

MAY 2-8, 2022





THROUGH THE LENS

MAY 3, 1918: A Soldier from the 166th Infantry poses with a German rifle captured during a nighttime raid conducted by the unit against German trenches near St. Maurice, France.



WEEK IN REVIEW

Th MAY 5-7, 1864: The opening battle of Lt. Gen. Grant's
Overland Campaign was fought in an area of dense
wooded undergrowth known as the Wilderness. Ohio was
represented in the campaign by six infantry regiments, two
cavalry regiments and one artillery battery.

MAY 5, 1898: The Ohio National Guard is ordered into federal service for the War with Spain.

- MAY 7, 1884: Battery A, 1st Battalion, 134th Field
 Artillery Regiment is organized in Bucyrus as Company A,
 8th Infantry Regiment (Finley Guards).
- Su MAY 8, 1875: Battery B, 1st Battalion, 134th Field Artillery Regiment is organized in Gettysburg as the Gettysburg Guard.

MAY 8, 1945: Pfc. Anthony Krotiak, Company I, 148th Infantry, is killed after jumping on a Japanese grenade that landed near his men at Balete Pass. His heroic act would lead to the awarding of the Medal of Honor.

MAY 8, 1945: The official end of the war in Europe is marked by V-E Day (Victory in Europe).

IN THEIR OWN WORDS

On the night of May 3, 1863, 35 volunteers from Co. B, 47th Ohio Infantry attempted to run two barges of supplies past the Confederate batteries at Vicksburg, Miss. Capt. William Ward describes the action that led to the Medal of Honor for nine members of Company B.

"We cast off from Milliken's Bend, La., about fifteen miles above Vicksburg at ten o'clock P.M. The trip down the river was uneventful until two o'clock in the morning, when a rocket sent up from one of the Confederate batteries, warned the enemy of our approach, and we were soon under a heavy fire. It was a wild ride we had from this time on.

Battery after battery opened on us as we came within range, until it seemed that the guns were being played upon like the keys of a piano, and to say that the rain of shot and shell was terrific but faintly describes the situation. The scene was indescribably grand and aweinspiring as we steamed slowly past the city amid the road of more than a hundred guns, with their death-dealing missiles whistling and shrieking over and around us, and exploding on board, while the patter of bullets from the infantry resembled a fall of hail-stones. The barges were large and unwieldy; and as we could make only about six miles an hour at best, the enemy's gunners were able to get out range accurately.

It is not often, even in a soldier's life, that one is compelled to face death in so many forms as beset our little party on that memorable night."

