

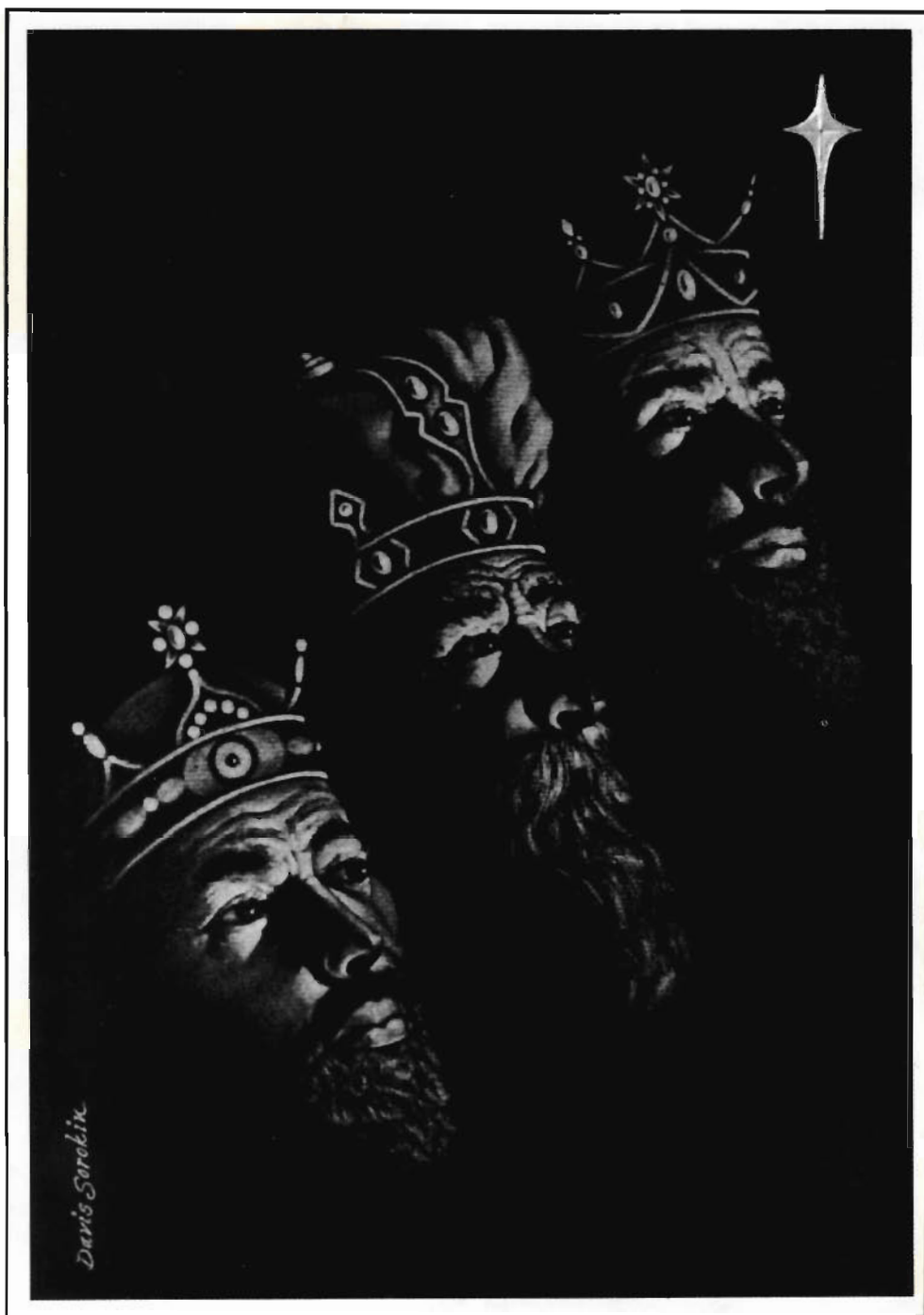
# TARO LEAF

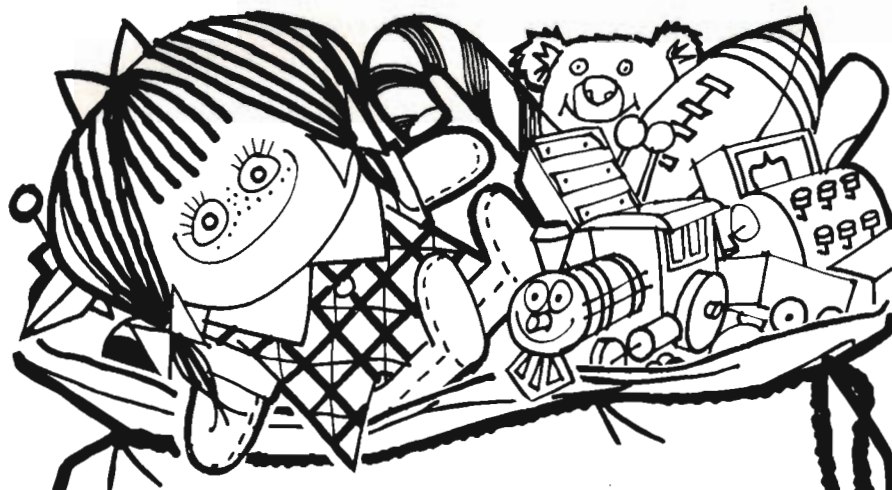
24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

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### 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:

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As we go to press, mail in tells us that the 94th Div. Assoc. had over 750 members and wives attend their July get-together in Atlanta. Not only the corn is green.

Friendly greetings gratefully received from BOB and Ann DUFF in Victorville, Calif. where they are "visiting our uncle and you'd be surprised to see how fertile the desert is now with irrigation."

New member - BOB SUMIDA, of 1549 Bernice, Honolulu, who collects military crests. Does anyone have any extras for Bob?

JACK FINAN, (19th '41-'45), now with the Dept. of Agriculture in Raleigh, N.C., has just reupped after a 10 year absence. Eureka! He wanted AL MONACO's address; it's 136 Richard, Chester, Pa. He also wanted BERNIE FAGAN's address and there we met a dead end. We told Jack we'd plug it in this issue. Anyone got any ideas?

More than a trillion dollars - yes, a trillion) has been spent for arms and armed forces around the world over during the last 6 years. That's \$56 per annum for every person in the world. \$204 billion was spent on the world's arms and armies last year. NATO countries went for \$108 billion of it; the Warsaw Pact nations went for \$63 billion of it. Think of it; just think of it. This is sheer insanity.

We had actually gone to press when the tragic word was received of the passing of Past President and Life Member PATRICK CIANGI, (724 Ord.) of 1431 S. 59th, Cicero, Ill. Suffering a heart attack on Nov. 1st, Pat was hospitalized at Oak Park (Ill.) Hospital and died on the morning of Nov. 17th. We will have more on this tragedy in our next issue, our printer stopping only long enough to stop the press and insert this small item that you may have this much with this issue.

VINCENT LAROCCO, (21st '43-'46), of

208 N. Beech, N. Massapequa, N.Y., sends us this picture of himself and the kids Dolores, Gloria and Jimmy. Better half Barbara was taking the picture. It's at Montauk Point, Long Island.



CHARLEY SNYDER, (24th Sig. '43-'45), of 1103 Division, Trenton, N.J., has been in a Pittsburgh hospital with a back injury and broken leg. Hope you continue to improve, Charley.



"Yes, we do have an enlistment plan we call the 'buddy system' but . . ."

3



Happy words from JOSEPH L. BADARACCO, (Div.Hq. '42-'45), of 319 N. Fourth, St.Louis, Mo.:

"You may not know of this but I believe you will be happy to hear that my oldest son, Joseph, Jr., was selected as a Rhodes scholar last September. This is the finest honor that I have ever received. Needless to say Valeria also was most proud. He has been in England since January excepting for a short trip home in April to help out in my election and to see his girlfriend. He will be returning again during his Christmas Holiday. He spent last summer in France and in Italy and will again spend the coming summer in Europe in various countries. It is really a great opportunity and he does have the nature and ability to make the most of it." We're proud of all the Badaracco's, Joe.

BOB DEWS, in writing us about his "The Successful Failure", says "The 1st 200 pages of the book is with Easy Co. 21st Inf. 24th Div. and 34th Regt. (before it was sent back to Sassebo) during the 1950 - 51 period. It is not a dressed up - G2 sort of thing. It is just what a mud and ice covered enlisted man remembers about how it really was. Sometimes it is scuttlebutt, latrine gossip, for that is part of the game, too. But it is mostly the GI's version of what would happen and what did happen." It's a terrific work, Bobby. I'm trying to sell copies of it at \$5.00 each.

Big Deal: Henry Ford 2d received rave notices for pioneering leadership in announcing Ford Motor's new effort to curb pollution caused by its products. Little noticed in the midst of all the praise heaped upon Henry for his "vigorous initiative" was his own promise that the car buyers are going to have to pay the price. What else is new?

"Sorry I forgot to pay my dues" writes JOHN F. POWERS, (19th '42-'45), of 4 Kittredge, S.Peabody, Mass. The salient point is that this little old electronics teacher paid them and we happen to know that John and Ginney have had a lot of illness in their family. Thanks deeply, Johnny. If everyone would pay on time, we could save \$ in not sending out statements which becomes a costly part of our operation. You know whether your dues are current or not. Let's shape up on this one. It costs money to operate this ship.

First to mail in his ballot on the questions of time and place of conventions (see issue #1, and we'd thank you for yours by return mail) was WILFRED W. O'COIN, (G 21st), of 33 Valley, Spencer, Mass. Wil also asked for - and received - a couple of decals showing the patch. He suggests doing the same with the regimental and battalion crests. We'll order if we can be sure of sales. They're expensive; must be ordered in lots of 5000 to get any price. What say ye, as we say in the law?

FROZEN FOC

3



FRANK "COFFEE" KAWA, (Cn. 21st '42-'44), of 66 E. Greenwich, West Warwick, R.I., gives you the real names of some movie stars and asks you to match them with the film names by which they were known. Ready? Mary Magdalene von Losch. 2. Eddie Goldenberg. 3. Katherine McMath. 4. Edythe Marrener. 5. Ruby Stevens. 6. William Beedle. 7. Edward Heimberger. You'll find their movie names elsewhere in this issue.

Eureka!! We're justifying our existence. SAM and Annette BARKER, (34th '41-'45), of 47 Berkeley, Lawrence, Mass., asked us for the addresses of BILL WELLACK and FRED KROTH. We didn't know but AL and Pearl LOVGREEN, (34th '41-'45), of 49 Coleman, Middletown, Conn., did. So-o-o! We've now got two new members, Bill and Fred. Welcome aboard, mates.

Worthy of inclusion in this issue is this much abridged version of Alexander Woolcott's story, "Entrance Fee". It should be included in every anthology of military writing. It is a story much told in the smoky popotes of the French army.

It is the story of Cosette and the cadets of Saint-Cyr.

In the nineties, the talk was sure to turn, sooner or later, to Mlle. Cosette, regarded by common consent as the most desirable woman in France.

Her photographs, usually showing her sitting piquantly at a cafe table, were cut from L'Illustration and pinned up in every barracks.

She lived in St. Cloud in a tiny, vine-hung villa surrounded by a high garden wall. And even those for whom that wall was hopelessly high took morbid pride in a persistent detail of the legend which said that no man was ever a guest there for the night who could not bring 5000 francs with him.

The story of Cosette filled the cadets at Saint-Cyr with a gentle melancholy. In their twilight hours of relaxation, they talked it over, and all thought it a sorrowful thing that, so wretched is the soldier's pittance, not one of those who must some day walk into battle would even carry with him a memory of the fairest woman in all France. For what cadet could hope to raise 5000 francs? Very sad. And yet, cried one of their number, there were a thousand students at Saint-Cyr, and not one among them so lacking in resource that he could not, given time, manage to raise at least 5 francs.

And thus the Cosette Sweepstake had its genesis. There followed the varied efforts to raise the money, and by the appointed time, the last man had his 5 francs.

The drawing of numbers was well underway when a perplexed instructor stumbled on the proceedings and reported his discovery to the Commandant who was so profoundly moved that he was keen to cooperate. He laughed at the thought of one of his starry-eyed youngsters arriving at Saint-Cloud with only his youth and his entrance fee.

The innocent budget had made no provision for the trip to Paris, none for a carriage, a bouquet, perhaps even a supper party. The Commandant vowed as to how he would wish to meet this margin of contingency from his own fatherly pocket.

And finally the big day for the chosen cadet arrived. Very trim in his red breeches, blue tunic, white gloves, and and jaunty white cockage, he was off to Paris. The Commandant stood at his window, moist-eyed and chuckling, to watch until the white cockade disappeared down the avenue of poplars.

The sunlight was making a gay pattern on Cosette's carpet the next morning when she sat up and meditated on the day ahead. Her little cadet was cradled in a sweet, dreamless sleep, and it touched her rather to see how preposterously young he was. As she gazed upon him, realizing how very young he was, he awoke.

"Good morning, my old one," she said, "and now that you're awake, I must ask you how a cadet at Saint-Cyr ever got hold of 5000 francs?"

Thus abruptly questioned, he lost his head and blurted out the tale of the sweepstake. Perhaps he felt it could do no harm now, and anyway she listened so avidly, with such flattering little gasps of surprise and such sunny ripples of laughter, that he quite warmed to his story. When he told her of the Commandant's part in the story, she rose and strode up and down, tears in her violet eyes.

"Saint-Cyr has paid me the prettiest compliment I have ever known", she said, "and I am the proudest woman in France this day. But surely I must do my part. When you are an old, old man in the Vendée, you shall tell your grandchildren that, once in your youth, you knew the dearest favors in France, and they cost you not a sou. Not a sou."

At that she hauled open the little drawer where he had seen her lock up the lottery receipts the night before.

"Here", she said, with a lovely gesture. "I give you back your money".

And she handed him his 5 francs.



"Back in '42—yes, I believe I did have your father in my squad."

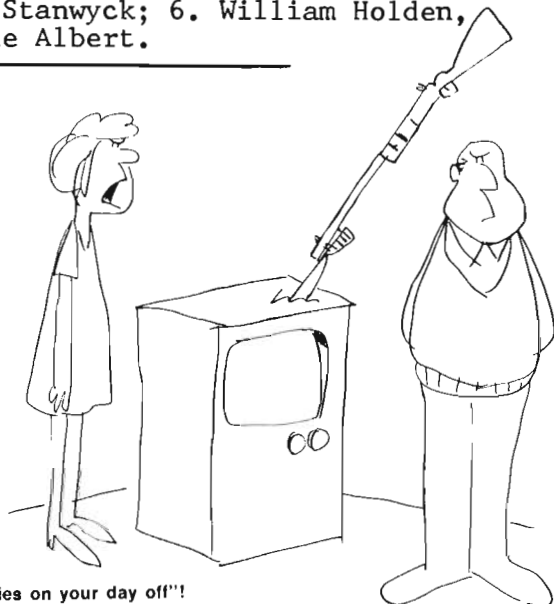
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Dues—The Lifeblood of  
our Association

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How'd ja do on matching those names? They are: 1. Marlene Dietrich; 2. Edward G. Robinson; 3. Ginger Rogers; 4. Susan Hayward; 5. Barbara Stanwyck; 6. William Holden, and 7. Eddie Albert.



"No more war movies on your day off!"

Hildegarde, famed cafe singer, recently went to New Holstein, Wis., for a "Homecoming for Hildegarde Day". She was returning to her old home town but there was a bit of discussion over it all. A feuding city council chose to ignore the rage of Europe" (circa 1935). She even had to stay in a Sheybogan hotel, 25 miles away. Quipped Hildegarde, "There was no room for me at the inn". Wnated or unwanted by her old home town, her sense of humor was in no way impaired.

RAY and Sophia FIES, (H 21st '43-'44), of 3714 Romig, Reading, Pa., hit Vegas, L.A., 'Frisco and Oahu last fall. Ray was glad to get back to the Islands.

Returned to the fold after too long an absence, JOHN J. FINAN, (19th '41-'42), of 758 E. Whitaker Mill, Raleigh, N.C. He asked for and received a bunch of old Taro Leafs for distribution to friends. Jack asks for a picture of ourselves in a forthcoming issue. We'll do it, Jack, although over the years, we've kept ourselves out. By the time this appears, Jack may have gone to Honolulu for the 30th anniv. of Pearl Harbor. Speaking of Trooper JOE PEYTON, Jack wrote, "While in Sv. of the 19th, Joe never made the same mistake twice; but he made all the mistakes once". He adds, referring to a recent cartoon we used, "Mary and I have been married more than 29 years and she knows better than to put SOS or Spam in front of me". Thanks for all the news Jack. You'll hear more from this fellow. He's flooding us.

To reach E.J. and Sally CONKLIN, (724 Ord. '44-'46), try Broad St. #14, New Windsor, N.Y. Thanks for the nice words, Hap.

For S.P. and Roma ALLEN, (Sv.21), of Box 684, Magee, Miss., whose fiver has been gratefully received, we offer a word about our Aug. 10th to 13th caravanserai - The Flying Carpet Motor Inn. It's a connoisseur's inn, a flawless gem of an inn where the accommodations are as sparkling as the conversation. Friendly, perfect for the worldly-wise in search of a serene vacation.

Hard to take - Danny Thomas staring out at you from the boob tube. Have the dramamine ready for the moment when he suddenly intrudes his unctuous mien into the sanctity of your living room. See it once and you'll be getting off a letter to the FCC, the Maxwell House folks, and/or the Lebanese ambassador. And if Danny boy doesn't turn you off, then it's dollars to doughnuts that Arthur Godfrey does.

FRANK and Elizabeth ALLO, (I 21st '41-'44), of 360 County Center, White Plains, N.Y., write a note when they pay their dues, "Hope Taro Leaf is coming out again". Here it is, folks, bringing new meaning to the word "mediocre".

Reviewed: "Ghost of Bataan Speaks" by M/Sgt. Abie Abraham, Vantage Press, \$4.50. One man's version of Corregidor, Bataan, the Death March and in the hell holes of Capas and Cabantuan. Terrific, if you're history minded.

Oh, it's good news tonight. This time out of 1007 Beachside, Huron, Ohio. TOM BAKEWELL, (724 Ord. '43-'45), writes: "Enclosed is \$25.00 toward a Life Membership." So we add another to the rolls. Continues Tom: "The family well and only mildly rebellious. One girl in Colby, the rest home. Working hard in engineering at New Departure Hyatt". Appreciate the support, Tom.

Americal, recently redesignated the 23rd Inf.Div., has been ordered to Ft.Lewis, Wash. from V. Pentagon "spokesman" was credited in the press as stating that Americal's troubles stemmed from its components having "no common experience of cooperating together and no recent traditions to adhere to". And to the Pentagon spokesman, we say "Horsefeathers. The way D/A has bastardized all units in recent years has given rise to many of us to wonder how any unit can have any traditions to adhere to". Just inquire around as to how each of the 19th, 21st or 34th got chopped into pieces with the pieces going into a plurality of directions, and while you're at it just check and see how the 11th, 13th, 52nd and 63rd got the same treatment. "Traditions to adhere to?" D/A obviously couldn't care less.

Another Chicagoan has joined - WILLIAM HORN, (E 21st Korea), of 1341 W. 50th, Chicago, Ill. Writes Bill: "I was 30 cal. machine gunner at one time, the farthest man out and closest to China". Glad you made it back, Bill. Welcome to the gang and you surely ought to be able to join us at our annual reunion next mid-August. We're going to Chicago's Flying Carpet, the "exotic motor inn with the minaret", whatever that means. We note from the advance literature that the rooms have special sound-proofing. That'll help.

We used this picture in a recent issue, not knowing whence it came. It develops that it came from Life Member ALLYN MILLER. The picture, according to Allyn, shows men of Able of the Gimlets. Front row, DAN CLARK on HERBERT HAMILTON's knee. Then follow - TED GRULKE, FRANK PEREA, JOHNNY GUZMAN (in white T shirt), HERMAN TORRES, FRANK HERNANDEZ, OBEY HARRIS, AVERY ANDERSON, HERMAN MILLER, HUSTON BOYD and ALFRED HEREN. For Allyn's considerateness, we can only ask: Did you hear about the crow who perched himself on the telephone wire? He wanted to make a long distance caw. Thanx, Al.



Reviewed: "Lighter Than A Feather", by David Westheimer, Little, Brown & Co., \$7.95. The author, who also wrote "Von Ryan's Express" imagines, in detail, the consequences of an American invasion of Nippon. He extropolates the contingency plans, Coronet and Olympic - Kyushu, then Honshu near Tokyo, you'll recall. It's a stunt novel, but an authentic tour de force. As you read it, reflect upon how Japan could read nothing but shame into the invasion. Then consider what actually did happen to her and what has become of her since. Surely we won the war but lost the peace.

It's interesting to note that the 2nd Inf. Div. Assoc. is having membership problems. They were at 2440 four years ago; today they're at 1592.

Our Louisville banquet was a happy party, made the moreso by the fact that our guest of honor was our old favorite (and we use the word "old" advisedly) raconteur, our new Veep AUBREY S. NEWMAN. Red flew to Kentucky with a brand new assortment of reminiscences of his own Army days and observations and philosophies collected along the way. Those days included some of those within the 24th as well as some of those without. Withal, it was a "jim dandy" of a journey and our debt to Red continues apace.

Word of the whereabouts of a "new one" came in from Col. BILL JENNA, (34th '41-'45), of 830 Ave Sistina, Coral Gables, Fla. No sooner did we have the message than we had a new member in FRANK ODDO, (D 34th '41-'45), of Oddo Print Shop, 49 Wall, Torrington, Conn. Welcome aboard, Frank, and thanks, Bill.

Think this one over. In '70, betting on U.S. horse racing tracks totalled \$5,496,999,628; call it 5½ billion. Pretty tragic, isn't it? Sick? Of course we're sick. We always solve our problems by legalizing them. First, booze, then, gambling. Next, dope.

Mail returned from ART GEIRINGER's Wilmington, Del. address. We had old AT-19th Art at 2615 Longwood Dr., Faulk Woods. Art and Betty have been with us since 1950. Too bad to spoil a record.

Thoughtfully postcarded were we by Past President and Life Member DON WILLIAMS who signalled from Belgium that he was on a "get-away-from-it-all" type of vacation. Wait'll we get out hat and coat and we'll go with you.

Commanding the Army Audit Agency is our very own Maj.Gen. (we remember him as a Capt.) HARRY L. JONES, JR.



Two photos in from MAURICE F. LEHMAN, of 915

Aylesford, Ft. Wayne, Ind. The first in of some of the tentage along Red Beach, Leyte. That's the water in the foreground.



The other view is of a couple of LSTs

discharging at Red Beach.

Maurice says that "Nobody minds a man having a morning eye-opener, and its OK to have a bracer around 10 a.m. and a couple



of drinks before lunch and a few beers to keep a man healthy, or at least happy on a hot afternoon. And of course everyone drinks at a cocktail hour. And a man can't be criticized for having wine with his dinner; a liqueur afterwards and a few highballs during the evening, but this damn business of SIP, SIP, SIP all day long, HAS GOT TO STOP!"

The CM of our boy, William E. Higdon, (DD and \$25,000 fine) for 2 specs of larceny and 1 of graft is being reviewed up the line to JAG and then to the Court of Military Review. He's also expected to go to civilian trial in LA early next year along with our other boy, former Army Sgr. Major WILLIAM O. WOOLRIDGE and 4 other sergeants for conspiring to defraud the US, bribery of public officials, and fraudulent claims against the government. These bums have put on quite a show.

JOHN LAWATSCH (F19 '43-'45), of 33043 Sherwood Forest, Sterling Heights, Mich., couldn't convene with us; his daughter was in the hospital. Hope things are O.K., Johnny.

RALPH KROSKA never fails us from Faribault, Minn. I have it "H Co.", Ralph, but I don't have any more. What's the rest?

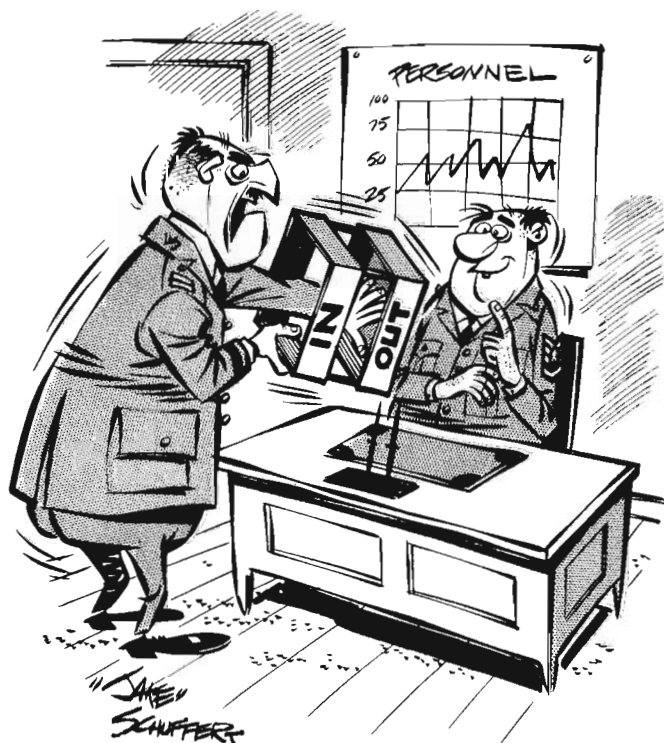
Word in from JACK KIRK, (E 34th) is that he's now at 14632 Burbank, Van Nuys, Calif. He signs as one "proud to be a 24th man".

We even have an internal revenue agent in the gang: JOE KINDYA, (34th '41-'45). Joe's in Brooklyn, N.Y.

AL and Anna KERTESZ, (Hq.Co. 19th '45-'46), of 101 W. Great Miami, Dayton, Ohio, sent warm regards. Al is Director of Music, WVUD of Dayton. Catch him Sunday mornings at 11:30.

Maj.Gen. HARRY L. JONES, JR. (Div. Fin. Off. '46-'46) has moved from Office of the Comptroller to Army Audit Agency.

BILL and Pat WEIDLE, (F 21st '40-'42), of Cornwall Heights, Pa. have son, Bill, now in 47th Inf. of 3rd Arm'd. Div. Bill broke a couple of fingers in an RR accident. He's a trainman. Pat tells us that it takes 4 checkbooks to fill one trading stamp book.



"So that's it, eh Hendrop . . . I was wondering how you get your paper-work out so fast!!"

Out of the files of 24th Signal's RALPH HALEY come these gems proving that Ralph's greatest problem in Kodak'ing as he went was that he never could remember to take the lens cap off. Good tries though, Ralphie. We'll use 'em and pray that the page doesn't come out as a montage in greys and blacks.



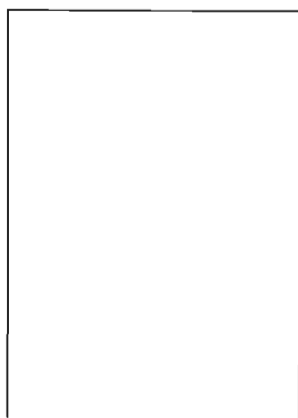
1. MIKE SMITH, 24th Sig. Mindanao, 7/45.
2. CHARLEY VINCENT, ?, and HARVEY SOPHER, 24th Sig. Mindanao, 7/45.  
(It's what you think it is. The signalmen had a beauty!)
3. CHARLEY ABALEE, 24th Sig. Mindanao, 7/45.



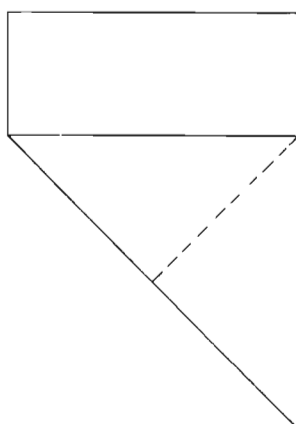
4. POP SINDEN and RED BARTON, 24th Sig. Mindanao, 7/45.
5. Our boy whose pictures these are. Mindanao, 7/45.
6. BILL HILDENBRAND and our boy, 24th Sig. Mindanao, 7/45.



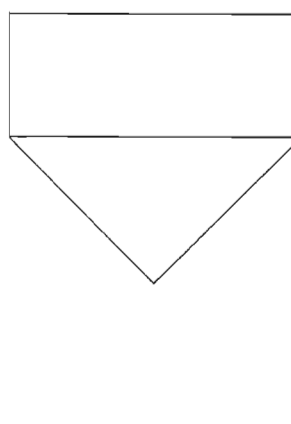
For we fly-by-nights, we present another contribution in the cause of American aerospace achievements. It has been suggested that paper aviation is exclusively a male domain. Did you ever see a paper aviatrix? It is a field (like the composing and conducting of music, chess, barbecuing, the humor of W.C. Fields) with which women simply cannot cope. Are you happy we've rediscovered this wonderful art for you? Try making this baby and then give her a toss. We show you, below, how to fold her. On the next page, we give you a full pattern page so you may tear it out, snip it and fold it. Some models do well with brisk arm tosses; others require very gentle release from upheld hands. This seems to be one of the latter.



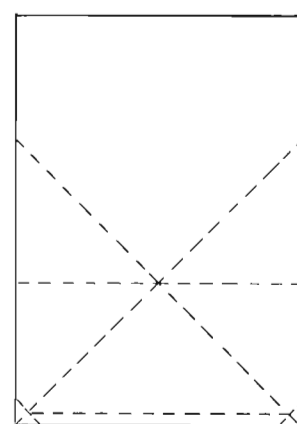
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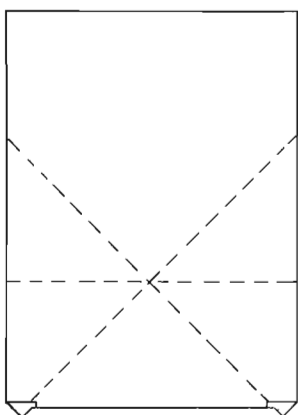
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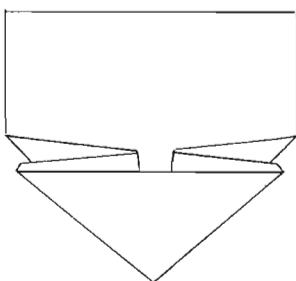
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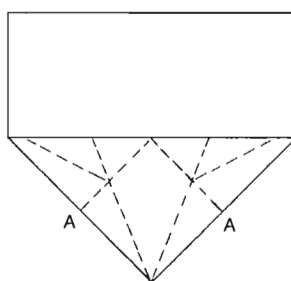
4. Crease along intersection and also bottom corners and  $\frac{1}{4}$ " along bottom



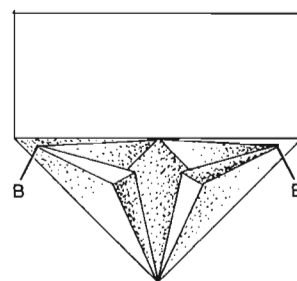
5. Fold in both corners. Fold over the bottom strip



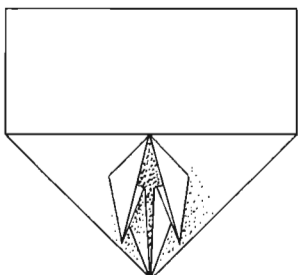
6. Refold to get this



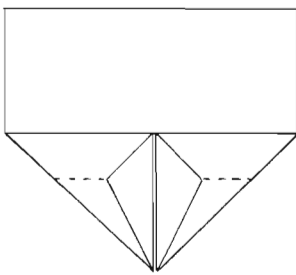
7. Crease along dotted lines. Lift points A and tuck in . . .



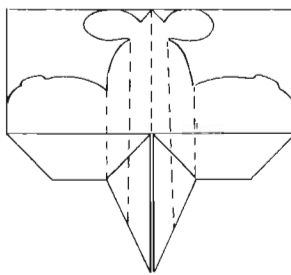
8. Bringing points B forward and down toward bottom point



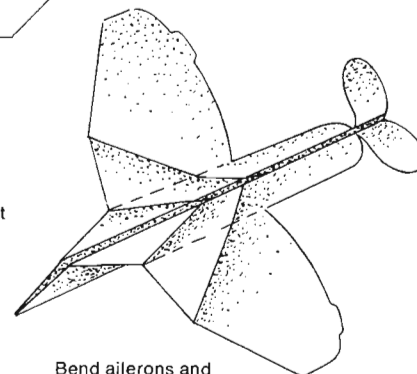
9. Bring two points together to form nose



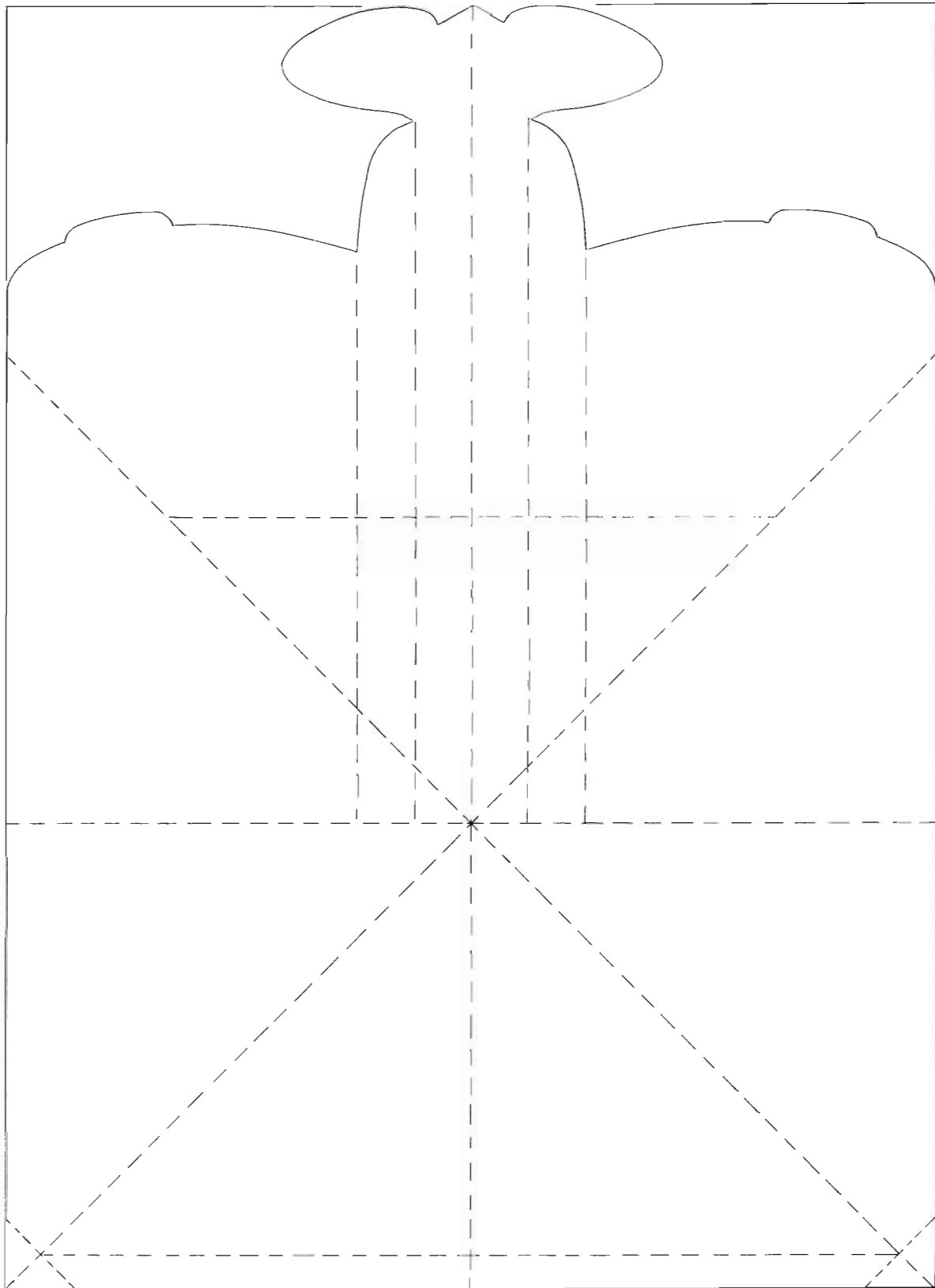
10. Fold under at dotted line leaving nose exposed



11. Cut out shape. Turn over and fold per drawing at right



Bend ailerons and elevators to suit



Names of potential members in from  
NATHAN F. McCALL, (F 34th Korea), of 314  
N.Cedar, New Castle, Pa. And Presto - we  
joined up as new members JAMES R. GODWIN,  
2105 Ticumsah, Carrollton, Tex., LAWRENCE  
MUNDORF, Box 376, Bolin, Pa. and PAUL  
LENHART, RD 1, Woodland, Pa. Thanks for  
the tip, Nate.

### **'72 DUES ARE DUE**

Missed L. with regrets did BILL and  
Elva JUNGJOHAN, (K 19 '43-'45), of 804  
Beach, Valparaiso, Ind. Had a niece  
getting married and a "30 yr. club to attend  
on that weekend but hello and warm wishes  
to all. Bill".

TS story of the month: Prince Philip  
discussing how the royal family is going  
broke on the \$1.14 million budget allotted  
by Parliament.



Senate has confirmed the nomination of Maj.Gen. ARTHUR W. OBERBECK for advancement on the retired list to Lt.Gen. Arthur was never one for this Assoc.

We don't understand the facts behind the Lt.Col. Anthony Herbert case, and it's by now obvious that D/A or D/D isn't anxious to set us straight. Say what you want about him, but he sure has kept the IG busy. After first filing atrocity complaints, he then won a review of his records and a nomination for promotion to RA major. Then he filed invasion of privacy complaints that Third Army Hq. was opening his mail and otherwise harassing him. But his TV appearances have sickened us just a wee bit. Even if he was 100% right, which we seriously doubt, we've had it up to here with Herbert. Let him go, Army, let him go - fast.

Good words from JOHN and Toni ROSS, (G 21st '42-'45), of Hammond, Wis., after too long an absence. Johnny and SPIKE O'DONNELL, another G of the 21st man dined together one evening a few weeks ago in Eau Claire. Sez Johnny: "Spike was the only Army Pfc. ever to have an orderly. Truly a great guy and one H--- of a scrapper". Johnny is President of the village of Hammond and he and Toni are pushing Figurette under garments.

Something to think about for a '72 convention site - West Point's Hotel Thayer. It's a natural. What greater way to honor him who will be by then our outgoing Association President?

West Point's "new" Hotel Thayer is the choice of AT&T, IBM, GF and others of the nation's finest for conferences, seminars, training

Nestled amid the scenic beauty of the Hudson Valley just 45 expressway miles from New York City a unique meeting place awaits you. No big city distractions to pirate your people. A setting for meetings with a purpose. The spectacular new conference wing overlooks the Hudson with seven fine new meeting rooms, new specialty dining rooms and cocktail lounge. On the grounds of the U. S. Military Academy. Call Manager John G. Sinclair 914-446-4731 to arrange a visit or write for Thayer conference portfolio.

**HOTEL THAYER**

ON THE HUDSON  
WEST POINT, N.Y. 10996

JAY WILSON, in Adrian, Mich., gets cut in on the scoop that BILL WILLMOT who served with Gimlets in '44-'46 had a nephew, DONALD W. WILLMOT, who served with Division in Korea. As for Jay Wilson, listen to this: he and Nora have 3 sons, 2 married daughters, and 1 grandson.

LLOYD and Mary MCCANDLISH, (21st '50-'51), of 8420 Marietta, Bremen, Ohio, in paying their dues write: "Hope this finds everyone in the 24th in good health and enjoyed your cruise. Sorry we had to miss it. Hope to see everyone next year."

Harriett GRUBB writes to tell us that she and KEN went to Hawaii for 2 weeks. Ken had to get out to Schofield to find "things somewhat changed". They found Ken's old barracks. Harriett says that Ken had always wanted her to see "the --- ----- rock" and now she has; sez "it was beautiful".

Warm greetings in from MILTON and Barbara HARTMANN, (34th) of 5316 N. 57, Milwaukee, Wis.

Lumber is the business of the W.H. England Lumber Co. of Manchester, Conn., named for its founders, HARRY and Jan ENGLAND of our Assoc.

If we fail to answer your particular letter, please forgive. That's a message for DICK AMERMAN, (D 21st '42-'45), of 83 Reed, Hartford, Conn., and all of you other wonderful people. We simply can't reply individually to each message that comes in. Sorry.

12th Armored Div.Assoc. had turnout of just 199 members at their Milwaukee reunion. Their Membership is 1625, up from 1202 in 1967 so says our own BILL KEYES, (D 21st), of 120 Valley Crest, Wethersfield, Conn. Bill sends in his fiver and then adds some more "to sweeten the pot". You're a wonder, Bill. And we'll try for a New England conclave sometime this winter.

FONDO FINLEY, (13F '49-'51), of RFD 2, 8255 Barneby, Lancaster, Ohio, and his precious Rose and lovely kids, made a delightful group sitting at a table at the Louisville banquet with that terrific couple VERN and Dottie SCHENKEL (not pronounced as in SKENKEL; pronounced SCHEN as in SHENANDOAH - O.K., Dottie?).

"Judge" ALVA C. CARPENTER, (Div.Hq. '41-'45), of Box 19167, Washington, D.C. reports "many appointments at Walter Reed." Does that spell trouble, Judge?



JOHNNY KLUMP waltzed around Louisville in a fit-as-a-fiddle manner. His new plastic hip (courtesy the brothers Mayo) is working fine and has given him a new lease on life. And Hilda looked peachy too, Johnny.

VIC and Stella BUZZINOTTI (I 19th '42-'45), of Kittanning, Pa. tell us about BILL DAVIDSON's hometown, Swedesboro, N.J. The town fathers have just passed 57 new regulations. Among them, no kissing or hugging in public, and no defacing a statue without a permit. What are the other 55 like, Bill.

Awakened we were, in the middle of the night, by one ALBERT F. FASSBENDER, (M 19 '41-'42), of RD 1, Ulster Park, N.Y., when he heard about us and wanted to know about joining. Al was in like Flynn, much to the joy of wife Catherine, and Margaret 25, Albert Jr. 22, John 17, Lucille, 17, Robert 12 and Colleen 11. Welcome to the club, Al; how about bringing the family to join with us in Chicago next August?

Med. Det., 1st Bn., 19th Inf. in P.I. Writes Doc. PHIL HOSTETTER: "I doubt if anyone ever served with a finer group. I never needed to prod anyone of them." Phil is the 7th from the left in the front row.

What crust! Gen. Kim II Sung, the Communist dictator of N. Korea, reportedly spent \$50,000 for advertisements in the world's leading newspapers, to blow his own kazoo. Upset that he has been overshadowed by Mao and Ho Chi Minh, he is seeking recognition as a world leader and is plugging Vol. I of the Life of Kim II Sung. \$5 in the USA; \$6 elsewhere. Most people, if they've heard of this buzzard at all, know that you never expect anything from him except trouble.

Working for the feds and selling real estate are RUSS and Zelpha ARNOLD, (24 MP '45-'47), of 6612 Thackery, Urbana, Ohio. These faithfuls and the three boys, John, Mark and Scott, are five of our most loyal members. Bless you gang.

DON BELL, (Div. Hq. and 63F '43-'46), of 1120 E. Davenport, Iowa City, Iowa, who sent in a little extra for the kitty, reports that David is at S.U.I., Marcia is married and a mother of Caroline working for the local court. We make obeisances, Don and Ruth; you've a right fine l'il family there.

DON and Lavon ARNOLD, (K 21 & 724 Ord. '41-'52), of Rt. 3, Box 274, Bluefield, Va., joined up as a new member LEEMAN SWEET, (K 21st), of 3209 Dauphine, Sherman, Tex. Don keeps asking us to include a picture of ourselves in our copy. Funny thing; we've had two identical requests in the last month. Someday we will.







For our next reunion, we're going to good old Illinois, where a Secretary of State recently died leaving an unexplained trove of \$8000,000 in shoe boxes in his closet, where politicians have recently admitted receiving cut-rate stock in race tracks, where the State's Attorney in Chicago was recently indicted for his role in a raid on a Black Panther hideout. To the state of corruption and misfeasance, here we come. Grit your teeth and hold on to your pocketbook.

Heard from - LEROY and Virginia ATKINS, of 9 Johnson, Provincetown, Mass. As a Gimlet, Roy served at Koje-Do and Chunchon.

KEN FLAGLE, (13th F - P.I.) of Rt. 1, St. Thomas, Pa. was happy to read about "Capt." JOE CASKEY, his battery commander. Ken asked for Joe's address and got it pronto. That's part of our job.

We're deeply disturbed by the published analysis of the Cornell professors which says that RMN dropped in 3 yrs. a greater tonnage of bombs in Asia than LBJ dropped in nearly 4 yrs. and that the total in V. will be 3 times the tonnage used in WW II. If so, it makes a fairly good basis for the contention that our bombing, instead of lowering enemy morale and production, has been in fact counter-productive. Tell that to the next flyboy you meet and get ready for a fight.

Five dollars in annual dues wasn't enough for WILBUR and Helen LIND, (B 24th Med '44-'46) of 100 Elm, Hackensack, N.J. No, they sent \$20.00 the balance to go in as a contribution. Will is Deputy City Mgr. of Hackensack.

Telephone call in from BOB and Ann DUFF just before their takeoff for a California vacation. Bob, ailing with bursitis, reminded us that in visiting the Louisville distillery only one of our number, TOM COMPERE, saw fit to go in carrying his own canteen. Good thinking, Tom; only trouble was that he couldn't dip it into the vat as the stock was bubbling and all the yeast was on the top. Tom retreated with heavy heart and empty canteen.

Reviewed: "South to Bataan - North to Mukden", by B.G. W.E. Brougner, Univ. of Ga. Press, \$10. Great story by a remarkable man who stoically endured four years as a Nip POW from Luzon to Manchuria. You'll feel a little less complacent after reading this one.

Before Louisville got fully underway, ED HENRY and BILL SANDERSON drove over to Stamping Ground, Ky. for a call on that city's most famous citizen.

Moved has Col. CARL W. SCHAAD of the 63rd Art. - to 7116 Warbler Lane, McLean, Va. Love "Warbler Lane" for a street name, Carl.

Back with us after a 3 year absence is Msgr. CHARLES J. BRADY, (21st), of Bishop Foery Foundation, 201 Oxford, Syracuse, N.Y. Writes the good Msgr. "Only wish I could have made it to Louisville. Guess I can't get around as good as with the Gimlets in days of yore. Best to all my dear friends in the Assoc." Your dear friends have been missing you, Msgr.



"You GIs are all alike!!"



3

At The Flying Carpet, the exotic inn with the minaret, your favorite dishes and tempting specialties from many foreign lands are served in the handsome Aladdin's Lamp. The Coffee Shop offers early-morning to midnight convenience. Cocktails under the romantic Canopy are doubly delightful with piano bar entertainment, a dance band, and floor show every evening.



Our TS award for this issue goes to Dr. William H. Masters who with that Johnson woman ran that St. Louis sex clinic and the best seller "Human Sexual Inadequacy" into money makers. Masters was divorced by his wife on the ground of desertion. Colleague Johnson was also divorced. So.....yep.....Masters and Johnson got married. How long do you now give 'em as a team - in the clinic or in the kitchen?

For Veep AUBREY S. NEWMAN, we are pleased to insert this notice:

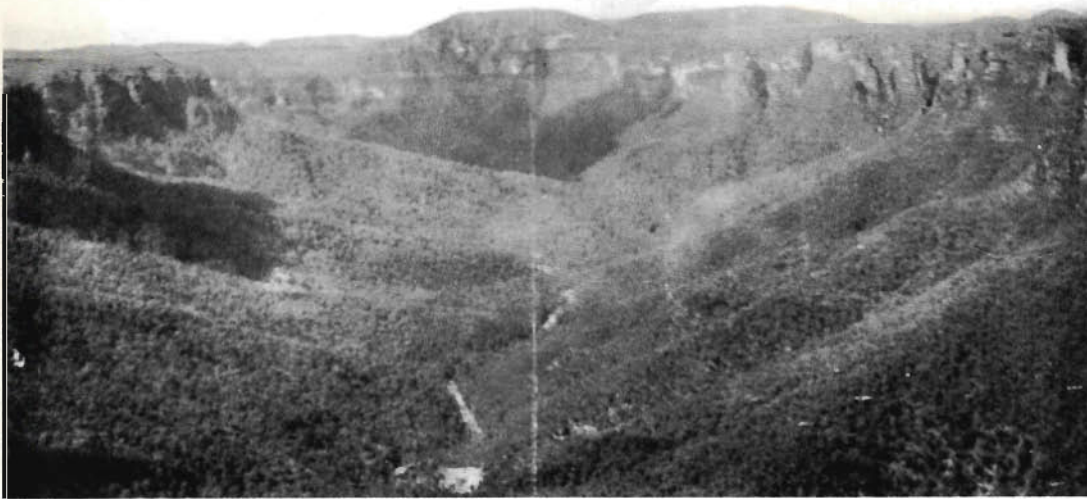
"If anyone knows the present address of Corporal Ligon, Div. Hqs. during World War II, Red Newman would appreciate a card with that information. Ligon was with us in Australia, then through New Guinea and the Philippines. His last known location was in the jewelry business, somewhere around Ford Ord, California. Red's address is: Maj.Gen.A.S.Newman (Ret), 612 Juan Anasco Dr., Sarasota, Fla. 33577.

Mail returned from one of our oldest members, ART and Betty GEIRINGER, (AT-19). Last known to be at 2615 Longwood, Faulk Woods, Wilmington, Del.

We've been postcarded out of Bermuda by LAWRENCE and Margie DALEY, (M 21 '41-'45) of 89 Sterling, Yonkers, N.Y. who made the Hawaii of the Atlantic for 2 weeks. Thanks folks. How's the new grandchild?

The crime problem. We've got a comment or two. RMN campaigned on a law and order issue in '68. What have we had since? Less law and order and more crime. On one side of the problem, the side that gets a disproportionate amount of public airing, are those who maintain that the roots of crime are to be found in ghetto-like conditions in our cities, in poverty, in lack of jobs, in insufficient concern for the underprivileged, in repressive prison conditions, in police brutality, etc., etc. But on the other side - that side that gets far less public exposure - are those who maintain that the roots of crime are to be found in a rampant permissiveness which blurs distinctiveness between right and wrong, in the family, the schools and the churches failing to do their jobs, in the hamstringing of courts and police by an over-zealous concern for the rights of criminals with little or no concern for the rights of their victims, in indiscriminate welfare and other handouts accompanied by the notion that elements of our society are entitled to something-for-nothing. We need a return to old, honored and proven moral values with less social concern for criminals and more concern for the rights of the great mass of law abiding citizens.





Australian Goodwill Lands Pty. Ltd. has deeded the Assoc. a piece of land in the Katoomba area of the Blue Mountains in "down-under land". It's spectacular scenery, we'll have to admit. Granted, the deed identifies the land as being "one square inch" in area, but it was a thoughtful gesture of goodwill, nonetheless. So now we own some real estate in addition to our other riches. Our greatest wealth continues to exist in the solid friendships which tie us together.

Clipping cutting is something of a mania for FRANK SKINNER on cold winter nights in Camden, N.Y. He thoughtfully sends us one which recently appeared in a Rome, N.Y. paper. It's subject, Col. JOHN J. DUNN, was visiting there when some reporter cornered him. The story appearing in the Rome Daily Sentinel came out thus:

"With three years of terror still burned into his mind, retired Army Col. John J. Dunn last night reflected on his ordeal as a Korean prisoner of war.

"Col. Dunn, 57, a native Roman, retired eight years from active duty, resides in Alexandria, Va.

"He calmly recollected 38 months of 'savage treatment' in which 492 men died. Dunn claims at least 20 per cent of these were shot 'for trivial offenses' while the rest either starved or were beaten to death by Korean security officers. The unit originally consisted of 776 men when Dunn was captured in July 1950.

"Lying on the floor of an unheated cottage day after day, Dunn recalled temperatures that reached below zero. Prisoners rested elbow-to-elbow, he said, and were rarely allowed to stand or sit up. Survivors sustained themselves on an occasional ration of rice and diluted cabbage soup. Unfailingly each night his neighbor would repeat, 'Well Major, we're still alive.'

"Asked to comment on the similar experience of the Pueblo crew, Dunn declined. He said he could not criticize, only sympathize.

"He noted that those who had educated themselves into a broad view of life were likely to endure the longest. The younger men found it the toughest, he explained, because they did not have an objective outlook.

"Dunn said he was always mindful of the day when he would be free. 'I advanced myself in time and pretended I was looking back. If I doubted for a moment I would not some day be free, I would not have survived a single day.'

"During World War II Col. Dunn saw active combat in China, Burma and India. He was assigned to the 24th Division at Japan in 1948 and served actively in the early days of the Korean War. Seriously wounded at Chonon, he became a prisoner of war. He later was awarded the Legion of Merit for strength of conviction displayed during his captivity.

"Dunn says he is very distressed over the governments 'no-win policy' in Vietnam. 'I can see no reason for spilling a lot of blood if we do not intend to win.' He recalled the same situation in Korea saying, 'We could have won that War in ten days if our hands were not tied behind our backs. I guess our policy is to reform the Communists instead of defeating them'.

"Since his retirement, Dunn has toured the eastern coast from Maine to Florida, fishing and hunting with friends. His immediate plans include a trip to his ancestral home, Ireland."

We've read "Alternative to Armageddon" by Gen. I. D. White, USA (Ret.) and Col. Wesley W. Yale, USA (Ret.). Gen. White doesn't believe that the volunteer army would work and there we're with him. Then he goes on to describe one of the biggest problems with today's Army - that it's too big and impersonal with the result that there is no unit pride and the relation between EM's and O's is suffering. We agree with the opinion but would hasten to ask, "And just whose fault is that?"

Breathless tales were told along the hotel corridors in Louisville. ROSCOE CLAXON had one about being gored by a bull. His usually rubicund physiognomy paled with the telling.

Writes faithful JOHN CHRISTOPHER, (D 19th '41-'42), out of 166-2 Yaguchi, Naka-ku, Yokohama: "Old proverb say 'Better late than never' so here are my dues". We last saw John in Chicago in '62. You should be about due, Johnny.

"Old Doc" LEO L. CREAMER (21st), of 2114 Fairhaven, Jennings, Mo. on his way to a Life Membership, sends us this bit of poetry:

Something happened in December -  
Nineteen Hundred Forty-one  
Sadly painful to remember -  
How and why it was begun.

Through the years that hurried by -  
Like a true and faithful friend  
Such a privilege to buy -  
Membership unto the end.

That old saying may be true -  
All good things in life are free  
Still there are a numbered few -  
That require a paltry fee.

The nicest way to keep in touch -  
Sharing joy as well as grief  
Our little poop sheet means so much -  
We're very proud of Taro Leaf!

An Emily Dickinson, Leo ain't. But how can you get sore at a guy like this?

Back are Maj.Gen. CHESTER A. and Ursula DAHLEN (21 & 34 '43-'45), after travelling since their retirement a year ago. They made Panama, South America, Canary Islands and Spain, part of it by Norwegian freighter. Now to settle down at 1202 E. Mulberry, San Antonio. Happy days to you both.

Now Retired: Col. ROBERT J. DANIELS. The family will stay on in San Antonio. Mail drop is 417 Fenwick Drive. Happy retirement, Robin and Dottie. and may it last forever.

CANIO LAPIO, (21st), of Wyeth, Oakville, Conn. tells us about a couple of his neighbors, a husband and wife, who take their troubles to a marriage counselor. The wife says right away that her husband never listens to a thing she says. The counselor asks the husband if this is true. "What did she say?" asks the hubby. We liked it, Canio.

800 copies of our last issue were printed. The printer's bill came to \$209.63; that's \$0.262 per copy. Add to that postage at \$0.08 per copy, mailing envelopes at \$0.0280 each and mailing label \$0.0023 each, and you have a total expense of \$0.3723 in getting your last issue to you.



Aristotle Onassis' former wife, Tina, recently married his former brother-in-law, Stauros Niarchos. Tina, sister of Niarchos' late wife, Eugenie, was married to the Marquess of Blandford but dumped him last April. Meanwhile, Niarchos left Eugenie, and did the gentlemanly thing, and married Charlotte of the Ford trillions. After their child was born, that marriage was dissolved and he returned to Eugenie who died of an overdose of barbiturates a few months ago. Otherwise, everyone lived happily ever after. Don't miss our "The Wives of Henry VIII" in our next issue.



THE END