

MIA Totals: WWI (3,344), WWII (72,674), Korean (7,631), Cold War (126), Vietnam (1,594), OEF, OIF (5)  
Indiana WWI (104) WWII (1,500), Korean (170), Vietnam (51)

# INCOMING!



November 2022 Newsletter

**ROLLING THUNDER®**, INC.

Indiana Chapter #1  
“POW-MIA – You are not Forgotten”

<http://indianarollingthunder.com>

<https://www.facebook.com/RTINCh1>

## **Chapter Officers**



**President:** Michael Clark

**Vice President:** David Craig

**Secretary:** Jessica Clark

**Treasurer:** Terry “Flash” Sanderson

## **President News**

I hope everyone is doing well and in good health. Page 2 of the newsletter list our November birthday members. I wish all of you a happy birthday and hope you have many more.

In November, seven Chapter members attended the Rolling Thunder® 25th Annual National Conference in Washington DC. The conference was well attended by Rolling Thunder Chapters throughout the United States. The Friday session included a guest speaker that told her story about her father who was killed in the Vietnam War. The story was touching and makes you realize what our POW/MIA, and KIA families endure for the price of freedom.

The Saturday session included remarks from Captain Eugene “RED” McDaniel USN Retired, who was a Prisoner of War in North Vietnam from 1967 to operation Home Coming in 1973. CPT McDaniel told the stories of how he and other POWs were torched while in captivity at the Hanoi Hilton and the tapping code they used to communicate through the walls of their cells. CPT McDaniel wrote a book named “**Scars and Strips**” of his experience as a POW.

Included in this newsletter on pages 9-16 is the story of William Hurley Miller who is the Great Uncle of Devin Malson. Devin compiled the story from the family letters that were received from his Great Uncle while in a German POW camp during WWII. The story will enlighten you on what our POWs had to endure while in captivity.

Don’t forget to mark December 4th on your calendar for the **Chapters Christmas Social**. The committee has worked hard on putting together a social event for the membership. This will be a good time to relax and enjoy meeting and getting to know other members. The details for the Christmas Social is on page 7.

The Sunday November 20th Chapter meeting will include a luncheon with some great food and a guest speaker from the Indiana Folds of Honor foundation.

Pages 19-22 has the quarterly reports from the Indiana Military Family Relief Fund (MFRF) on how the plate funds were distributed.

**The next Chapter meeting is Sunday November 20, 2022**

## November 2022 Birthday's



Judy Brinkley 11-05

Barbara 11-12

Randall Cope 11-29

Julie Craig 11-4

Leonard Enterkin 11-24

Steve Fulford 11-22

Mark Parks 11-02

Brenda Stanley 11-30

**Happy Birthday to all**

**Chapter Meeting  
October 16, 2022**



**Darryle Swartzlander receives his Rocker and Eagle Patches  
Congratulations Darryle**



**Don Leasure finished the work on the motorcycle seat for our mobile display unit.  
Thank you Don for a job well done.**

**Rolling Thunder National Conference  
November 3-6, 2022**



**Chapter #1 Conference Attendees**

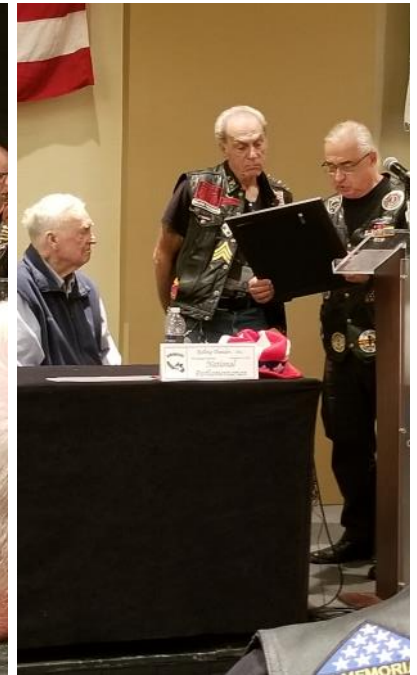


**Conference Banquet**

## Rolling Thunder National Conference November 3-6, 2022



**Captain Eugene "RED" McDaniel, USN RET**



It was Captain Eugene "Red" McDaniel's 81st combat mission over North Vietnam. McDaniel was a Top Gun pilot who was also a member of the "White Knuckle Club," a group of pilots whose daily work routines consisted of dodging enemy fire from Surface to Air Missiles (SAMs) and Russian MIGs. For three years, McDaniel was listed as Missing in Action while his wife, Dorothy, and three children, Michael, David and Leslie, did not know if he was dead or alive. In 1970, the Hanoi government finally acknowledged that McDaniel was being held prisoner. After six years in captivity as a POW, he was released on March 4, 1973 during Operation Homecoming.

When McDaniel returned home to Virginia from Vietnam, he was awarded the Navy's highest award for bravery, the Navy Cross. Among his other military decorations are two Silver Stars, the Legion of Merit with Combat "V," the Distinguished Flying Cross, three Bronze Stars with Combat "V" and two Purple Hearts. Read his story in the book **Scars and Strips**.

# Rolling Thunder National Conference November 3-6, 2022

Chapter Members attending the Friday sessions



Saturday Conference Session



Flame of Freedom Presentation



Sandy Brown, Daughter of Vietnam War KIA

## **The Indispensables**

By Patrick K. O'Donnell

Perhaps the most notable revolutionary war regiment was the Marbleheaders under the command of John Glover. Marblehead is located 16 miles northeast of Boston. At the time it was second only to Boston as the most heavily populated and prosperous towns in New England. It was also one of the finest ports in New England. The economy of those living in Marblehead came from the sea. Catching and trading fish. The most profitable fish was cod. Cod would be caught in the most treacherous waters in the world, the Grand Banks located 1,000 from Marblehead off of the coast of Newfoundland.



Fishing on the sailing schooners was hard work and required teamwork, fellowship, and discipline. The cruel nature of the sea demanded that sailors work together for joint survival. Ship crews would work around the clock. Part of the crew fished while the others gutted the catch. Once a ship returned to port, shoremen dried, salted and barreled the catch. The nature of this economy united most of the population into one great family. That family being a mix of people from different races and socioeconomic backgrounds.

The Marblehead Regiment would be made up of European immigrants, Free African Americans and Native Americans making it one of America's first multiethnic units. The glue holding the unit together being a work ethic of survival and family.

It would be the Marbleheaders that would outfit the fishing ship *Hannah* with guns and carriages. *Hannah* had fished the Grand Banks for ten years and now would be General George Washington first war ship. The Marbleheaders would play a leading role in forming the elite unit to protect General Washington, the Chief's Guard or Life Guard. It would be the soldier-mariners of the Marblehead Regiment that would transport General Washington and 2,400 of his men across the ice-choked fast-flowing Delaware river in the midst of a sleet pelting storm in the middle of Christmas night, 1776.



The Marblehead Regiment saved the Continental Army multiple times and in doing so, they enabled the birth of our great nation. The price Marblehead paid was huge in terms of blood and assets. By the end of the war, the town had 378 widows, 35 percent of the female population in the town, and 652 children that would never see their fathers again.

Written by: Terry 'Flash' Sanderson  
October 20, 2022

# Rolling Thunder Christmas Social



**When:** 3:00 pm Sunday December 4<sup>th</sup>

**Where:** American Legion Post 34, 2210 E. 54<sup>th</sup>  
(one block west of Keystone on 54<sup>th</sup> Street)

**What:** Food, fun, games, Santa and the Mrs., UGLY  
sweater contest

**Who:** For members and their family and friends

**RSVP:** By November 30<sup>th</sup>. Please tell us how many will be in your party. If you will be bringing children, please provide us AGES and NAMES (Santa will want to know so he can check the naughty and nice list).



**Kriegsgefangenen**  
**POW In WWII**  
**William Hurley Miller**



**FACTS THAT I REMEMBER MOST:**

Captured: November 13th, 1944

Freed: May 8th, 1945

March from STALAG III B: February 1st to February 8th, 1945

Liberation from Germans: April 22nd, 1945

Trip Across Ocean on Liberty Ship: July 1st to July 13th, 1945

Discharged: September 15th, 1945

## **William Hurley Miller**

### **WWII POW**

#### **-Continued-**

Our forward observer team (FO) consisted of four persons: Pvt. Howard Hatfield, utility man; Cpl. Doyle Spence, jeep driver; T5 William Hurley Miller, radio operator; and Lt. Larry Schlitten, forward observer. We were with the 255 F. A. Bn., unattached, therefore we were with an Infantry Company under the command of a Capt. Lujon (or perhaps Littlejohn). November 12<sup>th</sup>, 1944, we advanced 13 miles on foot, carrying our 30-pound radios plus our other equipment. All along this march, I saw men that were the outpost, in trenches and all had been shot in the forehead or the throat. In retreat, the Germans had caught these men off guard and killed them. This I will never forget and still have dreams about. This day, we reached our target – a small German town – and captured the town without firing a shot. After finding no Germans in the town, we talked to a man that lived there. He invited us in for a meal that night, and we accepted. It was a very good meal, including a roast with Schnapps. We then asked if we could sleep in the basement and he said “No, the S.S. Troopers would kill me if I was caught”. He told us to sleep in the barn across the street. We now believe all the basements were full of German soldiers.

The next day, November 13<sup>th</sup>, 1944, the Infantry Capt. Lujon (or Littlejohn) and my Lt. Schlitten got their heads together and decided to get a feather in their caps by capturing the next small village. We took it with no resistance and set up on Observation Post on the outskirts of the village. Not having orders to advance, we had outdistanced our radio and had no contact with our Field Artillery. We settled down for the night and heard tank motors. Thinking they were our tanks, we did not check them out. When machine gun, burp gun, and small arms firing began, we knew we were fighting German soldiers at close range. The battle lasted all night, tanks had fired on the building we were in and it was burning. A German called to us to surrender, we politely declined. Lt. Schlitten and I decided to leave and stepped outside. They fired at us with small arms, we dived into a basement window. I tore my uniform leg from knee to ankle, but was not harmed. We landed in a coal bin. I chewed my radio code into a small wad and threw it into the coal so it could not be found. Lt. Schlitten said he was going for help and gave me a “direct order” to stay with the radio. He then left. As soon as he was gone, I used a sub-machine gun to destroy the radio, as it was no good to us. Hatfield and I then went upstairs with several other soldiers. Around 2 a.m. a German soldier ordered us to surrender or he would throw in a concussion grenade. We refused. He again issued the same order. This time a 2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. (the only officer left alive and I did not know his name) stated: “We have so many injured in here, we are not going to get them killed, we are going out”. (That morning our jeep driver, Cpl. Spence, had returned for supplies at the Bn. His jeep had four flat tires and was shot full of holes, but he was not injured.) With Lt. Schlitten gone, this left only Hatfield and me out of the original four of the observer team.

## **William Hurley Miller**

### **WWII POW**

#### **-Continued-**

We were so tired we did not lift our hands as we walked out of the building. A German shoved a gun into my stomach and asked if I had a pistol. I answered "No" and he asked, "What's that?". I showed him a "K" ration. He grunted and walked away. That "K" ration was all I had to eat for the next three days. They put us – about 200 total – into a large barn and told us the war was over for us, that we were lucky, and offered us Camel cigarettes. I knew the cigarettes were taken from other U.S. soldiers, so I refused them. After spending the night in the barn, we were lined up the next morning and a German officer asked a question. When no one answered him, he became very angry and started yelling something. A U.S. soldier stated that if someone did not answer him, every tenth U.S. soldier would be shot. We forced that soldier to talk with him. He gave orders that we were not to try to escape and must continue to walk under guard as ordered. I had two knives that they had missed when I was searched. Often, I thought of killing a guard, then I did not think the odds were that good - one for me -. Finally, they took my knives and everything else from me. They even wanted my combat boots, but somehow, I kept them. (I still have them today).

We were captured at four kilometers from the German Border, near Saarbrücken. We walked three days without food or water, to Limburg. This was STALAG XII A. Here we were given a meal of bran and horse meat. Being hungry, it was good!! The next day I was called in to be interrogated. The German Officer asked me question after question. I gave my name, rank, and serial number. Then he told me where I had taken my training in the U.S.A., my commanding officer's name and rank, the type of radio I operated and more. But he did not know the type of howitzers we had. We had the 105 light howitzer, but I was not going to tell him. He also informed me that he had trained in Florida before he returned to Germany. That was where he got all the information on my outfit.

Life in STALAG XII A began at 6:00 a.m. with roll call outside the building. Then a horse-drawn wagon with large whiskey barrels on it, would come to the gate of the compound. We were given a cup of weak tea for breakfast. At noon the same wagon and barrels would arrive with dehydrated rutabaga soup. Again we got one cup of soup with tea mixed in it. Maybe a slice of black bread that actually had sawdust in it. We also ate grass when we could find it. One night a large tom cat was captured, killed, and cooked. I could not eat the cat, although I was very hungry. After the morning tea, we would go inside the building and spend the rest of the day killing body lice. I threw away my underwear when the lice became too much. We had only one blanket and about froze at night, but I could not take the lice.

Although we had very little to hide, when a German officer entered the building, a signal of "AIR RAID" was given so we could hide everything. The Germans, not knowing it was a signal, would yell "AIR RAID" when they entered. We had a room under the floor and had hidden the radio we made so we could get BBC. One day roll call was announced and we could not get two men out for the roll call. They had to stay in the underground room. The Germans counted us several times, we were two short and had to stand in the snow for two hours. Finally they let us go inside. That night when we were counted, all men were there. They never did find out how it was done. On our radio, we heard President Roosevelt had died. The Germans were surprised the next day when we told them we knew he was dead, but that would not keep us from winning the war.

## **William Hurley Miller**

### **WWII POW**

#### **-Continued-**

Knowing the U.S. POWs would need laws to abide by, a government was set up. When someone would steal something, he would go before the board. If food was stolen, the punishment was severe. For a second offense, I saw a man thrown into a toilet pit. Take into consideration we had no water and you can see how severe a punishment this was. He had to wait for rain to get cleaned up. He almost died from the lime in the pit. Our only water was one faucet turned on for one hour per day. Sometimes we did not get water for several days. No bathing, no washing clothes, no drinking water. We lived in dirt, lice, and bad odors.

The Russian POWs were our next door neighbors. A barbed wire fence separated us. When we had cigarettes, soap, etc, we would trade for food. One day a U.S. soldier carved a bar of soap to look like cigarettes, put them into a pack, and traded for food. That stopped the trading as the Russians no longer trusted us. Another day the Russians were very bad. The Germans turned two large dogs on their compound building. Later the door opened and two collars and two dog hides were thrown out. The Russians ate the dogs. When a Russian would die, the others would hold up his body to be counted at roll call so they could get more food rations.

When a freight car would come in with food rations from the Red Cross, the German soldiers would take what they wanted, then ration one box to ten POWs. If we got a can of food, a hole was punched into the can so we could not store up food. If we got something that needed to be cooked, we built a blower-type machine that used very little fuel. This was made of tin cans (when they could be found). Attached is a drawing of the blower. The Germans made a statement they were afraid we would build an airplane of tin cans and escape. The Red Cross did not oversee the distribution of their parcels. I received one-tenth of one parcel while in POW camp. The American Red Cross parcel consisted of: 1 can powdered milk, 1 can soluble coffee, 1 oleomargarine, 1 liver pate or peanut butter, jam, 2 cans sardines, 1 box prunes, sugar, K2 biscuit cereal, vitamin tablets, 1 can corned beef, 5 packs of cigarettes, 2 candy bars, and 2 bars Swan soap. Again, I stress that the Red Cross did not oversee the distribution of the parcels. We were hungry!!!!

The POWs were classified into three groups. New ones would talk about their girlfriends, the second would talk about going home, and the third would talk about food. We would dream about eating. My dream was always about peanut butter. When I wrote home and asked for food, I wanted pancake flour, peanut butter, and cigarettes (to trade). To this day I love peanut butter.

**William Hurley Miller**

**WWII POW**

**-Continued-**

The new POWs would write poems. Here is one by a POW in STALAG III B.

**“We Know”**

**As we sit here in this compound  
The days are rolling by  
We know we’ll be home safe and sound  
Our love for freedom will never die.  
This war’s going to be over  
We’ll all go home again  
To be leaving home – never –  
I’m a peace loving American.**

Often I am asked, “Were you mistreated?”. Yes, more mentally than physically. When I tried to escape (I did get away for three days) I was returned and put into a room six feet by six feet with a very small, high window. I was there for three days. This room was bedroom, dining room, and bathroom. Think how one would use all the facilities. I did receive one slice of black bread (complete with sawdust) and one container of water in those three days. After three days, I was again questioned and then returned to the compound. I also saw a soldier shot in the stomach when he started to pick up a cigarette butt. The most cruel thing I ever saw was a captured Frenchman killed. The Germans said he was a Jew. They tied him into a tree with a wire around his testicles. They took turns shooting him with a burp gun. YES – we were mistreated!!! No food, no water, no clothes, lots of lice, and illness.

By this time, the war was getting closer to Germany, and close to our camp. The Germans decided to move us away from the front. We were placed in boxcars with so many men to a car that we could only sit down. We had one five gallon bucket for bathroom purposes and most of the men had dysentery. What a mess! We were placed on a railhead and did not move for three days. Our Air Force came over and bombed us. They did not hit the cars, but came close enough that the cars rocked and rolled. We prayed! The third day we pulled out. The next stop was Furstenburg – am – Oder or STALAG III B. This is where they had the showers hooked up to gas. I was in the shower, but did not get the gas treatment. Why?? I also saw hundreds of men hauled out on wagons like cordwood. They had died from gas, cold, or other means. Later on, I saw the kilns where they cremated people. Most were buried in a single grave dug by a bulldozer and covered by a bulldozer. This camp was about the same as the other.

## **William Hurley Miller**

### **WWII POW**

#### **-Continued-**

We were moved again. This time we marched 120 miles on solid ice. On this trip I saw a Sgt. Johnson from Carmel, Indiana shot through the head when he sat down to rest. I also tried to get away again and was almost killed. I was behind a tree when a German on horseback saw me. He would make his horse rear up and strike at me, but I would always manage to get behind a tree. Just before I got back to the group, the German pulled his gun. I ducked low and mingled into the group of POWs. Talk about being lucky! While on this march, we were fed one can of cheese per three men. Our can was spoiled, so we would steal eggs, rutabagas, and anything else we could eat. At night we would milk the cows and drink the milk. Our destination proved to be the final POW camp we would be in. It was STALAG III A located in Lukenwald.

The Germans realized the end was near for them and this camp was a little easier to live in. We were fed a little more food, but still dirty containers. I got dysentery so bad I was transferred to a POW hospital. Here I had a cot to lay on. I also met my best POW buddy – Archie O’Conner. He took his slice of bread and mine, burned them black and forced me to eat them. After a French doctor told me I would die, Archie stopped my bowel movements and saved my life. From then on, Archie and I were never separated. He was also a trader with the Germans and we ate better yet. (Archie died of a heart attack in 1971.) While in the hospital, I also met a local man from Columbus, Springhorn. He became a very well known chiropractic doctor. He recently died.

One morning, thousands of the U.S.A. and British airplanes started coming over our camp. When they got over the camp, they would split up and go different directions. We did not know at the time, but our camp was a check point for them. We put a large red cross on the roof, but they had known we were there all the time. Some of the Germans came in and told us that when the Russians arrived, they wanted to be our prisoners. One old man gave us his gun and we brought him back to the U.S. Army with us. He was one of the better Germans and had treated us well in the camp. Soon after the appearance of the planes, the Germans were gone. Russian troops came into a small, small town near the camp and a young girl in her early twenties came to the fence and asked if we could get her mother into a hospital. When asked what was wrong with her mother, she informed us the Russians had raped her. We asked if she had been harmed and she said, “No, they only wanted experienced women.” We could not help her.

A Russian tank with a woman driver came up to the gate. She waved us back, then proceeded to tear down the fence and gate post with the tank. We thought we were free!!!! No, we were moved inside another fence and told we would have to register so the Russians could collect money for each one liberated. The next day we were moved to Adolf Hitler Lager, where Hitler kept his number one Air Force. Here we had better food, lodging, and water to drink. Russian women guarded us, and when I tried to get a German typewriter, she put a gun on me and said “NO!”.

## William Hurley Miller

### WWII POW

#### -Continued-

The next day we stood in line all day long and registered. That was April 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1945. On April 29<sup>th</sup>, 1945, we were still there. An American Captain came into camp and tried to get us out. The Russians refused to let us go. On the night of May 8<sup>th</sup>, 1945, a Colonel sent a black man into camp. He told us there would be trucks behind the hedgerow in the morning. If we could get onto the trucks, they would take us back to the U.S. Army. After planning, one man was to run. The rest of us would take the Russian guard and not let them shoot the man running. When the man started to run, we got the guard. He was killed with a German bayonet. (I brought the bayonet home with me.) If one or one dozen men got on a truck, it pulled out. My buddy – Archie O’Conner – got on first, and as the truck was rolling, he grabbed my hand and pulled me onto the truck. I still wonder how many got out before the Russians discovered we were going. There were 5,400 American soldiers in that camp. As we were going down the Autobahn (super highway) an American P38 airplane flew very close to our truck and we thought we were attacked by the enemy. He wagged his wings and flew off, knowing we were “Ex POWs”. The trucks took us to Camp Lucky Strike, France. There we were deloused, given showers, new clothes, and food. We were ordered to eat five small meals a day, then drink an eggnog each night before we went to bed. I went from below 90 pounds to 148 pounds in no time at all. When I returned home, I was a strapping 175 pounds. I looked swollen all over, and it did not last long. Soon I was back to normal weight. Home at last!!

#### **The following is a list of some of the POWs I came to know well:**

Archie R. O’Conner St. Thomas, ND Died 1971)	Tom Thompson Linton, IN	Tony Walpert Philadelphia, PA
Albert Maudice Philadelphia, PA	Harold (Ace) Egnlehart Reading, PA	John Pyrg Connecticut
D. N. Sturgis Indianapolis, IN	Charles Holtzman Long Island, NY	Jim Colliers Campbellsburg, IN
Robert Wood Bloomington, IN	John Eldon Detroit, MI	

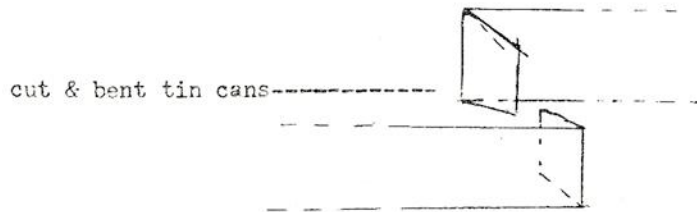
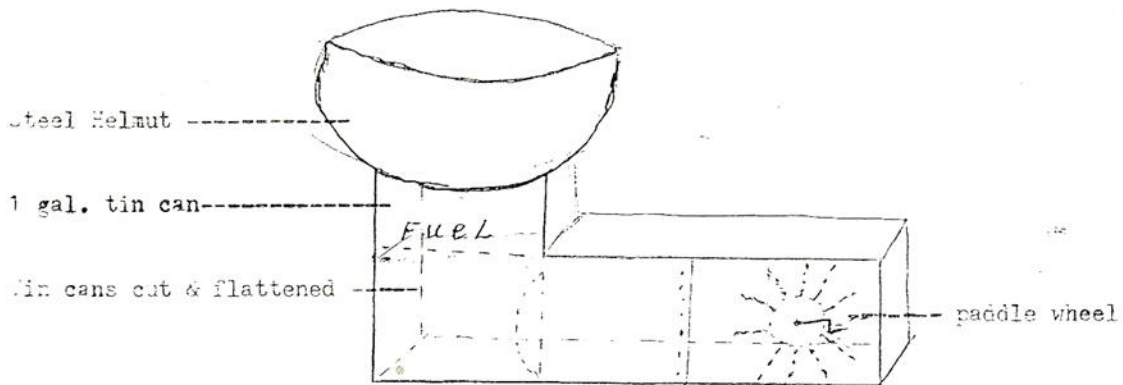
**William Hurley Miller**

**WWII POW**

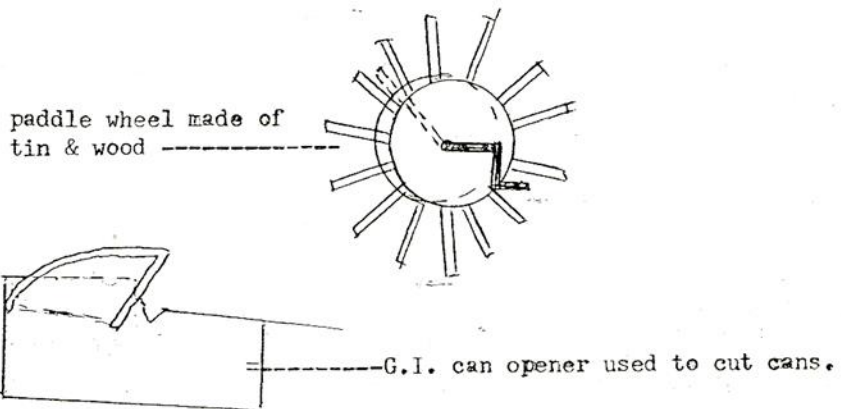
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USED IN POW. CAMP - TO HEAT WATER IF WE HAD IT.

P.O.W. Blower for cooking ---

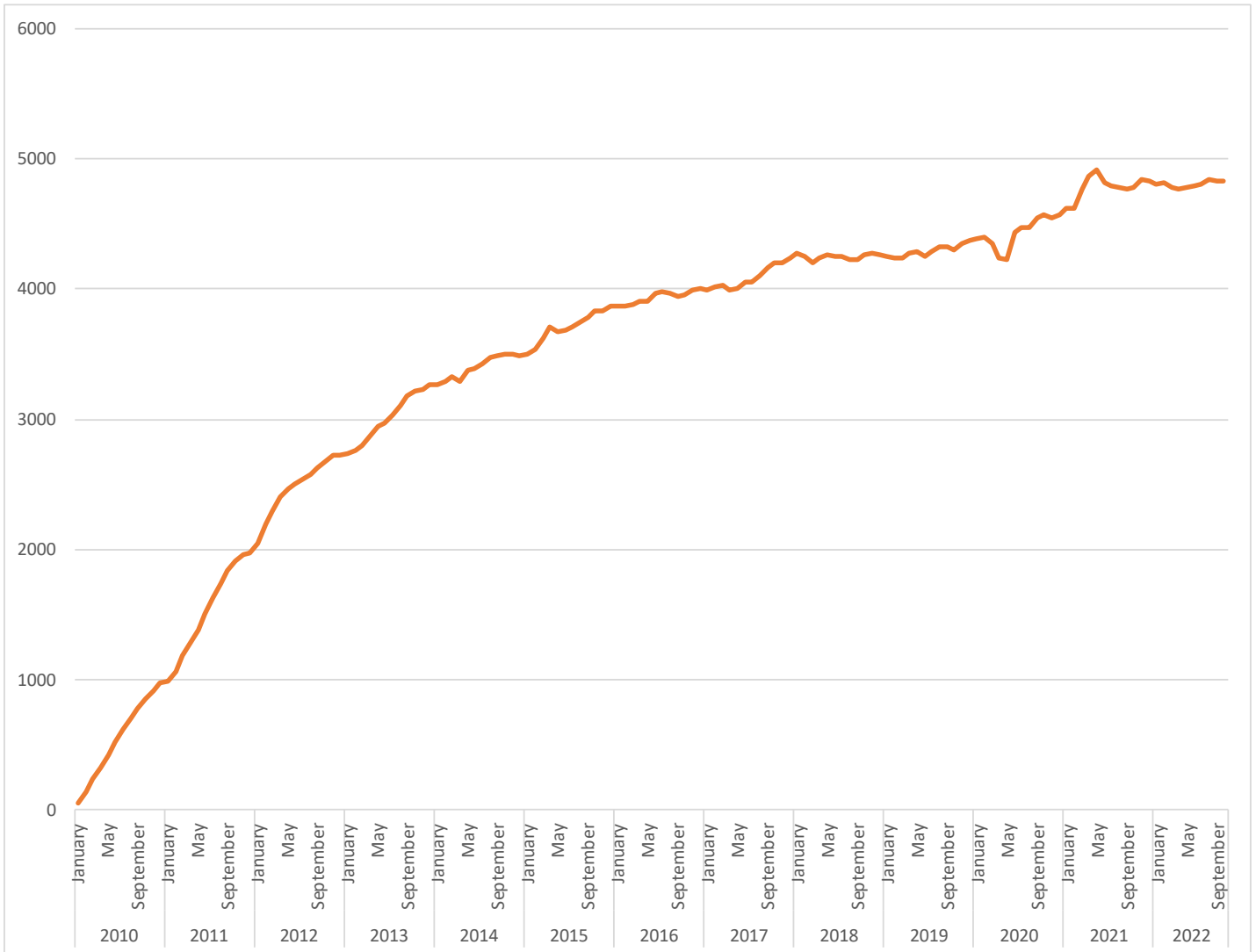


Tin cans cut & bent, then secured with a nail hit by a rock.





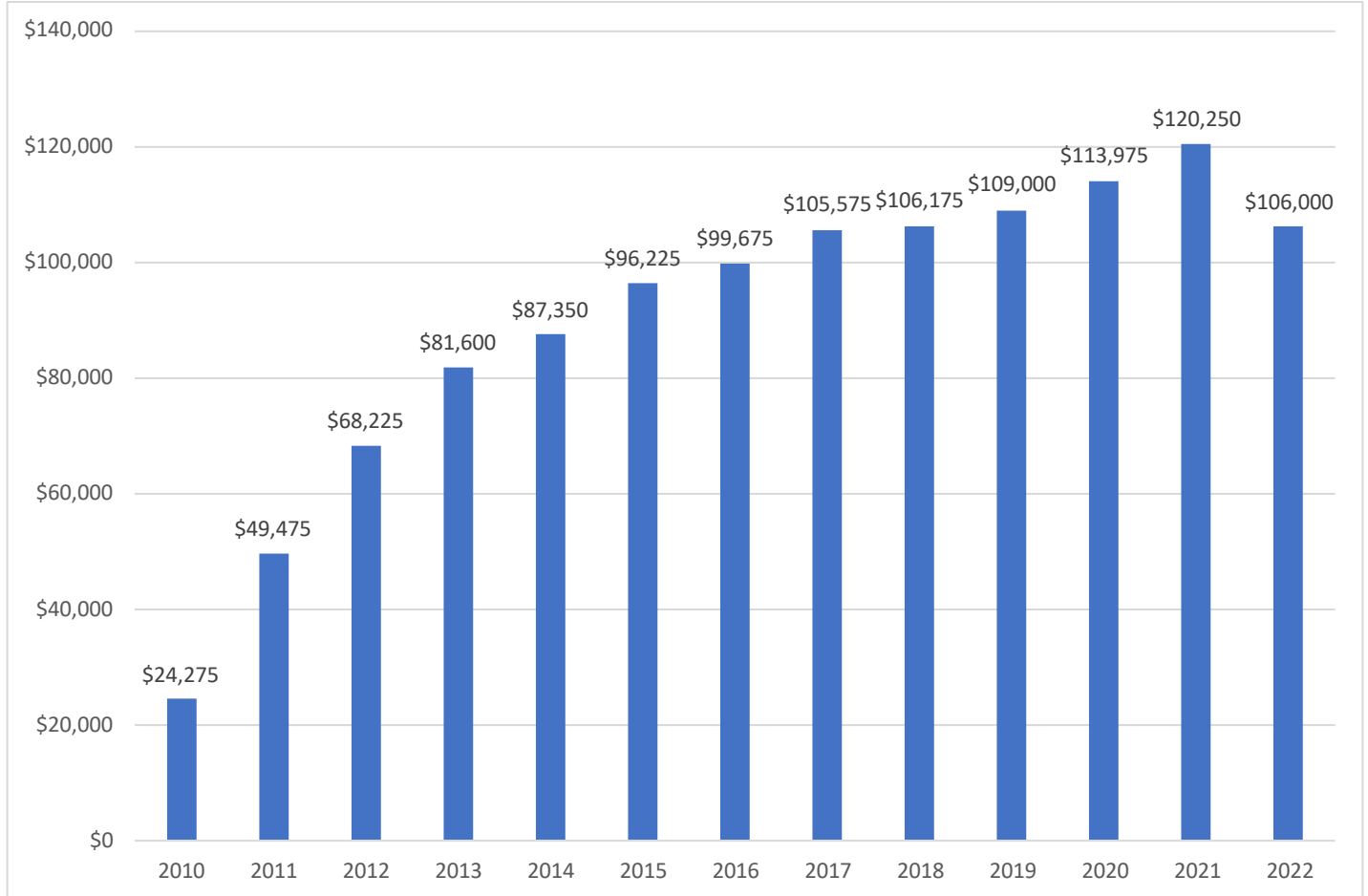
## Indiana POW/MIA Specialty Plates on the Streets As of October 31, 2022



As of October 31, 2022 we have **4,826** POW/MIA specialty plates on the streets of Indiana helping to bring awareness to the public about our POWs, and MIAs. The funds generated from the sale of the POW/MIA Specialty plate goes towards helping our Indiana Veterans in need through the Indiana Military Family Relief Fund (MFRF).

## Indiana POW/MIA Specialty Plate Fund

From 2010 to 2022



Since the introduction of the Indiana POW/MIA Specialty Plate in January 2010, the plate has generated an estimated **\$1,167,800** 100% of the proceeds generated from the sales of the POW/MIA specialty plate goes to the Indiana Military Family Relief Fund (MFRF) to help our Indiana Veterans in need.

If you don't have a Indiana POW/MIA Specialty Plate on your vehicle, please let the Bureau Motor Vehicle (BMV) know that you would like to purchase a Rolling Thunder® sponsored POW/MIA specialty plate on your next renewal or new purchase.

With the purchase of a Indiana POW/MIA specialty plate, not only will you be instrumental in helping to bring awareness to the public about our POWs and MIAs, you will be helping our Indiana Veterans in need.



**Indiana  
Rolling  
Thunder**

**Q1-22**

**January - March 2022 Total Income to MFRF from Rolling Thunder:  
\$28,075.00**



**January - March 2022 Total Rolling Thunder/MFRF Expenditures:  
\$28,087.91**





## Indiana Rolling Thunder

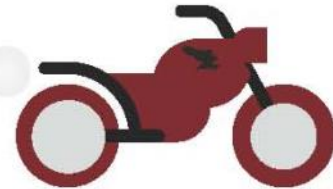
# Q1-22

### INDIANA VETERANS SERVED

JANUARY	4
FEBRUARY	5
MARCH	6



15 TOTAL INDIANA VETERANS SERVED  
JAN. - MARCH 2022



### \$28,087.91 in MFRF Expenditure by Need (January - March 2022)

Basic Transportation	\$5,962.25
Food	\$1,750.00
Housing	\$11,549.92
Medical	\$3,102.30
Other	\$1,469.03
Utilities	\$4,254.41



Average Assistance Per Veteran:

## \$1,872.53

COUNTY	CLAIMS	AMOUNT
Clark	1	\$2,239.82
Daviess	1	\$2,451.48
Delaware	1	\$2,420.84
Hancock	1	\$1,301.20
Henry	1	\$1,392.20
Howard	1	\$1,319.10
Jefferson	1	\$2,500.00
Marion	5	\$9,430.24
Steuben	1	\$1,280.90
Tippecanoe	1	\$1,335.38
Vigo	1	\$2,416.75

## JAN-MARCH





**Indiana  
Rolling  
Thunder**

**Q2-22**

**April - June 2022 Total Income to MFRF from Rolling Thunder:  
\$35,700.00**



**April - June 2022 Total Rolling Thunder/MFRF Expenditures:  
\$35,593.81**





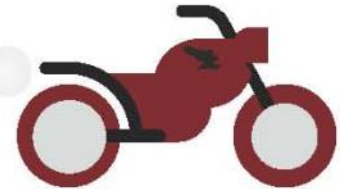
# Indiana Rolling Thunder

# Q2-22

### INDIANA VETERANS SERVED

APRIL	6
MAY	6
JUNE	7

19 TOTAL INDIANA VETERANS SERVED APRIL - JUNE 2022



### \$35,593.81 in MFRF Expenditure by Need (January - March 2022)

Basic Transportation	\$8,183.75
Food	\$2,086.00
Housing	\$15,784.33
Medical	\$2,298.81
Other	\$2,404.30
Utilities	\$4,836.62

Average Assistance Per Veteran:  
**\$1,873.36**

COUNTY	CLAIMS	AMOUNT
Bartholomew	2	\$3,858.39
Decatur	1	\$2,358.93
Elkhart	2	\$4,567.56
Hendricks	1	\$1,170.00
Howard	1	\$781.85
Jefferson	1	\$2,500.00
Lake	1	\$1,896.86
Marion	4	\$7,220.76
Monroe	1	\$2,500.00
Montgomery	1	\$1,996.40
Porter	1	\$1,829.79
St. Joseph	2	\$3,548.27
Tippecanoe	1	\$1,365.00

### JAN-MARCH



# Rolling Thunder® , Inc. Membership Patches and Obligations

## National Constitution

The Rolling Thunder® patches are items that members strive to obtain. The Boot patch represents the members Chapter, and the Rocker and Eagle represents Rolling Thunder® National. These patches should be worn proudly and with respect. When a member is issued these patches, they have an obligation to take care of them and turn them in if they decide to quit Rolling Thunder® for whatever reason. Below is an abstract from the National Constitution on the members obligations that they agree to when they receive these patches.



**The Chapter Boot Patch.** All members will receive a Rolling Thunder® Membership Boot patch when they become a full member at the end of a 120-day period. If a member meets his/her obligations before the 120 days are up they are entitled to receive their Boot patch no earlier than 90 days, provided they meet all other (loyalty and conduct) requirements. A new member must make 3 meetings or events, or a combination thereof, during the 120-day trial period to become a full member. **A \$50.00 patch deposit is required before National will issue the Boot Patch.**



**The Rocker and Eagle Patches.** After a member completes his/her first year (from the day they receive their boot patch) as a member in good standing ,they will be issued the Eagle & Rocker patches, **which is the property of National.** **A \$100.00 patch deposit is required before National will issue the Rocker and Eagle Patches.**

## Membership Obligations

**Retrieve Patches:** It's the Chapters responsibility to retrieve all patches. If a member does not renew dues in a reasonable time, thirty days from the end of February the Chapter President or his appointed representative will collect their patches. Any Chapter that does not retrieve the members patches will be held liable for their cost. Any problems from a delinquent member to collect our property, if needed have a lawyer send a letter and take them to court (quote the constitution) that a member will pay all court and lawyers fees. **The Chapter will pay National \$150.00 per set lost and members deposit will not be refunded.**

**If you mail your patches to the Chapter, make sure you send the package CERTIFIED or PRIORITY mail for tracking purposes and insure the package for \$150.00.**

**Please DO NOT Glue your patches on your vest. National will NOT accept damaged patches and you may lose your patch refund.**

# POW/MIA Affairs Committee

## 2022 MIAs Accounted-For

DPAA 2022 Accounted for: **92**

As of October 31, 2022

### Accounted-For by War

WWII (70)

Korea (20)

Vietnam/Laos (2)

### Accounted-For By Service

U.S Army (53)

U.S Army Air Forces (33)

U.S Marine Corps (5)

U.S Marine Corps Reserves (0 )

U.S Navy (1)

U.S Navy Reserves (0)

U.S Air Force (0)

U.S Coast Guard (0)

## Indiana Heroes that have been Identified

Name	DOL	Identified	Returned	County	HOR
F3C Alferd E. Livingston	12-7-1941	2-1-2007	7-21-2007	USS Oklahoma	Worthington
1st Class Paul A. Nash	12-7-1941	4-15-2015	6-30-2016	USS Oklahoma	Carlisle
3rd Class Francis L. Hannon	12-7-1941	10-24-2017		USS Oklahoma	Indianapolis
SEA1 Oris V. Brandt	12-7-1941	2-20-2019		USS Oklahoma	Kentland
PFC USMC Marley R. Arthurholtz	12-7-1941	9-18-2019	12-7-2019	USS Oklahoma	South Bend
CPO B. James Booe	12-7-1941	9-29-2020	6-1-2021	USS Oklahoma	Veedersburg
SEA1 Maurice V. Spangler	12-7-1941	3-27-2020		USS Oklahoma	Ft. Wayne
2nd Class Harold F. Trapp	12-7-1941	11-24-2020		USS Oklahoma	LaPorte
3Rd Class Willaim H. Trapp	12-7-1941	11-24-2020		USS Oklahoma	LaPorte
George Gilbert	12-7-941	8-24-2020	6-6-2022	USS Oklahoma	Indianapolis



# POW/MIA Affairs Committee

## Continue

### Indiana Heroes that have been Identified

Name	DOL	Identified	Returned	County	HOR
PVT USMC Fred Freet	11-20-1943	8-6-2018	4-18-2019	Tarawa Atoll	Marion
PVT USMC William E. Ramboo	11-20-1943	7-13-2019		Betio Island	LaPorte
PFC USMC Louis Wiesshan	11-21-1943	9-23-2019	6-11-2020	Tarawa Atoll	Richmond
PFC USMC Charles D. Miller	11-22-1943	5-19-2020		Tarawa Atoll	Albany
1LT Robert L. McIntosh	5-12-1944	8-1-2015	8-13-2016	Italy	Tipton
TSGT Charles G. Ruble	9-17-1944	5-31-2019	3-2-2020	Netherlands	Parker City
PFC Army Clifford M. Mills	9-18-1944	1-29-2019	3-30-2019	Germany	Troy
PFC Marvin E. Dickson	11-13-1944	9-27-2018	6-8-2019	Germany	Indianapolis
MSG Charles H. McDaniel	11-1-1950	9-12-2018	10-27-2018	Korea	Greenwood
SGT Stanley Lee Dewitt	11-1-1950	6-5-2020	10-19-2021	Chosen Reservoir	Royal City
SGT Charles Garrigus	12-1-1950	8-2-2022		Chosen Reservoir	Terre Haute
SFC James A. Coleman	10-3-1952	5-23-2022	10-19-2022	Korea	Hillsdale

# POW/MIA Education Reading And Websites

## Recommended Books

Title	Author
<b>Leave No Man Behind</b>	Bill Bell
<b>Why Didn't You Get Me Out</b>	Frank Aton
Kiss The Boys Goodbye	Monika Jensen-Stevenson & William Stevenson
Betrayed	Joseph D. Douglass, Jr
<b>Still Waiting</b>	Linda Cope
<b>An Enormous Crime</b>	Bill Hendon and Elizabeth A Stewart
Scars and Strips	Captain Eugene "RED" McDaniel USN Retired

**Note: Books marked in RED are highly recommended reads.**

## Recommended Web Sites

Title	URL
Defense POW/MIA Accounting Agency (DPAA)	<a href="http://www.dpaa.mil/">http://www.dpaa.mil/</a>
Biographies on Prisoners of War and Missing in Action	<a href="http://www.pownetwork.org/bios.htm">http://www.pownetwork.org/bios.htm</a>
Rolling Thunder National	<a href="http://www.rollingthunder1.com/">http://www.rollingthunder1.com/</a>
National League of POW/MIA Families	<a href="http://www.pow-miafamilies.org/">http://www.pow-miafamilies.org/</a>
Rolling Thunder Indiana Chapter 1	<a href="http://www.indianarollingthunder.com/">http://www.indianarollingthunder.com/</a>
Employer Support of the Guard and Reserve	<a href="http://esgr.mil/in">http://esgr.mil/in</a>
Veterans Support Council of Marion County	<a href="http://www.vscmc.com/">http://www.vscmc.com/</a>
Veterans Events	<a href="http://www.veteranevents.org/">http://www.veteranevents.org/</a>
American Ex-Prisoners of War	<a href="http://www.axpow.org/default.htm">http://www.axpow.org/default.htm</a>

## The Coachman Restaurant and Lounge



Larry Paynter is a proud Marine, Chapter Member, and along with his wife Becky, own and operate the Coachman Restaurant & Lounge in Plainfield, IN. The Coachman is famous for mouthwatering Prime Rib, Fresh cut steaks, large seafood selection, and the best Pork Tenderloin sandwich anywhere.

The Coachman offers daily lunch, and dinner food specials, with discount on appetizers, desserts, wine, liquor, and beer.

Join us for great food, and service along with our beautiful Patio for outside dining and entertainment (weather permitting). The Coachman is located at 6112 Cambridge Way, Plainfield, IN 46168

Mr. Paynter with his wife Becky. Hard to believe that a Marine could make such a catch

Visit the Coachman at <http://www.thecoachmanrestaurant.com>



**The Coachman Restaurant and Lounge**

**10% discount with this coupon**

**Not available with any other discounts**

**Always remember our American POWs and MIAs**





Ed Duam is a long time Rolling Thunder Chapter Member, and owner of the Do it Best Hardware store in Plainfield, IN. Ed has a great selection of hardware products for you do-it-yourselfers. If you are in a need of an American, POW-MIA, or State flag, see Ed. His flags are top American quality at a reasonable price.

**Ed offers 10% discount to Veterans.**

**Web site:** <http://www.plainfielddoitbest.com/>

**Store Address: 1001 East Main Street, Plainfield, IN 46168 (317) 839-2353**

**Ed will love to see yea**



This page is dedicated to our brothers and sisters hat have gone on to ride the heavens

**NEVER FORGET**

Tookolo, Allen, Member, November 2002	Booth, Frank, Member, 2004
Walker, Bruce, Member, October 2004	Parish, Bruce “Buz”, Past President, Sept 2008
Brinkley, Jon Past President, January 2009	Leck, Lou, Member, September 2009
Hall, Bruce, Member, March 2010	Gigle, Gene, Member, August 2011
Jolly, Ron Past Vice President, December 2011	Kaler, Steve, Past President, June 2012
Wilson, John, US Army WWII POW, July 2012	Loffredo, Nicholas, Member, August 2012
Freeman, James, Past Board, August 2012	Fulmer, Kenneth, Member, August 2012
Huelskamp, Glenn, Member, February 2013	Hillis, George “Sam”, May 2013
Winters, Steve, Member, September 2013	Meyerrose, Timothy, Member, May 2014
Richard (Dick) Forrey, Member June 2015	Hutchinson, James Alt Board Member, Dec 2015
Mary Brodrick, Member April 2016	Van Brunt, Craig, May 2016
Gary Stanley, Member October 2017	Jimmie Earl Brown , Member August 2018
Ruth Smith, Member September 2018	Damon Gastineau , Member December 2018
Joseph Smith, Member April 2018	Linda Cope, Past Secretary June 2019
Walter “Wally” J. Dudek, Member November 2019	Joe Kernan, USN Vietnam War POW, July 2020
Melanie Bailey, Member November 25, 2021	Katherina Bean, Member December 14, 2021
Donald Leffler, Member December 20, 2021	Richard Harrington, Past COB, January 17, 2022
John Byers, Member August 27, 2022	Kaler, Shirley, Member October 13, 2022