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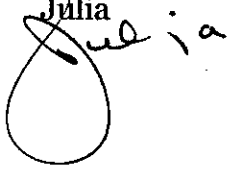
Dear Jim,

I have enclosed copies of two articles written about James time spent in service. I wrote on each what book it was printed in. He has never chose to talk about it much.

When he finally got home and after 2 years of not being well he just wanted to get on with his life. He has been a very successful businessman here in his hometown. He continues to be active in business.

Thank you for your time and if you find any of the information useful you are welcome to use it.

James has none of his medals nor his dog tags, he was just happy to be a live.

Julia


From Book: **PRO DEO ET PATRIA**
(for God and Country)
Robert E. Skopek
Pub: 2004

Appendix 6
Fr. Cavanaugh - e-mail by Julia B. Burnett for
James Burnett, 106th Div. 422

My husband was part of the 422nd Regiment, Company C, he was a company clerk.

James, like many POW have blocked this out of their minds, not something they like to think about, but we do talk about it off and on. Like now that I have heard from you.

James was captured December 19, 1944 11 am. They walked all day, until dark, it was very cold weather and snow, but the sun was shining. Spent the night in a bombed out church. The night of the 20th they were put on a train (inside a boxcar) packed with POW's. He was on the train for 5 days with very little to eat. They were promised this big Christmas dinner, Red Cross parcels when they arrived at the camp on Christmas morning, but that did not materialize instead they were given a piece of bread and cabbage soup.

Toward the end of his captivity James developed pneumonia and was very ill, he was placed in the barracks for the sick and there were no bunks available so he slept on the floor. There was no medicine. One night Fr. Cavanaugh came by said he would go get some medicine, he walked all night to some village and brought the medicine back, James did get better and he doesn't remember seeing Fr. Cavanaugh again while there. James said, he would not have lived without the medicine. James was liberated May 12, 1945.

James was very sick and was in and out of 27 hospital's before doctors in Atlanta discovered he had TB. They wanted to remove a lung, one doctor (family friend from Spartanburg) said no and luckily that new drug for TB was discovered about that time and James took like 40 pills a day for two years and quarantined himself those two years at his home here.

At a ballfield here in Spartanburg "Duncan Park" which still exist, James saw Fr. Cavanaugh again, this was sometime in 1946. Fr. C. Was going through Camp Croft being discharged, James believes that is how he remembers it. Anyway, never saw him again after that, but wishes he had kept in touch.

James would like to see a copy of Fr. Cavanaugh's manuscript sometime if that is possible.

Julia