



24th Inf.Div.Assn.  
120 Maple St.  
Spfld. MA 01103



John R Shay, 21  
1129 Shermer Rd  
Glenview IL 60025

THIRD CLASS MAIL

No 4  
77-78

# TARO LEAF

## SAVOR THE SUNSET

*To be retired  
But not tired  
Of living  
Is a wonderful thing.  
I've had my fling  
Of giving  
Youth its swing,  
And do not repent  
How I spent  
The sunrise  
And bright skies.  
In the fading embers  
Of sunset my heart remembers,  
And is content.*

Aubrey S. Newman

## TARO LEAF

Vol. XXXI — No. 4

1977 - 1978

The publication "of, by and for those who served" the glorious United States 24th Infantry Division, and published frequently by the 24th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION whose officers are:

**President:**

John E. Klump  
R.R. #1, Guilford, Ind. 47022 ..... Tel. 812-623-3279

**Vice President:**

Michael J. Rafter  
3131 N. Keating Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60641 ..... Tel. 312-283-1965

**Sec'y.-Treas.-Editor:**

Kenwood Ross  
120 Maple St., Springfield, Mass. 01103 ..... Tel. 413-733-3194

**Chaplain:**

Fr. Christopher J. Berlo  
1239 St. Ann St., Scranton, Pa. 18504 ..... Tel. 717-347-5691

**Convention Chairman:**

Col. Harry Rubin (USA Ret.)  
P.O. Box 774, Hinesville, Ga. 31313 ..... Tel. 912-876-3118

**Membership Chairman:**

Howard R. Lumsden  
167 Hickory St., Wood River, Ill. 62095 ..... Tel. 618-259-5771

. . .

**1978 Annual Reunion**

Friday, August 4 and Saturday, August 5  
Ramada Inn Savannah

231 W. Boundary St., Savannah, Ga. 31410  
Tel. 912-232-1262

Rates: \$17 single — \$21 double — plus 7% tax

. . .

Association membership is open to anyone and everyone who wears or ever wore the Taro Leaf or served in any unit ever formally "attached" to the 24th Infantry Division. Dues are \$10.00 per annum inclusive of a subscription to the publication, Taro Leaf. Life Membership — \$100.00.

The Association is a strictly, non-military, non-rank, non-profit organization of men and women who serve or once served together and desire only to keep alive the warm friendships formed in that service. We ask nothing and expect nothing, as an Association, from the White House, the Capitol or the Pentagon. We are as non-official as we can possibly be. Our sole purpose is to enjoy the pleasure of one another's company and good will, sharing the joys of this common bond.

Your Editor intercepted, by some clandestine means, the delightfully charming bit of metrical writing which graces our cover. Using it thus struck us as being the ultimate in poetic justice. Knowing its author as we each do, we have the confidence that it will warm the cockles of your hearts as you read it just as it warmed ours when first we came unto it. On that day when we vote in the Division's Poet Laureate, count on us to be the first with hand up to place in nomination the much-loved gentleman who styled this delightful piece. Poets we need more of and, thank fortune, we have a few of them in our ranks.

FRANK WITTE of Rt. 1, Box 216, Gerber, Calif. is looking for old friends of C of the 21st in '43-'44 days.

MIKE SESSON (L 19th '51), of Tunk-hannock, Pa., is looking for Capt. Caldwell who was Love Company's commander during early '51. Anyone got a lead?

Come to Savannah with the fun-and-games crowd.

Knee acting up on JOHN O'CONNOR, (D & Hq. & Hq. 1st Bn. 34th '44-'45) of N.Arlington, N.J. Johnny spent almost 6 months in the E.Orange V.A. Hosp. now hobbles with a knee brace and cane. Add Johnny with his usual good humor, "Guess I'll have to forget about chasing women; I'll just wait for them to pass and will trip them with my cane." Keep your eye on him, Martha.

Word in from ROGER HELLER, (Sv. & G, 19th '43-'45), of Oakland, Cal.: "Saw the MacArthur film with Peck. I'm shocked. Even my Marine Corps friends liked it. Maybe we are all mellowing."

Hq.Co., 2nd Bn., 34th will hold a reunion next July 15 - 17 at the Holiday Inn, Amana, Iowa. Dinner and dance are on the 15th. All of this from O.D. FOSTER, 9104 E.36 Terr., K.C., Mo. Tel. him at 816-356-4541 for details. He advises that some of the gang will camp at Safara Campgrounds, 6 mi. east of Amana. Just one more bivouac, eh O.D.?

The Ramada in Savannah, our '78 Convention site, has confirmed the room rates at \$17 for singles, \$21 for doubles. Reservations must be in by July 13th.

Remember when the Yankees used to be baseball's aristocracy, proud gentlemen of polish and tradition in starched pinstripes who won games and pennants with computer-like efficiency? Now they have more in common with a street gang or a funny farm.

Bitching is one of the things we did best when we served Division. Bitching is part of our national character. And often, the matter of who will be the bitcher and who will be the bitchee is decided simply by who starts first. When you're a magazine, you are invariably the bitcher. Until now, readers have been the bitchees. So herewith we begin a new section, a place for the readers to unload, complain, rant and rave and generally carry on. Letters can be about us - or Idi Amin (if you really want something to bitch about, Jimmy Carter, or the state of the asparagus patch on the far side of the moon. Whatever suits your poison pen. You may fire when ready, Gridley - sorry, we mean Taro Leafer. Mail 'em in.

## CHANGES of ADDRESS

JAMES "Spike" O'DONNELL, (G 21st '42-'45), to 424 Park Ave., River Forest, Ill. 60305. Tel. 312-366-9372.



It's our own BILL DACEY, (B21st), a bellhop in Boston's Bradford Hotel. Note that unmistakably military bearing. Seems that recently one of the performers at The Charles Playhouse was imitating him. "Cookie" Harlin played the bellboy "Johnny" in a musical spoof called "The Club". Cookie wasn't sure as to how to play her part until she spotted Bill while having breakfast at the hotel one a.m. She first noticed his disciplined stance for awhile, then spent a week studying him deeply. That way evolved her own way to play her part on stage.

We came onto a figure the other day which absolutely startled us - the figure was one million, the number of Filipinos killed by the Japanese during the four years of WW II. We knew that ferocity had been rampant but we simply didn't realize that it had been thus. Good heavens, that was one-seventeenth of the population of the Philippines in those days.

A small army of parking ticket scofflaws is costing New York City more than \$100 million in unpaid tickets. At this rate, wouldn't it be far cheaper not to waste the expense of having policemen ticket cars in the first place?

Now one of us is Bro. RAYMOND GOODSON, (3rd Eng. '52-'53). Bro. Goodson is at the Holy Trinity Monastery in Baltimore. —→



If your name as a contributor to the "Division History" fund did not appear in the list published in the last issue, please don't fret. We'll have a supplemental listing in a forthcoming issue.

When Sherman made his march through Georgia, he got to Savannah - and decided to spare the exquisitely designed coastal city. Instead he dispatched his famous wire to Lincoln, "I beg to present you, as a Christmas gift, the City of Savannah." Now, 113 years later, Savannah is returning the favor to the nation. It is serving as a model of how a city can be revitalized. It has been restored, is being restored to its original beauty. Come down in August and share its beauty with the rest of us.

TOM DOMBROSKI, (5th RCT '52-'53), of Trucksville, Pa., left Sylvania Electric where he was Senior Engineer, to form D & L Consultants in Wilkes Barre, specializing in technical and management consulting in the areas of chemical and metallurgical research and development.

Change of designation to 24th Inf.Div. (Mech.) may not be forthcoming for awhile. Its two brigades consist of 4 infantry bns. and 2 armor bns. Its third brigade, or "roundout unit" is Georgia's NG mechanized unit. The infantry bns. don't yet have their armored personnel carriers, so we have a dismounted infantry, towed artillery and the latest models of the M-60 A1 tank. A little incongruous, wouldn't you say? Estimates are that it'll be a year before it's truly a mechanized division.

DICK REINKE, (Div.Hq. '42-'45), of Bradenton, Fla., says he expects to make Savannah.

The bathtub was invented in 1850 and the telephone in 1875. Had you lived in 1850, you could have sat in the bathtub for the next 25 years without having some person call you up while you were in the tub.



It's a promotion for George. The S/A has signed orders which posthumously promote George Washington to the grade of General of the Armies of the U.S. Congress voted it and the President approved it in '76. This order implements it. He's now the senior general officer on the Army's rolls.

Those Life Membership cards?? We ran out of the old metallic ones and have been attempting to locate something that would be equally dignified and yet not as subject to scratching and other abuses. We think we've onto something novel in this connection and hope to announce it shortly.

"I'll be with you in two sex" said the hermaphrodite.

Savannah - within 600 miles of 50% of the nation's population. See you there.

A sugar cane field off a busy Philippine national highway has become an important site for Japanese visitors.

Sixty miles north of Manila stands a marker to the memory of Japan's World War II suicide pilots of the Kamikaze squadrons. Every week hundreds of Japanese visit the marker erected by local officials and the Kamikaze Memorial Society.

More than three decades ago, the Japanese pilots took off from an airfield here on suicide missions against allied forces prepared to sacrifice their lives for Emperor Hirohito.

The town of Mabalacat, occupied by the Japanese Imperial Army, was the operational base of the Shimpu attack unit - a squadron of 24 fighter planes, half of them assigned to the suicide mission and the rest to escort duty.

Recently nearly 50 relatives of Kamikaze pilots stood in homage before the stone marker and read Japanese inscriptions documenting the pilots' exploits. Led by Yoshie Ohnishi, widow of the late Vice Adm. Takihiro Ohnishi who founded the Kamikaze on Oct. 20, 1944, the group offered prayers at the foot of the marker.

Defense has upped the number of 59-ton XM-1 tanks it intended to buy. It was planning on 3312; now says 7058. Total cost \$10.4 billion. That's \$1.4 million each. Are you still with us? Unbelievable, isn't it? The decision to proceed has been paralled by steady advances in precision guided munitions-shells that can be directed with a high degree of accuracy against tanks. These missiles had an important effect on Israeli tanks in the '73 Arab-Israel war. Some said this rang the death knell for the tank. Not so apparently. The XM-1 guns will fire a kinetic energy (energy associated with motion) round that travels at about 1 mpsec (mile per second) and can penetrate 15 inches of armor - but not the new armor with which this tank is made (metallic composition tip tip top secret). The first 100 will carry the 105 mm gun.

BILL BYRD heard from with: "Before you vent your anger, count to 10. If the other guy is bigger, keep on counting". Bill adds that he and Margaret have a new grandson in Lincoln, Nebr. where son-in-law is with Central Airlines. Sez Bill: "They fly in every other week or so - no wonder air fares are so high".

The Japanese Shimpu was just one of the Kamikaze units. In all, they were estimated by the end of the war to have flown 1,230 missions. Some 320 United States naval vessels were sunk or heavily damaged by them.

Now there are plans to set up a Japanese garden and restaurant on a small hill rising above the sugar cane field. This is not meant specifically to glorify the Kamikaze, whose attacks accounted for at least 5,000 United States deaths at Okinawa alone.

The society also runs a museum and a library, which include collections of documents about the Kamikaze, one of their 550-pound bombs, replicas of the Kamikaze planes and their United States naval targets, written accounts by some of the pilots who survived and recordings of some of the songs about the pilots.

The museum contains an account on the Kamikaze by a senior United States naval officer, Vice Adm. C.R. Brown:

"Among us who were there, in the Philippines and at Okinawa, I doubt if there is anyone who can depict with complete clarity our mixed emotions as we watched a man about to die - a man determined to die in order that he might destroy us in the process.

"There was a hypnotic fascination to a sight so alien to our Western philosophy. We watched each plunging Kamikaze with the detached horror of one witnessing a terrible spectacle rather than as the intended victim".



CREW OF B-29 ENOLA GAY, WHICH DROPPED FIRST A-BOMB ON HIROSHIMA, AUG. 6, 1945; COL. PAUL TIBBETS JR. (FRONT ROW, 2ND FROM RIGHT) WAS COMMANDER

Papers recently declassified by the Japanese Foreign Ministry reveal that 20 American prisoners of war were killed in Hiroshima in August 1945 when we dropped it. The deaths of 17 Americans had previously been announced. The three American prisoners added to the list were apparently crew members of a B-29 bomber shot down over Fukuoka on July 27, 1945. The Japanese identified two of the three as a "Lt. Hayward" and a "Capt. Nelson." Akitaka Fujita, 62, a former Japanese military police officer in charge of the remains of American prisoners of war, said 20 U.S. servicemen were killed in two camps in Hiroshima. At the end of the war, Fujita said, he handed their identification tags to the American authorities.

Complaint in - not a bad day - only 1 - BILL WHETSLER, (D 21st '41-'45), of 610 E. Newport, Klermiston, Ore. says he hasn't joined because we "never" go to the west coast. He's wrong. We went to 'Frisco once. But we can go west again, if any genuine interest shows itself. So Bill - and Margaret too - you've spoken. We'll throw it out.

As we go to press, note in from Col. HARRY RUBIN, our '78 Convention Chairman, vacationing in England, visiting daughter and son-in-law who is a company commander in a parachute regiment of the British Army

For ANGELO and Margaret ROMEO, it's no longer Scarsdale, N.Y. Try Venice Estates, 4221 19th Way East, New Port Richey, Fla. That's what you call "maturing". Ange says: "You have matured when keeping a secret gives you more satisfaction than passing it along".

ALFRED "Sgt. Handlebars" SOUSA, (3rd Eng.) of 3672 Woodlawn, Honolulu, did a do-si-do when he spotted this item in an Australian airlines magazine:

## Services still held in wartime chapel

Every year on the Sunday nearest American Independence Day a service is held at a chapel near Rockhampton, built during World War II by American servicemen.

At times there were 70,000 American troops stationed in the Rockhampton area. They were from three combat divisions, the 24th, 32nd and 41st U.S. Army divisions and one Army Corps, 1 Corps.

St. Christopher's Chapel was built in 1943 by 542 Engineers Ship and Shore Battalion under the supervision of four padres — two Protestant, one Roman Catholic and one Jewish.

Services held in the chapel have always been non-denominational.

After the American troops departed, different organisations and individuals endeavored to maintain the chapel, but time and vandals took their toll.

In 1959 at a meeting between Rockhampton RSL branch and a delegation from the American 41st Division Association a committee was formed to care for the chapel, and it has done so ever since. Rockhampton City Council, Livingstone Shire Council and private citizens give financial support.

There are still more than a dozen American ex-servicemen in the Rockhampton district.

The largest attendance at the annual service is from Australian families who knew American troops in the Rockhampton area during the war.

Years ago up to 1000 attended the service, and as the chapel seats only 300, outside seating had to be provided.

The attendance in recent years has been about 300.



ART and Caroline KMIECIK, (D19th '44-'45), of Brookfield, Wis., are our newest members, thanks to Past Pres. BILL BYRD. Art is looking for old buddies RAY GILMORE, BOB LOUWELL, CECIL CARREEL and LYNN LOCKE, none of whom are members. Any ideas out there? Art, retired, 3 heart attacks, is planning to make Savannah with Caroline. He's running for town alderman right now. Art remembers climbing a hill on Leyte with an MG on his back, when Maj. Gen. FRED IRVING extended him a helping hand. Says he'd like to shake that hand again, in belated thanks. You can do it at Savannah, Art.

(Ed.note: This one goes out under a by-line. Member DALE W. FIELDS, (C 19th from Oahu to Mindoro and Verde). Dale took steel on Verde I. and spent months in hospitals on Mindoro and Leyte. He hangs his hat at Terminal Box 2782, Spokane, Wash. Thanks for this story, Dale, and we use it as you wrote it).

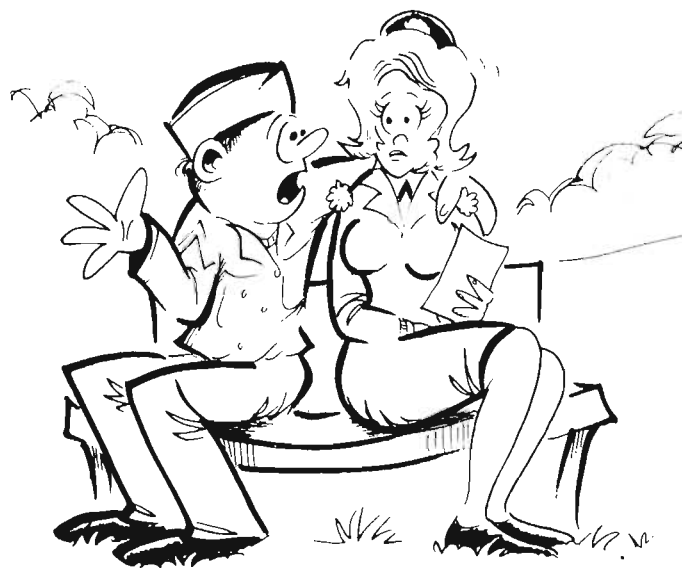
by DALE W. FIELDS

In April of 1978, a WW II veteran from Division could look back and remember Hollandia, Dutch New Guinea, which we hit in April of '44, 34 years earlier. How interesting it was to pick up the local Spokesman-Review and see a wonderful story about Jim Reid, who now makes as his headquarters what we called Hollandia, but which to him is Irian Jaya, of Indonesia. I talked with Jim for an hour or so just before he and his wife and baby left to go back overseas as missionaries to the "Fuzzy Wuzzies".

I told him about our landing, about Lake Sentani, about Cyclops and Hollandia Aerodromes, about how two-thirds of the Japanese planes had been knocked out by phosphorous bombs before we landed, about how most of our efforts were in scouting missions into the hills to find small pockets of Japanese.

And this fantastic young man replied as to how things are today. Remember that fantastic two-story "mansion" built for General Douglas MacArthur by the Third Engineers? Today, it is the headquarters of the Indonesian government at Irian Jaya. Jim Reid did not know what had happened to those two-man "huts" around the rim of Queen Wilhelmina Hill; he didn't think they were being used today. Remember that those two-man huts were occupied by full colonels and above? And remember how the Third Engineers built that winding road to the top of Queen Wilhelmina Hill? And do you remember how the Third Engineers down to every enlisted man stopped their war-bond allotments? And how many of the officers did likewise? And how the I.G. came up from Brisbane in a hurry to find out what was going on? And how the men refused to put any money into war-bond allotments, but the officers acquiesced because they had to?

Jim Reid is a veteran pilot - a bush pilot, he would be called in Alaska. He earned his aircraft mechanic license at Le Tourneau College at Longview, Tex., his BS Degree in Missionary Aviation came from the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago. He had a two-year tour of military service, which included ten months in Vietnam and, as he said, "delayed my progress toward my missionary goal a bit". Finally in Oct. '74, with commercial, instrument and instructor pilot ratings, Reid began his work in



"Why can't we have a meaningful relationship, sir?"

Irian Jaya. Since then, he has flown more than 300,000 miles over what used to be Dutch New Guinea, an area about the size of Montana. And all this to carry missionaries, native Christians, and supplies for the mission.

I told him how the missionaries had made our work much easier because the Fuzzy Wuzzies knew the Japanese were wrong and that the white people were right. I also told him how the 33rd Div. had used Fuzzy Wuzzies almost entirely as litter bearers and they would go over those Buna Hills at night with a wounded person because these Fuzzy Wuzzies knew the trails so well.

Reid said there still were "thousands and thousands of tons of aluminum from Japanese aircraft all piled into heaps by bulldozers". He said that once in a while you could spot an American insignia on one of those planes, but not often. Reid said his wife's duties in Irian Jaya include monitoring flights by radio and assisting in flight scheduling as well as extending hospitality to transient missionaries. Reid said Mission Aviation Fellowship furnishes their home in Irian Jaya. They have had eight different homes during their initial term.

Reid said he was "eager to get back to help those people you knew as Fuzzy Wuzzies," and then he said, "But today they are governing themselves under the Indonesian government." He said, "Of course, they need all the help they can get and we are trying to help them understand this modern world."

Aviation in Irian Jaya cannot be a "fly-by-night" business, he says. None of his flying time is logged after dark because the terrain is too rugged. When I told him that we of the Division thought the terrain was a bit rugged, too, he said he imagined that in war it would be "horrible". He did mention that when

either he or his wife is giving a talk in the States, and they mention New Guinea, the people invariably "see an area where all the people are cannibals." He said, "I don't think the G.I.s came back telling tales about New Guinea cannibals, but that's what most of the people who attend our lectures think before we help them know otherwise."

Some of Reid's work has included surveying the island interior where tribes are still being discovered in remote areas. And he told me quite frankly that he knew several of these tribes were cannibals. He said, "We have a lot of work to do with the ordinary citizens of the area before we can even think of going into seeing the cannibals."

For those who would like to write to Jim Reid, here is his address:

Jim Reid  
c/o M.A.F., Sentani  
Irian Jaya, Indonesia

For those who would like to contribute to the Missionary Aviation Fund, they may do so by sending their checks as follows:

Mission Aviation Fellowship  
Box 2828  
Fullerton, California 92633

Postcard from Past President BILL MULDOON, (21st), of Waltham, Mass. touring Japan with daughter Patsy.

FILOMENO D. LAPINIG of 445 E.68th St., #9-0, New York, N.Y. 10021, has a plug in the VFW Magazine which reads - "24th Div. Need to contact men involved in liberating Davao City, Mindanao". Come on in, Fil, we've got hundreds of 'em.

(Ed.Note: The death of General CHARLES H. BONESTEEL, III, on Oct. 12, 1977 was reported in an earlier issue. The eulogy was delivered by the Honorable Dean Rusk, former Secretary of State, at General Bonesteel's funeral 5 days later at the Ft. Myer chapel. So impressed were we by the eulogy, for its beauty and its clarity of tones, that we asked for and received a copy that we might reproduce it on the next following page.)

Nice note from Nell REHM telling us that, despite 2 bouts with the surgeon's knife, WALT who made Savannah in '76, hopes to be with Nell in Savannah in August. Walt was 34th from '43-'46. Doc and Nell are at 481 S. 4th, Ste. Genevieve, Mo.

Life Member BOB SILVERS of the Div. JA office now at 2435 Rockingham, Los Angeles, tipped us about BEN WALLACKER, AL BARRIS and JACK WATKINS who have now each joined, thanks to Bob.

Anxious to hear from old friends is CHICK ARTHUR KMIECEK of 825 Post Rd., Brookfield, Wis. Art was Dog Company. He adds a P.S. reading: "You seldom hear of a snow shovel breaking down." Good thought, Art.

From time to time some of our members ask for "used" postage stamps as they themselves are collectors - or their kids are. You may like to send them to the Editor for distribution to those who request same.



The 24th Avn. Bn. holds an exercise on fire safety at Hunter Airfield. With a whoosh and a blast of heat, close to 325 gallons of JP4 fuel were ignited and a huge fireball went soaring into the air topped by a heavy mushroom of black smoke. Even from a distance of half a football field away the destructive force being unleashed by the ignition could be felt. US Army photo.





# Charles H. Bonesteel III

OUR love and respect for "Tick" Bonesteel binds us together this morning as each of us reflects upon the ways in which he has touched our lives, this remarkable man, and affected the history of our times. I first knew him as a freshly commissioned second lieutenant as he and I arrived at Oxford for three splendid years. He was a fourth generation West Point Cadet, but somehow he did not wear that on his sleeve. Tall, slender, handsome—with a personal dignity and a simple and easy manner in dealing with his fellows. That mixture of candor and kindness which characterized him throughout his life. We remember his quiet and subtle humor, never raucous nor vulgar. A humor which appreciated the ironies and the contradictions in the human condition.

I was at his wedding and he at mine, unions which blessed us both for more than forty years. In his case it was with that remarkable woman, Alice, whom we all know as Al, who has given so much sustaining love to their family and to their friends.

I visited him when he was a first lieutenant of Engineers working on the Bonneville Dam, striving to insure integrity in the use of funds and praying that the salmon would indeed use the fish ladders to meet their destinies in the upper reaches of the Columbia.

When Pearl Harbor came, he was one of the youngest of that talented officer corps who provided us with superb leadership in World War II. Beyond our deserts as a nation—for our armed forces had been seriously neglected for two decades; we had denied them men, material, research and development, training, or even public encouragement. It was a period in which the weaknesses of democracies and our own indifference tempted the Axis aggressors to a course of adventure which made catastrophe inevitable.

In the dark days of early 1941, Nazi armies were storming at the gates of Leningrad, Moscow, Stalingrad, Alexandria. The Japanese were rushing through Asia. The heart of our fleet had been destroyed at Pearl Harbor and we did not even have the arms with which to achieve a mobilization. There were voices of doom in those days but that officer corps of which Tick Bonesteel was a fine example, took their cue from President Franklin

Roosevelt, built upon hope and confidence and necessity, and set about doing what had to be done.

In the last year of the war, after service in the European Theater, then Colonel Bonesteel, came back to serve in the now famous Operations Division of the War Department General Staff. He was a leader of a group which was dealing with the major policy aspects of a wide range of issues where foreign policy and security policy merged, the surrender of Germany and its occupation, then the same with Japan. The launching of the United Nations. The shaping of our end of war relations with the Soviet Union and with our western allies, the consequences of the appearance of nuclear weapons to name only a few. I was privileged to serve under Tick Bonesteel during those stirring days.

Historians now know that President Franklin Roosevelt relied very heavily upon Secretary of War Henry Stimson and General George Marshall. Operations Division gave staff support to them both under the leadership of Ed Hull and Abe Lincoln. Our work under Tick Bonesteel was stimulated and sharpened by the thought that what we did made a difference.

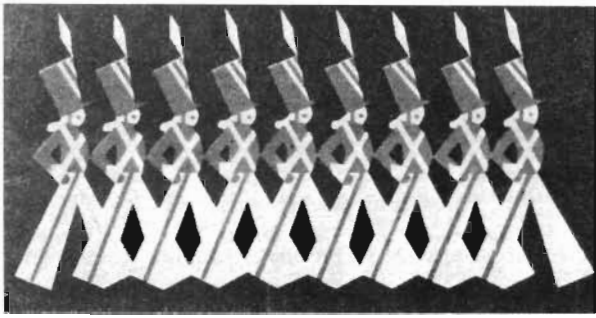
From 1945 onward, Tick Bonesteel worked in the highest councils of government, whatever his assignment proved to be. He was one of the builders of the Marshall Plan and helped to see it through upon its launching. In a true sense one of the unseen and unheralded founders of North Atlantic Treaty Organization. He worked at the highest levels of the National Security Council and of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. I know that several Presidents, several Secretaries of State, several Secretaries of Defense, often would, when confronted with a difficult problem, ask "Where is Bonesteel?" because they knew that he could be of help.

Just as I knew him as a fresh second lieutenant, I was privileged to be present when he received his fourth star, the highest rank his country could bestow in peacetime. And when he became our commander in Korea, I knew that I would lose no sleep over Korea unless he asked me to.

He was one of that extraordinary group of our great military leaders who are also great civilians. George Marshall, Dwight Eisenhower, Omar Bradley, Lucius Clay, Al Gruenther and a number of those who are here today. Men who were as familiar and at home with the problems of the Department of State as with problems in the Defense Department. How natural that was, because the safety of the American people is a primary concern of foreign policy and support of American foreign policy is a primary mission of the Department of Defense.

What qualities of this man shall we remember? It would take the rest of the day. A high intelligence, capable of understanding and grasping the most complicated questions, and capable of knowing that complicated questions do not yield to slogans or to simple phrases. An intelligence to know that Providence has not given us the capacity to pierce the fog of the future, and that decisions made about the future are in the subjunctive mood. One hesitates today to speak of certain other qualities because one cannot bear those who scoff. But I think of Tick Bonesteel's sense of duty. When he was asked to undertake a job, a task, he would do so. I have never known him to whine or complain, although I suspect that there were times when he might have preferred another assignment. But somehow, people in high office wanted him nearby. His roots were deep in the great traditions of this country, this great experiment in freedom, this country of the first 200 words of the Declaration of Independence. He saw its faults. He saw its contradictions. But he loved it. I think of honor. A towering integrity. A false official statement was simply beneath his reach. He couldn't get there. Before decisions were made, he would present his views, strongly and with the greatest vigor. But he had George Marshall's great respect for our constitutional process. And if decisions were made with which he did not agree, he would not intrigue. He would not move among the Washington Press Corps trying to frustrate from the outside. He would not organize bureaucratic resistance, because he was a man of honor.

And so, we join hands with Al, who is so much a part of our lives, with their son, who is writing fresh and worthy chapters in a great tradition, and their grandchildren, who represent in part our immortality. In a little bit, taps will sound and we shall be sad because we shall miss him. But one cannot grieve so fine a life, so nobly lived. And there will be joy in our hearts because he was here and he was an American, comrade in arms, colleague and a friend.



"And I said, 'You'll make who chip what damned deck?'"



Prof. FRANCIS H. HELLER (Div.Arty. '42-'47) presently Dean of the College of Liberal Arts, Univ. of Kansas, in Lawrence, Kans., has just edited "The Korean War: A 25-Year Perspective".

To mark the 25th anniversary of the Korean War's opening, the Harry S. Truman Library Institute assembled for a conference in May, 1975, two dozen distinguished persons. They were of two sorts; academic experts on the war and its decisions, mainly through their study of documents, and government officials in Truman's Administration who had formulated and executed his national policy.

Among the latter were W.Averill Harriman, Presidential assistant; Gen. J.Lawton Collins, U.S.Army chief of staff; Gen.Matthew B.Ridgway, commander of the Eighth U.S. Army and the United Nations Command; Ambassador to Korea John J. Muccio, and Ambassador to the United Nations Ernest A. Gross.

The participants discussed the issues of that conflict, Truman's actions, and how the conduct of the war appears now, a quarter of a century in retrospect. To give two examples: was the United States right to stand up to the North Korean invasion and to marshal UN support for turning back communist aggression? And how well did the chief actors fulfill their roles and functions?

The interchange between scholars and statesmen provided a new format for accumulating information and disseminating knowledge. The professors probed the motives of the doers, and the doers challenged the interpretations of the professors. The dialogue was civilized, informative, alive and sharp, and it revealed matters never before on the record. For example, before Gen.Walton Walker's death in an automobile accident, serious consideration had been given to replacing him by Gen.Ridgway. "You all held that out on me," Gen. Ridgway said in 1975. "I never knew this until now."

In some sessions, formal papers by eminent historians furnished the setting for subsequent talk. Lawrence S.Kaplan spoke on U.S. foreign relations. John Edward Wiltz on the effects of the war

on American society. Robert R.Simmons on the communist side, and Richard W. Leopold on the historian's task. Several prominent Americans, such as Leon H. Keyserling, who were unable to attend, sent letters on various aspects of the conflict. And finally, Mr. Harriman gave an address on "Mr. Truman's Way with Crises," and Clark M.Clifford on "Has America Lost Her Way? A Retrospect on Mr. Truman."

Among the matters discussed were the relationship of President Truman and his closest advisers in deciding to oppose the invasion, the method of managing affairs in the United Nations. Gen. Walker's magnificent defense of the Pusan Perimeter, the Inchon landing, and Gen.Douglas MacArthur's relief.

Underlying the conference was the question of whether Korea had led directly to the American involvement in Vietnam. If we had stayed out of Korea, it was asked, would we have entered into Vietnam? If that is a rather simplistic "might-have-been", it served as the springboard for a solid examination of the post-World War II years, the climate of opinion at that time, and the driving forces that influenced the actions of our policymakers.

The symposium is beautifully put together in print, and all who have more than a passing interest in the Korean War will find it fascinating and informative.

It's a beautiful book, Francis, and we're right proud of you.

Anyone wishing to borrow our prized copy may write the Editor.



JIM KEMPER, (B 19th '44-'45), of 109 Hillcrest, Washington, Ill., made Masonry's 33rd and has been installed as Commander in the Mohammed Shrine Legion of Honor. Here he is with his squad in July of '45 on Mindanao. Jim is in the center of the front row. 2nd row center is GERALD KNUTSON, 2nd row right is SAM GUFFEY. 3rd row left is LES PALMER. Otherwise Jim can't recall. Any help?

It's a grandson for AL and Betty DELAY of Box 154, Tilden, Ill. Michael Steven, Jr. joins his 3 year old sister Buffy Lynn.

If you're being run out of town, get in front of the crowd and make it look like a parade.

## WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

ROLAND and Marian MAPES  
(Hq. & Hq. 3rd Bn., 21st '44-'45)  
Gates Mill, Ohio  
Thanks to BOB HARDIN

BERNIE and Thelma BARNES  
(K 21st 7/50-11/50)  
Schenectady, N.Y.  
Bernie caught H--- in the first push to  
the Yalu - lost his left hand

JIMMIE and Clara GRESHAM  
(H & H, 1st Bn. & Sv. Co., 19th '47-'51)  
Columbia, S.C.

EARL and Lillian LAWRENCE  
(5th RCT '50-'51)  
Chuluota, Fla.  
Earl's a retired M/Sgt - was happy in  
Hv. Mortar Co. on Oahu when you know  
who got sent where.

The man who feels he didn't get due credit for a job well done should remember Paul Revere's horse.

Hq. & Hq. Co., 3rd Bn., 21st Inf. is holding a get together at the Palmer House on Interstate 25 at Fillmore in Colorado Springs on Aug. 24 - 27. We're printing this at the request of GEORGE "Chicken" RYALS. For reservations call the house at 1-800-528-1234. It's \$24/nite/single - \$26 nite/double. George can be reached at Rt. 3, Box 297B, Thomaston, Ga., Tel. 404-647-4248. He's making Savannah, by the way.

Savannah! - floating, suspended between sunlight and sea (12 minutes away).

How do you feel about a payment of \$70000 to Antoinette Slvik in lieu of her husband's GI insurance? Eddie, you will recall, "refused to bear arms in a combat zone", while with the 28th Div. and was executed on Jan. 31, 1945. Got any thoughts? We'll print the best ones.

Someone said that good judgement comes from experience; experience comes from bad judgement.

From 1804 Akron, Metairie, La., comes a call. OTTO KRONE, one of our real eager beavers, is proposing an organization cap for use at conventions, etc. Caps would carry special piping, imprinting, etc. Otto has a company in mind. Says they'd likely run to \$9.00 a cap, maybe down to \$6 if we bought in any quantity. Do you have any thoughts on the idea. Why not drop Otto a line?

Here's one, thanks to Maj.Gen.AUBREY S. NEWMAN's watchful eye. It's a UP item out of Port Moresby, New Guinea, and it reads: "Two 16-year-old girls, dressed in traditional wedding garb and smeared with pig fat, were given away by their families Monday in compensation for a fatal highway crash. About 10,000 persons watched the ceremony at Pugalamp, 350 miles northwest of Port Moresby. The girls and other goods, including pigs, birds, bamboo oil and a horse, were the Jiga clan's compensation for causing a crash that killed three members of the neighboring Kumdi clan. The girls will marry the nearest relatives of two men who were killed when their truck hit a tree that had fallen across a road. A woman was also killed. The Jigas, accepting responsibility, offered the girls, goods and animals in compensation. One observer said of the ceremony: 'The girls liked it all right - they didn't mind at all. You could see it in their eyes.'"

More money is spent amusing children than was spent in educating their parents.

# obituaries



MSGR. CHARLES J. BRADY

Monsignor CHARLES J. BRADY, (21st '42-'45) died March 8th at his home in Syracuse, N.Y. He was 76.

He was co-director and founder of the Bishop Foery Foundation. Monsignor Brady was best known for service as a chaplain in World War II, his pioneer work in interracial justice and his apostolate to the sick and shut-ins.

Monsignor Brady was born in Sangerfield and attended schools in Waterville and Utica. He attended St. Bonaventure Seminary and completed theological studies at St. Mary's Seminary in Baltimore, Md.

Monsignor Brady served in Utica as associate pastor of St. John's Church after his ordination to the priesthood June 7, 1930. From July 7, 1933, to Sept. 6, 1941, he served as an associate pastor at the Church of the Most Holy Rosary in Syracuse. He was a chaplain for a brief period at the former St. Mary's Hospital on Court Street.

Two months before the start of World War II, Monsignor Brady entered the military service as a chaplain and served with the 24th Division.

Returning to the Syracuse Diocese after World War II, Monsignor Brady founded the Bishop Foery Foundation and became a pioneer in the Interracial Apostolate of the Catholic Church.

Monsignor Brady is survived by a sister, Mrs. Zita B. Pierce of Utica, and a brother, John Brady of Waterville.

Died: P. EDWARD COLE (F & A 19th, '41-'45), of Fern Creek, Ky. last Jan. 17th in the Louisville, Ky. Veteran's Hospital.

Word from ALTON K. HALSO of Kinston, N.C., is that HAROLD ALEXANDER (SV and B 19th '40-'45), of Harrisburg, Ill. was killed instantly in an auto accident last Jan. 22nd. His lovely wife Verble and two children, Donald and Debra survive him. Those of us who were at Norfolk, Savannah, Clearwater and/or Peoria will remember "Hawk" and Verble. As Alton says: "We were great friends; he will be sorely missed."

Died, last September 15th, at Clermont, Fla., in a double tragedy, Col. MARVIN A. and Elsa KREIDBERG, (Div. Hq. '46-'48). Mark, as he was called, was a man of singular grace, who seemed able to perform any task with a refreshing admixture of charm, toughness, amiability, slyness, wit and an aura of offhanded expertise. He took steel, leading his 3rd Div. Bn. at Anzio Beach and after a long, slow recovery period joined Div. as G-3 at Kokura. Elsa, his lovely lady, was noted for her taste and beauty and complemented Mark in every way to make knowing each of them the particular joy that it was for so many of us of the Division and particularly your Editor who knew and loved them both.

As we go to press, word has reached us of the passing of Lt. Gen. BLACKSHEAR M. BRYAN. We have no details.

Word has reached us of the passing of Ginny PEARSALL, beloved wife of our own Col. JIM (Div. G-3 '45-'46), of Montross, Va.

From J. FRANK MCKENNEY comes word of the passing of CLYDE MILNER (19th), of Oxford, Mass.



Died: Maj. Gen. RICHARD W. STEPHENS (CO, 21st Inf. '49-'51) on Jan. 3rd last after a long illness at his home in Pacific Grove, Calif. He was 74.

RICHARD WARBURTON STEPHENS was born in Pierre, South Dakota, on 15 Nov. 1902, the son of Louis Lyman and Frances (Warburton) Stephens. He attended Shattuck School at Faribault, Minn., 1917-1920. He entered the United States Military Academy from South Dakota, graduating in 1924. After graduation he was assigned to a rifle company in the 7th Regiment at Vancouver Barracks, Vancouver, Wash.

On leaving Vancouver Barracks his next assignment was at Schofield Barracks in Hawaii followed by duty in the Philippines; Nogales, Ariz.; Fort Sam Houston, Texas; Fort Ord, Calif.; Fort Jackson, S.C., and Camp Blanding, Fla., where he met and married Bettie Pratt Steward in St. Augustine, Fla., Dec. 1942.

He graduated from Command and General Staff School in 1941.

In World War II he served as Chief of Staff of the 30th Infantry Division, advancing through Normandy, Northern France, Rhineland, Ardennes and Central Europe Campaigns.

After graduating from the National War College, Washington, D.C., in 1949, the Army continued to utilize his capabilities when he was assigned command of the 21st Inf. Reg., 24th Div., first troops to enter the Korean conflict. His regiment was a key factor in the effectiveness of the 24th Div. in containing the initial Communist attack during the United Nations drive into North Korea. He is called "Big Six" to this day by former members of his command, Diamond Six being his code name.

After leaving Korea he was assigned command of Headquarters and Service Command in Tokyo where he received his first star. His subsequent assignment as Commanding General 3d Armored Division, Fort Knox, Kentucky, earned him his second star in 1953. Following this he went to Fort Benning, Ga., as Commander of the 47th Inf. Div. in 1954.

After his assignment as Commander of the Northern Area Command, United States Army Europe, 1955, he returned to Washington, D.C. to become Chief of Military History for the Department of the Army Staff.

His decorations include the Distinguished Service Cross (Korea) for gallantry in action, Silver Star with cluster (World War II and Korea), Legion of Merit with two clusters, Bronze Star, two clusters, Presidential Unit Citation (World War II), Legion of Honor, Croix de Guerre with Palm (France), Order of the Orange Nassau (Netherlands), Croix de Guerre with Palm and Fourag e (Belgium) and Presidential Unit Citation (Korea).

He retired voluntarily while serving as Chief of Military History, after thirty-seven years of service, and moved to Eugene, Oregon (birthplace of his wife), where he became an avid golfer, hunter and fisherman. He spent his winters in Pacific Grove, Calif., and later moved there continuing to return to Oregon annually for hunting and fishing.

He is survived by his wife Bettie, his son Dennis, his daughter Marcia DuBois and six grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Presidio of Monterey with interment at the Presidio of San Francisco.