

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

VOL. XX

NO. 5

1966-1967

"I AM A TIRED AMERICAN"

I am a tired American.

I'm tired of being called the ugly American.

I'm tired of having the world panhandlers use my country as a whipping boy 365 days a year.

I am a tired American—weary of having American embassies and information centers stoned, burned, and sacked by mobs operating under orders from dictators who preach peace and breed conflict . . .

I am a tired American—choked up to here on this business of trying to intimidate our Government by placard, picket line, and sit-ins by the hordes of dirty unwashed who rush to man the barricades against the forces of law, order, and decency,

I am a tired American—weary of the beatniks who say they should have the right to determine what laws of the land they are willing to obey.

I am a tired American—fed up with the mobs of scabby-faced, long-haired youths and short-haired girls who claim they represent the "new wave" of America and who sneer at the old-fashioned virtues of honesty, integrity, and morality on which America grew to greatness.

I am a tired American—weary unto death of having my tax dollars go to dictators who play both sides against the middle with threats of what will happen if we cut off the golden stream of dollars.

I am a tired American—nauseated by the lazy-donothings who wouldn't take a job if you drove them to and from work in a Rolls Royce . . .

I am a tired American—who is getting madder by the minute of the filth peddlers who have launched Americans in an obscenity race, who try to foist on us the belief that filth is an integral part of culture . . .

I am a tired American—weary of the bearded bums who tramp the picket lines and the sit-ins—who prefer Chinese Communism to capitalism—who see no evil in Castro, but sneer at President Johnson as a threat to peace.

I am a tired American—who has lost all patience with that civil rights group which is showing propaganda movies on college campuses from coast to coast—movies denouncing the United States, movies made in Communist China.

I am a tired American—who is angered by the selfrighteous breastbeater critics of America, at home and abroad, who set impossible yardsticks for the United States, but who never apply the same standards to the French, the British, the Russians, the Chinese.

I am a tired American—who resents the pimply-faced beatniks who try to represent Americans as the "bad guys on the black horses."

I am a tired American—who is weary of some Negro leaders who, for shock purposes, scream four-letter words in church meetings.

I am a tired American—sickened by the slack-jawed bigots who wrap themselves in bedsheets in the dead of night and roam the countryside looking for innocent victims.

I am a tired American—who dislikes clergymen who have made a career out of integration causes, yet send their own children to private schools.

I am a tired American—who resents those who try to peddle the belief in schools and colleges that capitalism is a dirty word and that free enterprise and private initiative are only synonyms for greed. They say they hate capitalism, but they are always right at the head of the line demanding their share of the American way of life.

I am a tired American—who gets more than a little bit weary of the clique in our State Department which chooses to regard a policy of timidity as prudent—the same group which subscribes to a "no-win" policy in Vietnam.

I am a tired American—real tired of those who are trying to scll me the belief that America is not the greatest nation in all the world—a generous-hearted nation—a nation dedicated to the policy of trying to help the "have nots" achieve some of the good things that our system of free enterprise brought about.

I am an American—who gets a lump in his throat when he hears the "Star Spangled Banner" and who holds back tears when he hears those chilling high notes of the brassy trumpet when Old Glory reaches the top of the flag pole.

I am a tired American—who wants to start snapping at those phony "high priests" who want us to bow down and worship their false idols and who seek to destroy the belief that America is the land of the free and the home of the brave.

I am a tired American—who thanks a merciful Lord that he was lucky to be born an American citizen—a nation under God, with truly mercy and justice for all.

By Alan C. McIntosh

Publisher, The Rock County Herald, Luverne, Minn.



Myrtle Beach
Real Friends:
JAMES "Spike"
O'DONNELL and
LOU KEPLER of
49 Anderson Av.,
Deferiet, N.Y.
Wish we had
snapped Helen,
Lou. It was
grand having
you both with

Overheard: FRED KLINGBAIL, (19th & 21st 8/40-12/45), operates Fred's Paint Store in Stevens Point, Wis. One of his customers painted a building Kelley green and hunt up a "Fresh Paint" sign that read: "Sure - and it's wet!" Fred wants to see a meeting during the winter months. What about it, gang?

Finally Gives In: Newly joined is JOHN J. LAWATSCH with words "I wish to thank you for your persistence in trying to get me to pay dues. This will prove that you did get through". Johnnie tells us about the man who called a spade "a spade", until he stumbled over one in the dark. Johnnie is F 19, '43-'45, and lives at 19217 Hasse, Detroit, Mich.

A Gargoyle Is "A Spittin' Image": RODNEY and Claralyn JOHNSON, out of 259 Arata Lane, Windsor, Calif., inquired as to whether we actually existed. We so assured them and they've joined. Rod was 34th (1/47-2/48). They are the proud pater and mater of 4, ages 3, 6, 10 and 13. Rod is a poultry man. We welcome these wonderful folks to the clan.

Come, Gentle Spring!: New address for BOB and Rose JONES, - it's now 63980 Romeo Plank, Romeo, Mich. Bob clues us to a bit of trivia about our Chicago site - he reports that it was there, that John Bundle jumped out of a window, landed on his rubber heels, and got the idea for the pogo stick.

IN: RALPH and Evelyn FERRARO, (Hq. Btry. 63 F '40-'44), of 164 Valley, Montclair, N.J. have joined. The folks have 3: Emily, Virginia, and Ralph, Jr. Ralph tells us how to make a pineapple bloom. Take a potted pineapple plant, place it and a ripe apple in a closed plastic bag. Let it set for 4 days and then remove apple and bag and care for the plant in the usual way. It will bloom in 1 to 6 months. The ethylene gas given off by the ripe apple will force the flowering. Ralph is in charge of presses at Bartalo Printing in Upper Montclair.

10 years of Out of Touch: It's all thrills that STANLEY FAIRBROTHERS, (Hq.Btry. 63F 5/42-7/45), of Box 14, Laughlintown, Pa., is back in the fold. Stan has some advice for career women on how to succeed: "Look like a woman, act like a lady, think like a man, and work like a dog". We're using it, Stan.

ALASKAN ADVENTURE: Writes Maj. POMAS B. FASULES, (C 3rd Eng. '41-'42), now CMR Box 3273, Eglin AFB, Fla., that an old Charley Company group photo, taken circa 10/41, hangs upon his wall. He has been on flying status for 23 years. Recalls flying missions in the Aleutians in '43. He remembers the stories of BILL VERBECK that were "on the lips of every trooper in Alaska". Everyone held him in highest regard. Writes Pomas, "What nerve Bill had; it would make a terrific movie. The details of the legend were so fantastic that I would hesitate to set them down on paper."
We know that the gang would devour "The Alaskan Legend of BILL VERBECK" by Pomas Fasules. You write it, Pom, and we'll print it.

Myrtle Beach
Minuet: SAM
REIFLER and Mrs.
Rita Gallant,
sister of Past
Prexy ED HENRY.
Sam's out of 6309
23rd Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. Haven't
you made every
reunion, Sam?



State capitol, Harrisburg, Pa. Heard From: At long last, we've heard from DALLAS and Peggie DICK at 1701 Bridge, New Cumberland, Pa. Dallas served with Companies A, B, C, Hq., Service and Band, all of the 19th between '35 and '45. Dallas asks: "Can anyone beat that record?" We'll see, Dallas. Wonderful to hear from you. He's Chief of Management Methods, Bureau of Administrative Services, Dep't. of Property and Supplies, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Say that in one breath and we'll give you a prize.

Another Heart Attack: This time it's "Doc" A. ELMER DISKAN, our old '34th Surgeon. Doc had his in Nov. '65, but is coming along. Spent two months this spring as physician on Project Hope in Nicaragua. Calls it "a most wonderful experience". He was leaving for Turkey, as he wrote us, to see his daughter who is in the Peace Corps. He has 7 Philippine interns at his hospital and adds - "but all I can say in Tagalog is 'Mubahai'". There was a day, Doc, when "Mubahai" was enough.

Editor Peeps an Editor: DICK GOINY edits the neat little "Clearing Legionaire", the monthly of Clearing Post 600 of the A.L. He's been at it for 14 years. Sez Dick: "I know your problems". Dick suggests that we reprint this item on GI medals; so we do: "Your editor thought that perhaps you might be interested in having the medals that you earned during your time in the service. Having them framed is an excellent idea. And they are available to you at no cost other than a 5¢ stamp and the time it takes to write a short letter to the proper authority. Address: Commanding Officer, Army Records Center, 9700 Page Blvd., St. Louis 14, Missouri. You must give your full name, address, Service Number (serial number) last rank held, and dates of service. Your letter must contain the request, "I request the issue of all the medals to which I am entitled"." Dick is at 3619 W. 64th St., Chicago, Ill.



If At First You Do Succeed, Chances Are It's Your Father's Business: CURTIS and Dorothy PACKARD, (G-2, Div.Hqs., and 114 P.I. Unit 9/44-12/45), of 35 Belmont, Little Rock, Ark., in joining, write: "What could be more prosaic than spending the night surrounded by Moros at Cotabata, or for that matter, even on the sandy beach of Talomo, or on the side of Mt. Apo. Saigon sounds so much worse that I really think we must have had a ball. Where's JACK WALTZ of The Order of Battle unit? Or photographer MINOR WHITE? or AL REDD of the AG section? We were legion, weren't we?" Sorry that we can't locate any of them, Curt; we simply don't know how to reach any of them. This squib may pull for us.

Presenting: Here we have the ROSS PURSIFULL family.



Time on Target: Long report in from VICTOR H. TEST (Hq. 13th F 10/42-12/45) who with Clare, lives at Box 291, McCloud, Calif. Vic and Clar's kids are Charles (30), Billy (28), Loretta (26), Claudette (24) and Sherry (22). All are married and have given them 5 grandchildren. Vic says he'd love to hear from anyone who remembers him.

Grandparents - Aren't We All?: Lt.Col. RUSS and Alice HAGERMAN, (11th F) of 418 Pinewood, Lansing, Mich., in sending in a lovely contribution, report that Russ is G-3, 46th Inf.Div. They have a grandson, Michael (7 mos.). Son, David, and his wife, Susie, live in Lansing, close by the grandparents. Russ is Prexy of the Mich. Nat. Guard Assoc.

\$10.00 Contribution: Wonderful gift in from Life Member ALLYN MILLER (C of the 19th, A of the 21st) of 737 Livingston Ave., Columbus, Ohio. Al tells us of the distraught woman who said "I have 9 children, and I've just found out that my husband has never really loved me". "There, there", said her lawyer, "just imagine the fix you'd be in if he had".

Back Over Again: WILLIAM G. PRICE, (G 5th 7/50-6/51), has moved to HHC, USA Area Command 3801, APO New York, New York 09184. Where is it, Bill?

VFW Georgia Department Commander: HULETTE GOODMAN was recently elected State Commander of the VFW. An old Love Company, 34th Inf. man, he is the top doggie of the 23,000 members of the Georgia VFW. Married to the former Reba Spoon, he works for Lockheed Aircraft in Marietta. Their address: Rt. 1, Box 340B, Griffin, Ga.



Tehachapi Heard From: LESTER M. WYCKOFF is a repairman at Monolith



Portland Cement Co.
Sez he reads the Taro
Leaf "from cover to
cover". There's a man
for you. Les wants to
hear from PAUL WISECUP
and CARROLL WHITE.
Les is an L-34th man
from '42 to '45 and
calls 216 East J St.,
Tehachapi, Calif.,
"home".

Good News: FRANK and Loraine MOORE, (63F 10/41-9/45), of 141 Sequoia, San Anselino, Calif., are keeping in touch.

"Decision at Leyte" going strong: Still have a few copies. Just mailed one to FRANK MOYER, a '41-'44 Chick, at RD 1, Reinholds, Pa.

Glastonbury, Conn., Reports In: FRANCIS and Agnes MUCCIO, (Div.Hq. '47-'50) of 72 Olde Stage Rd., have paid their dues. How are you, Moose?

Doc Morrissey Speaks: Nice message received from GEORGE E. MORRISSEY, (34th '42-'45) of 600 First Nat'l. Bldg., Davenport, Iowa.

Our Face Is Red: WILLIAM MULLINS (C-13th F 5/42 to 11/44), of 3412 Loganview, Baltimore, Md., received from us a bid to join and he is already a member in good standing. Those things happen. But he did enlist a buddy, CLIFFORD I. HOFF, (C 13thF '41-'45), of Minneapolis, Minn.

History Wanted: CHARLES MURPHY, (21st '48-'52), of 24 Lyon, Dorchester, Mass., has written asking for a history of the 21st, especially through the Korean War. All we know of, Charlie, is the Division's pictorial history, "Danger Forward", which covered the Korea phase. While this book is out of print, we are presently in the process of obtaining quotes on a reprint. More on this in a forthcoming issue.

Keeping In Touch: JOHN and Rachel NICHOLS, (H 21st '43-'46), of Buttermilk, Ellsworth, Me., aren't failing us.

"Why are most of the get-togethers near the east coast?" asks newly-joined CLARENCE MILLER of Sv. Btry. 13th F from 7/43 to 11/45. Clarence is a farmer and with Violet and son Michael, lives at RFD 1, Box 14, Wellman, Iowa.

Remembering Us: JOHN H. MILLER, (E 34), of 3013 Wedgewood, Louisville, Ky., has reported in. Hi Johnnie.

Life Members Pay \$100.00 and No More: JOHN HORVATH, (A 3rd Eng. 1/42-11/45), of 6361 Holly, Detroit, Mich., has made another payment toward his life membership.

KIA, Vietnam: LEO J. HORAN, of 43 Summer, Maynard, Mass., paid the supreme price last Feb. 16th, while serving with the 3rd Brig. of the 1st Inf. Div.

Hi-Sign: Always good to hear from our grocery store proprietor, VARIAN HOOVER, (C 34th '43-'45), of Box 507, Hustontown, Pa. Varian hangs a sign over his cash register which reads: "Save U.S. Green Currency - redeemable any time for anything". Gonna be able to get away to attend our Chicago circus, Varian?

After A Long Absence: We've heard again from ALBERT and Anne KERTESZ, (19th '45-'46), of 101 W. Great Miami, Dayton, Ohio. Al has intercepted a Lt.Col. COOP at the Defense Electronic Supply Center in Dayton. Let us have his full name, will you please Al?

Life Membership: JOHN and Hilda KLUMP are pecking away at Johnnie's Life Membership. They're E 34th (1/45-4/46) at R.R. #1, Guilford, Ind.

Another August Wedding: Report in from BILL JUNGJOHAN is that his son was married along about the time that that other wedding was being held in Washington. Bill's a K 19th man, ('43-'45), and is a tool maker, and he and Elva are living at 804 Beach, Valparaiso, Ind.

Angling Record: Usually such records are in terms of inches or pounds. KERVIN HAKE of Wrightsville, Pa., established one in numbers. He took 99 fish and a crawdad on one cast. He hauled in a 3 lbs. bass, and when he opened it up found 78 sunfish, 20 minnows and the crawfish in the stomach.

ALOHA In Reverse: When RICHARD LUM, of 209 Puuhue, Honolulu, Hawaii, toured



New England
recently, ED
HENRY and BILL
and Alice
SANDERSON
hosted him
including a
quickie through
Boston with a
stopover at the
famous Anthony's
Pier 4 Restaur-

ant. It's Bill on the left and Dick in the center, leaving little doubt that it's Ed on the right.