

128th TDTB "C" Company



NORTH CAMP
Camp Hood, Texas

COMPANY "C"
128th TANK DESTROYER TRAINING BATTALION
TANK DESTROYER REPLACEMENT TRAINING CENTER
North Camp, Camp Hood, Texas

CORDETT L. LOVELLY
Captain, Commanding

ROY E. NEWMAN
2nd Lt.
Executive Officer

THOMAS L. ALEXANDER
1st Lt.

JAMES A. MCGUINNES
2nd Lt.

HARRY R. CRISSEMAN
2nd Lt.

NICHOLAS S. SABATINO
2nd Lt.

JOHN H. MCAULIFFE
2nd Lt.

COMPANY "C"
128th TANK DESTROYER TRAINING BATTALION
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EUGENE M. DuCOM
1st Sergeant

LOUIS S. CEJA
Technical Sergeant
Senior Instructor

Staff Sergeants
Robert F. Wilson
Albert Wolf
David M. Thefford
Loran W. Deal
Francis E. Greeley

Corporals
Micheal W. Dolan
Francis L. McInnis
Warren C. Kemp

Private First Class
Leonard J. Stockowski

Francis J. Smith
Staff Sergeant
Asst. Senior Instructor

Sergeants
Forrest B. Tolbert
John P. Wheless
Carl A. Williams
Darrel V. Mason
George A. Hamilton
Loverne N. Biorn
Technician Fourth Grade
George R. Guiberson
Technician Fifth Grade
John L. Sadd
Joseph M. Stewart
Private
John E. Claunch
Clarice L. Stalcup

* 600 T.D. MEN

Remember Me By My
Name

Remember Me By My
Name

Remember Me By My
Name



Entertainment

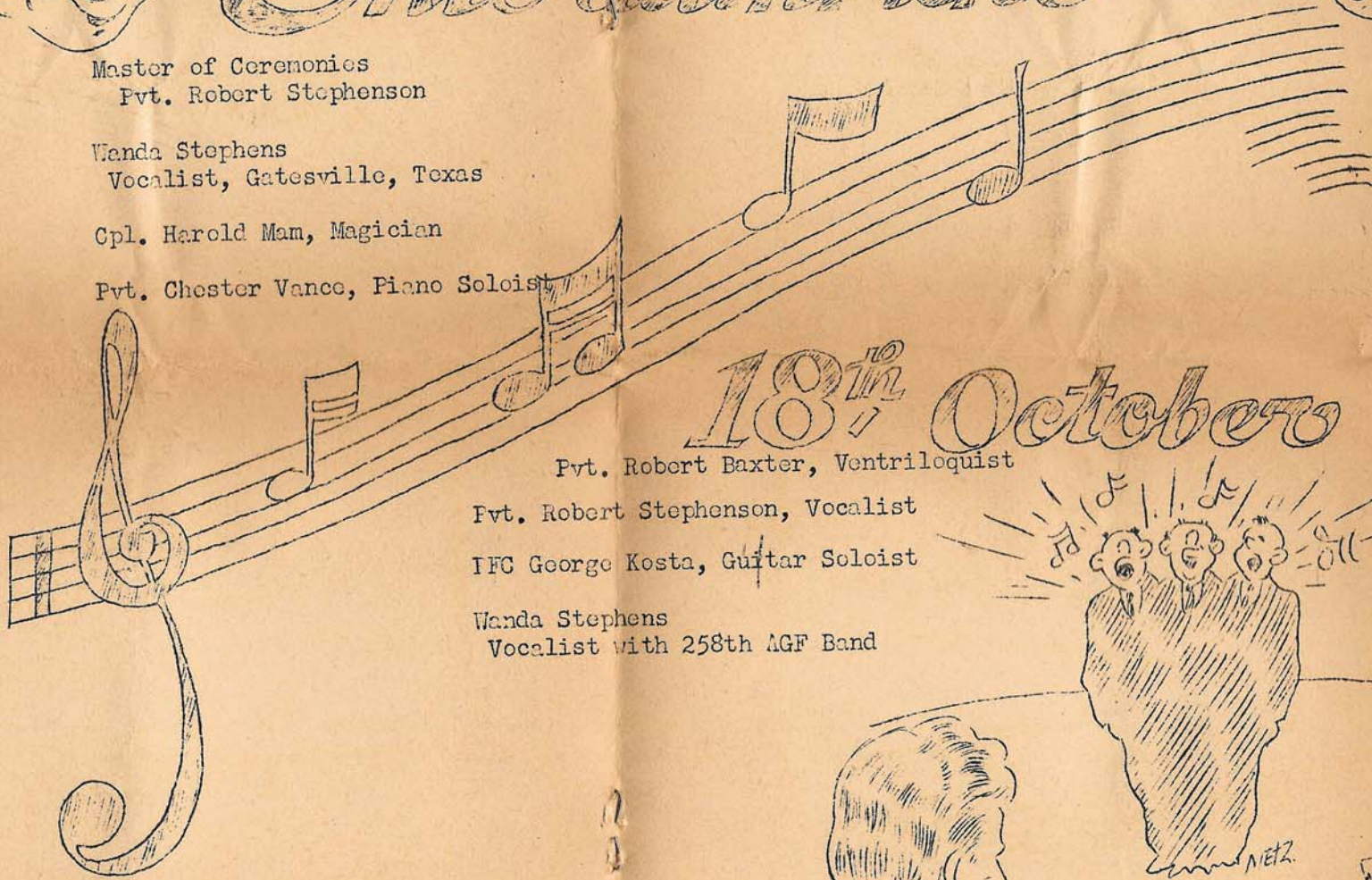


Master of Ceremonies
Pvt. Robert Stephenson

Wanda Stephens
Vocalist, Gatesville, Texas

Cpl. Harold Mam, Magician

Pvt. Chester Vance, Piano Soloist



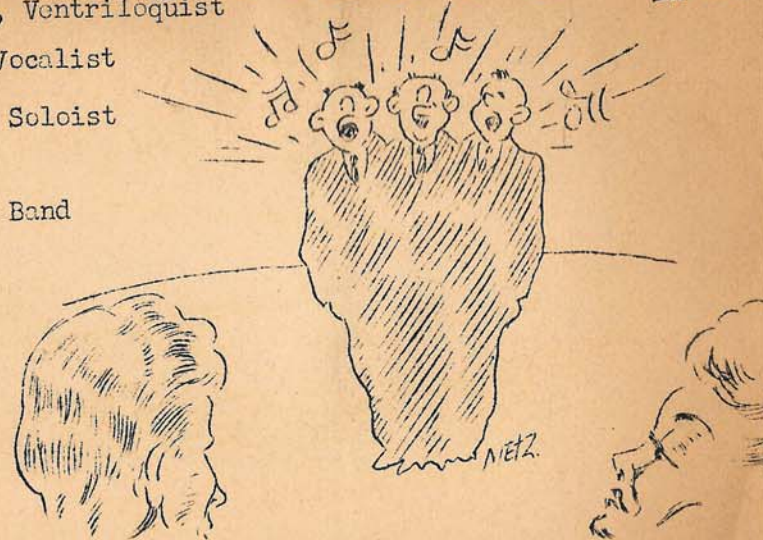
18th October '45

Pvt. Robert Baxter, Ventriloquist

Pvt. Robert Stephenson, Vocalist

IFC George Kosta, Guitar Soloist

Wanda Stephens
Vocalist with 258th AGF Band



Remember Me By My
Name

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This is It



LOVE LOVE, LOVE

"I love you, dear," she told him
And with that removed her dress,
"You're everything I'll ever want,
I really must confess.

"You're so good to me, dear boy
So tender and so sweet"
And as she spoke her dainty slip
Came tumbling to her feet.

She whispered, "Honey, rest assured
My love you'll never lose."
She slid her hose from shapely legs
And placed them in her shoes.

"My Darling, I'm so much in love
I couldn't give you more,"
And slid her brassiere down her arms
And dropped it on the floor

"A burning love like ours, sweetheart,
You'll never need to doubt."

She dropped her step-ins from her waist
And from them she stepped out.

Remember, I belong to you,
I'm yours and yours alone.
"Good Night," she murmured softly
And then hung up the phone!



IN B. M. 1/2

P O R K C H O P S

The other day, out our way
Big bad Bill come to town
Full of beetleleg hooch and Gordon Gin
He kept hanging around
In his arrs, he held some prokchops
From the best butcher shop in town
He laid them on the street car seat
On them, a lady sat down
He left them there for awhile
And then -- said with a smile

(chorus)

I don't want it all
I just want some
Some of what your're sitting on
There's no need for us
To argue and fuss
We might as well get along
It's right there on the seat
I know it's very neat
Oh -- I don't want it all
I just want some
Some of what your sitting on.
I mean my porkchops
Some of what you're sitting on.

