



# TARO LEAF

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

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This is the most difficult news item we've been called upon to report in any of the fifty seven Taro Leaf issues we have been privileged to "put to bed". Confident are we that we also speak for former Editors JAMES FAIRBROTHER, ROBERT J. DUFF, AUBREY S. NEWMAN and JOSEPH I. PEYTON, when we say that no one of our clan has ever had a more "impossible" reporting assignment than has fallen to us with this one.

We have set up the story no less than twenty times, with the press room nervously standing by. Anything but satisfied with any of the attempts, our eighteenth version has won the nod; there is no time left for groping for more choice words. This is our regret; the man and the tragedy are deserving of much better. .

On July 9th last, Past President and Life Member CLIFFORD G. HANLIN (L 34th), 1628 North E Street, Elwood, Ind., met with a horrifying accident.

Standing by as a 2500 pound tank was being off-loaded from a truck, the tailgate gave way and down came the tank, catching C.G.'s left foot thereunder. His ankle was crushed. Finally released, he was rushed to the hospital for days of touch and go.

Miracle of miracles! Who, just four weeks and one day later, boarded that plane, Hawaii bound? C.G. of course.

Try though he would to partake of the festivities for which he had so long planned, in which he would play such a vital part, the anguish and the agony of it all was still too much with him, and by the seventh day, better judgement dictated his taking leave of those who mean so very much to him - and reversely, to whom C.G. means so very much.

More hospitals, more difficult nurses (and therein lies a story good for an entire issue), more drugs, more clean bandages, more whisperings, more consultations, more decisions, and then - amputation - just below the knee.

We warned you that this one is a toughie. We are at a loss for a way, any kind of a way, to close the story.

How about this? C.G. is now at home - well on the mend, displaying in overflowing abundance that same tremendous intestinal fortitude which has carried him through the past black weeks. And lovely Marie, naturally, stands faithfully by his side.

We talked with C.G. just minutes ago. He made of us one simple request - that we relay through our copy just a small indication of the deep gratitude which is his for the affection and love (man-to-man type) which already has been showered upon him by Taro Leafers "in the know".

As we catch those not until now "in the know", we end with this: C.G.'s telephone number is 317-332-5224. We cannot think of a finer show of respect for this wonderful guy than to pass such information on to you. Relations between Marie and your Editor may be somewhat strained for years to come, but we'll risk it, convinced that every ring on that "mushy-mushy" will put another smile on C.G.'s face, tie another knot in that rope of determination along which C.G. is going to shinny in the climb back to the top.



Here's one of the groups arriving at Honolulu's International - actually, we went over in three planes. We'll not left-to-right them for you; besides this gang is plenty tired and wants to get on its way to the hotel.

And here's another.



Here is Group #3 arriving at Honolulu. Either the 28 people in the picture all shifted to the right unisonly as the photo was snapped or the photographer has epilepsy. We could have done better with our Brownie.



## TARO LEAF

The publication "of, by and for those who served or serve" the glorious 24th Infantry Division, and published frequently by the 24th Infantry Division Association, whose officers are:

### President:

Samuel Y. Gilner (13th Field)  
290 Middletown Rd., Nanuet, N.Y.

### Vice President:

Gerald R. Stevenson (Div. Hqs.)  
168 E. Center St., Wheeling, Ill.

### Chaplain:

Rt. Rev. Msgr. Charles J. Brady (21st)  
410 Forman Ave., Syracuse, N.Y.

### Secretary-Treasurer-Editor:

Kenwood Ross (Div. Hqs.)  
120 Maple St., Springfield, Mass.

PAUL F. WISECUP (L 34th '44-'46), 1941 Lanbury Dr., Kettering, Ohio, made it to Hawaii without Dottie. We missed ya, Dot. As will be obvious, Paul, a welder, has a hobby of fishing. Paul walked about the tree-lined parades of Schofield searching for the drill sergeant who, he was sure, would still be around. "He was too mean to die", said Paul. As he recollected, he was 10'8" tall, and never smiled.



ERNEST and Georgia Ruth COMPTON (I-34th 7/40-

7/45), 35801 Mound, Warren, Mich. made Hawaii. They send us the picture below of the Ocean Forest at Myrtle Beach, S.C. Ernie tells us that the 83rd Inf.Div. Assoc. was meeting there at the



very moment we were meeting in Honolulu, Hawaii.



LAFAYETTE A. COCHRAN (24 Ord. Truck 5/41-5/45) Box 143, Harmony, Maine, complains that our issues



have too few pictures. He sends us a few of his own. First is one of WAYNE L.R. HARDEN, the first to be hit on Dec. 7th '41. Lafe does not know who the gal is. Wayne's



last known address was P.O. Box 130, Richmond, Ind. Lafe cannot contact him. Can anyone help? Lafe then sends one of a chap named KRAMER. (Upper right) He was Co. Clerk at Schofield. Next he sends one of HAROLD E.



CHUTES (Left) last known to be in Burgettstown, Pa. Lafe says he was with the 24th MP's and was Asst. to the Div. Chaplain. Next he sends us one of STEVE RODZEN (right) (L Co 19th) of PO Box 98, East Wilton, Maine. Does anyone know these gentlemen? Thanks for



sharing these with us Lafe.

Anybody wanna hire a U.S. History professor?: The good word in from Lt. Col. JAMES H. THOMPSON (E & Hq. 2nd Bn. 21st 9/42-6/45 and CO, 3rd Bn., 21st 6/45-11/45), 1810 Airole Way, Austin, Tex.) is that he has made his Master's at the U. of Tex. and is available.

When transportation was in short supply in '45, the "Flips" came onto our Surplus Jeeps, ripped out the rear seats, built up the sides, installed parallel seats and rear steps, put up canopies (with or without fringe), slapped on the brightest colors of paint they could find - and voila! the jeepney was born. Today there are 30,000 of them still running throughout the Philippines, upsetting the prediction that by '48 all jeepneys would have fallen apart and be off the roads. They are still going strong, if a bit haphazardly, held together with chewing gum and bailing wire.

Zierath Calling: Glowing enthusiasm, too rosy to print, in from Maj. Gen. FRED R. ZIERATH (19th). Presently Director, Mil. Assist. Div., US European Command, he'll be CG, XV Corps., Presidio of 'Frisco as you read this. Fred speaks, somewhat boastfully, of his 101 year old great uncle, Henry Zierath. Henry attributes his long life to the fact that he "never touched wine or tobacco or had anything to do with women - until I was 14 years old". Welcome home, Fred.

Now one of us for real: CHARLES A. KAMALANI, 2490 B. Kalakaui Ave., Honolulu, Hawaii, who reminds us that the reserve officer program can't be all bad. Between 9/1/43 and 8/31/44, the KIAs in the army were 168 RAs, 168 NGs and 8949 Reserves. The fact that there were in service 16026 Regular Army Officers, 19048 National Guard Officers and 614767 Citizen-Soldier Officers only makes our claim that Mac is wrong all the more binding.

More on Vietnam: Doesn't the suggestion that it's wrong for people to criticize without knowing the facts imply that the policymakers know facts that they aren't sharing with the people?

The red carpet is out for BOB and Mary BOYLAN (24th MP Co. - 6/53-12/54) who throw down their sleeping bags at 429 Main, Ft. Lee, N.J. where Bob is a police officer.

## Test Your Taste

There are a number of classic tests designed to track down one aspect or another of artistic talent. They take the same general line: the subject is asked to examine a group of carefully graded pictures and select those he considers superior. The following exercises are based on that accepted, IQ-test pattern. Reduced and simplified as much as possible to fit the space below, these will test not your artistic ability but your artistic taste. Check the sketch in each row which best illustrates the word at the left of that row. If you are right in five cases, your taste is average; in more than five, superior; in less, give up art and try science.

1. HARMONY			
2. RHYTHM			
3. UNITY			
4. MOTION			
5. BALANCE			
6. BEAUTY			
7. GRACE			
8. POISE			

When Arthur Schlesinger, Jr. recently fouled the Kennedy nest, he proved once again how sad an error it is to give one's confidence to the wrong man. When Arthur cut the throat of Dean Rusk in the dead President's name, there was pure Schlesinger at his worst. It is Arthur's self pretense in presenting himself as a historian that is worrisome. We ran into this boy once before when he took off on MacArthur whom he described as "wearing his patriotism on his sleeve" as he charged him with "Messianism and paranoia" mind you and spoke with utter contempt of "his ham eloquence" and his "overwritten confederate prose". If this is the writing of an historian, Harvard had better close up shop. The Pulitzer Prize committee had better sick him too. His willingness to put the present Secretary of State on the chopping block, at the very time when this country needs all of the prestige and favor which the man and the office can possibly display, was cruel, and certainly served no practical or useful purpose in any history of the life of the late President. It could have been - and should have been - left unsaid.

LOU and Angela SANTORO (34th '41-'45), 3341 Gunther Ave., Bronx, N.Y. brought along to



Hawaii friends and neighbors, JAMES and Theresa RAINERI (K21st '40-'45), 3343 Gunther Ave., Bronx, N.Y. Lou is with the Post Office. Sez Angela: "Lou is the best

cabinet maker in the world". They have 3: Geraldine 10, Louis 7 and Jeannette 4. Jim is a butcher and of him, Angela, still showering the men with praise, sez: "He makes the best potato salad this side of Hong Kong".

Newly joined at Hawaii: JOSEPH LESK, Midway Hotel, Apt. 302, Broadway and West 100, New York, New York.

DON and Zelda PRICE (C19th), Rt. 1, Box 179 G, Mundelein, Ill. were grateful for our postal card remembrance from Hawaii. We mailed 759 of them while there. It took the better part of the week to get them out.

SAM and Louise MAY (13th Field 6/42-9/45) are at Box 105, China Grove, N.C., with John (3½), and David (5½ months). Sam is V.P. of China Grove Cotton Mills.

"Sisters" of the 25th Division - we use the term only because the 25th's PRO used it - we still dislike it - showed us through Schofield Barracks, their Jungle and Guerrilla Warfare Trng. Center, their Division Museum, and of course Kolekole Pass. Julie Andrews had preceded us through the tour; they made her an honorary member of the 25th. We're stumped as to how we can possibly outdo the Lightning Boys on this one.



PAUL and Lessie HARRIS (G21st '45-'46), 3817 Yanceyville Rd., Greensboro, N.C. can be right proud of their two boys, Al and Wesley. The boys



ted themselves. We



the job of getting Myrtle Beach ready for us, come next August. Lessie is with Sears & Roebuck.

were the talk of the conventioners for the way they conducted themselves. We were all proud of the boys, and know that you are too. Junior is a Swift & Co. man, and he has got



Junior and Lessie,



#### Answers to Taste Test

1. Harmony #3; 2. Rhythm #1; 3. Unity #2;
4. Motion #3; 5. Balance #3; 6. Beauty #1;
7. Grace #1; 8. Poise #2. How'd ya do?

BILL WEIDLE (F 21st '40-'42), 1095 Byberry, Cornwall Hgts., Pa. supports us and 25th Div. Assoc. There's loyalty in two directions. Bill tells about the guy who has to go to the mountains because of respiratory trouble. "His creditors won't let him breathe", sez Bill.

Dept/A is talking about reducing the foot soldier's combat load - "talking?" - yeah, that's what we said; they've been talking about it for years. Now, emphasis is on trimming the weight of the poncho and armored vest and helmet and entrenching tool and sleeping bag and gas mask and etc., etc., etc. This is where we came in.

"Oh, You're Going to Have A Baby!": We've been listening to too many commercials. Forgive us if we work one of them in now and then.

We asked for and received a free plug in Army Times, all in our never ending effort to spread our word. We phrased their one on the basis of wanting notes for our forthcoming Division History. It worked. The letters are coming in.

We Remembered Pearl Harbor: Our gang did go over to see this unique military nerve-center of the world. Mixed were the emotions as the Navy guides showed us what they wanted us to see. Encouraged were we by the obvious fact that they have other goings-on that they wanted us not to see. Sobered were we by the knowledge that here was where "it" all began - here was where 2335 American men paid the full price. For those who had seen it before, and for those who had not, there was a deep unsettled feeling. Pearl Harbor is more than a naval place; it is an American shrine.

CHARLES E. DANIELS (21st 6/43-6/45) of Sherburne, N.Y. was with us in Hawaii along with his brother, John, and a friend, Ed Lewickie, from the home town. Charlie has one that goes: "Two pints made a cavort". We like it, Charlie.



Nothin' could be finah than to see South Carolina -next August.

Maj. Gen. GINES PEREZ is Ft. Jackson, CG.

Lt. Gen. FRANK T. MILDREN (ADC) has assumed command of VII Corps in Stuttgart. Gen. Mildren assumes command of a corps with which he was associated twice in recent years. He was assistant division commander of the 24th Inf.Div. and later CG of the 3rd Inf.Div. just before his most recent assignment as Director of Doctrines and Systems, Office of the U.S. Army Assistant Chief of Staff for Force Development. His early career was spent as an infantryman. After graduation from the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, N.Y., he was assigned to Company K. 38th Inf., at Fort Douglas, Utah. He was later to lead a battalion of the regiment into the beaches of Normandy in World War II and he commanded the regiment in some of the bitterest fighting of the Korean War.

"Things Go Better With Coke": Military photographers have come under fire from Army C/S H.K. Johnson for taking pictures during military ceremonies. Before that, he was on a campaign to cut down profanity among army personnel. Oh brother!

ANGELO LORIO (724th Ord.), 161 Bleecker, Brooklyn, N.Y., has invented a portable headlight for the dual headlights on cars or trucks. The "world's greatest fog light", it's being advertised as. Only seconds to install, it can go on either the low or high beam. No tools necessary, says Angelo. It includes a 2" width steel shell and a high powered 1/8" thick plexiglass lens. Fully chromed, it looks like a part of the



car. Effective in fog, rain and snow. Relax while driving, says Angelo, sounding just like a Madison Avenue ad man. Further sounding like a man in a grey flannel suit, he reminds us that he has them available for \$6.95 plus postage. Mail check or money order to Lorio at 161 Bleecker, Brooklyn, N.Y.

There may be those among us who do not understand. Thus we mention it, for it's anything but a secret. Dues are payable, save for Life Members, each August 15th, our "fiscal year" (there's a laugh for you) running from Aug. 15 of one year to Aug. 15 of the next. All of which is just a pretty sneaky way of saying "Dues are due" for almost all of you.

Our postcard greetings from Hawaii were gratefully and enviably acknowledged by many including JOHN HARTUNG (21st '40-'44), 4 Moulton, Georgetown, Mass., whose definition for a sadist is "that little old whine maker".

Much hoopla about the 1st Cav.Div. being returned to the states (after 22 years), converted to a new 1st Cavalry Division (Air Mobile) and then sent out to you-know-where. We see by their paper, "Saber News" that they're trying to get a postage stamp issued in their honor. They're all trying to use the Zip Codes faithfully so as to improve their standing with the P.M. General. If they succeed with this stamp kick, we'll quit.

It's welcome back to the states for Col. ROBERT J. DANIELS (Div.Hq. '44-'48). Back from Holland is the family with address temporarily at P.O. Box 8133, Wainwright Sta., San Antonio, Tex. Robin sends us Judith Crist's pungent comment on "The Sandpiper" in the N.Y. Herald Tribune: "Miss Taylor and Mr. Burton were paid \$1,750,000.00 for performing in it; if I were you, I wouldn't settle for anything less for watching it."

Word has reached us concerning the decease of JAMES R. JAMISON (63rd F), 116 N. Main, Greensburg, Pa.

Ray S. Buch, editor of the 11th Arm'd.Div. Assoc. paper spotted the names BILL PEACOCK was looking for in a recent issue of ours and found JOE LADDOCK (Div.Band) for us. He failed on TERRENCE V. JOYCE however. But it was the thoughtfulness of the guy that warms the cockles of this heart. Ray reads our copy and we're happy to print what he writes us: "Your paper is great". How can ya get mad at a fella like that?

DA is asking for a 24 chair dental clinic at Bragg to serve 12000 men there. Based on Army's own figuring, these 12000 men would make 63500 calls at the dentist every year. Even the Pepso-dent crowd urge us to go but once a year. At Bragg, under a "forced dental care program", you'd go 5 times. Shy clear of Bragg, men.

We welcome in HERMAN P. KARNER (C-63rd F '41-'44). Herman and Gloria have Paul 18, David 15, Stephen 11, Justina 9 and Michael Anthony 1½. There's a handful. They're at 115 E. Central, E. Bangor, Pa. We could ask Herm if he knows which elephants don't get toothaches. Those in the half of the herd that uses Crest, Herm.

Back with us after 11 years: FONDO J. FINLEY, JR. (13th F '49-'51) RFD 2, Lancaster, Ohio. Fondo, who wants to hear from buddies, asks if we know what LBJ said when the elephants arrived at the White House. "Why we didn't expect ya' all 'til tomorra".

Now one of us: CHARLES A. SCHOENE (724th '42-'45), 2408 Woodcrest Drive, Alton, Ill. In addition to Helen, there are Stephen and Alan. Charley - ask Steve if he knows what the elephant said to the maharajah. "Get off my back".

"Gets Clothes Cleaner than Any Other Detergent" Gen. DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER (19th Inf.) writing on "What Is Leadership?" in the June Reader's Digest did not see fit to include mention of Gen. DOUGLAS MACARTHUR (3rd Eng.) in his notes. Churchill, yes! Marshall, yes! Roosevelt, yes! Hitler, yes! Adenauer, yes! DeGaulle, yes! Washington, yes! Leroy Watson, a major general whom D.D.E., sacked in ETO, yes! Patton, yes! Patch, yes! Alexander, yes! Mac, no!

VERN and Dot and Steve SCHENKEL (1st Bn.Hq.Co. 34th '42-'45) report that all's well at 550 Bardot Florissant, Mo. Vern advises he hopes to become a Life Member.

EARL and Alice BRIDEWELL (H19th '38-'42), 5601 Boy Scout, Indianapolis, Ind., in acknowledging our Hawaii card, expressed regrets all over again at not being able to join us.

The ROBERT PERE (I 34th (3/41-11/44) contingent to Hawaii included, and we give them to you in a left-to-right order - Elaine Pere (Bob's sister), Virginia Pere (Bob's niece), Leslie Scott (Bob's



niece), Mavis, (Bob's wife), and Bob. Bob, and Mavis are at 1270 Gerard Ave., Bronx 52, N.Y. Bob's been with the NYC Police Dept. 18 1/2 yrs. When he left the 34th back in '44, he went right into the 34th police precinct. Mavis is interested in flowers (real ones and phoney ones) and in collecting crystal. Elaine, Bob's sister, is at 144-18-230 Pl., Laurelton, Queens, N.Y. A housewife, bowling and swimming interest her. Leslie Scott, Bob's niece, is an accounting clerk, and loves swimming, baseball and bowling. Virginia Pere, Bob's niece, works in the General Motors office and delights in swimming and dancing.

We've always wanted our reader to feel that he never could be sure, as he turned from one page to the next, and from one issue to the next, of what might be coming up. There's a real and constant danger of getting into a groove, or falling into a rut, and becoming typed. The time arrives when inspiration tires, when the zest for the job loses its first fine edge, when the performance as a whole takes on a certain weariness of tone. Against the day when this hardening of the editorial arteries might seem imminent, we have tried over the years various strategies to avert that evil omen. If you get the feeling that "this is where I came in", drop us a line, will you, please? We are as anxious as anyone to safeguard the paper's editorial vitality. There's plenty of room on the bench if anyone wants to join the squad.

First and Second Armies are merging as First U.S. Army with hqs. at Meade. Governor's Island is phasing out. We recall fondly our last visit to G.I., when Maj.Gen. ROSCOE B. WOODRUFF was Deputy Army Commander - circa 1950.

BILL VERBECK sends this along and vouches for it as actually having been sent by a gob on the USS Long to his CO as an explanation for over-staying his leave: "On May 2, 1941, I left the ship on ten days leave at my brother's farm in Cobblersrock, Ark. On May 4th my brother's barn burned down all except the brick silo which was damaged at the top by the bolt of lightning which started the fire. On May 5th he decided to repair the silo right away because he had to get his corn in it. I was going to help him. I rigged a barrel hoist to the top of the silo so that the necessary bricks could be hoisted to the top of the silo where the repair work was going on. Then we hauled up several hundred brick. This later turned out to be too many bricks. After my brother got all the brick work repaired there was still a lot of brick at the top of the silo on the working platform we had built. I said I would take it all down below, so I climbed down the ladder and hauled the barrel all the way up. Then I secured the line with sort of a slip knot so I could undo it easier later. Then I climbed back up the ladder and piled bricks into the barrel until it was full. I climbed back down the ladder. Then I untied the line to let the brick down. However, I found the barrel of brick heavier than I was and when the barrel started down, I started up. I thought of letting go, but by that time I was so far up I thought it would be safer to hang on. Half way up the barrel hit me on the shoulder pretty hard, but I still hung on. I was going pretty fast at the top and bumped my head. My fingers also got pinched in the pulley block. However, at the same time the barrel hit the ground and the bottom fell out of it, letting all the brick out. I was then heavier than the barrel and started down again. I got burned on the leg by the other rope as I went down until I met the barrel again which went by faster than before and took the skin off my shins. I guess I landed pretty hard on the pile of bricks because at that time I lost my presence of mind and let go of the line and the barrel came down and hit me squarely on the head. The doctor wouldn't let me start back to the ship until May 14th which made me two days overleave, which I don't think is too much under the circumstances."

Of the new Association year and what it forebodes, we can tell you, in case you're of the 99.99% who never read a masthead, that we are reorganized. The gavel was surrendered by PAT CIANGI (724 Ord. '41-'45), without a struggle, to SAM GILNER (13th F '42-'45). Thus was brought to a close an exciting and eventful 18th year. Under Pat's aegis, we saw our membership roll swell in inverse ratio to our exchequer. Aside from one or two other tragedies, concerning which more anon, the only sobering news of the past twelve-month has been in the aggravating activity of Pat's ulcer. Relieved of worry, Pat now retires to pasture for nibbling purposes and general second echelon maintenance. As he enters the corral, we lift the gate high with a grateful "Well done, Pat". There to assist President Sam as Vice President is amiable GERALD R. STEVENSON (Div.Hq. '41-'45). Rt. Rev. Msgr. CHARLES J. BRADY (21st) is now our lovable Chaplain. As to the other officers, and they are several, and how they were distributed amongst the various members, we say only "the h--- with it."

The annual awards for dedicated service to the Association went this year to Maj.Gen. WILLIAM J. VERBECK, 2320 N. Florida, Arlington, Va. and PATRICK J. CIANGI, 4746 W. Monroe, Chicago, Ill.

In a recent issue, we wrote about a devilish friend who sent us a kook announcement and about how we responded in kind. This provoked BILL SMEDLEY (5th '50-'52), 121 Nutley, Patterson, N.J., to tell us about a friend of his who made fun for himself by mailing out on flashing, beautifully-embossed stationery a series of letters bearing no return address. The first message dolefully announces that "your application for membership in the Society cannot be accepted". No sooner is this bewildering epistle consigned to File 13 than letter 2 arrives, bringing a gleam of hope: "Your application is being reconsidered for re-evaluation". After an agonizing week goes by, you receive a 3rd missive with the joyous news that "your application has been accepted" and that you should present yourself at the next meeting, the time and place of which are "stated in Schedule A of the Society Calendar". Of course, no calendar is enclosed. Time passes, you are infuriated, and letter 4 arrives: "Because you have obviously chosen not to fulfill your obligation to the Society, due to your absence from the last regular meeting, your membership has been revoked by the Board of Governors. Unless immediate reapplication is filed, in accordance with par. 2, sect. 3 of your original application, your membership privileges shall be permanently cancelled". The loophole is in that last "unless" clause. Any day now, you expect the whole business to start anew, beginning first with the gloomy news that the "reapplication for reinstatement cannot be accepted." Bill, it's material like this that makes this job the riotous fun that it is. Deep thanks.



*"Sir, it wuz your order that all persons crossin' this post will dismount an' be rekanized."*

Back from fishing in Canada's North Bay are LOUIS J. and Jackie WARD (34th & 24 Med. '47-'48) 3196 Andrews, East Liverpool, Ohio. Lou regretted not being in Hawaii with us. For Burma Shave gimmicks, Lou sends us these:

"Dear Lover Boy, your photo came  
But your doggone beard won't fit the frame  
Burma Shave"

and

"She kissed the hair brush by mistake  
She thought it was her husband, Jake  
Burma Shave"

and

"Benn met Anna, made a hit  
Neglected beard, Ben-Annasplit  
Burma Shave"

Some of us were discussing magazine content of this magazine - while in Hawaii. Editorial emphasis on outdoor action and adventure was what one wanted - hunting, fishing, trapping alligators in Okefinokee, diving for sunken treasure off Tahiti, scaling the Himalayas in the hunt for the Abdominable Snowman - were discussed, but no firm policy change was decided upon. What say you? For example, what about you, CHARLES D. PHILLIPS (E 19th) of Rt. 1, Pea Ridge, Ark.? You're moving to Vaughn, N. Mex. What do you want to see in the way of something different in these issues?

ERICH and Delma TEIGELER (C19th), 815 Main, Cedar Falls, Iowa, made Hawaii. He's V.P. of a Savings and Loan



Assoc. Their two daughters married, they have become grandparents three times. Erich thoughtfully sent along some extra \$ the other day to help us with expenses. Sez



Erich: "Hear about the mother lunching with a friend and bragging about her son who had reformed. 'He used to be a beatnik' she related, 'but he's been in the Army only 2 months and already they made him a court martial'".

Old faithful WILLIAM H. MULDOON (2nd Bn., 195h 2/44-12/44), 643 Trapelo Rd., Waltham, Mass. made Hawaii without the family. Bill is a N.Y. Central yard-

master. He roamed Oahu with his Brownie. In between snaps he was telling about the time he visited an Indian reservation. He had noticed one dignified Indian surrounded by lots of little Indians. "Who are all these kids around you?" asked Bill. "My children" answered the Indian, proudly. Bill counted 17 of 'em and said "My gosh, with all those kids, you must have an endless stream of fights and quarrels". "Oh no", the Indian replied imperturbably, "We're just one big Hopi family".



WALTER and Jeanette PETERS (19th 6/42-8/45), Summerfield, Kans. brought John and Jennifer to



Hawaii with them. Walt is Mgr. of Meyer Lumber & Hardware. He and Jeanette planned to go to Hawaii on their 10th anniversary, but didn't. Now, almost up to their 20th, they made it. Jeanette



teaches in the

local high school. that, in June of '41, she went to 'Frisco to see Walt. He was shipped to Hawaii the day she arrived. This time Jeanette went too.



Johnnie wanted to see where his dad soldiered,

She tells us



but Jennifer had difficulty in deciding whether to go or not. She had a dog, a cat and a fish to worry about.

CHET ANDREZAK (21 '43-'45), 3235 N. Natchez, Chicago, Ill., who, with Gloria, made Hawaii, writes: "Vacation days are free from care; my boss says when, my wife says where." You had a good time though, didn't you?

Mighty strange is it that, when King (we refuse to give him the space demanded by spelling it out as "Reverend Doctor Martin Luther King, Junior") recently conferred with UN Ambassador Arthur Goldberg, he was accompanied by one Bayard Rustin. And if you don't know who he is, check him out. Now King is talking halting N. Vietnam raids and seating Red China in the UN. Worse, he's corresponding with foreign governments. Same may not have the authorization of LBJ as to substance, but there is a kind of tacit approval about it since no action is being taken to stop his efforts to engage in a peace movement by direct correspondence with a hostile government. When do we put the stopper on this bird? There is a Logan Act on our statute books on this business of carrying on correspondence or intercourse with any foreign government or agent with intent to influence or to defeat measures or policies of our government.

"Tastes Good Like A Cigarette Should":

C. RUCKER FORD (21st '43-'45), 2344 Sunderland, English Estates, Maitland, Fla., was going to make it to Virginia and BILL VERBECK. Did you make it Rucker? Rucker sent us a telephone knock-knock not too long ago: "Hello, this is Mr. Peace". "Which Mr. Peace?" "Warren-Warren Peace". We don't get rich writing these columns, but we get a million dollar's worth of mail.

"Give Me A Beer That's Brewed For Men": Life Member PAUL W. HARTLEY (21st '42-'45) is moving to Commodore Apt., 3440 Grand, Des Moines, Iowa. Still with Shaeffer Pen, Paul? Paul's favorite telephone knock knock is this one: "Hello - this is Miss Vanation". "Which Miss Vanation?" "Bertha- Bertha Vanation". And they say vaudeville is dead.