



JUNE 27 - JULY 3, 2022



### THROUGH THE LENS

**JUNE 30, 1952:** Cpl. Edward F. Seeholzer (from left), Master Sgt. Thomas Stirling and Sgt. Joseph F. Nekeloff, all of Service Company, 145th Infantry, 37th Infantry Division, check over a 2 1/2 ton truck before it leaves the motor pool during training at Camp Polk, La.



### WEEK IN REVIEW

**Tu** **JUNE 28, 1918:** The Chemical Corps was established as the Chemical Warfare Section. It was made a permanent branch of the Army in 1920 and was redesignated as the Chemical Corps in 1945.

**JUNE 28, 1924:** A deadly F4 tornado struck the Lake Erie shoreline communities of Sandusky and Lorain. The Ohio National Guard was dispatched to the scene within nine hours to help with rescue work, caring for the injured, guarding property and protecting against vandalism. With 80 deaths, the 1924 Lorain-Sandusky Tornado remains the deadliest single tornado in Ohio history.

**Th** **JUNE 30, 1884:** Headquarters and Headquarters Troop, 2d Squadron, 107th Cavalry Regiment is organized in Xenia as Company C, 9th Infantry Battalion (Martin Light Guard).

**F** **JULY 1-3, 1863:** The Battle of Gettysburg takes place, blunting the Army of Northern Virginia's movement into the North. Ohio was represented by 13 infantry regiments, a cavalry regiment and six batteries of artillery.

**JULY 1, 1962:** The Military Intelligence Branch was established as the Intelligence and Security Branch.

**Sa** **JULY 2, 1955:** Lt. Col. James A. Potson, commander of the 166th Fighter-Interceptor Squadron, wins the Ricks Memorial Trophy, a cross-country jet race from California to Michigan.



### IN THEIR OWN WORDS

Capt. Alfred E. Lee of Company E, 82d Ohio, describes the moment he was wounded in the right hip during the first day of the Battle of Gettysburg. Left on the field, Lee was moved to a Confederate hospital in town until the battle was over and later returned to his hometown of Delaware, Ohio to recuperate.

"The enemy did not venture to charge, but maintained a severe fire, to which our response in the act of falling back was necessarily feeble. Forgetful that I had in my belt a good revolver, with five good loads in it, I picked up a musket and asked a soldier for a cartridge. He gave me one, remarking as he did so that he did not think it would "go," as his ammunition had been dampened by the rain.

My next impulse was to load the musket and get at least one parting shot at the enemy. While I was thus engaged, a stalwart young fellow dropped at my side, and cried, "Oh, help me!" Having taken my hand, he struggled to rise, but could not, and, finding his efforts unavailing, murmured, "Oh, I'm gone! just leave me here." A moment or two later I too felt the sting of a bullet, and fell benumbed with pain. It was an instantaneous metamorphosis from strength and vigor to utter helplessness. The man nearest me, being called to for assistance, replied by a convulsive grasp at the spot where a bullet that instant struck him. He passed on, limping as he went, and in a few minutes more the last blue blouse had disappeared, and the field swarmed with gray Confederates."

