

War Era Story Project 2012

Submitted by: Darlene Glaze-Hockman

Current home town: Lancaster, Ohio

Age: Not given

I would like to tell the story of my father Wayne G. Glaze. I feel blessed to be the fortunate daughter of the "Greatest Generation." My father spent most of his high school days with a friend (Dr. Wayne Hiatt, D.D.S., from Amanda, Ohio). Dad was a farm hand and especially loved the farm. At the age of 26, he decided to "see the country" and join the army. The Hiatts hated to see Dad go, but he stated, "It's fine. I need to see the country." On a fall day, he and two buddies left the bus station for the army camp. The three proclaimed to be "The Three Musketeers." However, only two returned home. My father actually witnessed the death of his friend from Bremen, Ohio.

My father thought it would be neat to see our country; however, Pearl Harbor changed his plans in the blink of an eye! My father was assigned to drive a tank. He was a private tech #7. As a child I thought how gruesome it must have been to drive a tank over dead bodies. He spoke of France, Belgium and Germany most. Dad arrived after D-Day, or this letter most likely would not have been written.

In Germany, Dad said he had body scum on him from not bathing. However, he spotted a river to take a bath in, and to his dismay, open gunfire was heard. Imagine almost being shot for wanting to be clean. He told the story of finding a deserted bar in Germany. He had no food for several days. Dad and his friends located the "contraband" and Dad nearly fell off the bar stool from drinking too much.

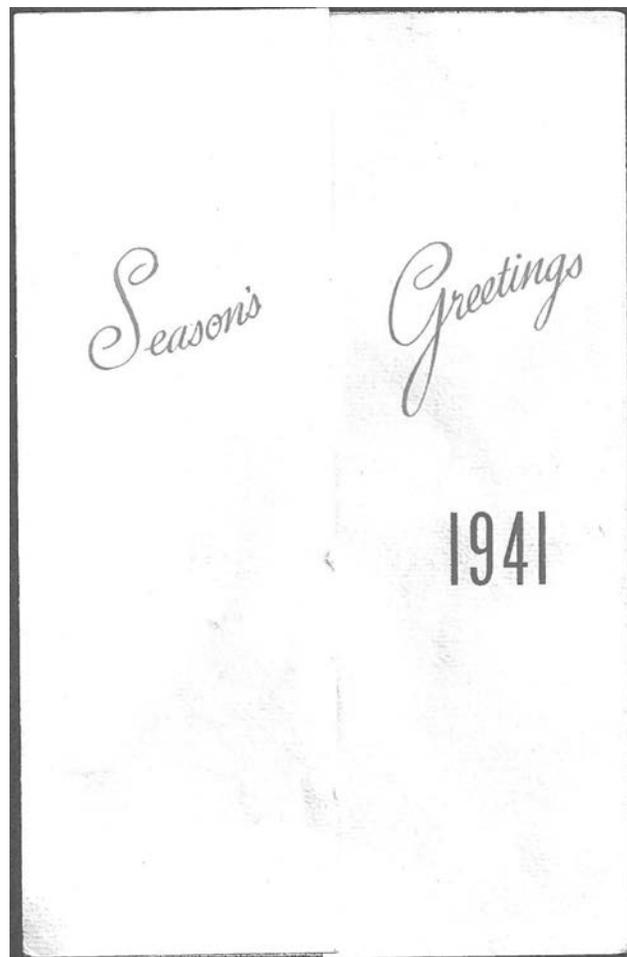
Another story my father told me, which I thought to be fictional as a child, took place in France. He said if a woman from France was found to have had relations with the Germans, then her head would be shaved and a swastika was painted on her back. The woman then was paraded around the town naked. As a child, I thought "how could this happen?" Also, I recall dad's story about the day he was training in California in the Mojave Desert. This little farmhand thought he could walk on sand and burned both soles of his feet from the heat! It was certainly not like the farm in Amanda, Ohio.

Dad also enjoyed a very special Christmas dinner in 1941. The menu was carried by him throughout the war, and he returned home with it intact. Even in modern times at war, a home cooked meal is a treat! When my father arrived home from the war, his parents had moved from Amanda to Lancaster, Ohio. How a cell phone would have helped Dad!

Dad remained lifelong friends with Paul Harvey the other friend from Lancaster, Ohio. Dad cherished his friendship and always shared his joys and problems with Paul until their death. My dad had a good life after World War II. He eventually married Helen V. Lane at age 33. My father worked 37 years at Anchor Hocking Glass and never missed work except for the deaths of his mother and father or extreme illness. I can remember as a child that we could never wake up dad for night shift unless we stood at the foot of his bed, due to shell shock. At age 72, my mom and dad finally slept in separate rooms due to mom being cramped due to not enough room. However, bad times would be replaced with good times.

Dad loved his three girls: Susan, Joyce and Darlene. I actually took mom and dad to Hawaii in 1981. I was with my father in Pearl Harbor; he looked amazed and actually took out his handkerchief and wiped a tear away.

Upon dad's death, a yellow newspaper copy was found calling his group "Supermen." Indeed the Germans were correct in calling Battery B, 22nd Field Artillery Battalion (armored), from Pine Camp, New York and led by Major John S. Wood. My very own superman lost his battle with life on Nov. 12, 2003. He died from colon and lung cancer. My father passed away one day past Veteran's Day. Since Dad's death I have never missed voting and I proudly fly the American flag in my front yard. My dad was my superman as the New York paper proudly proclaimed.



Cover of the Christmas Dinner Menu

Roster

BATTERY COMMANDER
CAPTAIN PHILLIP H. POPE

LIEUTENANTS
ROBERT M. PARKER RAYMOND E. MASON, JR.
ROBERT W. CLARK GEORGE P. SENEFF, JR.

FIRST SERGEANT
CHARLES W. SHARBONNEAU

MOTOR SERGEANT (Staff) SUPPLY SERGEANT
Garret W. Seegers Francis J. Tacconelli

BATTERY CLERKS
John F. McDermott Adam A. Genazzo

MESS SERGEANT
Eugene C. Gresham

COOKS
Arthur Combs Jesse E. Wright
Vasilios S. Zikoyanis Harry H. Hess

SERGEANTS
Fred R. Coldwell (Provost Sgt.)
Taylor Stidham (Radio Sgt.)
Dean Chase (Signal Sgt.)
James Talarico (A. T. Sgt.)
Samuel C. Jones (Instrument Sgt.)
Elvin Cox (1st Section)
Clint Merida (2nd Section)
Erwin L. Dublin (3rd Section)
Richard Mansfield (4th Section)

CORPORALS
Raymond J. Bourg John A. Pennett
Lawrence S. Falasco Charles A. O'Connell
Harry L. Houseman Victor J. Rich
Stanley A. Ladzenski George H. Schano
Voyd Linville Theron P. Schulz
Daniel M. Mazatka L. J. Upton

BATTERY "B"
Twenty-Second Field Artillery
Battalion (Armored)
Pine Camp, New York

Roster

PRIVATE'S FIRST CLASS
David R. L. Hawk Joseph Pask
Donald H. Phillips Paul L. Res
Paul E. Carter Howard D.
Stanley J. Chramowaki James A. S
Joseph T. Frydrych Lawrence R
William L. Gibson Joseph Tkac
Arthur J. Glasser Lewis O. Ty
Paul A. Harvey Henry Wilk
John J. Hook Frederick G
Oscar R. Lobb Isaac F. Po
Raymond Kliten James M. I
Louis Maglechette

PRIVATE'S
Joseph E. Andreaka Joseph C. I
Kenneth E. Appleton Robert B. I
Stanley H. Bak Ralph F. K
Francis A. Baron Paul J. Leo
Stanley Baron Norman H.
John A. Bottomley Frank Lipp
Victor A. Boytos Joseph A.
Salvatore M. Brocato Charles E.
Joseph Cavalier James J. M
Charles E. Chambers Cornelius J
Abe Cohen Oscar A. C
John Davis Isaac F. P
John H. Daluga Ammon M.
John Depew Paul E. Rat
Luther H. Dougherty Edward Ro
Ellsworth A. East Morris Sch
Robert L. Flack John H. St
Thomas J. Flynn, Jr. William C.
Wayne G. Glaze Richard A
Joseph Holovach Harry A. T
Kenneth G. Hawkins Merriet W.
Floyd Hopper, Jr. Joseph E.
Francis J. Iglewski John Yuba

The Christmas Dinner Menu that Wayne G. Glaze carried throughout the war.