

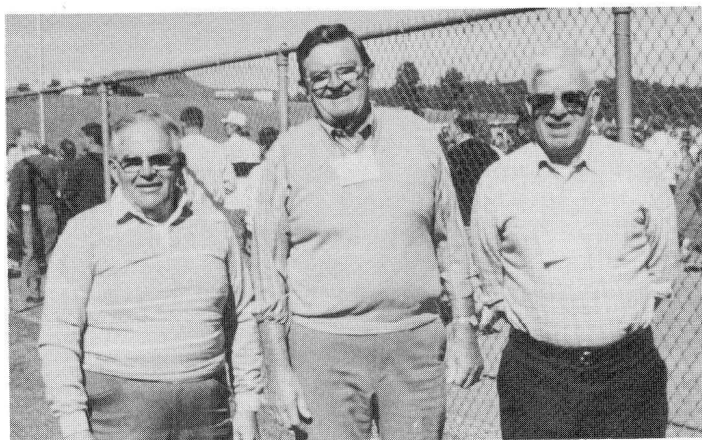
Art Aldene, and myself were the ground crew on the "Uninvited". We were assigned to ship #70 when we arrived in Italy and had her until the war's end. We were very proud of this. Bill Schwise a new member from Fort Wayne, Indiana was also one of us.

We had a great time at the Colorado Springs reunion talking with Harold Bolton and Kyle Holley also of the 827th Sq ground crew.

Best Wishes,  
Bill Delanzo, 827 Sq



Italy 1945 From Left: Joe Malloy, Art Aldene, and Bill Delanzo



Colorado Springs, 1987 Art Aldene, Joe Malloy, and Bill Delanzo

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Mayville, ND  
Dear Bud:

Orders from 'Fang' Hansen, "Send Bud the picture of that trip to Anzio by Us Unlucky Dummies." I am certainly not looking for any publicity, but you can use it for what it is worth.

The one who should be writing this story is my ordnance small arms Sgt 824 Sq Robert Pollack, 307 Elizabeth St Glendale, WV (Association member). After WWII he reenlisted instead of taking a job down in the coal mines. He ended up in the Korean War, heavy weapons platoon sgt, and got all shot up by the North Koreans. He has had over 50 operations, can't talk, but what a story he could write.

I'm busy helping our two boys with the farm work. I like driving

these big tractors. The big four wheelers are a lot like driving a tank. But it is frightening to see how dry it is, haven't had any rain since a year ago July.

Thank you all for the splendid hospitality last year at the Colorado Springs reunion. I really had a great time. Went up to Pikes Peak with Fang and Edith Hansen, what a delight.

Thanks again,  
Ed Neshiem 824 Sq

### That Illegal Anzio Mission

By (N D) Ed Neshiem 824 sq

The Ralph Hallenbeck "sore buttocks " and his slippery parachute story, (See TF-15 page 14) was caused by our crazy trip up into the battlegrounds of the Anzio breakthrough towards Cassino Abbey (mountains) north of Caserta.

This West Point pilot came to my tent after our evening chow May 27, 1944, to inquire about a jeep ride up to the Anzio Beachhead area to visit his sister who was a nurse in a field hospital. We were totally unaware of the intense action going on at that time in this area. It so happened I had received a new squadron jeep with only 5th Army bumper markings. No chance would we dare drive into a combat zone with a 15th Air Force jeep with even "closed eyes" permission from our WWI executive officer, Major Fairbanks.

We hurriedly gathered our 45 cal colt automatics, pistol belts, helmets, canteens and some "C" rations. We drove off just before dark, Neshiem, Hallenbeck, Dodd, and John Harlan. We drove through Cerignola, Foggia, and west across the mountains at night coming into the Caserta area northeast of Naples by early morning. The map told us to drive the Mussolini black topped road toward Rome because Anzio was southwest from Rome.

Of course we were in a hurry because Hallenbeck knew he was scheduled to fly again the next morning. We travelled north very slowly on this black topped road when all of a sudden we were bumper to bumper with big Army six by sixes full of combat infantry troops dressed in their OD's. They would drive off the road to the right and disperse. We could see and hear shooting and artillery exploding. The small towns and villages were rubble from off shore naval bombardment. Army bulldozers were clearing a path through to the main streets. The Italian civilians were hiding in the nearby hills. We kept driving north as if we were looking for the enemy when we experienced our best good luck. A Fifth Army MP with his motorcycle parked crossways on the black top - directing traffic to his right as we headed west toward the Anzio beachhead. I remember seeing a road sign "19 km Roma". Now we had a trail across farm land with irrigation canals using "Texas Crossings" because the small bridges were demolished by the retreating Nazis. Here we witnessed infantry casualties, half a dozen or so in groups collected by the infantry medics from early morning combat. About noon I parked our jeep alongside a big army tent, Army Hospital Evacuation unit. We watched 6 x 6 army trucks get loaded with dead G.I.'s wrapped in army blankets. A G.I. informed us they used Nazi POW's to bury the pine board caskets at the cemetery.