

Vol XXXII No 4

TARO LEAF



TARO LEAF

*We know you will agree
that our 32nd Annual
Reunion will be a —*

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TARO LEAF

Vol. XXXII — No. 4

1978 - 1979

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

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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.

At this time of year, we think warmly of what the Song of Solomon was saying: "For, lo! the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing birds is come; and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land".

However, it isn't the voice of the turtle. It's HOWARD LUMSDEN telling us of a mini-reunion in the St. Louis area come Apr. 14th, DALLAS DICK telling us of another mini-reunion one week later, Apr. 21st, at Gettysburg, Pa. (and we're going to try to make each) and ROSCOE CLAXON telling us about the big one at Lexington, Ky. come August.

We'd have reported the doings at the Lumsden and Dick affairs in our last issue, had we received the copy in time. Honest.

We've spent better than 30 years in trying to keep this organization alive. We don't believe that anyone can fairly support the charge that we've ever squelched a story. Get us your copy in time and we'll print it - good, bad or otherwise.

The long-promised decision on a permanent Stateside home for the 2d Inf. Div. after - and if - it is withdrawn from Korea will be made "sometime after March 1," an Army official has told Congress.

A stationing decision has been expected for months, but has been delayed. The Army has said it is considering several options for the 2d's permanent Stateside home.

Most of the plans would require significant Stateside troop shifts to make room for the division. Under consideration are plans either to reduce the division to two active duty brigades or keep it a three-brigade unit. The 2d is expected to be converted to a mechanized unit.

One series of options involves stationing the entire division or division-minus at Bliss, Benning, or Drum. Another option involves splitting the unit between Dix and Devens.

One division unit - the 2d Bn, 9th Inf. - was withdrawn from South Korea in December and sent to Riley. DA officials said that Riley would be used as a temporary home for the battalion until a permanent site for the division is picked. Some officials now speculate this unit could eventually become part of the 1st Div.

The original withdrawal plan called for one division brigade to leave Korea in 1978. But the timetable was changed so that only one battalion left Korea last year. Another 2100 2d Div. troops - including an infantry battalion and an artillery battalion - are supposed to leave Korea in Nov. and Dec. The division's other two brigades are scheduled to be withdrawn in 1982.

But more uncertainty crept into President Carter's troop pullout plan following disclosure of new intelligence estimates that show the North Korean army is far stronger than originally believed. The estimates, say that the north has at least 40 divisions and separate brigades and more than double the number of combat battalions fielded by South Korea.

The disclosure prompted key members of the Senate and House Armed Services Committees to urge a halt to the withdrawal. President Carter decided to hold additional withdrawals "in abeyance....until we can assess new intelligence data on the buildup of North Korean forces." Whether this will delay announcement of a decision on the permanent Stateside home of the 2d is unclear, however.



C.A. "Bud" COLLETTE, (5th RCT '51-'52), has been transferred by Pac Tel to Tustin, Cal. He's now at 6 Cattail Lane, Irvine, Cal. Here's Bud, on the right, with B.G. DAREL SIEVERS taken at the annual West Coast Sacred Torch ceremony. Darel was with us in WW II. Let's get him in, Bud.



Looking for help for a disability claim is JOHN WESLEY DIXON, (G 19th - Beppu, Japan '49-'50). He's looking for buddies who may remember him - especially Lt. PHILLIP COBB, his company commander, and ARCHIE POSEY from Orange, Tex. We don't have a line on either one. Any G of the 19th men out there who can help?

WINDOW SEAT

WOODSON C. TUCKER, of 10 Nacozari Lane, Hot Springs, Ark. is bothered by our reference to JOHNNY CLARK as Div.Cml.O. from '42-'45. He was. We'll get it straightened out, Woody - before that History goes to press.

GRAND ALLUSIONS

We're looking to Maj. CHARLES RAY, (24 Med - Augsburg 2/63-8/64) for help in developing some history material on our Germany days. We're woefully weak there. Charles is now asst. PAO of XVIII A/B Corps at Bragg.

The PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

I do hope you can try to make Lexington in mid-August. Of course it follows that we want you to bring your Lady too. Roscoe is planning a great one for us.

See you there,

Michael J. Rafter
President

You're invited to R.S.V.P.

On the little matter of annual dues, some haven't yet paid for the year Aug. 1/78 to Aug. 1/79. Won't you please get this resolved at earliest convenience? The rest of us are getting a little tired of supporting our mailmen, all by ourselves. Thanks.

+++++

Life Memberships. Pay up and get rid of that problem for life. It only takes \$20.00 per year for 5 years - \$100 in all.

The CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Hope in a future life breeds a calm and peace which the turn of events cannot disturb. But when a man loses hope and has no God to Whom he can turn, then he must be in a hurry to get something out of life. The believer can wait; the pagan must hurry. The gate threatens to close; then all is over. Hence the impatient scramble and scuffle to acquire as much as possible before the sun sets.

Godlessness is the logic of despair. The wars and revolutions which disturb our modern world are born of that frantic despair to salvage something before the world is taken away.

Those with hope are like a boy with a kite. The kite may conceivably be so high in the clouds that it cannot be seen; but he who holds the string feels the tug of it. Once our hope is in God, we feel the pull and tug of it on earth. There must be faith in things beyond, before we can hope and with such a strong basis for hope, despair fades away.

Fr. Christopher J. Berlo, C.P.
Chaplain

Notes on People

We recall, with relish, the story of how General Patton, more than 30 plus years ago, raised a young promising cartoonist from relative obscurity to worldwide acclaim. Bill Maulden's "Willy and Joe" did the job by razzing the generals and otherwise advocating the EM's. Some of the brass probably reacted in fashion positively choleric-but in the privacy of their own fox-holes, or tents, or trailers, or hotel suites. But "pistol-packin" George made him famous and sent him on his way to a properous life's work.

Hurrah for George, we say, whose mission really was to smite the enemy hip and thigh. When he went beyond the call to stifle that poor little caricaturist, he made something of an ass of himself.

Stifling the press has not been a common military effort. The military generally seems to have avoided the practice as one would avoid the bubonic plague.

Until, that is, last month when Brig.Gen. Thomas C. Richards, the Commandant of Cadets at the U.S. Air Force Academy, walked the gang plank and, plunk, into the drink.

It seems that one or more of the cadets was inspired to draw a picture of him and to place it in a place where all marching in to dine could pass it by.

It wasn't a heroic picture. It was a simple caricature.

General Richards responded. Every manjack of the senior class would be confined to the area until the artist would come forward and acknowledge his work.

It wasn't the picture alone that made him sizzle, but the caption "King Richard - you can be as hard as you want to, but not for long."

The PRO entered the act and announced that "General Richards is concerned about the incident, not because it was directed at him - his concern is that it doesn't reflect the example the senior class should be projecting to the lower classes."

The first and best means for inspiring the other latent artist is to suppress his early efforts. Thereafter, he won't let up on you, he having at last an identifiable adversary.

General Richards deserves commendation for recognizing the needs of art and the artist. He ought to get a medal - not from the President, and not from the Congress, but from the National Endowment for the Arts.



"In a week I'll retire and a few days after that I'll just be so much nostalgia around here."

How are we coming on the Division History? Slowly, we answer, slowly. We had high hopes of waltzing into Lexington and handing you your copy in person. Now we're not so sure, but we're trying. For the record, 538 have contributed a total of \$13,577.57 to help to get it out. That means that over 500 of our members, who haven't contributed toward it, don't want it. Those that don't want won't get. It's not too late to send your twenty in to the treasurer. It follows that there'll have to be a cut-off date as we go to press because we're not going to print anything we haven't already sold. But there's yet time for that.

Did you know that peanut butter was invented by a St. Louis doctor in 1890? He called it "peanut paste".

Within the last year, D/A has increased its small corps of less than 40 women warrant officers to a force of 75. Will someone tell us why we have warrant officers - man or woman?

Second retirement for JACK HEN (42nd F. '41-'45). #1 25 years in Army. #2 Chief of Security in a pharmaceutical house. Let's see. Jack lives in Nutley, N.J. so the company has to be one in that area. Jack isn't saying. Can anyone guess?



Membership Chairman Howard R. "Lum" Lumsden and his Chief of Staff Gladys announce that a Midwest Rally & Membership Roundup will be held at American Legion Post 794, 120 E. Alton Ave., East Alton, IL, Saturday, April 14, for any and all Taro Leafers far and near. This will be an all-day affair with food, drinks and entertainment from start to finish along with fun, frolic and conviviality being the order-of-the-day. There will be music for your entertainment and dancing pleasure from 6:00 PM until closing time. Come early — stay late, meeting old friends, making new acquaintances, reviving past memories, relaxing and getting out of the doldrums of winter. We will try to have movies and/or slides of past reunions and other activities and all attending are encouraged to bring along their memorabilia of days under the Taro Leaf banner. This will be a rally for "On To Lexington" along with a membership roundup and all members are encouraged to bring a prospective member — they won't have to be a member to attend but will be expected to become such prior to departure. Motel accommodations are available within a few minutes' drive with limousine service to and from St. Louis Airport for anyone arriving by air, also Lum's Taxi Service will be available on-call. We will take care of all attending whether you let us know in advance or arrive on the spur-of-the-moment but if at all possible **let us hear from you not later than April 7 so that we can better prepare for all who will be there. Come all and enjoy the fun.** Call or write Lum at 167 Hickory Street, Wood River, IL 62095 (Phone 618-259-5771) for reservations and/or further information.

Hut, two, three, four

Well, "From Here to Eternity," second edition, has "come and went." It lacked Deborah Kerr and Burt Lancaster rolling around on that beach as in '53. But it did give us a Natalie Wood and William Devane, in the buff, in the water, a-hugging, and a-kissing, and a-holding-on for dear life.

The claim was that the original film translation saw only a passing resemblance to Jones' book, that the stark reality of Jim's novel was lost amidst the dictates of acceptable Hollywood fantasy. So tongues have been hanging out until a more faithful adaptation of the work could be made for T.V. Now, we've had it.

For our money, the first round was the best.

Sure, the first pro was a dollar-a-song dancer. In the second edition, we were shown the real McCoy. No few people saw, for the first time, what the inside of a brothel looked like. No big deal. Like anybody's living room - only with a H--- of a lot more traffic.

One thing about that love-on-the-beach scene again. Oddly, Jim Jones didn't include it in the book. He had Sgt. Milt Warden merely suggesting a moonlight swim, leaving the reader to picture in his mind how Karen Holmes bought it. Check it out and you'll see we are right. On one page, they planned it. A few pages later, old Milt day-dreams about what it was like, it having happened.

The #2 edition spent a generous portion of time on the ordeals of Pvt. Robert E. Lee Prewitt (Steve Railsback-who will disagree that Montgomery Clift did it better?). An undue amount of time was devoted to the stockade scenes.

There are those who still insist that Prewitt was, in truth, author Jones. We called Jim Jones on that one time and he answered quickly and positively, "Absolutely No."

We did intercept one interesting note on the two movies. Neither Clift nor Steve Railsback actually played the bugle. In each edition, a Hollywood man, 71-year-old Manning Klein, played it - the only man in town reportedly capable of bringing tears to the eyes with his renditions.

Joe Pantoliano played Maggio in the 2nd go-round, the Sinatra part which lifted a slumping career for old Blue Eyes. We think his Maggio was better than the more recent one.

Mrs. Holmes, Karen, the Captain's wife - Natalie Wood - didn't have it, actingwise, compared to Deborah Kerr. She did spend considerable time in showing off a most becoming figure to Sgt. Warden and probably 80 million viewers. In sum, she looked and acted like a plain and simple tart. Small wonder that so many of the corps, and their ladies too, take personal offense at this part of the story.

Time has funny ways at working the mind. In '52, we read it as a "terrific" book. In '53, it came forward as a "great" movie. Today, 26 years later, it leaks past us as a sorry story, painting nothing but a seamy life for anyone and everyone on the --- ----- Rock during those early Division days. Today, we silently rise within ourselves with a bit of righteous indignation that the author, and worse, the Hollywood crowd, couldn't find at least one or two things good about life there on that island and in those times. Like Cronkite, and the Chancellor-Brinkley team, there ain't no good news, only bad news.

To summarize - the '53 movie was far better than the '79 effort as a work of art. But worse, the book and both movies went way overboard in trying to depict life in that time and place. In truth, it just wasn't all that bad. In any event, for 3 nights last month, we could sit back, staring at the boob tube, and watching a lot of Taro Leaves walk by.

This appeared in a recent issue of the Chicago Sunday Tribune - Jim is a member, you can bet:

Lost eye, ear, now legs

Korean war not ended for vet

By Bonita Brodt

AFTER THE FIGHTING is over and the country is at peace, Americans have a way of forgetting the bitter agonies of war.

But forgetting is not easy for James Modena.

He's blind in his left eye. He's deaf in his left ear. He functions without two-thirds of his stomach. His left leg was amputated this June, and unexpectedly, his right leg had to be amputated just last week.

A soldier with the 24th Division, Modena manned a 30-calibre machine gun during the Korean conflict. "Yes, I fired that gun many a time in many a confrontation with the enemy," he says. "I imagine I nearly walked the length of Korea and back with the outfit, never injured."

UNTIL APRIL of 1951. When it was just Modena and his gun in a machine gun nest. When a mortar shell exploded just a few feet away.

Shrapnel pierced the left side of his face and his head. It ripped into his chest, tearing a good part of his stomach to shreds. The shock waves from the explosion, and the shrapnel itself, fractured bones in both his legs.

Knocked unconscious and with a severe concussion, he lay alone, blacked out for



Tribune photo by Michael Sunryst

James Modena holds himself up by a grab bar over his bed in North Chicago Veterans Hospital a few days before circulation problems in his leg worsened and he underwent surgery to amputate part of the leg. The problems were connected to frostbite suffered in the Korean War



three days beneath the camouflage until some fellow soldiers found him.

"It was 3-40 degrees below zero, and with my legs broke, my body froze from the waist down. I didn't even know it because I was blacked out. I don't know how, after those three days, they spotted me, but I was damned lucky to still be alive."

HE WAS immediately flown to a field hospital in Taegu, South Korea, nearly 250 miles away.

In and out of various Army hospitals for the next eight months, he received a medical discharge in early 1952:

HE RETURNED to his home-state of Texas, and worked as a truck driver for 10 years until the war-time frostbite caught up with him.

In the next few years, he had seven operations on his legs, to remove blood clots and to sew in plastic tubes to improve circulation.

After health problems and related strains put a damper on his marriage, he separated from his wife and moved to Waukegan in 1970, so he could be near North Chicago Veterans Hospital.

Finally, last summer his left leg was amputated above the knee.

"I feel 100 per cent better, I just perked up after they took off the leg, I feel 20 years younger," Modena, now 55, said from his wheelchair two weeks ago.

But last week, he was bedridden and in too much pain to talk on the phone. Circulation

problems had worsened, and he had to have an emergency amputation of his right leg, below the knee.

HE HAS NO family in the area, and seldom has visitors.



ELRA W. HUNTLEY, (H & S, D --, 3rd Eng. '49-'52), of RD 1, Box 507, Conklin, N.Y., has asked us if we have any address for either HEYWOOD KLEBER or JOE SPEARS. We have to answer "No - regretfully". Any ideas?

Our radio is blasting away as we set this issue up. The chap who is talking credits this one to Leo Tolstoy: "Nearly everyone thinks of changing humanity; nearly no one thinks of changing himself."

Standing Short!

When DICK and Mary Jane DRAUS, (Hq. 2nd Bn 19th '51-'52), of 16428 Woodlawn, South Holland, Ill., journeyed west to L.A. a few months ago, they visited BOB and Alice SILVERS, (Div.Hq. J.A. '42-'44), of 243 S.Rockingham, Dick and Alice are cousins who hadn't met in over 30 years. In fact, by that meeting Bob introduced Dick to our Assoc. Cheers!

Escapade

We understand that JOHN RIDEOUT who endured that rape action instigated by his wife Greta out in Oregon was a Division man. We're trying to get a line on his outfit. Stay tuned! He beat the rap, as we all know, and then turned around and made up with Greta.



It's DICKERWOOD on the Poquoson River, the home of Brig.Gen. GEORGE and Lois DICKERSON. If you write, try 14 Carroll Dr., Poquoson, Va. 23662.

more of the Good Life

MELVILLE and Genevieve CREIGHTON (724 Ord. '43-'45), of 1801 Wren, Harrisonville, Mo., made Spain, Switzerland and Morocco last year.

Nordac, a company in Fredericksburg, Va., sells all kinds of Army equipment including entrenching tools, gas masks, etc., etc. - even dog tags and chains. \$5 for the tags. Can you believe it?



We've kept one pledge anyway. The other day, we surrendered control of Subic Bay naval base and Clark Field the last two major U.S. bases in Southeast Asia. President Ferdinand Marcos made a speech. Imelda looked on, appearing as lovely as ever. Quite a day.

We're Waiting to Welcome you

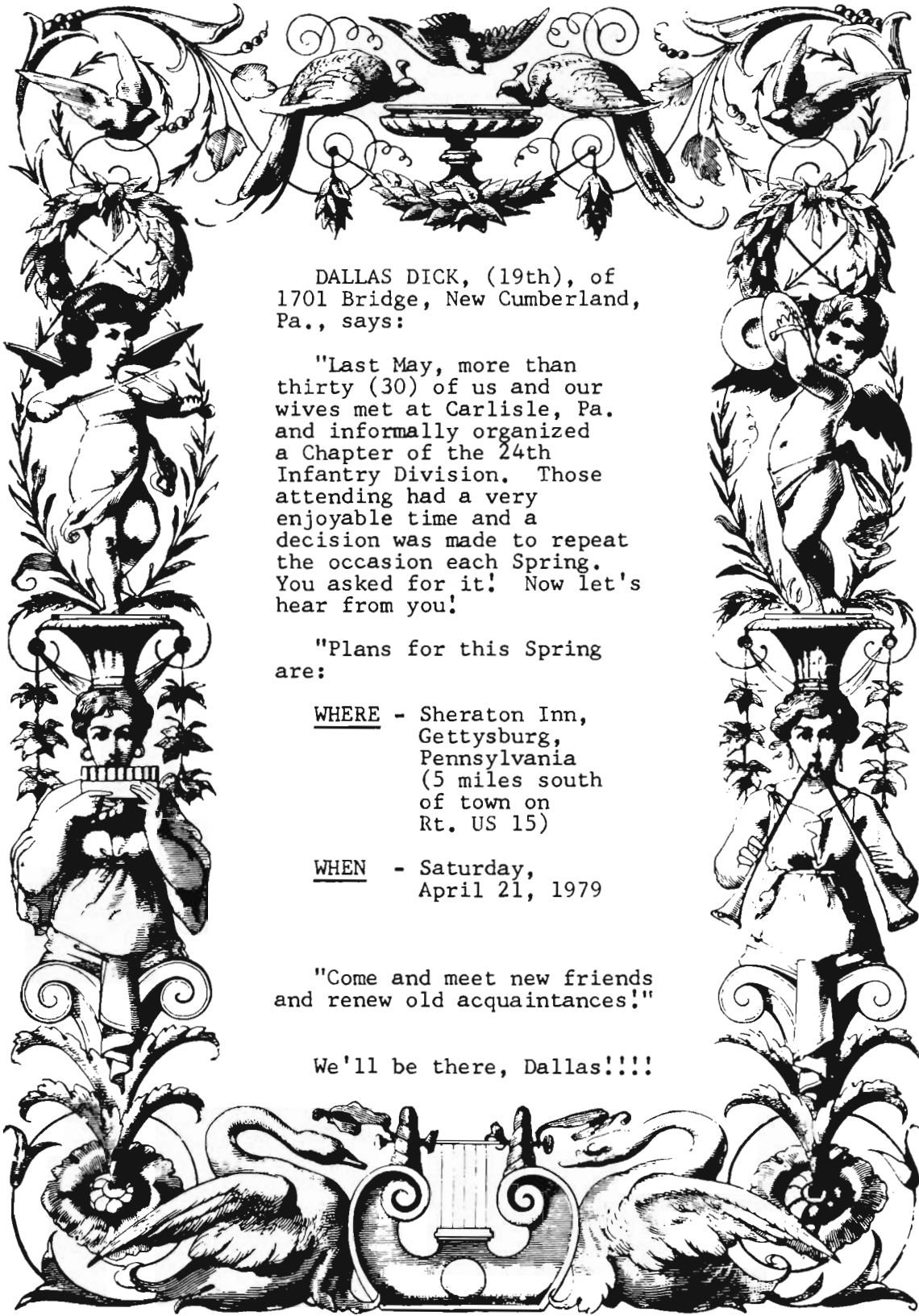
Be sure to plan on attending our 32nd annual carabao wallow in Lexington in August.

where's charlie?

Change of address, change of jobs, change of everything for Maj. LLOYD E. STONE. He and Genevieve now live at 11106 Currey Dr., Sonora, Calif. He's twice retired - 22 years in the Army, 12 years in the State of California - He and Gen have 6 children, 7 grandchildren, maybe 9 by the time you read this. One son is a Lt.Commander in the Navy. Lloyd says he has a neighbor who thinks Shirley Temple is a synagogue in Van Nuys.

Back, by popular demand.

New member, TED and Emalia VOTH, (AT 21st '43-'45), of RR 2 Muenster, Tex. was recruited by JOHN MCKENNEY. Ted writes in and credits Phyllis Diller with having said, "You know you're getting old when your back starts going out more than you do."



DALLAS DICK, (19th), of
1701 Bridge, New Cumberland,
Pa., says:

"Last May, more than
thirty (30) of us and our
wives met at Carlisle, Pa.
and informally organized
a Chapter of the 24th
Infantry Division. Those
attending had a very
enjoyable time and a
decision was made to repeat
the occasion each Spring.
You asked for it! Now let's
hear from you!

"Plans for this Spring
are:

WHERE - Sheraton Inn,
Gettysburg,
Pennsylvania
(5 miles south
of town on
Rt. US 15)

WHEN - Saturday,
April 21, 1979

"Come and meet new friends
and renew old acquaintances!"

We'll be there, Dallas!!!!

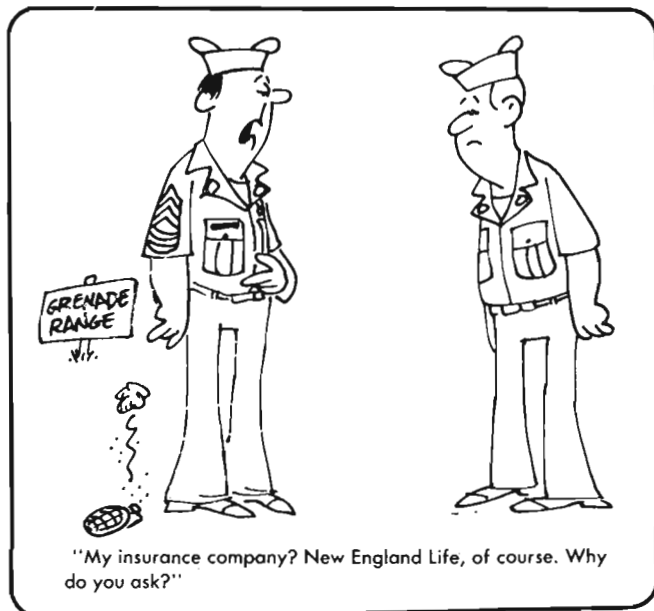
Special



Our Membership Chairman HOWARD LUMSDEN seems never to stop. New applications drift in from 167 Hickory, Wood River, Ill. at the rate of about two or three a day. Lum has a knack for driving these fellows out of the woodwork.

just FUN...

New member BERNARD E. ROHDE, (5th RCT Hawaii and Korea '49-'51), of Box 24, Randolph, Kansas, has immediately become a Life Member. Bernie asks us each to see how many words you can make out of BROUGHAM. Try it. Answer elsewhere.



The reports on Idi Amin put us in mind of a favorite story. It's the one about the 2 cannibals. They came upon a missionary, slugged him, and threw him into the pot for a stew. After one of the cannibals was half way through his meal, he complained to the other cannibal, "I think I've got a little heartburn". Replied #2 cannibal, "That's all right; just eat the noodles."

Membership Chairman HOWARD LUMSDEN keeps getting questions from members about our reunion dates. It has only appeared in each of our 4 issues. Try again. It's Lexington, Ky. next Aug. 10th and 11th. That's a Friday and a Saturday.

Joined, thanks to Membership Chairman HOWARD LUMSDEN - GUY and Grace LEE of 683 S.2nd, Heath, Ohio. Guy was G-5th RCT '50-'52. He reports - well let's copy it just as he wrote it:

"In the early morning hours of May 20, 1951, near Uijong-bu, Korea, our positions were attacked by Chinese forces. I was manning a 30 caliber machine gun, and my position was raked with small arms fire. I was hit in the left shoulder, and soon lapsed into unconsciousness. A very unusual sequence of events followed. I awoke in a field hospital, finding my left arm and right leg paralyzed. No wounds appeared on the leg. I had just one entry wound in the shoulder. This wound was treated and I was sedated and moved aside so the more severely wounded could be treated. I was soon transferred to Pusan, where I was placed aboard Denmark's Hospital ship 'Jutlandia'. I was examined and X-rayed in preparation for removal of the bullet from the shoulder. However, no bullet showed up in the X-ray. I was again X-rayed. The bullet was found lodged in the femoral artery, in the right thigh...It had shut off circulation to the lower leg. The bullet, which was from a burp gun, was removed. The damage, however, had already been done. Gangrene had set in and the leg had to be amputated above the knee. The bullet had hit the collarbone, breaking it and glanced off with just enough force to penetrate one side of the subclavian artery, where it was swept away into the blood stream down the aorta, and finally came to rest in the remoral artery where it stopped the circulation. So you see, I was shot in the shoulder, and lost a leg!"

Quite a story, Guy. And Eureka - he and Grace hope to be at Lexington.

The marine recruit had a taboo tattoo on her wrist. Marine regulations say O.K. for a boy marine; for a girl marine, if it's visible when she's in uniform, it's a no-no. So the marines gave the boot to the boot, Lorraine Nicotera of Valley Stream, N.Y. Strangely, she had put on the tattoo herself, using India ink and a needle. Those marines are tough.

Note from Maj. ADOLPH DAMISH, of 20 Burnley, Norwood, Mass. that he and Bee are feeling fine. His Mother suffered a stroke a year ago and is slowly regaining control of her left arm and leg: Mark is still serving Army in Germany; hopes to complete college on his return.

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One Anthony Toscano of the Syracuse, N.Y. chapter of the Military Order of the Purple Heart has written us and we happily report it as he wrote it:

"BUD COLLETTE has just replied to an inquiry that was published in the day magazine in reference to RONALD J. PASHO, who served with MEDICAL CO. 19th Inf. 'Ron' was wounded in action on 9 Sept. 51, near Chigrong Dong, Korea.

"Like many others who served in Korea, he was affected with severe battle fatigue and since discharge he has progressively fallen victim to severe post battle trauma neuroses.

"Because of this, he has not been able to hold down any job and he has also tried volunteer work. He has not been able to cope with this also. His only income is Social Security Disability and a meager Veterans Pension.

"It is our wish that 'Ron' belong to an organization such as yours. We know that he will derive great moral support in reading the news about the '24th'.

"We are a small organization, but it is our policy to help one another, thus we are attaching a check for \$10.00 and the application sent by Bud Collette.

"He would like to hear from MAJ. FISHER, M.D. who made the diagnosis of Combat Fatigue, from LT. HILL, Med. Administration, from whom Ron requested to be returned to duty, from FRANK BASILE, Detroit, MI, from RAT EYES and others who may recall his nervous condition."

Ad Finem

From Life Member OTTO KRONE, (416 Central Ave., Jefferson, LA 70121), comes this:

"I recently joined the National Rifle Association and I took and passed tests making me a Certified Rifle Instructor, Certified Pistol Instructor, and a Certified Shotgun Instructor. We have a program going at the American Legion Post I belong to. We teach young people safety and handling and firing on the range. My suggestion is this, would it be possible to get some certificates from the 24th Inf. Div. Assoc. printed up to give out to these young people after they have completed the course? (25 would do for a start. I could arrange it with our Post so that the Association gets full news coverage. Who knows this may help to get us some new members in the process. When I say young people I mean both boys and girls from 12 to 18 years of age. I think it would be an added incentive to complete the course and receive not only an NRA Certificate but also a Certificate from a famous Infantry Division. What do you think Ken? We now have 3 of us in our Post that are Certified Instructors in Rifle, Pistol and Shotgun. If not 25 Certificates, than how about one (1) plaque to the boy or girl completing the course with the highest score? Like I said, it could just bring some of those old Taro-Leafer's out of the woodwork." What do you say, gang?

Shoes and Ships and Sealing Wax



VINCE SUILMAN, (19th 6/42-9/45), of 312 Market St. East, Wabasha, Minn., tells this one. It seems that in a small Louisiana parish, midway down the state there was an elderly priest in a town that was 99% Catholic. He was the town. He had attended the christenings, he had attended and conducted the marriages, he conducted the funerals, and he conducted the confessions of almost everyone in this community. The community never thought about being without the beloved, old priest who was so much a part of the lives of all of them.

Now the old priest was a very sensitive man, and he took personal offense at some of the acts of immorality and of adultery by his parishoners, most of whom he had seen born, he had christened, and he had married. So, in an attempt to lessen his own personal pain, he developed a shorthand between the confessors and himself. He said, "Spare me the sordid details of your acts of infidelity and adultery and just tell me that you fell off the bridge into the bayou. Then I'll know the circumstances; I'll arrange penance; and I will ask God's forgiveness. That way, I won't have the terrible pangs that come from listening to these sordid stories."

But the old priest wasn't indestructable, and one day, to the surprise of everyone, he passed away without any sort of succession having been arranged. Suddenly, the community found itself with a new priest who was sent in by the bishop. He did not know the shorthand, as he had not received the story of the people and the bridge. The old priest had not expected to pass on, and no one had expected him to pass on.

One day, the young priest ran into the office of the mayor and said, "Mr. Mayor, you've got to get the town council together to do something about that bridge over the bayou." The mayor, who had been a confidant of the old priest, and who himself had used this shorthand on a few occasions, said, "Oh, that's all right, Father, we will take care of it in due course."

The young priest said, "Wait a minute, Mr. Mayor, you don't understand. Your wife fell off that bridge twice last week."

Thanks for that one, Vince; we loved it.

BILL HOOD, (E 21st '41-'44), of 146 Miramonte, Moraga, Calif., sends us a United Press clipping from the Oakland Tribune that reads, under a headline "War Postcards Send Love 34 Years Later". It's datelined Jacksonville, Fla. and reads:

"In May of 1944 Ken Musselman, then a staff sergeant in a U.S. Army infantry battalion, found three postcards on a Japanese soldier killed during an American beach assault at Dutch New Guinea.

"The cards, penned by Kenzo Nakajima, to his younger brother, a friend and an uncle, have finally reached their destination 34 years late, thanks to the help of one of Musselman's neighbors, a woman of Japanese descent.

"Musselman, who found the cards while going through some World War II souvenirs, said Tuesday that all three addresses still are living in the rural area the soldier left to serve with the Japanese forces.

"Musselman, now 57, said the Americans landed at Tanahmerah Bay on the north side of Dutch New Guinea. From there, they advanced eight miles through dense jungle, capturing Hollandia Air Field, which was occupied by the Japanese.

"It was during the last few days of fighting before we secured the airstrip that I found these post cards. I intended to mail them when I got home, but they were misplaced," he said.

"When Musselman found them a couple of months ago, he went to a neighbor, Mrs. Emiko Sterkenberg, and requested her help in returning the cards.

"I sent them to the city hall near the town which was in the address," Mrs. Sterkenberg said. "I wanted someone to get the cards. I hoped that at least one (of the three addresses) would still be there."

"A translated version of Nakajima's post card written to his brother, Masao, then 15, reads:

"I haven't written to you for some time. I hope you are getting along well. Today must be your graduation day. Will you word hard, even doing my part? And, please, carry on a happy, good life with mother?"

"I am on this war front and I will be doing your part here. Please take card of mother."

DALLAS DICK announces the program for
the April 21st get-together at the Sheraton
in Gettysburg, Pa.

WHERE - Sheraton Inn, Gettysburg, Pa. -
(5 miles south of town on
Route US 15)

WHEN - April 21, 1979 (Saturday after-
noon and evening)

ACTIVITIES - Saturday

9:00 AM - 1:00 PM -

Arrival - Registration -
Get acquainted - Complimentary
coffee, tea and pastries

11:30 AM - 1:00 PM -

Lunch - On your own

1:30 PM - 4:00 PM -

Guided Bus Tour over the
Battlefield, including the
famous "Electric Map"

4:30 PM - 5:30 PM -

Ladies - Shopping at the
"International Village"
adjacent the Sheraton Inn

Men - Short Business Meeting

6:30 PM - 7:30 PM -

Cocktails - Cash Bar

7:30 PM - 10:30 PM -

Dinner -
Prominent Guest Speaker

10:30 PM - ??? -

Dancing and Entertainment -
Mayflower Lounge at the
Sheraton Inn

Sunday

8:00 AM - 11:00 AM -

Breakfast - On your own
Farewells.

We'll be there, Dallas!!!!!!

We use materials from other papers, or hadn't you noticed? This appeared recently in the Skywriter, the Wright-Patterson AFB weekly:

One of 700; one on his own

By Sharon A. Jones

Last week was National Handicap Week, but it made no difference to ASD's Jerome (Jerry) A. von Mohr.

"The fact that a man is handicapped doesn't make him work any harder. He works as hard as he would if he wasn't handicapped," said von Mohr. A contract negotiator in the specialized procurement division, directorate of procurement, von Mohr is one of more than 700 handicapped persons employed by ASD.

Following an explosion while he was a private in the U.S. Army during World War II, both of von Mohr's legs were amputated. Since that accident, von Mohr's movements have been confined to his wheelchair.

"I really don't think of myself as being handicapped," he said. "My friends, co-workers, and business associates don't think of me as being handicapped either. They think of me as being me, and that makes me feel good."

Von Mohr leads an active life. He comes to work at 8 a.m., five days a week, and then goes home for a peaceful evening with his three children.

"I am a normal person," he said emphatically. "I have days when I'm down and feel sorry for myself, but it's not because I don't have legs. Once in awhile everyone feels sorry for himself."

When von Mohr first lost his legs, he and other war veterans in Walter Reed Army Medical Center, Washington, D.C., realized that they didn't want to be treated differently.

"After the war, everyone said you have to treat handicapped veterans a 'special' way," von Mohr said. "That was wrong. We didn't want special treatment. I'm the same man without my legs that I was with my legs."

Recalling an incident which occurred while he was a patient in Walter Reed hospital brings a smile to von Mohr's face. Racing down a ramp, he and a fellow patient almost ran over Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower with their wheelchairs. Von Mohr and his companion were "chewed-out" for the incident, but today it's a funny memory.

Another incident which von Mohr remembers is a more serious one. "About nine years ago," he said, "I overheard my oldest son talking to one of his friends. The little boy said to my son, 'Your daddy doesn't have any legs.'"

"My son replied, 'No... but he's alive.' Listening to those words brought tears to my eyes.

"I feel I'm a pretty lucky person to be alive," von Mohr said.

"There are plenty of people in worse shape than I."

Von Mohr thinks that he's lucky to work with the people in ASD's specialized procurement division. He believes that his supervisor for 15 years, Donald M. Hollingsworth, and his co-workers are considerate of him, but don't treat him any differently. "Jerry does his job, and does it well," said Hollingsworth.

Von Mohr feels there are positive aspects to his life that might not be present were it not for his accident.

"I've had experiences that are unique. I've met people who are special and I'm not sure that these special things would have happened if I were just plain ordinary Jerry von Mohr" he said.



Into the files — Jerome A. von Mohr, a contract negotiator in ASD's specialized procurement division,

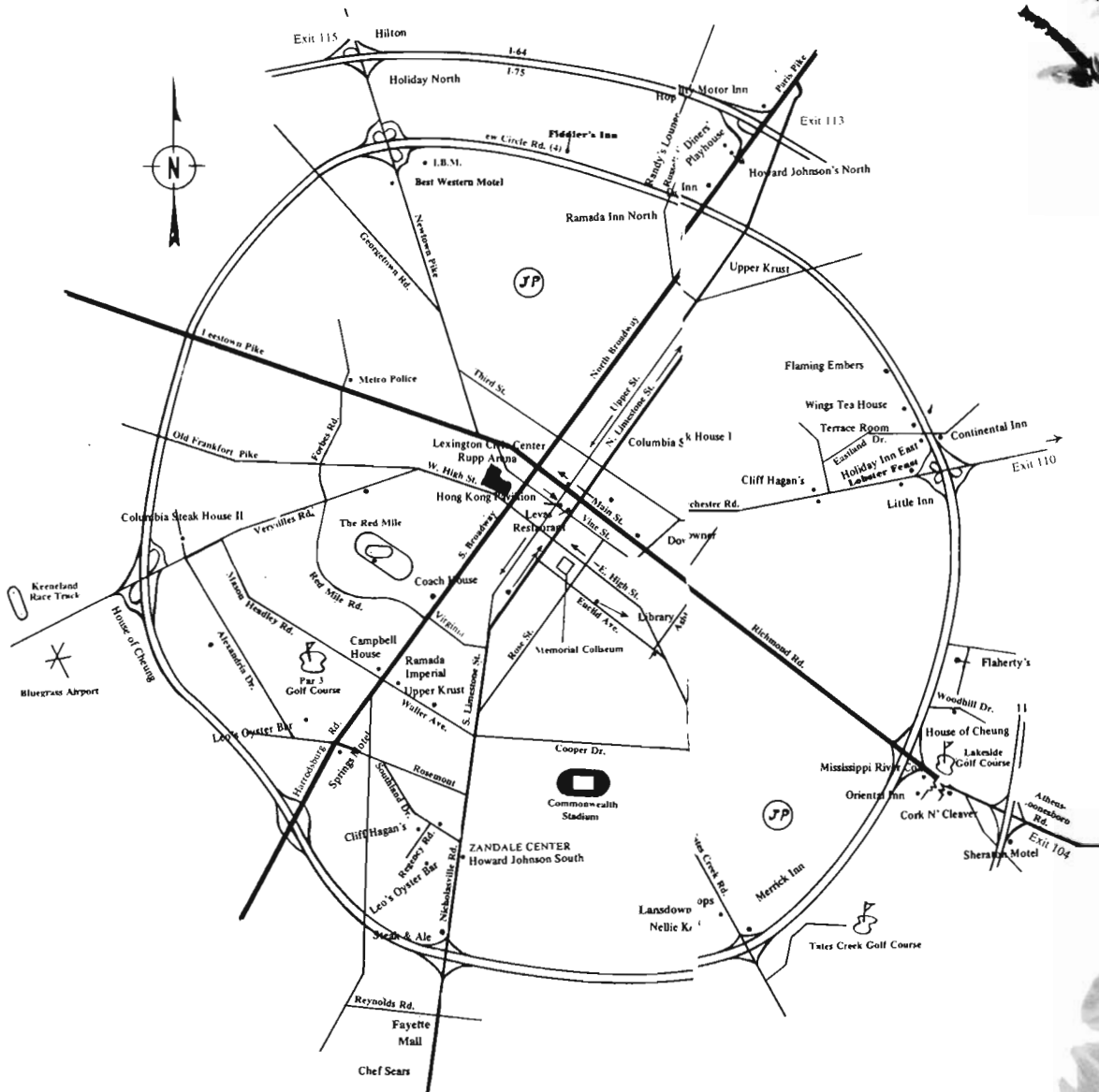
directorate of procurement, works on a special project. (U.S. Air Force Photo by SSGT Wayne Specht)



James
Estes

"Why do I yell at you so much, Farnsworth? Well, I could say 'Because it's just part of my job,' or I could say 'It's so you'll learn to be a good soldier,' or I suppose I could say 'It's just my nature to be loud' — but the fact is, I yell at you because I don't like you!"

AL and Jannie SELTSAM heard from. Al says he's enjoying the spring this year - finally bought a good mattress to go with it. They went over to Lexington last week to check out the Hilton Inn. "Tops", reports Al, "We're waiting for you'll". They sent us this map of the Lexington area to help you find your way.



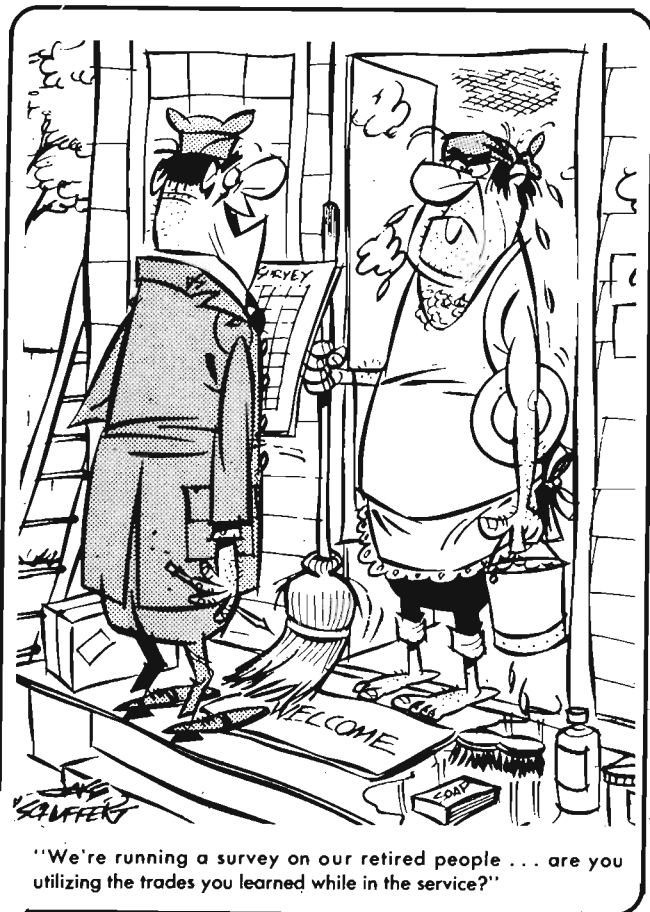
果

MUSIC RACK WITH FOOT REST

Kanji: Hate, noun, the end, limit

RAY and Audrey HARDI, (G 21st '42-'45), both enjoying retirement at 10288 Dacey, St. Louis, give us the happy word that they'll be at Lexington. Ray tells the one about the actors in a Shakesperean company in England who were trying to analyze the Bard's intentions. "Do you think Romeo was sleeping with Juliet?" one of the actors asked. One of the actresses thought a moment and then answered, "In our company, he was."

JOE MORGAN, (B-3rd Eng. '51), of 2217 Grandview, Decatur, Ill., is out of the hospital. Has been on medical retirement since '72 and in and out of hospitals for 9 years. Joe sends us this one about Revolution days. He reminds us that the Minute Men used to raid the Tories to obtain money and ammo. The Minute Men were largely a volunteer group, he says. When one particular volunteer came forward, he was told he was too short, and, worse, had a reputation for being a coward. The new boy answered back: "This is just a rumor, and it isn't true. I'll prove to you that I'm not afraid. Take me along on your raid tonight and I'll show you a chicken catch a tory."



New address for Maj. Gen. FREDERICK A. and Vivian IRVING. It's 1101 S. Arlington Ridge Rd., Arlington, Va.

Telephone call received from Huntington, W. Va. It was JOHN DIXON on the line. He's G-19th '49-'50. Lives at 704 Marcum Terr. Wants to locate Lt. PHILIP COBB, the Company C.O. and ARCHIE POSEY. Anyone got any clues? Sometimes we think this job involves more intrigue than the days when we played with the Pythagorean Theorem.

Meet VINCENT VELLA, K 21st '45-'46), of 1406 Lovejoy, Buffalo, N.Y. in before and after poses.



HENRY SCHUBERT (G 19th), now retired at Box 41, Canterbury, N.H., has fond memories of the time he spent with Lew Ayres while hospitalized in New Guinea. Too, do you recall that Lew was also working in that hospital unit when it was encamped in the church at Palo?

CHARLIE ROBINSON, (19th '58-'62), of 434 Wickham, Columbus, Ga., has a new address. We caught it, Charlie. What we didn't understand was your use of the word pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis. As any coal miner knows, it means black lung.

Health problems for BOB SILVERNESS, (24 Med. '42-'45) of 8526 Vinland, Proctor, Minn. 55810. Marian calls it myelofibrosis. Get well cards would be appreciated.

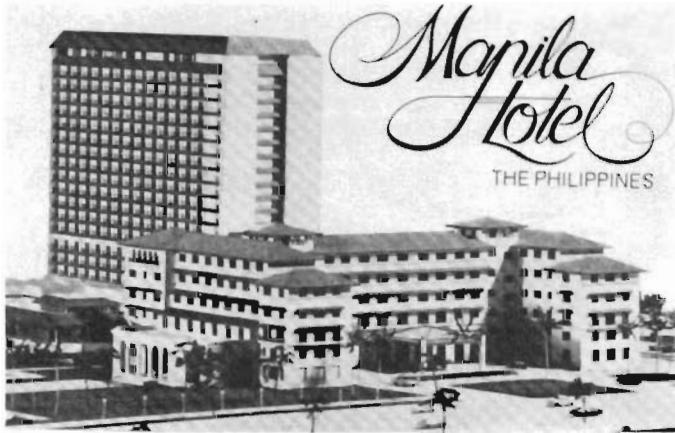
Signed up by PAUL MYERS and CHARLIE McCARTHY was HEYWOOD KLEBER, (Hq. Co. 3rd Eng. '49-'51), of RR 1, Pocahontas, Ill.

Another wave of resignations and early retirements has struck the CIA - 200 in January. Morale has plummeted. Well, what did you expect?

That old Manila Hotel as it used to be from 1912 when it opened to 1974 when it closed.



And here she is renewed, rejuvenated, expanded - complete with a new 18-story tower deftly blended into the original.



TOM COMPERE was postcarded by someone visiting Australia who sent him this one of Bronte Beach in Sydney. To the naked eye, and ours are reasonably nude, the two score years or so have wrought few changes.



Meet new member HARRY M. SCHOLTZ 24th Sig.Co. photographer in '51-'52. Now retired, he is now living at 603 N.Columbia, Frankfort, Ind.



Here's the first harbinger of spring. We have a new member, JOHN and Harvina THOMAS, (Sv. 19th 1/51-10/51), of 914 Wilson, Falls City, Nebr. We're happy to welcome John and Harvina aboard. Their kids? Count 'em. John, and Pat, and Tom, and Bob, and Phil, and Betty. Correct us if we're wrong, John or Harvina.

Reunion dates - Friday, Aug. 10 and Saturday, Aug. 11. We'll break camp and head for home on Sunday the 12th. Some will arrive early - maybe Wednesday, Aug. 8 or Thursday Aug. 9. Stuff this in your wallet, won't you please? These dates have a way of getting lost in the shuffle.

Clipped from Soldier Magazine and
of course you know why we are using it:

As The CG Sees It



LIEUTENANT GENERAL VOLNEY F. WARNER commands XVIII Airborne Corps and its 60,000 soldiers. Highly decorated for combat service in Korea and Vietnam, Lt Gen Warner assumed his present command in July 1977. He regularly makes 4-mile runs and tactical parachute jumps with his troops. They describe the general as "a field soldier," "an excellent tactician," and "a guy who really cares about us."

ON READINESS: "We have a saying at Fort Bragg: 'No one wants to fight, but someone better be ready.' Basically, that's our mission—24 hours

a day, 365 days a year—to be ready ... 18 hours after notification, going wherever the President has said a vital issue is at stake...."

"It means a lot of hard work ... getting to where you can call pine cones by their first names and staying wet 7 days a week. It adds up to those soldierly duties you have to perform in combat. We've got the soldiers who can do the job. We're maintaining, with the volunteer Army, a higher level of peacetime readiness than we've ever maintained before...."

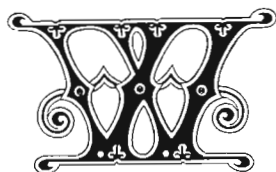
ON PROFESSIONALISM: "My guidance to all commanders is, 'If you have a soldier who's inept, unmotivated, unwilling to serve, then get rid of him.' Administrative procedures permit a commander to say, 'All right, you said you wanted to be a soldier. We've tried to make you one; you couldn't make it. We wish you well in civilian life.'"

ON COMMUNICATING WITH THE TROOPS: "Having a long time ago been a soldier—enlisted—I always had the feeling that if 'They,' up there, only knew what was going on down here, they would change it and make it better. 'Now, I've discovered, I'm 'They.' And I hope I can change some of those things that impact on soldiers' lives, because I'm obviously responsible for it."

"I find the Dial 6-BOSS arrangement a real source of information as to what's going on.... It's sort of my guarantee that we're doing some things right and not too many things wrong."



JACK H. GREAVES, (G 5th RCT - '51-'52) of 2508 Demington, Canton, Ohio, tells us that he has a neighbor who boasts that he and his wife never go to bed angry. Yesterday, he met him over the fence and the neighbor asked him, "Have you ever gone without sleep for three months?"



The price of book writing - like all else - has gone higher than the Shah's blood pressure and faster than a roadrunner with the trots. • **LAWRENCE E. WHITE**, (A 13th Field 6/42 - 11/45), of Box 606, Fruita, Colo. responded with his \$20 to cover his copy. Here's Larry. Thanx fella.

unique!

C.A. "Bud" COLLETTE, (5th RCT '51-'52) is an eager beaver. Is ever at work in our behalf. He's doing for us what Judy Garland did for rainbows. He asks us if we remember when.... Attending college was a privilege rather than a right....

A farmer could plant what he wished.... Taxes were a nuisance rather than a burden....

The Supreme Court protected Society rather than the criminals....

The aged were cared for by their children....

Foreign officials visited the White House without asking for money....

We entered a war to win it....

A life sentence didn't mean paroles in 10 years....

Our flag was respected at home and abroad....

A father went on welfare only out of desperation and got off as soon as possible....

The doctor's first question was "where does it hurt?" rather than "do you have insurance?"....

U.S. Grant was the name of a President rather than a Federal handout....

Giving aid to the enemy was treason. Now it's called aid....

You were safe on the streets and in your home.....

The news media presented the truth rather than false propaganda....

The motion pictures were wholesome family entertainment instead of violence and sex....

A policeman was a human being instead of a fascist pig....

The three R's were reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic instead of robbery, rape and riots....

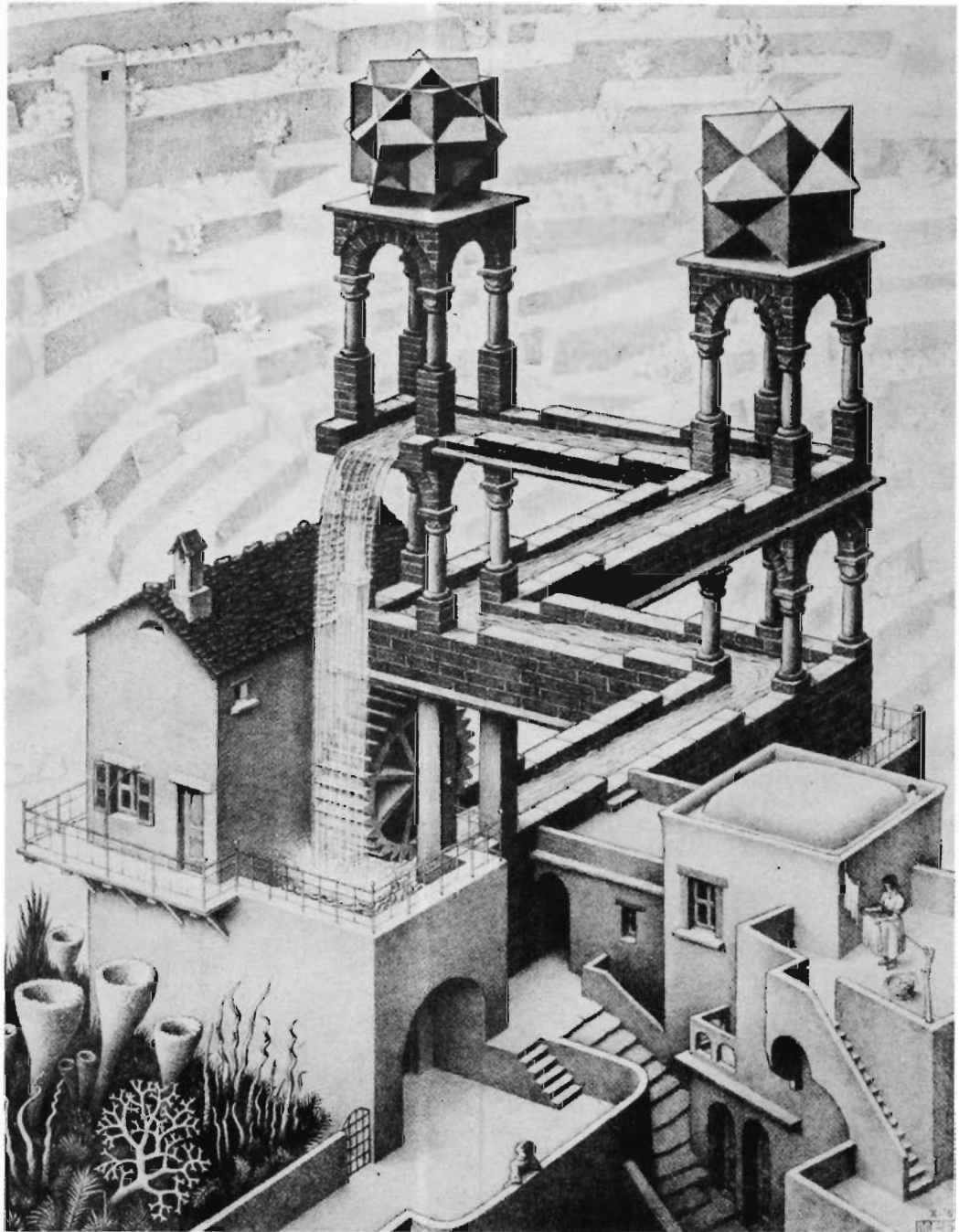
A radical had to have a soap box to reach 40 people, now radio and television provides him with a microphone to reach 40 million people.....

DO YOU REMEMBER.....???

THE UNUSUAL & THE UNEXPECTED

For nearly a quarter century, we lavished our latest military equipment on the armed forces of the Shah of Iran. He must be kept strong, we were told; he's the guardian of the indispensable Persian Gulf region. So then this awesome military machine was beaten by a half-armed mob on a Sunday afternoon. Makes you wonder.

We told you, issues ago, that the work of the Dutch artist, Maurits C. Escher, (1898-1972), had a fascination for us. His "disparate spatial perceptions" (how's that for a mouthful?) were exciting. Here's his "Waterfall" done in 1961, guaranteed to drive everyone, especially Fr. CHRIS BERLO, a little nuts. See how he gradually transformed his figure into an extraordinary building with an impossible waterfall that feeds itself. Terrific, isn't it?



ATTENTION!!!

ED VOSO, (D21st) of 1815 Sweetwater, Spring Valley, Calif., wrote the men of D of the 21st at Christmastime. It went like this:

Old Buddies, Just a few words to let you know about the "Company D" reunion. There were 5 couples that met in Las Vegas. They were Johnnie and Marian DeMaio (Texas), John and Charlotte Brown (Florida), Doug Keyser and Loraine (Oklahoma), Eddy and Bobby Vose (Texas and California).

Friends, 37 or 38 years melted away into "just like yesterday" after a few slaps on the back and a couple of belly laughs. The time gap was spanned by a bridge of comradeship and friendship you won't believe. Memories and reflections were clear as crystal and rolled off our tongues like ball bearings. It was just pure joy to talk about all of you; the crazy things we did; the stupid pranks of others; the heroic acts of a few and the supreme sacrifice of friends who will never again be among us - that brought lumps in our throats. To write all that was said and the feelings we experienced will be next to impossible. You had to be there to enjoy it and "feel" it. Our campaign hats are off to the ladies for being such good sports and putting up with all our talking and reminiscing. They are wonderful and we love them. Talk about old hats, you should have seen the old pictures that came out. Some brought the company and personal pictures and old albums. My, but we were a handsome bunch! I may be prejudiced but in the "Old Army" we soldiered and were proud of it. We dressed, looked, and acted sharp. The consensus of opinion was the one word that makes the difference between our Army and the Army of today is DISCIPLINE.

I'm sorry more of you did not attend and that if you could, you would have made it. Many times in our lives things come up that we have no control over and must make the best of the situation.

The Pearl Harbor Survivors Association (PHSA) annual conference was on in Las Vegas at the same time. There were over a thousand present for that. The weather was not very cooperative - it was colder than H---. Needless to say the casinos got some of our money but they did give us a thrill once in awhile. There were many good shows that some of us attended. Doug Keyser won our attendance prize since he drove from Oklahoma. Remember I wrote - "the one who drove the furthest" - not who came the furthest.

We're on the prowl trying to locate WILLIAM SPAULDING of, last known in Falls Church, Va., and ? HEARST, last known in Columbus, Ohio. They were buddies of BERNABE L. GARCIA, of 244 W. 30th, Tucson, Ariz. All were M 21st during '49 and '50. Any clues?

A chap named JIM MASTORIS calls himself a "serious collector of military insignia". Is looking for our patch with the Japan tab at the top. Anyone help? He's at 1675 N.Limestone, Springfield, Ohio 45503.

David Frost, 39, explaining how he avoids marriage: "I belong to a select club called Marriage Anonymous. The other two members are my old friends, Burt Reynolds and Warren Beatty. Whenever marriage looms too closely, we just go out and get drunk instead."

Meet MARVIN C. HANSON (G 21st '42-'45), of Box 75, Underwood, Minn., thanks to Leona Hanson. They'll both be at Lexington come August, she says.



Making old friends takes a lifetime. Since time is passing me by, I enjoy being with old friends. Where else can you cherish and relive all those years between a gulp of beer and a laugh? What better way is there to recall the funny and frightening hours we experienced? Yes, give me old friends that have withstood the test of time and all the punishment that goes with it over the fancy "cocktail crowd of hypocrites". I'm for the Brown Shoe Army anyway - YEA-HA GIMLETS! Keep in touch with old friends - they're the best 'relatives' you have. MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY HEALTHY NEW YEAR!

Your buddy, Ed. Voso

JOE and Ivy GRAY, (G 21st '40-'41), who hail from Stephenville, Tex., report missing the last two conventions. Last summer they were down under visiting daughter Sharon, and husband, and of course the new grandson. "Sydney is still the greatest", they say, "Why not a reunion there, or Brisbane?"

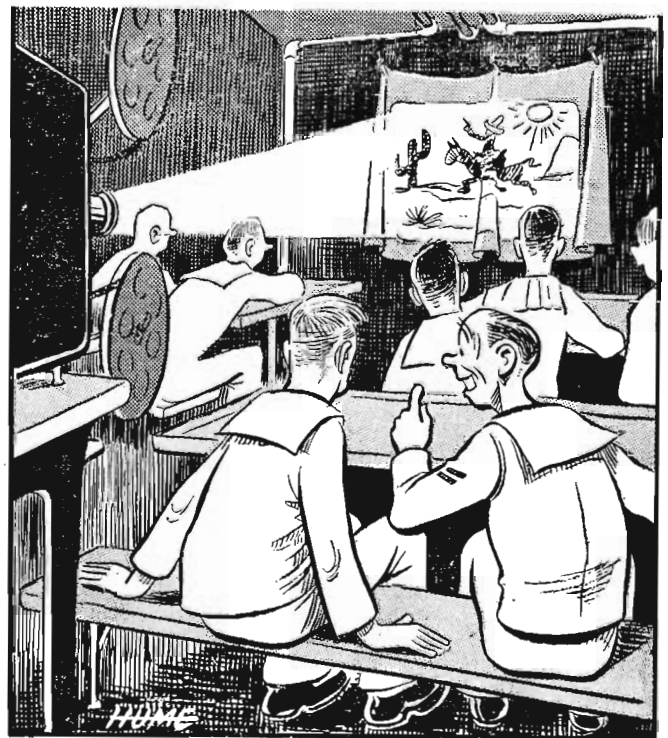
Meet our baby Life Member, he's PETER R. FUSTINI, (C 34th '44-'45), who comes in at the urging of "Bud" COLLETTE. He sends us this one of Col. "Jock" CLIFFORD talking to a Filipino gal. He also sends one of WALTER SMIGEL, a boxer, from Detroit, also C of the 34th.



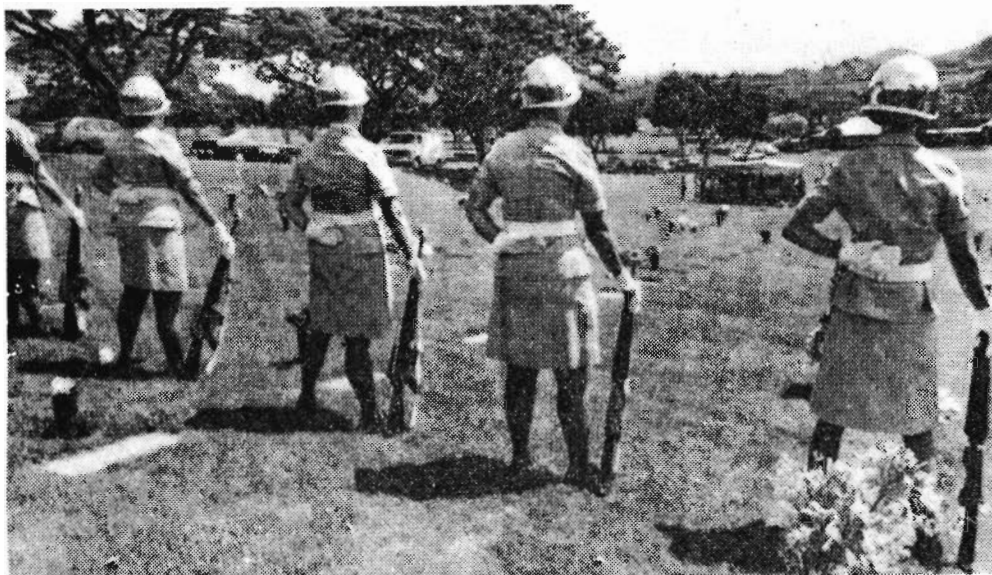
Heard from at long last - ED WEIGMANN (Cn. & Sv. 19th), of Ft. Wayne, Ind., who retired from the railroad last July after 31 years.

Newly joined: JERRY SEYMOUR, (555th FA, 5th RCT '50-'51), of 617 Wyss, Alton, Ill. Solicited by HOWARD LUMSDEN, badgered by PAUL MYERS, and bagged by Lucille Myers. Lum and Paul worked hard on this retired Lt. Col. and wife Sandy, but it took Lou Myers to get him on the dotted line. Thanks Lou. Welcome aboard, Jerry and Sandy - and Debbie and Steve and Amy and David and Pana and Phillip. Watta family!!!

Now one of us is VICTOR REINICK (F 34th '43-'44), of 1042 Dixie, Hemet, Cal., thanks to the indefatigable "Bud" COLLETTE. Vic and Velma are retired, and live close to "the kids", Warren and Mary Ann. Vic took lead on June 29, 1944, the last day of the "fire" on Biak. Vic says he was lucky - married his nurse after 20 months in a Salt Lake City hospital. Welcome aboard Vic and Velma.



"They oughta wash the tablecloth."



LES CLARK, (F19th '42-'44), of 123 S. Magnolia, Fullerton, Calif., sends us this one of the all-woman honor guard at The Punchbowl National Cemetery in Honolulu. The legs seem to go in all directions, don't they? Charge it to some lousy camera-work.



In which we welcome ALBERT and Betty Lou DELAY (3rd Bn 21st '41-'45), of Tilden, Ill., as new members. The parents of 6 - Dennis, Michael, Eddie; Linda, Carol and Dwight - they have sent us some names of buddies they are trying to locate, including DELBERT H. PETERSON, Bridgeton, N.Y. J.C. SMOTHERS, Truman, Ark. MARVIN GRIFFIN, Rushville, Ind. HOMER D. JACKSON, Denham Springs, La. MELVIN GERHART, Lancaster, Pa. JOSEPH E. POTTER, Springfield, Ma. VIRGIL EASTERDAY, Chillicothe, Ohio WINFORD HANCOCK, Lay, Mo. TOM P. KIMULTI, ???, Ky. JAMES SHOOK, Burdine, Ky. ARTHUR BAGWELL, Hickory Point, Tenn. STONE PADGETT, Jenkins, Mo. BILL TOOLEY, ????. TROY LANDWIN, Alpharetta, Ga. E.J. BROMMER, St. Louis, Mo. CHARLES J. LANE, Oshkosh, Wis.



Hon. Alan Gibbs, Assistant Secretary of the Army for Installation Logistics and Finance and Maj. Gen. JAMES B. VAUGHT, Division Commander, cut the ribbon officially opening the Unit Entertainment Center on Sept. 19th. In the center is the Deputy Assistant Secretary of the Army for Installation Logistics and Finance. U S. Army Photo by Joe Crawford.



It's the lovely home of Brig. Gen. LESTER and Dottie WHEELER - 2108 Stirrup Lane, Alexandria, Va.

Our convention "place" is the Hilton Inn, Lexington, Ky. - lest you forget.

OUT OF CURIOSITY



Carlos Romulo, the 80-year-old foreign minister of the Philippines, and Beth Day, a journalist from New York, have up and married. The 54-year-old bride has been Romulo's frequent companion in recent years. Romulo's first wife died in '68; Day was widowed in '67. Happy Beth Day, dear Carlos. We well remember Carlos as a great friend of the Division. We have been in correspondence with him often and we know of his love for the Taro Leaves.

JULIO D. BOND, (13th Field '46), of Box 4602, Bosqueville, Tex., is looking for old buddies. There you are 13th Field.

Another G of the 21st man, DONALD KNAPTON, of 46 Sylvester, Rochester, N.Y., has joined. Don was with this gallant outfit from 5/45 to 9/46.

Someone asked us about Gen. JAMES A. LESTER who commanded Div. Arty. and subsequently (12/45-7/48) commanded the Division. We can't find the letter of inquiry. Thus we'll tell everybody that General Lester died about 1951.

Eureka! JULIUS and Stephanie JOSZ Xmas-carded us and p.s.'d with "We'll see you in Ky. in Aug." You wonderful folks have been away too long.

Sign on a barbershop wall, with Mrs. William Randolph Hearst, Jr., getting the credit therefor. It went: "After 40, a woman needs a good lover and a good facelift. After 50, cash."

If we haven't already reported a change of station for Maj. Gen. DONALD E. ROSENBLUM, we should be ashamed of ourselves. He's now at Office Assistant Secretary of Defense, 1400 Half St., Room 7355, Washington, D.C. 20324. Is work on a study on training. Hopes to finish in June.

Did you know what to do in case the grandson gets chewing gum in his hair? Try rubbing it with ice. Seems it crumbles the gum. Peanut butter is also supposed to work. Apparently its oil content does the trick. There - that's over and done with.

Wonderful letter from BOB JOHNSON, of 24 Whipple, Somerville, MA, saying that if ED MILLIMAN LEROY hasn't ordered a Division History here's \$20. "If he has, use the money for some other member." Now that's fraternity for you.

Army lost 30941 soldiers K/A between '65 and '72. But the British in WW I, on the first day of the Somme in 1916, lost 57,000 men in about 45 minutes, half of whom were killed. Total losses on the Somme approached 500,000 in 16 months. Think of it.

Note from Col. RICHARD and Futh LAWSON in Hawaii. They've been touring Oahu in grand style. Made Schofield by way of Nana-kuli and through the Waianae Mts. at Kolekole Pass. Ate at Kemoo's and "then continued around the island to see the many places we used to enjoy in '32-'36 and in '41. RICHARD LUM was with them for part of their tour and hosted handsomely - as Richard always does.

JIM FREDERICK, (E 34th 3/43-12/45), of 2116 Menefee, Arlington, Tex., is looking for a copy of Children of Yesterday. Out of print, Jim. We're reproducing it in our forthcoming Division History. Price \$20.00.

Comic Larry Best was at the rostrum at a Waldorf party honoring Liz Taylor. "It's a pleasure to be here to honor Mrs. Taylor, Hilton, Todd, Fisher, Burton, Burton, Warner" he said. The audience froze. The violet eyes turned to daggers. When Liz got to the mike, she came out with, "My name is Elizabeth Taylor Warner" and departed early.

How about a date?

You'll enjoy Lexington. It's not Camelot. But it's not Cleveland either.

ANYONE WE KNOW.

EARL J. MASON, (F 21st '45), of Box 500, Gonzales, La., has joined, asking us along the way if we're the 19 year old Ross assigned to his squad on Mindanao. We answered in the negative. It seems that one day they came upon a dying Nip on the road near Mintal. Those were the days when rumor had it that a captured Jap was worth 5 points on rotation. Earl called out a warning to Ross, "Look out, he may be booby trapped". So Ross got a rope from a nearby tank and without fear (Ed. note: Ross' are fearless!) threw it around the body and they dragged him back to camp. Earl doesn't tell us whether they got the 5 points. Anyone know where we can locate the other Ross? Earl is anxious.

The end of the rainbow.

Re notices of changes of address - please pass them on to the Secretary-Treasurer as soon as you can. Helps, you know. Thanx.

Check with those who've been there!

There's a company in Alexandria, Va., calling itself Replica Models, Inc., which sells replicas of WW II weapons. The Nambu pistol goes for \$34.95. Unbelievable. The Nip flag - now this is an admitted "authentic replica" mind you - goes for \$24.95.

interesting

Kudas to GEORGE W. RUTLEDGE, (5th RCT '50-'51), of 1104 N.Park, Bloomington, Ill. He's been doing the engraving of the new Life Membership plates - with his compliments. We're humbly grateful, George.

BEAUTIFUL!

On the words in BROUGHAM, suggested by BERNIE ROHDE, how many didja find? Here are some: barm, boar, bora, bough, bourg, brag, burg, burgh, rhomb, rhumb, roam, rough, ruga, rumba, ogham, umbo, umbra, garb, gaur, grab, gram, grub, grum, gumbo, harm, hoar, homburg, hoa, hour, humor, abhor, amour, arum, mohur, mora.

