

1964-1965



TARO LEAF



Proudly do we present member DWIGHT E. BEACH (Div.Arty.'45-'46), Lieut.General, U.S. Army, now Commanding General of UN forces in Korea, and of the U.S. Eighth Army, and who, as of the time he reads this, will likely be wearing four stars on his collar. Moving from his assignment as CG, U.S. Army Combat Developments Command, with station at Belvoir, Dwight has made one more step up the ladder of success, replacing Gen. Hamilton H. Howze who has retired. In a hurried note to us just before leaving for his new command, Dwight penned us a "Please wish me luck". That we do, Dwight - sincerely.

We're eliminating the usual masthead in this issue - an ingenious approach which, carried to its logical illation, could see the problem solved for all time simply by not putting out any poop sheet at all.

Quote and Unquote: Prexy PAT CIANGI (724 Ord. '42-'45), 4746 W. Monroe, Chicago, Ill., is so excited over the forthcoming idyllic interlude in Hawaii that he's bouncing around like a 13-year-old bound for his bar mitzvah. For you latecomers, if you want any news on our departure, etc., contact Pat. His telephone # is 312-378-2846. Pat sends word that Col. EDWARD M. POSTLEWAIT (3rd Bn. 34th has been transferred from Special Warfare School at Bragg to The Infantry School at Benning where he will serve on the staff.

Signing In, or more aptly, Signing Out: Those rueful jingles of our favorite advertising campaign of all time will soon be no more. The Burma-Vita people who scattered rhymes along the sides of our highways for 35 years are giving up on those little red and white signs, a sight of which was once a signal for motorists to slow down and for children to chorus the lines as they flashed by. The dropping of the campaign will leave amateur copy writers, who received \$100.00 an accepted jingle, without a favorite market. But it will take the sands of time or the bulldozers of men, to erase such enduring lines as:

"He had the ring
He had the flat
She felt his chin
And that was that
Burma-Shave"

Some wit refers to our highways now as "Burma-less Roads"; it's a decision that evidently had to come because:

"Signless 'pikes
High-speed cars
Make it tough
Selling jars
Burma-Shave".

Back in as a dues paying member, after an 11 year absence, is JAMES F. DONNELLY (B24th Med. '43-'45) of 30 W. 83rd St., New York, N.Y. Jim tells us: "You're getting older if you remember near beer."

LOUIS SANTORO (Sv. 34th) and his lovely lady are now at 3341 Gunther Ave., Bronx, N.Y. Lou sez: "You're getting older if you recall walking in Central Park at night to breathe in the May air instead of the mayhem."

About Town: BILL and Vivian HALABY (19th), who formerly set up their pup tents in Rochester, N.Y., now have them pitched at 2217-B Poplar Rd., Oceanside, Calif. Bill tells us that Col. JAMES F. PEARSALL (34th & Div.Hq. '42-'46) is at Ft. Belvoir, Va. Let's hear from you, Jim; and meanwhile, maybe you'll recall:

"They hit the turn
Car was whizzin'
Fault was her'n
Life was his'n
Burma-Shave"

In the Mailbag: RICHARD S. and Ardath L. PEIFLY (724 Ord. '43-'46), 3330 Congress St., Allentown, Pa., send regrets at not being able to make Hawaii. Dick does rub it in a bit by telling us that you're getting older if you remember the first time you saw in a theatre the movie you saw on TV last night.

Word in from CHARLES J. KAHMAN (A-21) who operates North Park Jewelers - expert watch, clock and jewelry repair - at 3240 W. Foster, Chicago, Ill. Charlie is looking for his old buddy, Cpl. BLACK, of Able of the Gimlets. Black served with Charlie from Hawaii to the P.I. when the Nips gave Charlie a souvenir. Cpl. Black, where are you? Meanwhile, Charlie, remember:

"Famous lines
And quotes that rhyme
If you don't
Dim your lights
I won't dim mine
Burma-Shave".

23% Fewer Cavities In This Group: O.K., so you know that Mark Twain was the pen name of Samuel Clemens and that O. Henry actually was William Sydney Porter, but lessee you link 10 famous authors with these pseudonyms: 1. Horatio Ribbons; 2. Anthony Afterwit; 3. Ellis Bell; 4. Gentleman Geoffrey Crayon; 5. Dorothea Julia Ramsbottom; 6. Joshua Coffin; 7. Captain Clutterbuck; 8. Hans Pfaal; 9. Timothy Sparks; 10. Anthony Stirling. The answers will be found further along.

Snapshot: We have a Justice of the Peace in our clan. He's RAYMOND FIES (H 21 5/43-11/44). He and Sophia and son, George, are at 3714 Romig Ave., Reifftown, Reading, Pa. Ray reports that pay call on a twice-monthly basis is being tested by the Army at a few posts. Ray, in speaking of money, adds that the trouble with America's foreign relations is that so many of them are broke. Thanks, Ray.

Candid Camera: Happy are we to present Helen DENDE, wife of RAY (724 Ord. '46-'47), with the youngest of their 4, Miss Denise, just the size of a hug. The photo came with Ray's dues. We believe that Helen intended the picture for us alone. But so delightful is it that we are sharing it with all. Denise puts us in mind of Carl Sandburg's wonderful line: "A baby is God's opinion that the world should go on". Helen sent along a second one showing Denise with her thumb in her mouth, all plugged in for sleeping.



One real tragedy of what is going on in Viet Nam is that good men are making countless sacrifices to protect the rights of the pseudo-intellectuals in various of our colleges and universities, most of whom never served, and probably never will serve, their country in a military capacity. They sit safely in their academic shells and yell "foul" at men dying to protect their right to yell.

JOHN W. RICCARDI (B 19 2/44-11/45), 319 2nd Ave., Montgomery, W.Va., has rejoined after an absence of 12 yrs. Johnnie, who attended our Baltimore ('48) and New York ('49) clambakes, is remembered especially for his cyclonic energy during the '51-'53 years when he assisted in the membership campaign which saw our strength grow to 2600. Johnnie, a Buick/Pontiac/Rambler dealer, and Helen, have Bill 16, Kim 13, Vickie 11, and Rickie 6. We welcome you back, John. Like a Pennsylvania Railroad conductor, you're got seniority.

JOSEPH L. BADARACCO (Div.Hq.), 6237 Devonshire, St. Louis, Mo., is a member of the National Executive Committee of CDL (Citizens for Decent Literature). CDL couldn't have done better for here is a dedicated citizen. CDL stands for law - laws prohibiting obscenity. Of course, the laws are already on the statute books - of every state. All CDL asks is that the laws be enforced and urges that we encourage public officials so to enforce them. CDL aren't crusaders on white horses. They merely want to see the laws enforced and their program is to build up public opinion to the point where it won't tolerate the distribution of obscenity, to encourage the people to urge support of those laws by the law enforcement people. Raw pornography going through the mails is a \$500 million-a-year racket (Senate Report 2381). They believe there is an additional 1 billion-per-annum business in wanton, depraved, nauseating, despicable, demoralizing, destructive poison on news stands in every nook and cranny of America. The enormous volume of this reprehensible traffic has reached such staggering proportions as to make you aghast if you will but contemplate its consequences. Recent court decisions, including those of our U.S. Supreme Court, have opened the flood-gates. Sez J. Edgar Hoover: "Sex-mad magazines are creating criminals faster than jails can be built". There's a vicious sickness about these magazines. Editing being our hobby, we are particularly sensitive thereto. We have something of a sense of the temptation to go overboard once in a while. Maybe we have. We'll leave it to you as to our record. But these sick magazines are conveying a philosophy, an insidious one. They are not just amoral. They are openly and avowedly anti-Christian. It isn't a matter of depicting sin as sin; it is a matter of depicting sin as virtue. Morality is attacked by ridiculing virtue, chastity, fidelity or restraint. He who lives by a code of virtue is laughed at as a victim of outmoded hypocritical prudery. Good luck to you in your noble crusade, Joe, old boy.

Writes SAM UMPHREY (Chem. O. '46-'47), that he and Elspeth are still at Eighth Army Hqs. in Korea. They're tripping to Scotland this summer -



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Elmer L. (for LIVINGSTON) VAN ZANT (24 MP 5/46-3/48), Richmond County, Ga., Probation Officer at Augusta, writes us a long letter about Mamie Stover days on Oahu when "beer was a nickel a mug". Van asks if we're still telling our favorite story and the answer is that we are. It's the one about the 1'11 old lady who went into a drug store and walked over to the counter. She said to the clerk: "I'd like to buy some talcum powder!" and the clerk replied: "Walk this way, lady." The little old lady cried: "H---, if I could walk that way, I wouldn't need the talcum powder." We miss you, old buddy.

So don't.

JOHN CHRISTOPHER (D 19th 10/41-4/42) of 166 2 Yaguchi Naka-ku, Yokohama, Japan, sez: "From all I read of your wonderful issues, Honolulu can be nothing less than a complete success". It'll be even more of a success, Johnnie, if you'll just jump into a Japan Air Lines cruiser and skip over to join us. Johnnie tells about an ad that was placed in a recent issue of the Yokohama Times. It seems that some fellow was advertising for a wife. He got 171 replies, most of them from men who wrote: "You can have mine".

Appreciations are extended to dues-payers like SIDNEY L. PLOTKIN (B 13th F - '50), 5455 N. Sawyer, Chicago, Ill., Gen. G. STANLEY MELOY (19th '48-'50), 222 Geneseo Rd., San Antonio, Tex., CARL E. SANDGREN (B 21st 7/44 - 6/45), 1243 Badger, Janesville, Wis., ELMER "DUSTY" RODES (Div.Hq. '45-'46), Colonial Ave. at Broadway, Roanoke, Va., FRED W. SKINKLE (D21), 1124 Wellesley, Steubenville, Ohio, and the host of others who responded to recent Old Mother Hubbard's emergency reminder that the cupboard was bare.

Writes SOTHORON KIRBY ABLE (I 21st '42-'45) from Box 181, Saluda, S.C.: "Have been editor of South Carolina Electric Co-Op News since its organization in 1950; married and divorced, one child; now president of Rural Electric Consumer Publications, representing 29 publications with 3 1/2 million circulation; active in Baptist church work, serving as moderator of the Ridge Baptist Association including 19 churches; State Leader of Royal Ambassadors (youth organization). Life is quite prosaic and at the age I'm approaching, I like it that way. Thanks for the mailing, Taro Leaf, etc., and the word about Bill Verbeck. Only my own laziness and proclivity for procrastination has kept me out so long. The Taro Leaf is excellent. You're doing a great job." We appreciate the report, Slim. The gratitude is more on our side than yours.

Sp.4 JERRY H. WELLS (now with Div., 24 Med Bn.) saved 43 lives in 6 yrs. as a lifeguard at Willow Lake, Camanche, Iowa. Sez Jerry, "And in all that time, I never received thanks from anyone for saving his life or from a member of his family". C'est la guerre, Jerry. You're only 22; wait'll you've been around another 22. You ain't seen nothing yet!

Maj.Gen. FREDERICK IRVING (Div.Hq. '42-'44), sends in a hefty contribution from 2619 Ft. Scott, Arlington, Va. and advises that if they go to Hawaii, they'll go to stay a couple of months. The Irvings have a daughter stationed there, but the young folks are about due for a change of station. Fred writes wonderfully chatty letters - and when he does, he's as unceremonious as a train whistle - no sign of all those stars flying around there.

It's Turkey for Capt. V. KERSULIS (1/51-12/51). Catch him for awhile at TUSLOG Det. #67, APO, New York 09380. V.K. sends best wishes to "a grand bunch and a very fine organization". He says that Turkey is a little wierd - "something Dali might muster up after a midnight snack of Welsh Rarebit".

3 She was just a telegraph operator's daughter, but she sure could make good connections.

make your dream of

Hawaii

come true

In Passing: Nicely hand-addressed envelope received the other day containing an impressively-engraved card reading:

"The American Telephone & Telegraph Company announces that, in accordance with our new convenient All Number Dialing System, your new number will be 574639142767943868245891, Area Code 84755621494756921."

Being a firm believer in missive retaliation, and easily deducing the identity of the sender of this wonderful gag, we obtained the cooperation of our Taro Leaf printer who made another announcement reading:

"The Department of the Interior is pleased to announce that your back yard has been selected as one of thirty two new national game preserves and to advise that the first shipment of 133 buffaloes will arrive at your home on Tuesday next at 3:45 p.m."

FRANK R. DEVITO (E 21st 10/50-3/51), newly joined, is an engineer at the Chase Manhattan Bank. Frank bivouacs at 88-38 181st, Jamaica, L.I., N.Y. Frank might recall:

"No train wreck near
Reason clear
Fireman never
Hugs engineer
Burma-Shave".

Dues in from OTTO KASSACK (A 34th '45-'46), 543 Tipton, Wood River, Ill. Otto must think he's Smokey the Bear; he tells us: "Don't smoke in bed. The ashes on the floor may be your own."

Nature is wonderful. A million years ago, she didn't know we were going to wear spectacles, yet, look at the way she placed our ears.

Lousy address for JAMES BJORKMAN (Sv. 34 '53-'54). We have it as 3643 Nordica, Chicago, Ill. Anyone got anything better? We are positive we are talking to ourself. Keep on this way, lover, and the next thing you know, we'll be running amok with a kris in our teeth.

Writes LOU TACCHI (E34th 5/43-8/45), 6832 Bradley, St. Louis, Mo.: "Am sending my \$5.00. You fellows do a great job. Sure wish we could make the reunion this year, but we can't. I know it will be the best one yet. Seeing all the old familiar places after 22 years - that in itself would be a treat - besides the other things that are planned. Well, maybe some day when the kids are grown, we'll be able to make it. Keep up the fine work. Aloha". Thanx, Lou.

CARL S. WAGENFUEHRER (3rd Eng. 5/43-11/45) is operating Community Electric, Inc. at 16 Giddings Ave., Severna Park, Md. Carl says his secretary asked him the other day, just after he had finished dictating a letter: "Do you want the carbon copy double spaced too?" How are Adele and the kids, Carl?

Newcomers: GEORGE H. and Virginia B. BATES (3rd Eng. '41-'45), 131 Hanoli St., Kailua, Hawaii. George, a machinist, and Virginia, have David 15 and Donald 13. We look forward to meeting them in August. Perhaps George will tell us his story of the monk assigned to a monastery where he was allowed to speak only 5 words every 5 years. At the end of the first 5 years, he was called in before the Monk Superior, and upon being told he could say 5 words, replied: "Your food is very lousy". 5 years later, he was allowed another 5 words and this time came up with: "Food still lousy - Bed lumpy". 5 years later, 5 more words and this time he said "Food, bed, terrible - I quit". The Monk Superior agreed saying, "Yes, you'd better - you've been complaining ever since you got here."

New address for JOHN and Mary FARREL (21st '42-'45). It's Box 41, Route 1, Glyndon, Md., Who surely recalls this one:

"Drunken driver
Didn't you know
Great bangs
From little binges grew
Burma-Shave".

"What makes you think the WAAC's are coming to this camp?"



The Smoking Lamp Is Lighted: Life Member BENJ. F. WALLACE (I21st 12/42-2/45), 1515 Ledwich, Yakima, Wash., can't make Hawaii but sends along a handsome money contribution "to help pay the damages accrued along the way." Ben, there may be a double entendre in those words. And we thought it'd be a picnic. Speaking of picnics, Ben, reminds us of the youngster who was being lectured to about ants. Ants are always working, he was told; they work, work, work, every single day. Suddenly he interrupted with: "Then how come they can show up at so many picnics?" Thanks Ben, it was good hearing from you.

"I'm losing my punch", said the sweet young thing as she hurriedly left the cocktail party.



Heard from: Col. MAX and Eva CIZON (Div.Hq. '41-'44), now at 5661 Pickford, Los Angeles, Calif.

Some people are as changeable as a time table. Now we can't find THEODORE BOBINSKI, (Cn.19), formerly at Box 485, Michigan City, Ind. Clues, anyone? Carrying on a correspondence with some of our members is like having a snappy conversation with a garage door.

LAWRENCE E. HICKMAN (Sr. 21st), 333 W. Union, W. Chester, Pa., is teaching. He writes that he is otherwise fully occupied in caring for his 83 year old mother. Hawaii is obviously out, Larry, but remember:

"In this vale
Of toil and sin
Your hair grows bald
But not your chin
Burma-Shave".

Be There By Proxy

We know that a 24th'er wouldn't miss a reunion with his old buddies unless the obstacles are absolutely unsurmountable. If you can't make it in person, at least be there by proxy. Fill out the form below, attach a photo of yourself and send it to the Hawaii Reunion Committee, c/o PAT CIANGI, 4746 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill., 60644. These proxies will be displayed on the walls at the convention registration room to be enjoyed by your more fortunate brothers.

GREETINGS,

Sorry I can't be with you in person, but I'll be there, every minute, in spirit. I know you'll have the time of your life.

My reason for not making the reunion is: _____

From _____
Name Unit

Address

Present Occupation

I would like to say to you all

I would like to hear from:

One member - our founder, we would add - ROSCOE B. WOODRUFF (Div.Hq. '44-'45), 208 Elizabeth, San Antonio, Tex. 78209 - never fails to write a letter that overflows with news. In his last, he mentioned our recent reference to him as knowing only sick people with this: "You are entirely justified in wondering if I know anyone who is well. Nearly all my present associates are no longer young, hence are becoming more and more susceptible to all the bugs and viruses that are rampant. About the time I retired, I had an operation that took a bit of time to clear up. The medico one day, with a perfectly straight face, announced that people never used to have my complaint. In my naivete, I asked why. He said, "They never lived long enough!" When life expectancy was 50 years or so, the human machinery lasted pretty much to the end. Now that it is something like 70, the pumps, valves, chassis, etc., show the extra mileage." Woody goes on to say: "A couple of days ago, I returned from a week in the local Hospital, my second eye having been worked on for a cataract. After having seen some of the poor devils who had been there for weeks or months and expected to remain longer, I can't complain. Of course, life for quite awhile will be a series of "don'ts" but at least the operation is no longer hanging over me." Woody continues: "Recently I encountered a fine looking Medical Officer wearing the Taro Leaf. It developed that he had been with an outfit in Korea. When I told him I was in it in the Philippines, he looked at me as if I had just crawled out from under a rock."

Lost: Lt. Col. KERMIT B. BLANEY (B,C and L - 21st), last at Combat Development Command, Benning. He's tougher to find than Joe Bananas.

Valued member AH KEE LEONG (3rd Eng.) who lives in Honolulu will be in New Orleans for a Disabled American Veterans reunion while we are in his home town. Ah Kee tells us that they are converting the 2nd Inf.Div. (Benning) to a 15,000 man air mobile division, tailored to strike quickly in its own aircraft. It will have more than 450 planes and helicopters. Armed helicopters would supply the fire support in lieu of tanks and heavy artillery.

STEPHEN SCALIONE (Hq.Div.Arty. 3/42-9/45), who, with Yvette, lives at 110 Lakeview, Liverpool, N.Y. and runs Erie TV & Appliance Co. in Syracuse, pays his dues - and then some - willingly. But Steve adds "would like to hear from men of Hqs. Div. Arty". So would we, Steve, so would we!

Don't write ERNIE O. ANDERSON (21st) at 2217 E. 37th St., Kansas City, Kans. - the postman will just throw it back at you. The conviction that we are batting a very sticky wicket grows steadily.





Our intent is to report this as it happened, and without editorial comment.

It all started with Eighth Army Hqs. a year ago. They wanted money - \$400.00 - to rehabilitate the Task Force Smith Monument at Osan.

Recall too, if you will that they, Eighth Army Hqs., in Korea, also wanted any available historical information as to the Force, its composition, and its operation. We were aghast.

Our then-Prexy, BILL VERBECK, contacted Division and back came its check for \$200.00. The Assoc. matched it - and off to Korea went the \$400.00, as in the Charge of the Light Brigade.

The acknowledgement of grateful receipt carried the word that we would be given a full report of the July 5, 1964 ceremony.

Months went by with no advices of any kind.

So not too long before press time for this issue, slightly irked, we addressed ourselves to Eighth Army Hqs., and this reply promptly came back:

"In answer to your letter of 15 February, it is apparent - after checking our files - that the pictorial and press coverage of the Task Force Smith ceremony on 5 July 1964 was not sent to you, as you had been assured it would be. Unfortunately, shortly after the ceremony, Lt.Col. Steve Mulkey, who had been deeply involved with the project, rotated back to the U.S. I am sure that in the press of his departure, he inadvertently overlooked expressing our gratitude to your Association.

"Because of inclement weather, the ceremony was somewhat shortened and the number of distinguished guests somewhat smaller than had been expected. However, 600 spectators were present. Sgt.Maj. Leroy Flanders, 4th Missile Command, a former member of Task Force Smith, was present and participated in it by placing a wreath in the name of the Division on the monument. He also presented the Certificates of Appreciation, in the name of the Division and the Association, to the organizations and individuals who assisted in the rehabilitation.

"The ceremony was a success and the rehabilitation of the monument itself was accomplished in a superior manner with the new signs, helicopter pad, and covered bench, making the monument a more fitting memorial to Task Force Smith.

"Of the funds that were contributed for rehabilitation, \$173.50 were not used and this money, together with the responsibility for continued maintenance of the monument, has been accepted by the Association of the U.S.A. (AUSA), Korean Chapter. We feel that this will assure supervision and continuity in the future.

"The splendid cooperation of the 24th Infantry Division Association was instrumental in restoring the monument and it is deeply appreciated by everyone concerned. I am sorry that due to oversight you have waited so long to receive pictures and press coverage. J.W. JACKSON, Colonel, GS, Assistant Chief of Staff, G-5".

IN COMMEMORATION

ON THIS SITE 5 JULY 1950
406 MEN OF "TASK FORCE SMITH"
21ST INFANTRY AND BATTERY A,
52ND FIELD ARTILLERY BATTALION
24TH INFANTRY DIVISION, FOUGHT
THE INITIAL ACTION BETWEEN
UNITED STATES TROOPS AND THE
COMMUNIST AGGRESSORS.

1950년 7월 5일 이자리에서
미 제24보병사단 소속 제21보병연대
및 제52야포대대 A중대로 구성된
스미스 전투부대 406명의 장병이 미 합중국
군대와 공산침략군 간의 최초의 전투를
개시 했음을 기념하기 위하여
이비를 세우노라

Close up of the New Plaque.

The July 6th Pacific Stars and Stripes reported it thusly.

"Osan, Korea (S&S) - A handful of U.S. soldiers marched through a driving rainstorm here Sunday to pay tribute to the first Americans to die fighting the communists in Korea on a similar rainy July 5 in 1950.

"The soldiers placed a wreath on a small stone monument overlooking this battlefield site in honor of the 406 men of Task Force Smith who met half a division of north Koreans and held them for four long hours.

"The men of Task Force Smith spent Fourth of July, 1950 marching through the rain-soaked fields here to meet a new and untried enemy.

"Many of them spent the Fifth of July, 1950, dying - dying in those same rice fields, dying at the hands of an enemy that was no longer a stranger.

"The battlefield on that fateful day was only a short distance from this now thriving town that was then an almost deserted village.

"One hundred and fifty of those Americans were left dead, missing or wounded in a valiant effort to win a hopeless battle.

"They won one kind of victory, however - holding the enemy until reinforcements could reach

(CON'T. PG.8.)

The relandscaped approach to the Monument.

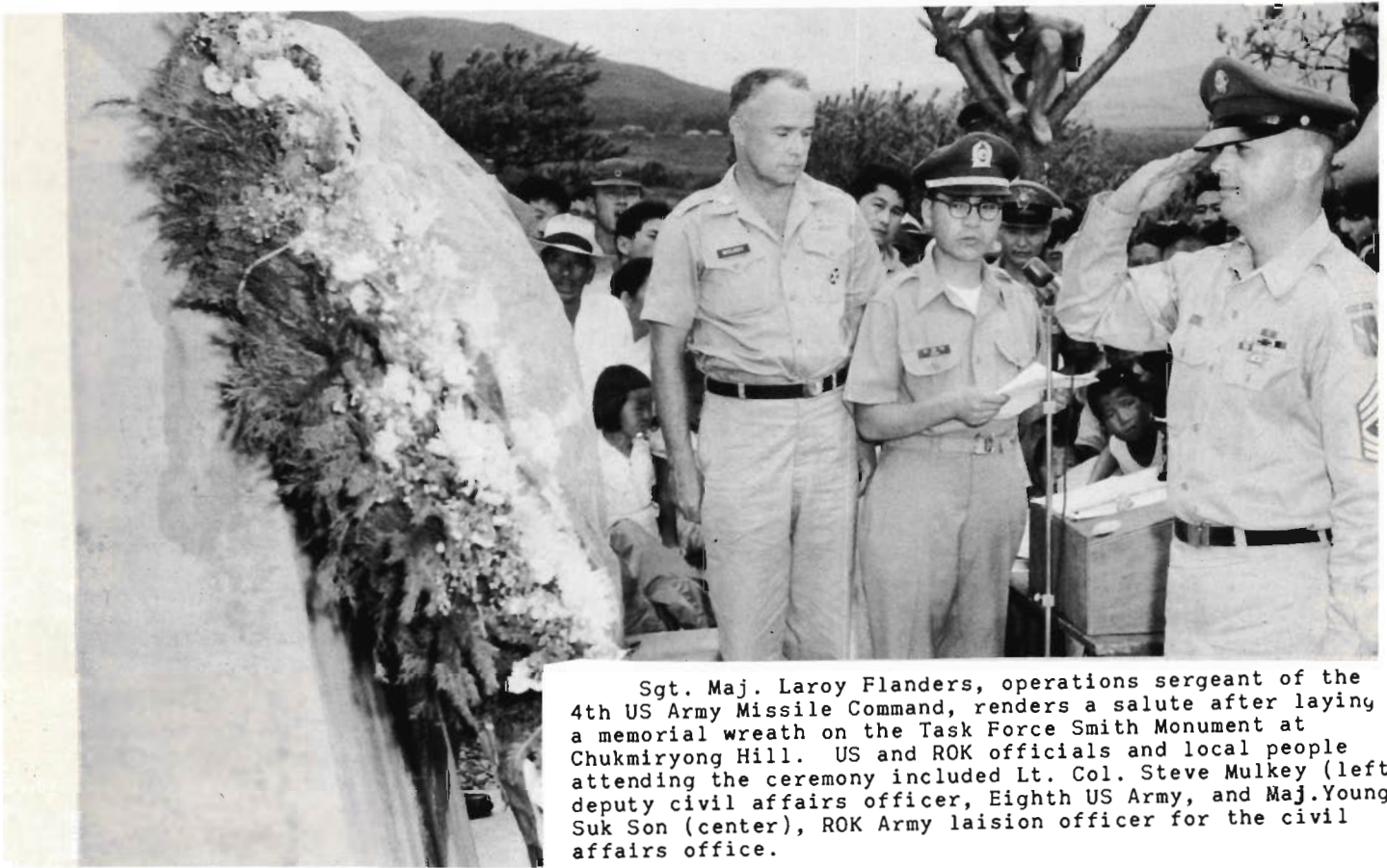


Honored guests at the Rededication Ceremonies. This and all other photos are official U.S. Army photos.

Korea and dig in for the many battles to follow.

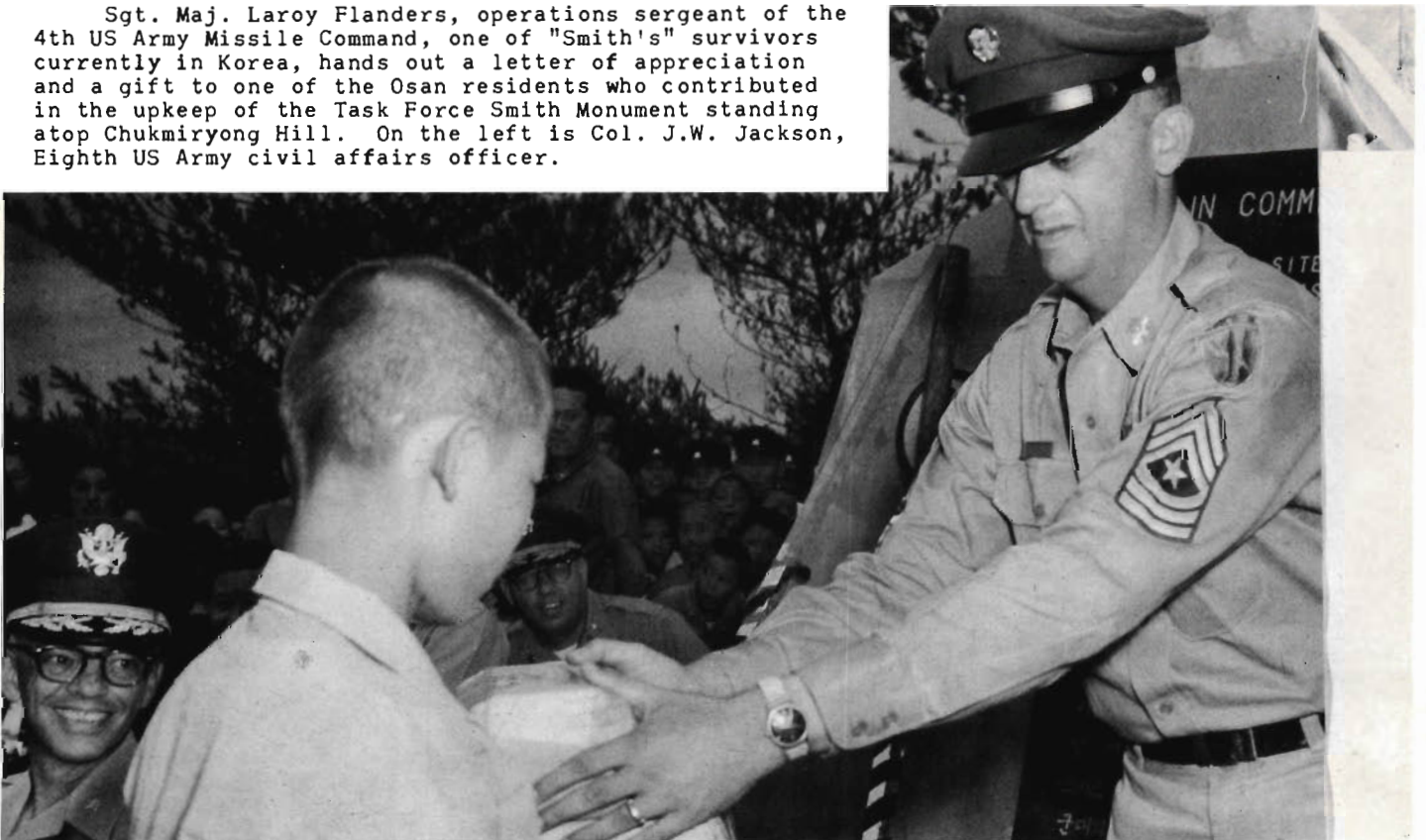
The wreath placed on the Task Force Smith monument Sunday by the small group of soldiers who braved the rain was a silent token of remembrance. The Army hadn't forgotten."

CAN YOU SIGN UP
JUST ONE MORE MEMBER?



Sgt. Maj. Laroy Flanders, operations sergeant of the 4th US Army Missile Command, renders a salute after laying a memorial wreath on the Task Force Smith Monument at Chukmiryong Hill. US and ROK officials and local people attending the ceremony included Lt. Col. Steve Mulkey (left), deputy civil affairs officer, Eighth US Army, and Maj. Young Suk Son (center), ROK Army liaison officer for the civil affairs office.

Sgt. Maj. Laroy Flanders, operations sergeant of the 4th US Army Missile Command, one of "Smith's" survivors currently in Korea, hands out a letter of appreciation and a gift to one of the Osan residents who contributed in the upkeep of the Task Force Smith Monument standing atop Chukmiryong Hill. On the left is Col. J.W. Jackson, Eighth US Army civil affairs officer.



Many villagers around the old battle-ground of Task Force Smith also took part in the memorial ceremony which marked the 14th anniversary of the first engagement of US ground forces in Korea against north Korean invasion forces.



The July 4, 1964 issue of The Korean Republic publicized the event with this:

"Fourteen years ago this month, a group of American infantrymen landed at Pusan, filed off a train at Taejon and marched north. They stopped at a ridgeline on the Chungmiryong between Osan and Suwon.

"They dug in and waited.

"They were 406 in number, all officers and men of Task Force Smith. They were to be the first American unit to do battle against the Communist in the Korean War. When the battle was over, an estimated 150 American men had been killed, wounded, or were missing.

"It was the day following America's traditional 4th of July when the onslaught came. A heavily equipped and vastly larger north Korean invasion force of tanks and infantry was thrown against the entire force.

"Lt.Col. Charles F. Smith, now a brigadier general and assistant division commander of the 5th Infantry Div., Fort Lewis, Wash., commanded the troops. They had just come from peaceful occupation duty in Japan only a few days earlier.

"The lightly armed Task Force Smith, consisting of elements from the 21st Inf. Regt. of the 24th Div. and an attached artillery battery, was hastily organized in Japan and rushed into action.

"Their seemingly impossible mission was to meet the enemy and stop them long enough to form an intact defense line which did not exist at that time.

"The Red invaders were fresh and inspired. They had just taken Seoul and were pushing rapidly south, to capture Pusan before Aug. 15, the fifth anniversary of Korea's liberation from Japan. To the Reds, this would be their "anniversary gift" to the people of the two-year-old Republic of Korea.

"It seemed, to the Reds and people of the free world, that the Reds had timed the attacks well; no one in the free world was ready for the war. In addition, the small and poorly armed south Korean army was crumbling before enemy tanks.

"But the small group of American fighters on Osan Hill gave more resistance to the Communists than anyone, including the American soldiers, had anticipated.

"July 5, 1950, dawned with a steady and heavy downpour, remembers M/Sgt. Laroy Flanders, opera-

tions sergeant of the 4th U.S. Army Missile Command, who was then a member of the 52nd Artillery. The northern horizon was aglow as military supplies at Suwon were destroyed before the enemy could reach them.

"At 8:16 a.m., a group of Communist tanks accompanied by a few infantrymen rumbled up the hill, brushing off direct hits from the American howitzers.

"A few direct hits by artillery plus some close-range bazooka fire somehow destroyed four tanks and crippled three others; the tanks passed by the American infantry on both sides of the road and rolled south toward Osan.

"About one hour later, a long, twisting, black mass came into Smith's view; it was six miles of trucks and foot soldiers. When the column was about 1,000m away from the U.S. position, Task Force Smith struck with mortar and .50 caliber machine-gun fire.

"As the battle raged in its third hour, the commander saw that only a few critical minutes remained before he would be completely surrounded.

"The task force withdrew suffering heavy casualties. The enemy strength was estimated to be "roughly half a division plus an armor unit."

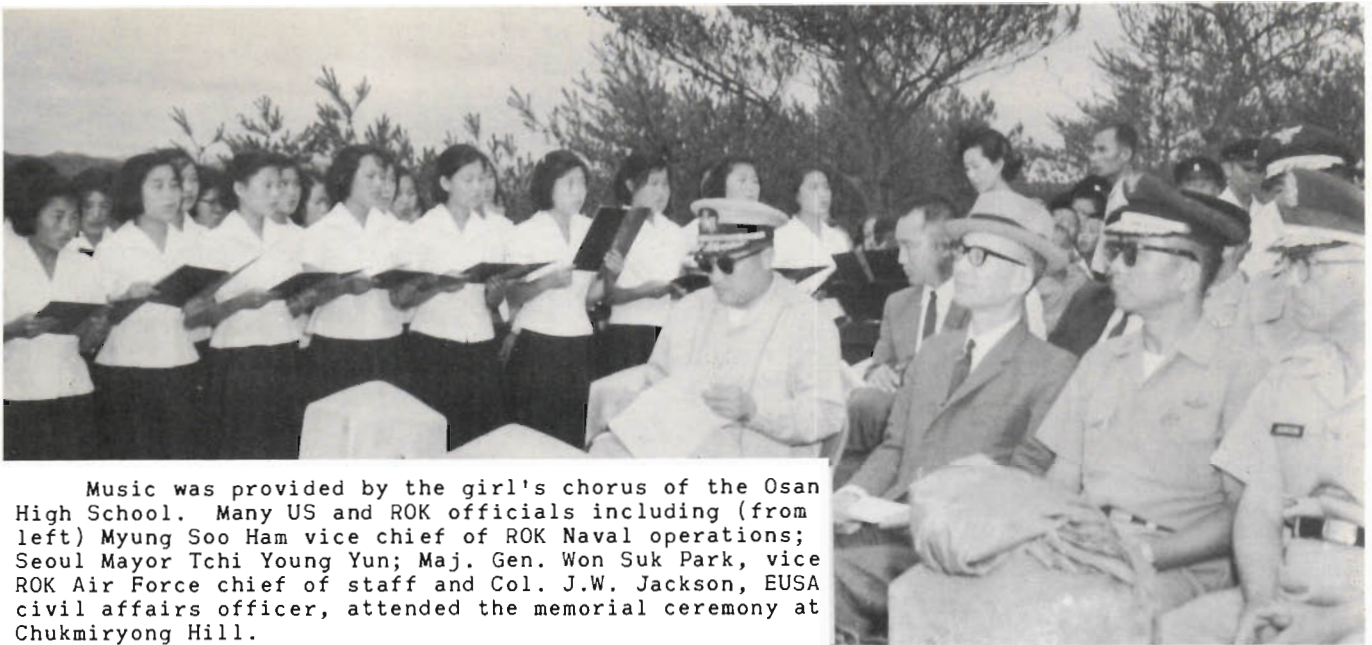
It took more than a week for the remainder of Task Force Smith to reassemble. Smith did not see any more battles as a unit.

"But it gave the north Koreans, who seemed to have been advancing on a no-man's land, their first bitter sample of resistance to come in the months ahead.

"Today, on the tree-covered hilltop stands a lone monument which is the only reminder of the battle.

"This year, on July 5, UNC and ROK personnel together with some Task Force Smith will gather on this hilltop to observe a quiet ceremony honoring the soldiers who fought and died here."





Music was provided by the girl's chorus of the Osan High School. Many US and ROK officials including (from left) Myung Soo Ham vice chief of ROK Naval operations; Seoul Mayor Tchi Young Yun; Maj. Gen. Won Suk Park, vice ROK Air Force chief of staff and Col. J.W. Jackson, EUSA civil affairs officer, attended the memorial ceremony at Chukmiryong Hill.

Mail Call

Deceased: Brig. Gen. WILLIAM R. FREDERICK, who commanded Div. Arty. for a spell in Korea.

Another chapter in that saga, "Who Loused Up WWII the Most", has been written. Gen. Omar Bradley writing in *The Pointer*, the Academy's magazine, states that Montgomery was "so darn scared" that he allowed 40,000 Heinies to slip through an Allied ring at Falaise Gap in Aug. of '44. Ho hum! We like the comment of Cassandra (of the *London Daily Mirror*): "Nothing could have exceeded the stupidity of the generals of WWI. Nothing could exceed the garrulity of the generals of WWII".

The June issue of *V.F.W. Magazine* gave us a nice plug on the Hawaii business. It has provoked about 15 inquiries.

Nice check in from PHILLIP L. NEAVEILL (G21). Phil and Lutetia are at 8836 La Crosse, Skokie, Ill.

THEODORE C. BACHMANN, JR. (B21st '51-'52), 4007 Royal Oaks Dr., Nashville, Tenn., has advanced on us as confidently as Scipio Africanus advanced on Zama, and of course we let him join. Ted sez that it's getting easier and easier to have your head examined. The # of psychiatrists in this country has tripled since '48 - from 5000 to 15,000. Nearly 10% of today's med students plan on getting into the racket, he sez. Ted is not a head shrinker; he's sales manager for Nashville Blue Print & Supply Co. Need any architect and engineer supplies? Here's your boy.

PETER P. CRESCENZO (724 Ord. '44-'46), 14 Spring, Southbridge, Mass., in sending in his dues, comes up with these statistics: you lose 5.2 calories per minute while you're walking, 8.2 when riding a bicycle, 11.2 when swimming, 19.4 when running and 1.3 while reclining. In other words, says Pete, you're losing weight every minute you aren't eating or drinking. Wait a few minutes, Pete, we've got to digest this.

Hefty contribution in from Vice Prexy SAM GILNER (13th F '42-'45), 290 Middletown, Nanuet, N.Y., in order that this issue could go to press.



"Okay. wise guy, so you're a jeep—where's your trip ticket?"

It's Not Too Late To Pay 1965 Dues!

CLAUDE M. BELL, 880 Lowell, Burlington, Colo., has written in for info on the convention. Claude had just heard of the Assoc. The Fordham seismograph recorded that the Taro Leafers over there in Valhalla spun like bobbins in their graves when they heard that. We've been trying every way we can think of, Claude, to get our message through. As the flour bag said: "I've been through the mill".

Announcing Chicago Chapter's July meeting in the form of a picnic:

Sunday, July 11, 1965
Schiller Woods North Area #6
Irving Park Road - River Road
9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.

WILLIAM A. SAVELL (Sv. 19 '43-'45) writes us on the stationery of A-to-Z Rental, Inc., which he owns and operates. He and Irene are at 2210 Gulf to Bay Blvd. there. They expect "Bill, Jr. in January". We miss you wonderful people at our get-togethers. Bill tells us about the camera fiend who said to a fellow photographic nut, "Remember my old Uncle Charlie who supported my mother after my father died and paid my way through college? I found him begging on a street corner downtown, in ragged clothes with the most sad and pathetic look on his face". "What did you give him?", said his friend. "I gave him f.11 at 100", the camera fan said.

On the other end of the telephone line recently was HOWARD RICHARDSON (724 Ord. '42-'45). He and Marjorie Jean (whom he met in Brisbane) are at 51 S. Main, Mansfield, Mass. It has been years - maybe 20 - since we've seen Howie, but it's obvious from his voice that he still possesses a kind of whittled wit that slices like a surgeon's scalpel. It was good of you to call, Rich.

JAMES P. HILL (21st '41-'45), 1002 Mt. Capote, San Antonio, Tex., sends his dues and some flowery words about our work which bring out the roses in our cheeks. Jim thinks you're getting older if you remember when Western Union delivery boys were called "Mutts" and wore green uniforms.

Doc ROBERT J. McCABE (Div. Arty), 802 Scott, Covington, Ky., whom we happily picture here, in paying his dues - for which we are grateful - asks if our Vice Prexy is the same SAM GILNER whom he recalls so well from Hakata days. Bob was Div. Art. Surgeon in those days. It's the same Sam, Doc, who impressed you so favorably back in '46-'47. We're giving him your warm regards, Doc.

LEW RICHTIGER (I-34th '45), 5720 N. Spaulding, Chicago, Ill., hadn't been heard from since '57. A little adroit "pestering" induced Lew to come back to the fold and we welcome him. Lew was in Item Co. when PAUL CAIN was C.O. He tells us that SAM SNYDER was in his platoon. Sam is very much a member, Lew. Drop him a note at 1356 Walton, Bronx 52, N.Y.

One For the Road: Check off another Dragon as now joined: OLIVER W. McCALL (34th 9/44-2/45), who bivouacs at Sherwood Forest, Live Oak, Fla. Ollie and Ruth have 2, one 9 and one 21. He operates McCall's Store (clothing and shoes) in Live Oak. Over his heavy-underwear counter, Ollie has a sign - "For men who want to beat the draft".

Writes GEORGE C. HERRON (21st '45), 2210 Grove, Castro Valley, Calif: "I am back on the job but taking things easy until my vision gets squared away. Good luck." We're mighty pleased that things are looking up, George. As you say, "They've got to look up - I was flat on my back." Remember George:

"Don't lose your head
To save a minute
You need your head
Your brains are in it
Burma-Shave".

JAMES "Spike" O'DONNELL (G-21 '42-'45), 939 S. Kenilworth, Oak Park, Ill., sends us a "recipe" for a '65 college undergraduate: one set of dirty clothing and wear it with pride; never wash or shave; grow hair long and stringy; wear dark glasses either way out on the nose or just above the forehead; join or work for a civil rights group; pretend to appreciate modern art and '65 jazz; advocate free love; at all times assume the role of the boorish malcontent; worship at the feet of Walter Lippmann who before Pearl Harbor opposed aid to China and in '47-'48 would have given away Greece; raise all kinds of h--- about what LBJ is trying to accomplish in Viet Nam and the Dominican Republic; if you're a boy, act like and look like a female, and if you're a girl, act like and look like a male; and above all else, don't wash - at all costs, avoid any appearance of cleanliness.

The famous "Follow Me" picture featuring Maj. Gen. AUBREY S. NEWMAN (34th and Div. Hq. '41-'45), 612 Jan Anasco Dr., Longboat Key, Fla., has been made the subject of a game of Milton Bradley Company, the world's largest game manufacturers. Red, while blushing, has found the time to try a hand at fiction and has sold three stories to Alfred Hitchcock's Mystery Magazine. Sez Red: "I am about as astonished as a woman who has babies after menopause!" It's great news, Red. We liked too your bit that "you're growing older if you remember when all streets were two-way".

Word from good friend, Maj. LYNN C. HERVEY, Division Information Officer at Augsburg. He tells us that Maj. Gen. WILLIAM A. CUNNINGHAM, Div. CG, is leaving his command. We have no word on his replacement. We're ready for another plunge, if you know what we mean. After all, we're tried the routine with 11 different CG's; might as well make it an even dozen.

MAJOR G. HAYWOOD (21st -9/42 to 11/45) is owner of Motor & Electric of Madisonville, Inc., 169 W. Center, Madisonville, Ky. Major says that some of our copy reminds him of the unveiling of the bust of Jake Potofsky of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers. After the unveiling ceremony, a lady, well endowed, came up to Potofsky and said: "Oh, Mr. Potofsky, I've come 100 miles to see your bust unveiled." Replied Jake: "Madam, I'd gladly do the same for you." Thanks, Major.

Pert and Pertinent: Word in from a crackpot who wants no part of us. "Must you", he asks, "as on TV, continually refight WWII?" We weren't aware that we were, sonny. We have no particular preoccupation with WWII, which we won, or with Korea, which we lost - O.K., which we "tied" - but we do have obsessions about WWII which we could be losing.



A precious \$10.00 contribution in from Doc STANLEY C. KAISER (Div.Arty.), 30 Whitney, Quincy, Mass., who cuddled his wits and wrote: "Spread it around to where it'll do the most good. Fraternally, Stan". Thank you, Stan. We'll get out the ouija board and figure out something. And everyone, including Stan, will remember:

"Spring has sprung
The grass has ris
Where last year's careless
Driver is
Burma-Shave".

LEE CRUCIUS (A 24 Med., '43-'46), 5276 N. 51st, Milwaukee, Wis., is looking for Able Co., 24 Med. Bn. men such as LARKIN, FREEMAN, EUSTACY, BAILEY and ZALUSKY. Can anyone help? We're going to use those pictures, Lee - very soon. Lee tells us about a nice lady who gave a big moonlight party for a batch of ostriches on a California beach. She invited 500 ostriches - at a very late hour, only 499 had shown up. Several hours passed slowly while they waited for the last guest. (Ostriches are very well mannered.) Pitifully embarrassed and distressed over the rudeness of the five hundredth, all the others stuck their heads in the sand. Presently the five hundredth came galloping up and looked around at the 499 others on the beach: "Where is everybody?" he asked.

A. BERTRAM KOENIG (24 QM), 7931 Green Lane, Wyncote, Pa., thoughtfully tips us off that OSCAR MURPHY, Box 207, New Milford, Conn., another old beancounter, wants in. What are you waiting for, Oscar?

JOHN J. CLARKE, ye olde Chemical Officer from '42-'44, writes us from 1401 E. Harrison, Apt.102, Seattle, Wash. Retired, his two children, John J. Jr. is 33 and Ann Marie Willey 30, manage to keep him happy.

Mail coming back from ALLYN MILLER (A 21st) last known to be at 737 E. Livingston, Columbus, Ohio. Allyn, where are you? Sometimes we think this outfit is going to the demnition bow-wows.

Beauty comes in many moods on the islands of Hawaii. Get set for beaches of white and gold and black, acres of orchids, miles of volcano wonderland, the wild leap of a marlin, the green quiet of a fern forest. It'll all be within easy reach of our August 7th - 17th CP at Waikiki. Call PAT CIANGI in Chicago if you still wanna go with us.

EARL V. BRIDWELL (H 19th '38-'42), 5601 Boy Scout Rd., Indianapolis, Ind., sent us a wonderful invite to the Memorial Day race with a promise to show us a good time. Sorry we couldn't make it, Red; sorry too that you can't make Hawaii. Red, you were around when Burma Shave signs had their hey-day; do you remember:

"Although insured
Remember Kiddo
You pay the bills
They pay your widow
Burma-Shave".

Being Editor has its compensations. We were recently in receipt of a thoughtful gift from BILL and Lorna DAVIDSON (Div.Hq. '41-'45), 540 Park Ave., Swedesboro, N.J.



Long memo in from DAN MAURIN (19th '42-'45) Mid-West Oil Co., Kansas City, Kansas: "Anne and I were in the Islands in February. We went over by ship. Upon rounding Diamond Head, I was completely shook. It took me two days to acclimate myself to the tempo. If any of you haven't been back since the war, you will not recognize it. Many new office buildings, shopping centers, new hotels, most of old Honolulu given way to urban renewal, even a limited access highway through the Pali. Schofield hasn't changed much and Honolulu still has those Japanese women barbers. Most men from the 19th will remember LT. PAUL K. H.YOUNG, the regimental Dentist. He was born and raised in Honolulu and is practicing dentistry there now. Anne and I spent a number of evenings with Paul and his wife, Grace. Needless to say, they were very gracious hosts. Here's a picture of Paul.



I am enclosing my check for \$10.00 and hope it will cover a membership for Paul. His address is 12 No. King St., Honolulu, Hawaii. While stationed on Oahu, Paul's dental "office" was at Pupakia. Incidentally, I visited Pupakia and it was very hard to recognize the area. The area is now being divided into residential lots listing for approximately \$9,000.00 an acre."



Photos by
Brownie
of Eastman

The above is a picture of Paul and Grace as they saw Anne and Dan off at the airport. Wonderful report, Dan. Thanks a bunch.

Writes EDWIN J. BANDEROWICZ, 1960 Summerton Pl., Northbrook, Ill.: "I would appreciate it if you would discontinue sending the Taro Leaf." And so we did. Told ya, we print everything.

ROBERT B. MILLER (34th '42-'45) is at 2324 Oak Drive, Ft. Pierce, Fla. Thank you for the dues, Bob. Bob says that he's as busy as a cat with two mice.



Facts of Life: The chorus of defeatism is loud in the land. W. Lippman, the oracle of retreat, can't imagine winning in Viet Nam. 20 yrs. ago, we defeated a superbly-organized, brilliantly-led Asian adversary. We can do it again. It seems to us that fight we must, or, in the fullness of time, Chinese-led guerrillas will be in California, Texas, and New York. Recognize it for what the Viet Cong is - an advanced guard of a resurgent Chinese Empire. The Chinese vision of conquest is there. We must prevent its fulfillment. We must finish what we started to do just about 15 years from the time you will be reading this. This time it's as much of a "right-time right-place right-enemy" sort of thing as we can ever expect to have. Just when, in the name of God, is there ever a right time, a right place, or a right enemy when it comes to war?

Col. NICK SLOAN (21st 4/42-11/45), 1807 Susquehannock, McLean, Va., writes of visiting Maj. Gen. WILLIAM J. VERBECK "as often as I can" and of having a recent get-together with JOHN FARRELL, RED MAYER, PHIL IROWS, M.D. AITKEN, and BILL. There's a room full of Gimlets for you. Who knows but what, before dawn, they were singing:

"Pat's bristles
Scratched Bridget's nose
That's when
Her Wild Irish Rose
Burma-Shave".

This'll wring the withers of Taro Leafers across the nation: Disappeared like Dave Garroway - our own THOMAS W. BEAVERS, last seen at 759 N. Lelong, Indianapolis, Ind. Tommy, where'd you go?

About the man behind those pen names earlier in this issue. 1. George Bernard Shaw; 2. Benjamin Franklin; 3. Emily Bronte; 4. Washington Irving; 5. William Thackeray; 6. Henry W. Longfellow; 7. Sir Walter Scott; 8. Edgar Allen Poe; 9. Charles Dickens; 10. Opton Sinclair. How'd ya do?

If you're not a member and have your hands on a copy of our news sheet, subscribe now. We are not available on corner news stands.

Sez GEORGE H. KUTI (21st): "Sorry that Lorraine, our 3 sons, and myself can't make it to Aloha land. Best of everything to those going and thanks for keeping the 24th together". George and Lorraine are at 4637 Saratoga, Omaha, Nebr. George says you're getting older if you remember wearing bathing slippers to go in swimming.

Deceased: MARIO CONTRI (5th RCT) whose last known address was Box 437, Hurst, Illinois.

Out of our Pacific Pantry comes this recipe for papaya and bacon: This is an expanded and tomatoed version of rumaki. The broiled papaya has a faintly squashtype flavor. Cut papaya into 1/2-inch cubes. Mix 1/2 cup tomato catsup with juice of 1 lemon; season lightly with Worcestershire and add salt to taste. Marinate papaya in sauce for about 30 minutes. Thread on each toothpick one chunk of papaya and one water chestnut with strip of bacon. (Cut rashers lengthwise, then crosswise, to make four small strips, and use one per portion.) Broil until bacon is crisp.

Good word in from GEORGE B. CHINN (724 Ord. '42-'45) who, with Agnes and Wesley and Carl-Jo, lives at 221 South 18th St., San Jose, Calif.

The Vigoro hit the Mixmaster when a request came in for decals and we were out of them. But we soon rectified the situation and decals were off to DANIEL B. DELONG (B 13th F), 301 W. Cleveland, Vinton, Va., who wanted them for his car. Dan, do you remember this one?:

"I proposed to Ida
Ida refused
I'd won my Ida
If I'd used
Burma-Shave".

Have You Heard?

CHARLIE M. McBRIDE (19th '39-'42) writes us from 633 Spring Lane, Sanford, N.C.: "Many thanks for the reminder about dues. These are the things that have a tendency to slip by. I do enjoy the Taro Leaf and want to be one of many, I am sure, to congratulate you fellows on a job well done. I wish I could tell you I would be on the trip to Hawaii. Nothing I would like any better than to get back over there once more and mingle with the old gang. I was in Hq. Co. 19th for 3 1/2 years, with most of the time there before the war started. I do try to keep in contact with as many of the old group as possible, especially the athletes, since I played football 3 years and was on the Chicks track team for 3 years. Brewster, Dranko, Medinsky and myself ran for Primo A.C. in the Rainbow Relays and AAU meets in Honolulu. Hope the reunion will be a success. I will be thinking of you and the other fellows, so give them a big hello for me". We printed the whole shebang, Charlie.

BILL PEACOCK (21st), of Houston Export Crating Co. Inc., Box 9144, Houston, Tex., is looking for TERENCE V. JOYCE, 1st Bn. 21st, formerly of Boston, Mass., and JOE LADDICK, Div. Band, who, at last report, was working for Singer Sewing Machine and living in Newburg, N.Y. Possibly a reader can help find either one. We can't trace either one from our records, Bill; we have some 20,000 names and addresses, but this is only a drop in the Lister Bag - probably 300,000 men have passed through the old Div. in its 25 glorious years. Bill tells us that BILL VERBECK has a good story about the time he managed to persuade the Japanese Secret Service Agent, detailed to follow him during his attache days. We've asked Vill V. to write it up for us, and of course, shall share the delightful report with you.

JAMES A. COGBURN (E 19th '41-'53), Central State MSU Hospital, Nashville, Tenn., has joined our ranks. Jim was a Korean POW. We're happy to have you in, Jim. It brings a tide of Crimson to our cheeks. We wonder if you remember this one:

"Tear a fender
Off your car
Send it in
For a five pound jar
Burma-Shave".

We understand that the Burma people were so swamped with old fenders that they had to stop using this one.

CARL F. BERNDT (Hq. Co. 1st Bn. 34th '44-'45), now resides at Creswood Ct. F-6, 301 Champion Ave., Collingswood, N.J.

TAKE THE VELVET PATH

C.G. HANLIN (L34), 1628 No. E. St., Elwood, Ind., is having his times with lawyers. He sez: "I think they should have open season on them 6 months out of the year - I am thankful that I went to school with the judge."

Clean Sweepdown Fore And Aft: FRED WEHLE (3rd. Eng. '41-'44), 268 Yarmouth, Birmingham, Mich., has been appointed Gen'l. Sales Mgr. for E.F. Hauserman Co. and is moving to Cleveland to be at Hauserman's home plate. Eye O.K. now, Fred?

SAM R. HAY (A-21st 9/45-1/47), 521 N. Broad, Lexington, Tenn., who runs Thomas Furniture Co. at 203 S. Main in Lexington, thoughtfully sends in dues for JAMES F. BOOTH (B-52F 1/41-9/45) of 73 Main, Lexington, Tenn. That's a magnificent unparallel even in the imagination of Darryl Zanuck, Sam.

BOB SILVERS (Div.Hq.-JAG), 13161 Psomas Way, Los Angeles, Calif., writes: "A shame that you have to ask for money so many times, especially when one thinks of the tremendous effort you and several others are putting in also. 'Nuff said. Enclosed is a check to help out, even though it's not nearly enough. Thanks for your patience. When you see ED HENRY, please extend my warmest regards. Tell him I think of him often and still have some great snapshots of him (the tyrant...) putting us through our paces in the JA office. Appreciate it all, Bobbie."

Another "Not At" sez the Postman: JAMES D. JEFFREY (K34 1/46-11/47). We had Jim at 1100 Grignon, Green Bay, Wis., but the little man in the grey suit sez "No". Anyone know the truth? All of which has absolutely nothing to do with this one:

"Train approaching
Whistle squealing
Pause
Avoid that
Run-Down feeling
Burma-Shave".

JOSEPH K. CASKEY (13F 12/41-1/45) of Sunray Oil Co., 101 University, Denver, Colo. has just sent in a neat little check, for which we are grateful. Joe tells us how to make a Hawaiian Flip - toss a spider into her grass skirt, is the secret. Don't know that we'll try it, Joe, but we'll have you in mind just in case.

Planning to meet us at the A/P in 'Frisco are GEORGE and Anne MOODY (Div.Hq. '46-'48) of 2576 Lakeview, San Leandro, Calif. We look forward to that pleasure with keen anticipation, Kreigh. You and your precious Anne were - and are - among our favorite Taro Leafers. Kreigh (that's George's middle name - really) says that the trouble with Russian Roulette is that not enough Russians are playing it.

J. FRED SMITH (3rd Eng. 2/42-10/45) writes us from P.O.Box 86, Catawba, N.C., where he hangs his hat. Joe regrets that he and Tillie won't be able to be with us in Hawaii but asks that we please give his warm regards to all. Joe likes the one about the Medic who was telling his patient that exercise will kill germs. "Yeah", responded the patient, "but the problem is, how are we going to get the germs to exercise."

Registered for Hawaii: Mr. and Mrs. JOSEPH RIZZO. They're lining up like mothers at a PTA cookie sale.

We are getting considerable help from Sue GILNER, SAM's better half. She sends in such as "What makes the Tower of Pisa lean?" "Because it never eats". O.K., Sue; you'd better go back to cooking for Sam and Sammy. Sue is trying to recruit HENRY J. BUECHLI, 188 Burda, New City, N.Y. Another credit for Sue: Knock! Knock! Who's there? The Avon representative; your bell seems to be out of order.

Reupped after a 10 year absence: GEORGE D. MASSER (21st '44-'46). Geo., an atty., lives with Peggy and children, Stephen 10, and Melissa 8, at 1618 Doone, Columbus, Ohio. Happy to have you back, George. He tells us you're getting older if you remember staying up until WEAF went off the radio air so that you could tune in on KFI in Los Angeles.

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The Stars and Stripes

The National Tribune

The Stars and Stripes is the only national weekly newspaper published in this country which is devoted solely to the interests of the veteran and his dependents. By subscribing to this veterans' paper you will each week be able to keep up with the activities of all veterans' organizations, veterans' legislation and other matters pertaining to the war veterans of America and their dependents.

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TAPS

Sadly, we announce the passing of THOMAS H. UURNS (H 21st). Tom, a Chicago police sgt., died Sunday, June 6th, of a heart attack outside his home at 4505 S. Wallace, Chicago. Tom, who had been assigned to the state's attorney's police unit for the past five years, joined the Chicago Police Department on August 8, 1945, was promoted to detective October 15, 1956, and became a sergeant September 1, 1963. Tom, a bachelor, is survived by two brothers, James P. and William.

JOHN S. BALDWIN (3rd Eng. '41-'45), RFD #1, Front Royal, Va., noted in a recent issue that BENJAMIN B. BACON (13th F '44-'45), P.O. Box 591, Front Royal, Va., was recently joined. Sez Johnnie: "He has property across the Shenandoah River from me, so I intend to look him up."

ARTHUR B. McNAMARA of 1668 7th, Sarasota, Fla., sends us an inquiry about the Assoc. Art was at Taejon the a.m. Maj. Gen. WILLIAM DEAN was captured. We've invited Art to give us his version.

We're going to trading stamps as the July gimmick for our membership campaign. Taro Stamps, we're calling them - 1000 to each new member upon joining. Taro Stamps will be guaranteed absolutely worthless. Therefore, for the first time, the American wife will have the trading-stamp dilemma solved. Relieved of the chore of collecting stamps, she will be free to devote her time to waxing the floors. Our stamps will have no glue; we'll offer no books to stick them in; nor will we issue any four-catalog of all the gifts you can't have. Taro Stamps should help to give impact to a new trend - nothing for nothing.

Now Hear This!!! Now one of us is CHARLES W. HOLTSCLOW (3rd Bn 21st 2/44-1/46). Charley and Evelyn have 1: 14 yr. old Peggy Jean, and they live at Rt. 1, Powhatan Point, Ohio. Charley hopes to retire from school when he is the "executive head".

When we made our recent "telethon" through Ohio, Ind., and Mich., we talked with lovely Dorothy WISECUP, wife of PAUL (L34th '44-'46), who tells us that they're moving back to the Dayton area. When you read this, it'll be: 1741 Lanbury Dr., Kettering, Ohio. Paul says that his new next door neighbor has a watch that is 6" in diameter. "He likes a big time", adds Paul.

Sez Life Member DON WILLIAMS (Sv. 34th '43-'44) 33712 Schulte, Farmington, Mich., "BOB JONES (H 34th '45-'48), 18032 Albion, Detroit 32, Mich., and his wife have an addition, one Christopher Thomas, who showed up last Sept. 22nd. He's a red head." Don also sez: "Life Member ELMER and Harriet SHAW (21st '50-'51) are now at 7950 Teahan, Brighton, Mich. Don liked our "Christmas Card" and says that the Hiroshige is hanging up in his den.

S.P. ALLEN (Sv. 21st) of "Peck" Allen Insurance Agency, P.O. Box 684, Magee, Miss. and his "first lady", Roma, and son, Dale, have let us hear from them. S.P. has a definition for a belly dancer's agent - "the abdominal showman".

ELMER and Naomi SHAW (21st 8/50 - 11/51) have moved to 7950 Teahan, Brighton, Mich. As the man said when they built the library: "This one is for the books".

Sweepers Man Your Brooms: JOHN A. ROSS (G-21st) has formed D.J.Inc. in Hammond, Wis., and will be putting out a line of products shortly. Tell us more, Johnnie. It was grand hearing from you with your person-to-person message. We recall, happily, John's tale about the man who lives next door to him. It seems he was playing his saxophone at 1 a.m. in the morning - so the man's landlord went downstairs, and knocked on his door. The landlord asked: "Do you know there's a little old lady sick upstairs?" "No", replied the man, "hum a couple of bars of it for me, will you please?"

Latest Life Member to sign up: JOHN E. KLUMP (E 34 '45-'46) who, with Hilda, resides at Rt. 1, Guilford, Ind. Johnnie tells us about the girl who is so bowlegged that, when she sits around the house, she really sits around the house.



"FRANKLY, SEAFER, YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE AIR FORCE!"

CHARLES J. CURMI (now with Div., 1st Bn., 70th Armor) spent 4 yrs. with Kelley and Miller Bros. Circus. He tells us there are 15 circuses active today. Charley also warns: "Don't bite your nails - especially if you're a carpenter."

More truth than Poetry: 47 yrs. after WWI, 172.3 million of us (91.4% of our population) either were not yet born or were under 21 when WWI ended. 154.8 millions of us (82.1% of our population) were either unborn or under 21 at the time of the '29 crash, and therefor have no adult experience with the greatest financial earthquake of all time. And if you need proof that you're not young any more, hear this: 119.3 million of us (63.3% of our population) have been born or come of age since WWII ended. So swiftly does time pass that 100.4 million of us (53.3% of our population) have no adult experience with the Korean "thing". One generation has hardly had time to make a lot of mistakes and learn to profit from them before it is pretty much shouldered aside by the next generation, which seems to proceed to laugh at its elders as fuddy-duddies and then to go on and make the same mistakes all over again.

LESTER T. BUCKLEY, 38 Stedman, Jamaica Plains, Mass. has sent in his remembrance, in verse of "The Attack on Oahu".

"Listen my children and I'll tell you
About the trecherous attack on Oahu.
'Twas on a Sunday morning,
And Church had just begun.
The date was December 7th -
The year was 1941 -
When planes came over Pearl Harbor -
From the land of the Rising Sun.
The bombs, they started falling -
For awhile they sure raised heck
With the battleship Arizona.
They split wide open the deck -
The rest of it is too awful to tell,
Of how they fought and died -
For Liberty, Freedom and Justice.
We think of them with pride -
But every single one of us knows
That they did not die in vain.
That in the very heart of Japan -
We've really raised some cain.
We fought to final Victory -
The Japs did finally see
That it does not pay to fight
Against a true Democracy.
We've made them pay very dearly
For that awful stab in the back
We've shown them, as we always have,
That we would land the final crack.
We'll show all heathen nations
That Democracy will be free -
And we will make
A final stand for Christianity."



WHO IS THE ENGINEER?
(Solution in next issue)

The following puzzle, known as the Smith-Jones-Robinson classic, is a lively test of reasoning power. It is reported that, in one group of 240 people trying it, only six came up with the solution. But there is no "catch" in it, and the answer has been worked out by many persons in five to ten minutes. Every fact is important, and must be considered.

On a train, Smith, Robinson and Jones are the fireman, brakeman and engineer, but NOT respectively. Also aboard the train are three businessmen who have the same names: a Mr. Smith, a Mr. Robinson and a Mr. Jones.

1. Mr. Robinson lives in Detroit.
2. The brakeman lives exactly halfway between Chicago and Detroit.
3. Mr. Jones earns exactly \$20,000 per year.
4. The brakeman's nearest neighbor, one of the passengers, earns exactly three times as much as the brakeman.
5. Smith beats the fireman at billiards.
6. The passenger whose name is the same as the brakeman's lives in Chicago.

(Solution in next issue)

6'5" tall is Lt. Col. ROBERT G. KREBS (now with Div. as CO, 1st Bn., 34th).

When this photo arrived, we believed it to be one of BILL and Betty CRUMP (Div.Hq. '44-'46). It turned out to be Betty - as lovely as ever - but Bill was not Bill but Bill's (and Betty's) boy Ben, if you know what we mean. Ben can pass



as Bill's double - a handsome young man - and we mean the compliment both ways. Bill and Ben. Their Tami is now 16 - all of which proves that time is fleeting and also that it's been such a long time that we've seen the wonderful Crump family face to face that we require one of those "reading from left to right" notes when we are favored with one of their snapshots.

Warm words in from Col. BILL JENNA (34th 6/43-5/45), 830 Ave. Sistina, Coral Gables, Fla.: "To recount a bit of history, I joined the 34th in Hawaii after I returned from Ganton Island. That was 7 May 1943 if I remember correctly. Then we joined the 24th in June of '43. We set sail for Australia about 1 August and arrived on 26 Aug. and installed ourselves at Rockhampton. We had six months of training and then set out to Goodenough. In Apr., '44, we went in at Hollandia as Corps reserve. In July, '44, we were sent to Biak and returned to Hollandia about a month later. I left the regiment about the end of August and returned to the USA to get cut and sliced at Walter Reed. On 7 Dec., '44, I flew out of San Francisco on my way back and rejoined the regiment on 22 Dec. Then we moved out to clean up Leyte. Our next action was to sail for Luzon where we landed at San Antonio on 29 Jan. '45. We led off to Subic Bay and Olongapo and then went into the Zig-Zag Pass. Next, the 3rd Battalion went in on the bottom side of Corregidor and the balance of the regiment went to Mindoro. The 2nd Bn was in action on Mindoro. The 3rd Bn joined us. On about 15 Apr., we set sail for Mindanao and headed out for Digos and Davao. I left the regiment on 13 May and went to the hospital in Leyte where it was discovered that I had that romantic disease, amoebic dysentery. I got back to the States in July of '45 and returned to duty in October. I was Foreign Liaison Officer of the WD until July, '46 and then went out to Iowa City, Iowa, where I was PMS&T until February, 1951. Next was Fort Myer, Va., where I had the 3rd Inf. Reg. for 14 months. Then to Formosa and duty as the Chief of Staff of the MAAG there. Then back to the States and retirement and the move to our home here in the Gables. Enough for the moment. Best regards to you and much success with the Assoc. For my money there was never a better Division than the 24th".

In assessing the McNamara decision to eliminate the Army Reserve, we might do well to recall that his genius is not absolute. After all, he was the C.O. of Ford when they produced the Edsel.