

A Tribute: Private Edsel A. Malone's Contribution to World War II

Information compiled from sited sources and formatted by Robert Houston

Edsel Malone entered the service on 17 March 1942. Malone, of Okolona, Arkansas was an athletic young man who liked playing baseball, hunting and fishing prior to the war. By the time Private Edsel A. Malone trained and had earned his jump wings at Camp Mackall, North Carolina in order to join the 82nd Airborne Division for the upcoming assault on Hitler's "Fortress Europa", the 82nd was a seasoned combat division.

The Division had already proven itself with Combat Jumps in North Africa, Sicily and in Italy around Anzio. Unlike the other recently formed Airborne Divisions and Regiments, the 82nd was the only one that had been tested in combat. Due to the months of combat, not to mention the three campaigns fought by the 82nd, the Division had lost many men and while the combat veterans were fighting in the aforementioned campaigns, replacement troops such as Private Malone were training "back in the states" to fill the boots of those lost.

While these trainees learned the skills they would need in combat, none of them had any illusion that they would be sitting out the war in a rear area. They knew they would be in the "thick of it" soon; so all effort was made by the trainers and trainees to get it right. In airborne doctrine, the mantra "the more you sweat in training, the less you bleed on the battlefield", and this mantra was enforced daily for the replacement troopers.

Training:

Training for the Paratroopers was rigorous. Initially, the training was the same, basic training all American soldiers received. Marching, close order drills, military etiquette, rank recognition and basic military organization were learned. Like all American Soldiers, the Paratroop was trained to unquestioningly follow orders, but they were also encouraged to think individually. If a Paratroopers' Commanding Officer (CO) or NCO (Non-Commissioned Officer i.e. Sergeant) was killed or missing, the Paratrooper was to complete his objective in their absence. Duty and Honor are a Paratrooper's credo above all else.



Jump tower

The Paratroop's in training day generally consisted of a 3-5 mile run before breakfast followed by strenuous physical training. There were forced marches, some 30-40 miles long several times a week. These marches consisted of the soldier carrying a full combat load and weapon; sometimes on a road, many times across country.

Paratroopers spent many hours in classrooms learning essential skills

such as land navigation, small unit operations, hygiene, first aid and "Buddy Care", among other topics. Learning the equipment and different job of other Paratroopers was required so one man could take over for another in combat. During this time, if a man excelled at a particular skill, he may well have been assigned a permanent role in that field. If a man excelled at a technical skill



Taking a Break: Camp Mackall.

During training at Camp Mackall, North Carolina, Paratroop trainees of the 81 mm Mortar Platoon take a needed break. Front Row from left to right: Privates W. Parris (Virginia), Dominick G. Yachunas (Pennsylvania), Robert F. Kiley (Massachusetts), and **Edsel A. Malone** (Arkansas). Standing left to right: Clarence V Lewis (Ohio), Eugene C. (Andy) Bartlett (Illinois) and John B. Vogel.

All seven of these men jumped into Normandy on D-Day. Privates Kiley and Yachunas were captured 6 June 1944. Pvt. Yachunas had been severely wounded and died in 1947 after being repatriated. **Private Malone** was Killed in Action 7 June 1944. The rest of the men survived the war.

such as Medic or Radioman, he may later be given a "Technical Rank" instead of simply a Corporal, i.e. T/5.

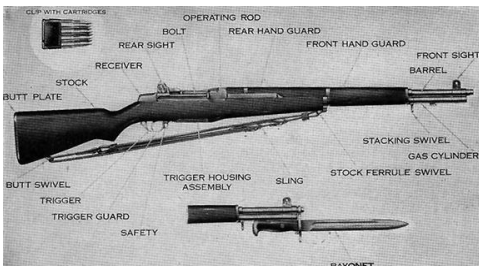
Many nights the Paratroopers spent countless hours conducting "night operations and field problems". As virtually all planned airborne operations would be initiated during the cover of darkness, it was imperative that the troopers could function effortlessly in the dark.



Left: "Full Load" Hand-Over-Hand drill on the obstacle course.



Right : Grenade practice



"You'd better know that M1 inside and out soldier....blindfolded"!

Weapons:

Weapons' training for the Paratroopers was a little different from those of their Regular Infantry Brethren. While the regular infantryman may need to qualify on 2-3 infantry weapon, the paratrooper was expected to be proficient if not an expert with all of the infantry weapons of the time.

The .30 Caliber M1 Rifle was the mainstay of infantry weapons, as was the Colt 1911 A1 .45 Caliber pistol. The M1 Carbine, a smaller, lighter .30 Caliber, and much less efficient weapon, was a standard Paratroop weapon as well. The .45 Caliber M1928 A1 Thompson sub machine gun was also a Paratroop favorite, while lacking distance; it could throw out a lot of lead in a hurry. The .30 Caliber M1918 Browning Automatic Rifle (BAR) was a squad automatic weapon. It fired the same, 30 Caliber round as the M1 Rifle and .30 Caliber M1919 Browning Air or Water Cooled Machine Gun, so the ammo from one weapon could be used in another. While it was a magazine fed weapon, it had superior firepower, penetration (able to penetrate brick walls and thick tree trunks easily) and a high rate of fire, it was a desired weapon in Normandy. It took the place of the M1919 Browning Machine Gun and was carried by a single soldier as opposed to the 2-3 men it took to crew the larger machine gun. While it is unknown what weapon Private Malone carried as his primary weapon into Normandy, it can be assured, he was carrying the M1911 A1 Pistol, and most assuredly one of the rifles mentioned above as well as items shown in the picture to the right.



Basic Paratrooper weapons load: Top: M1 Rifle, ammo clips beneath. L-R: Hawkins Mine, M3 Combat Knife, M18 Smoke Grenade, Brass Knuckles, M1911A1 .45 Pistol with ammo clips and ammo. Two ¼ Pound TNT Blocks with detonators, and Bottom: Mk 2 Fragmentation Grenades.

Paratroopers were well versed in the use and deployment of the Mk 2 Fragmentation Grenade. They were also introduced to a British grenade, the Number 82 Gammon Grenade. This was a grenade that incorporated a cloth bag that could be stuffed with high explosives only (for use against armor) and/or with shrapnel materials (for use against human targets). Paratroopers were trained in the use of TNT and Composition 2 explosives for the demolition of objectives. Weapons such as 60 and 81mm mortars as well as the "Bazooka" (Rocket Propelled Anti-Tank Weapon) were also trained. Mines, both American and of British make were trained. Most American Paratroopers carried the British Hawkins Mine for use against tanks and infantry.

Edsel was quite proficient with the 81mm Heavy Mortar and was placed in the Headquarters Company, 2nd Battalion, 508th P.I.R. Mortar Platoon.

While learning and becoming proficient in all phases of the above mentioned, the Jump training was the pinnacle of the Paratroopers training. Learning how to pack the parachute was an integral part of Jump School. The trainees jumped from almost ground level into a sand pit to learn the all-important Parachute Landing Fall (PLF) to avoid injury from the jump itself. Later the men were hoisted up on a 200-foot tower in their parachute and released to get a sense of how it felt to fall out of the sky. Last of course came the actual jumps from the C-47 Sky Train transport aircraft. In order to qualify to wear the coveted silver wings of a Parachutist, each man had to make five jumps. Any refusal to jump washed that man out of the Paratroops. Most men, in spite of their fears, made all five after all the training they had gone through to get to this point.

508th Parachute Infantry Regiment

The men that qualified were parceled off to their final unit. In the case of Private Malone, he was assigned to Headquarters Company, 2nd Battalion, 508th Parachute Infantry Regiment of the 82nd Airborne Division. The 508th PIR was under the command of Colonel Roy E. Lindquist. Soon, these men set sail for Belfast, Northern Ireland on the U.S.S. James Parker. After training and reorganization in Ireland, the 508th shipped to England for more training and to fill the rolls of the 82nd depleted by combat. This training in England was pointed directly towards the invasion of Europe. The new men learned a great deal from the combat veterans they trained with becoming quite “salty” before ever firing a shot at the enemy. There is no doubt that the influence of these veterans on the “new guys” saved a lot of their lives and of many others after they landed in Normandy. Enemy weapons use was trained at this time.



508th PIR
distinctive
patch



Colonel Roy E. Lindquist



Left, an unknown trooper outside a Nissen hut at Cromore Estates, Northern Ireland. Training in the rugged, Northern Irish countryside was intense, and by all accounts, cold and wet. The estate still exists, however, the huts are now gone. The main Estate House is presently an assisted living center.

Right, an unknown platoon stands formation in the “Tent City” in Wollaton Park, Nottingham England.



The Night of Nights:

On 4 June 1944, Operation Neptune was scheduled to go off at around midnight. Private Malone and his comrades were transported by truck from their nearby "Sausage Base". "Sausage Bases" were tightly packed camps, surrounded by barbed wire and armed guards placed near the airfield where the Paratroopers were temporarily housed awaiting the invasion. Security was very high and the men could not leave the "Sausage" nor communicate with anyone from the outside. The men were crammed in them, hence the nickname "Sausage Base" and were nowhere near as comfortable as their pre-invasion base near Wollaton Park, Nottinghamshire. The Paratroopers were then taken by truck to Saltby Airfield near Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire County. Due to bad weather, the invasion was cancelled. The next day, Eisenhower's meteorologist found a slight break in the weather, and the troops were hauled back to Saltby where they boarded their planes for the invasion.

Only a few records remain of who was on what plane that night, but the 2nd Battalion, 508th PIR was allotted 36 planes for the jump. Headquarters Company, to whom Private Malone was assigned, climbed into 9 of the planes. Operation Boston was the code name given to the drop of the 82nd Airborne Division by the 314th Troop Carrier Group. Private Malone's Aircraft was in the 62nd Troop Carrier Squadron of the 314th TCG, Serial 20. It may be of interest to Arkansans that the 314th Troop Carrier Group is presently the 314th Airlift Wing, stationed at Little Rock Air Force Base in Jacksonville, Arkansas.



C-47 Sky Trains (Dakota for the R.A.F.) Awaiting Paratroopers of the 508th at Saltby Airfield 5 June 1944.

At a little before midnight 5 June 1944, 2nd Battalion took off in their assigned C-47's into the darkness in which the enemy awaited them. The Germans had no idea that this was the night. Many German officers were away at Rheims, France for war games detailing them in how to handle an allied airborne invasion. Field Marshal Erwin Rommel had gone home to Germany to celebrate his wife's birthday with her, stopping by Paris on the way out to buy her some elegant shoes as a gift. According to Rommel's meteorologist, there was nothing to worry about as the weather in

the channel was going to be bad... no invasion would come now.

For the most of the flight, the sky was clear over the English Channel. One Paratrooper from the 82nd later recalled, "I didn't think we had that many ships" regarding the invasion armada beneath them. About 1-½ hours into the flight and after the planes had made a sharp, easterly turn; a thick cloudbank arose over the western coast of the Cotentin Peninsula. The flight formations, due to very poor visibility began to scatter. This was the very beginning of the confusion that was cause of the misdrops for most of the airborne troops that night. Almost as quickly as the cloudbank had appeared, it disappeared. With better visibility though came another threat: German Anti-Aircraft Artillery.

Tracers from the German A-A-A batteries were so thick in some places; Paratroopers said it looked like they could walk on them. Flak cannons also joined in the fray, unleashing horrible and deadly aerial shrapnel that not only crippled and destroyed the aircraft, but also all those within her. The inexperienced Troop Carrier Group pilots sped up their planes, took evasive actions and pretty much forgot about keeping formations together. Fifteen minutes before the main body of Paratroopers took off, a special unit known as Pathfinders (see picture next page) left, so they



could jump in ahead of the main Divisions and “mark” the Drop Zones (DZ’s) (see Map 1). They did so with electronic radar “homing” beacons and lights that would be set up in “T” formation. Some of the Pathfinder’s work was successful, however, where the 2nd Battalion was to land: (Drop Zone “N”), the beacon was in place, however, due to the German presence in the area, the lights could not be utilized without drawing devastating fire. Serial 20 dropped her troops about 1000 yards south of where they were supposed to land. Out of the nine planes carrying 2nd Battalion, only one was shot down, however several were damaged, injuring crew members and Paratroopers alike. At some time between 0205 and 0210 hours, Edsel made his jump into Normandy.



82nd Abn. Division Pathfinders

On the ground:



**Lieutenant
Colonel Thomas
J.B. Shanley**

Private Malone as well as the rest of 2nd Battalion was under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Thomas J.B. Shanley. Lt. Col. Shanley had landed just east of the village of Picauville (see map B), which according to Military Intelligence would be lightly defended, perhaps only a small garrison of Germans there. M.I. predicted that the German 91st Infantry Regiment (Luftlande “Fallschermjager” -German Airborne Troops) was approximately 15 miles west of Picauville in the town of La Haye du Puits. Lt. Col. Shanley gathered approximately 35 men and began sending out patrols to round up other Paratroopers and gather equipment bundles as the men had very little other than a few infantry weapons in which to fight with. Once a sufficient number of men had been gathered, a push toward Picauville revealed that the German 91st Infantry Division was not in La Haye du Puits, but in fact was in Picauville. Lt. Col. Shanley’s group had recovered a SCR-300 Radio, along with one M1919 Browning Machine Gun and a few 60mm mortars and scant ammunition for these weapons. The godsend in this

recovery was the radio, which was rapidly put into action. After speaking with Col. Lindquist, Shanley was told to gather his wounded, collect troops and equipment and evacuate the area. He was ordered by Lindquist to take Hill 30, and to hold it at all costs.

Throughout the dark morning hours, Shanley sent men out to recover other paratroopers and equipment. While more men and equipment were gathered, some sharp firefights took place. There were virtually none of the young American Paratroopers that did not fight their first night in Normandy. Darkness saved many of the Paratroopers that night, most likely many Germans as well, but by the same token, mistaken identity, the thick hedgerows and concentration of opposing force took many lives as well.

Weighing his odds, and the odds of his troops against a vastly superior number of the enemy, who had the means to fight, Shanley ordered his men to nearby Hill 30. Hill 30 (see Lt. Col. Shanley’s Maps B and C) was a small hill by most measures, but was the only high ground in the area. The hill was on the west side of the Merderet River where it converged with the Douve River. Northwest of the hill on the Merderet near St. Come Du Mont was a bridge that was an 82nd D-Day objective and to the south of the hill was he La Fiere Bridge, another important objective for the initial invasion.

Closing on the hill with approximately 200 troops in the early morning light, Private Malone amongst them, they found Hill 30 to be occupied by yet another group of enemy soldiers from the 1058th German Infantry, supported by two or three small but lethal French Renault Tanks and 2 Self Propelled (SP’s) artillery pieces. The tactical importance of the hill, especially in light of the enemy forces and equipment surrounding it, Shanley knew his troops had to destroy the enemy there. During the journey through the darkness, more weapons and supplies had been

gathered, including several Bazookas and Mortars with ammunition. Shanley ordered his troopers to attack. With relatively light weapons, the 2nd Battalion destroyed the enemy tanks and artillery, killed and captured a large number of enemy troops, and incurred some casualties, but far fewer than the enemy. The hill was cleared of German forces, and Shanley ordered his men to dig in. Another 200 or so Paratroopers made their way to the hill to reinforce and resupply the beleaguered Paratroopers there.

Several fierce counterattacks by German forces went on throughout D-Day in and around the hill, but the gallant effort of the men holding that hill allowed other elements of the 508th to begin attacking the objectives assigned them. Soon, when the Germans had figured out where Shanley and 2nd Battalion were holding, German Artillery was put into play and began plastering the hill. After each artillery barrage, a ground attack was sure to follow, vicious and at close range, the fighting at several points was hand-to-hand combat, but the brave Paratroopers, dug in and repelled each attack. By this time, American artillery was operational, and the radio that had been recovered in the darkness was put into action to call in fire missions on the German artillery and armor that threatened the men on and around Hill 30.

The German attacks went on all night into the 7th of June. At some point on 7 June 1944, Private Edsel A. Malone lost his life in the battle. The details of his death are as such: under the command of 1st Lt. Chester E. "Chet" Graham, he volunteered to go out to retrieve weapons bundles, as so many other Paratroopers had to, in order to have desperately needed equipment and supplies to fight with. Edsel and a friend of his, Private Alton H. "Buddy" Webster (see picture) were in a field retrieving an equipment bundle. They came under heavy German Machine gunfire and both men were fatally wounded. He gave his life alongside his comrades doing a job that had to be done at all costs. Many historians believe that the effort by Lt. Col. Shanley and the men of the 2nd Battalion 508th PIR was paramount in the success of defeating the Germans in the Normandy offensive. It is a given that without their interdiction of the German forces, the objective bridgeheads and towns near them may have eventually been taken, but the cost in American lives would have been much higher.



Picture indicative of the hedgerow country (Bocage) during the Normandy Campaign.



German MG-42 Crew waiting in ambush, most likely hidden in a hedgerow.

Blosville-Carentan American Cemetery

Naturally, combat produces death, and the dead must be tended to. Close to the area of the battles, several “temporary” cemeteries were established to lie to rest the casualties of war. The one that Private Malone was taken to was the Blosville-Carentan American Cemetery outside of Blosville, France. Sergeant Elbert Legg of the 603rd Quartermaster Graves Registration Company established the Cemetery. He documents his story on the “Skylighters” website. A Lieutenant Frain



Sergeant Elbert Legg taking care of the American dead at the Blosville-Carentan Cemetery. In this picture, he is reading scripture over men that are prepared for interment. Note the line of bodies against the tree line in the back. These are German dead, who will be buried separately from the Americans, but handled with the same respect.

ordered him to get a cemetery put together and basically rode off, leaving Legg alone, without any equipment and the bodies of the dead, both American and German to bury. Legg began by roughly laying out the cemetery using a K-Ration box to mark where the first grave would be, and set about the task of laying out the rest of the cemetery using sticks as guides for where the graves would lie. Local French Civilians, mostly crippled old men, began to help Legg who supervised the proper digging of the graves. Soon. More Frenchmen (who were paid) and German P.O.W.’s (who were not) put a very nice cemetery together.

The dead paratroopers were identified by dog tags; identifying paperwork such as letters or meal cards and sometimes by the Paratroopers that brought the body in. The body was then wrapped in a parachute after their field equipment, weapons and personal effects had been removed from the body. Legg had no equipment and used small pieces of parachute cloth initially to place personal items in and stored them in his “Parachute filing cabinet” for later dispersal to the soldiers’ family.

Private Malone was brought to the cemetery 8 June 1944 and was interred with the respect given to a fallen comrade. He was buried in Plot A, Row 9, Grave 168. He was buried alongside two comrades that fell along with him and many others on 7 June 1944. It is unknown whether these men actually died with Edsel, but they were most certainly in the Hill 30 area when they died.



Private Frank E. Mackey (Medic)
From Pennsylvania, ASN:
13112375 Lay to Pvt. Malone’s
Right In Blosville-Carentan
Cemetery. Plot A, Row 9, Grave
169



Private Edsel A. Malone
From Arkansas ASN:
37107072 Blosville-
Carentan Cemetery. Plot A,
Row 9, Grave 168



1st Lieutenant Donald J. Johnson
From California ASN: 01288068
Lay to Pvt. Malone’s Left in the
Blosville-Carentan Cemetery, Plot
A, Row 9, Grave 167

Transcription of letter From Chester E. "Chet" Graham

5 May (1945)
France

Dear Mrs. Malone

Last year I commanded Headquarters Company, 2nd Bn. (Battalion) and your son was under me. That company was, I believe, the best company this Army has ever had, and it's the men in the company made it. They were wonderful, and your son was one of the finest men I know.

We jumped into Normandy 7 June ("sic" 6 June) near Etienville at two o'clock in the morning. It was a bad drop for (us), due to bad weather and intense anti-aircraft fire, we were not dropped in formation. Our company was pretty lucky for we dropped in about a three-mile radius and were able to join up in small groups first and finally into a fairly large group. Your son was with the 81mm Mortar Platoon. It assembled with your son before dawn. At that time we had no weapons like mortars or machine guns. Some men left to get these weapons from the containers in which they were dropped. The men fought with the Germans several times while getting these weapons, and there were casualties. Your son and Buddy Webster a very good friend of his were shot and killed while crossing a field by a German machine gun. Both boys were badly hit and died very shortly after receiving their wounds.

I was not with these men, I was cut off from the company for four hours along with 15 others until morning. When I did find the company and we did get it assembled, I heard the above. The Germans held the ground where our friends lay. Later on, when we had captured this ground, Edsel's body was recovered and was buried by our chaplain in the Army cemetery near Chef du Pont south of Ste. Mare Eglise.

Mrs. Malone this story is that of many other brave, fine men- the best I ever knew- who did their part in freeing Europe. Edsel volunteered to go for the things he knew we must have to win. Due to his action and that of others with him, our regiment was able to hold a footing across the Merderet River and block the advance of the Germans to the invasion beaches and which would have severely hampered the landing on the beaches. Had it not been for men like your son and Webster and so many others, I know there could have been no Normandy and no freed France and no crushed and broken Germany. The heroism of these men made it possible.

Your son was a fine soldier and a lovable man. He knew his desires and wants for life. And he gave freely of them for both his friends and his country. His friends still left in the company are Sgt. Howard Smith, Sgt. Fairman, Cpl. (Corporal) Meningham, Cpl. Bartlett, Pvt. August Woloschek, Pvt. Lewis, 1st Sgt. Schroeder, Pvt. Bennardi, Cpl. Litmanski and Lt. Trahin. All would be glad to tell you anything else you desire to know. His platoon leader and the assistant platoon leader were killed.

I share your sadness and the sadness of the many other mothers.

Sincerely
C.E. Graham

Friends and Commanding Officers of Edsel Malone D-Day



1st Lt. Chester E. "Chet" Graham. (Later, Captain Graham). Lt. Graham wrote the details of Edsel's death to his mother on 5 May 1945.



Then 2nd Lt. Jean H. Trahin served with Edsel. He retired from the Army as a Major General.



Then S/Sgt. Kenneth M. Schroeder. He later became the Company 1st Sergeant and refused multiple battlefield commissions to 2nd Lieutenant so he could stay with the company.



Pvt. Alton H. "Buddy" Webster. The 508pir.org website has him listed as KIA on 6 June 1944, whereas Lt. Graham related to Edsel's mother that the two died together 7 June 1944



Sgt. George D. Fairman, Jr.



Sgt. Howard R. Smith
Sgt. Smith at some point was captured and listed as a P.O.W.



Cpl. Charles "Andy" Bartlett
Served with Edsel and is pictured in the "Taking a break" photo in the text.



Cpl. John A. Meningham



Pvt. August Woloschek

All of the men pictured were mentioned in the letter that 1st Lt. Graham sent to Edsel's mother, Mrs. Myrtle Malone on 5 May 1945. Some of the men mentioned had no available photo. The letter was copied and sent by C/M.Sgt. Michael Harris U.S.A.F., Edsel Malone's nephew.



Pvt. Clarence V. Lewis

WILL OF Edsel A. Malone

I, Edsel A. Malone, being of sound mind, do devise, bequeath and give my estate, real, personal, or otherwise to Mrs. Myrtle M. Malone (Name of beneficiary or beneficiaries) for her own use and benefit forever, and I hereby appoint her my executrix without bond, with full power to sell, mortgage, lease, or in any way dispose of the whole or any part of my estate.

Dated July 13 v, 19 42.

Edsel A. Malone
(Signed by Soldier in presence of witnesses)

Subscribed, sealed, published, and declared by Edsel A. Malone

testator above named, as for his last will and testament in the presence of each of us, who at his request and in his presence and in the presence of each other, at the same time, have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses this 13th day of July, 19 42, at Camp Cooke, California (Name of Place).

Signature and addresses of three witnesses

Burton Hallam Durkin Ark.
Charles E. Collins San Del Fayetteville Ark.
Mid J. Ellis Gurdon Ark.

Dear Mother

How are you today fine & hope
I am O.K. & got out of the hospital
yesterday.

this is my will be sure and keep
it you might need it sometime.

Love Edell

Private Edsel Malone's final resting place

Private Edsel A. Malone's body rested in the Blosville-Carentan Cemetery until 9 February 1948. After consent from his family to allow his body to permanently interred at an American Cemetery being established in St. Laurent, France: The Normandy American Cemetery, he was disinterred. His body was re-identified, and while initially, he was buried only in the uniform he was killed in and a parachute, when reinterred, he was placed in a regulation aluminum casket, a dress uniform was placed over his body, and a full military honor ceremony was performed. He was reinterred on 10 May 1949 in Plot E, Row 18, Grave 6. His body remains there amongst the other 9,387 Americans buried there from the Normandy Campaign.

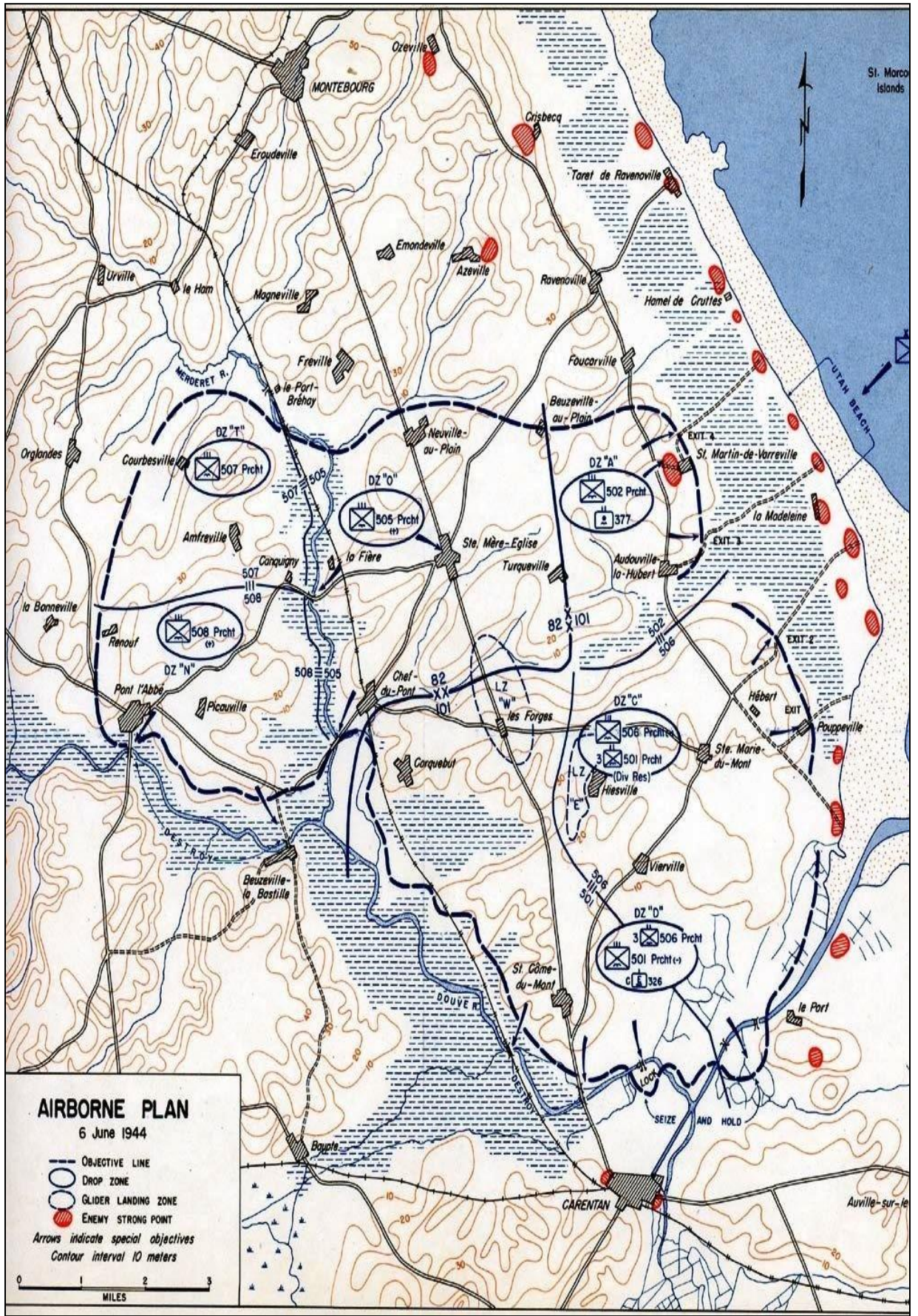


The final resting place of Private Edsel A. Malone, in the Normandy American Cemetery, St. Laurent, France. An American Hero.
"Lest We Forget"

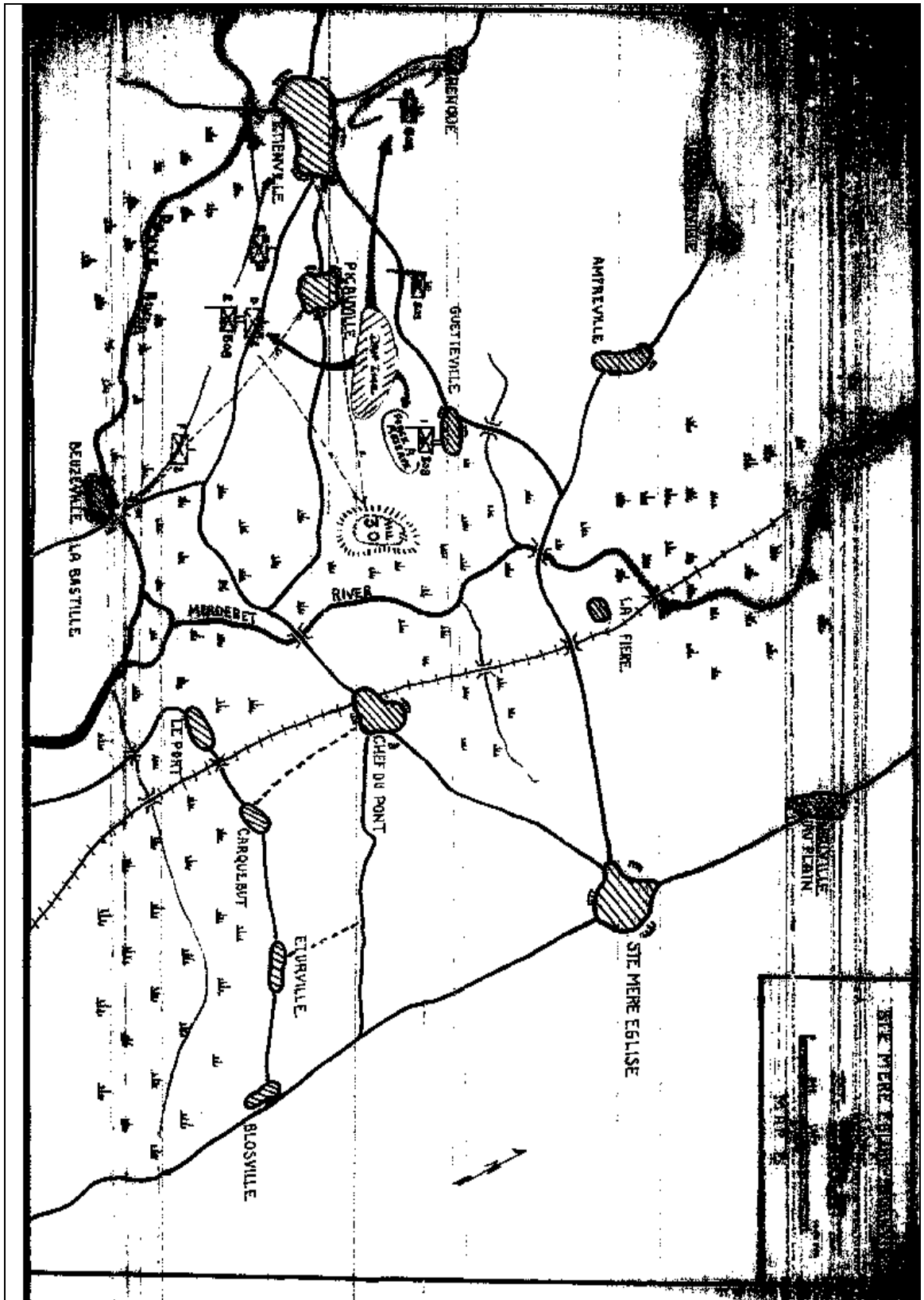
Information for this document was obtained from the ww2-airborne website and with the help of Dick O'Donnell, jumpmaster@508pir.org website. More information was from *The Sword of St. Michael* by Guy Lofaro ISBN: 978-0-306-82023-6. Much help has been given from the family of Private Edsel A. Malone, particularly his nephew, CMSgt Michael Harris (USAF Retired).



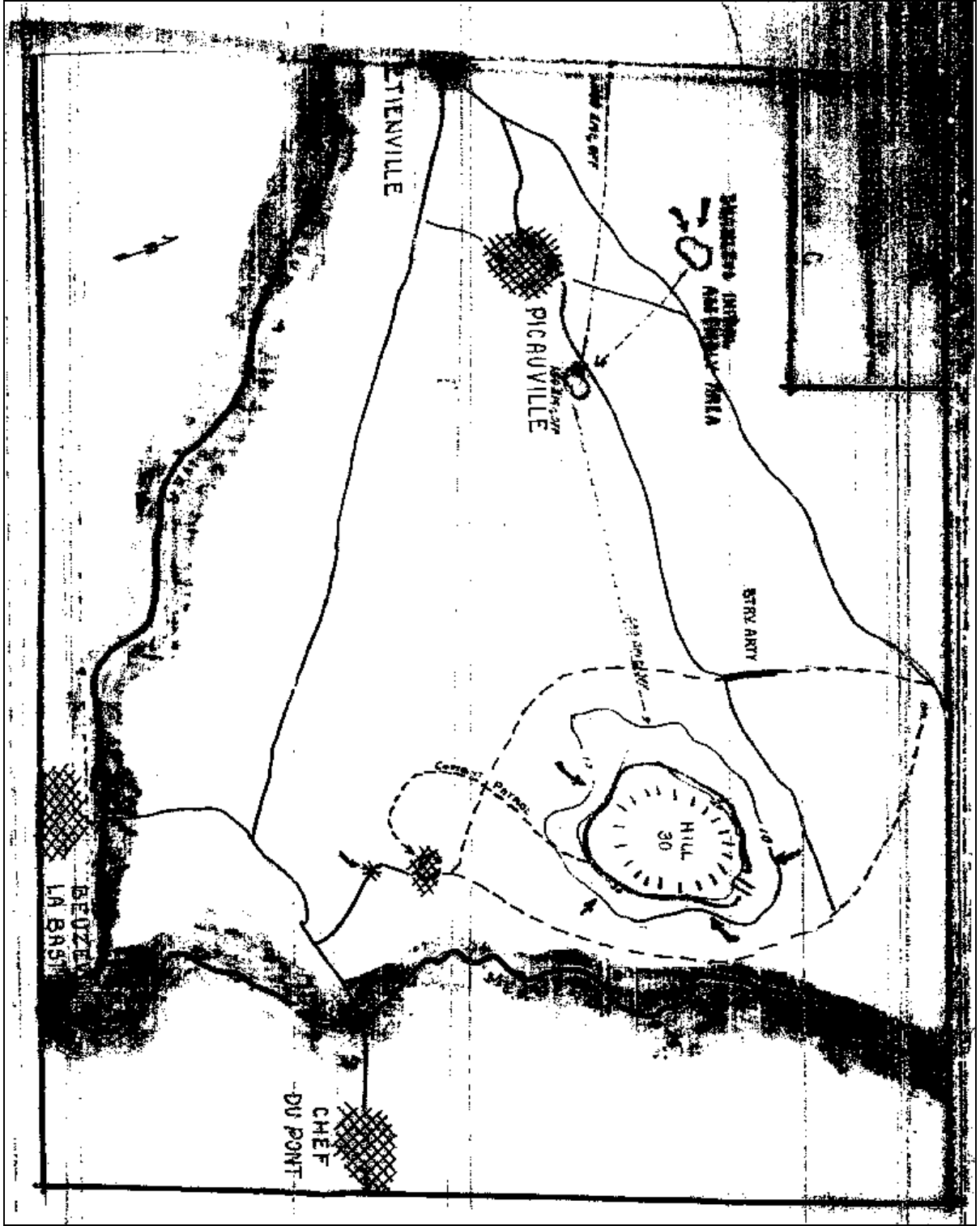
Private Edsel A. Malone



Map 1



Lt. Col. Shanley's Map B



Lt. Col. Shanley's Map C