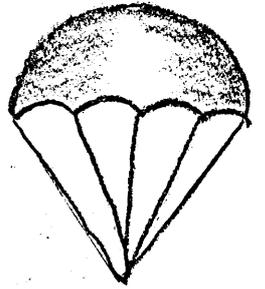
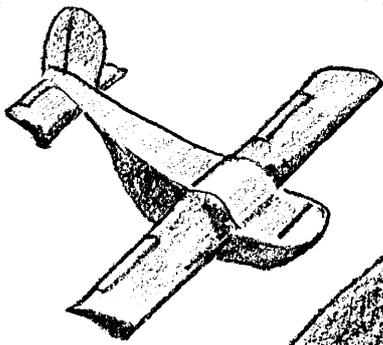


AIRBORNE



A SHORT HISTORY

of

BATTERY "A"

680TH. GLIDER FIELD ARTILLERY BATTALION

did seem perhaps unnecessary at the time, but upon reflection they made sense, and so we made the best of it all, we managed to keep healthy, and if our morale floundered a bit from time to time in the Tennessee mud, it always came back with a bang when we hit a rest period, a change of clothes and a mail-call. And we came through with colors flying, tougher and wiser in mind and body---and soul. And we felt, considered it was our first experience of this kind, that Able Battery did a first rate job. The obstacles weren't to be sneezed at. Long marches over the mountains in torrential rains, eating cold rations continually, keeping together in a fighting and effective group while on the move, sleeping with no protection from the weather, in short, facing all the trials and problems that nature presents to a man in actual combat. And we'd like to add, with justifiable pride, that the 17th Airborne was the first Red Force ever to win a maneuver in the history of Tennessee---for we attacked and whipped the you-know-what out of our enemy from start to finish.

But it was also at this time that we lost sixteen men from Able Battery, who were called to the reassignment center at Camp Butner, North Carolina. They were as follows:

Pfc. Darwin Ashley	Pvt. George Brown	Pvt. Martin Heinert
Pvt. Oren Bamo	Pvt. Donald Crawford	Pvt. Browder Holland
Pvt. Kenneth Booth	Pvt. Raymond Haines	Pvt. Carrl Harris
Pvt. Anderson Fuller	Pvt. Glenn Kelly	Pvt. Edward Leonhart
Pvt. Steve Brodek	Pvt. Earl Johnson	Pvt. William Yeagy

and a short time after this, Pvt. Horrrome Kazorowski.

At last, March 24, 1944, with the manouvers successfully ended, Able battery became motorized and rolled away to Camp Forrest, Tennessee, a real honest-to-God army camp, the first one the 17th had ever moved into without having to finish. It was really a beautiful, well kept Camp with all the facilities a man could want--and you can bet we wanted them. So the following days were kept busy with cleaning, scrubbing, painting and repairing equipment. And it was during those first few weeks at Forrest that we welcomed to our midst the following officers and men:

Lt. Frank Poole	Pfc. Daniel Goldberg	Pfc. George Meek
T/5 John Van Neste	Pfc. John Cox	Pfc. Clayton Fogwell
Pfc. James DeMars	Pfc. Oscar Frost	Pfc. Thomas Williams

