

Taro Leaf
24th Inf.Div.Assn.
Kenwood Ross, Editor
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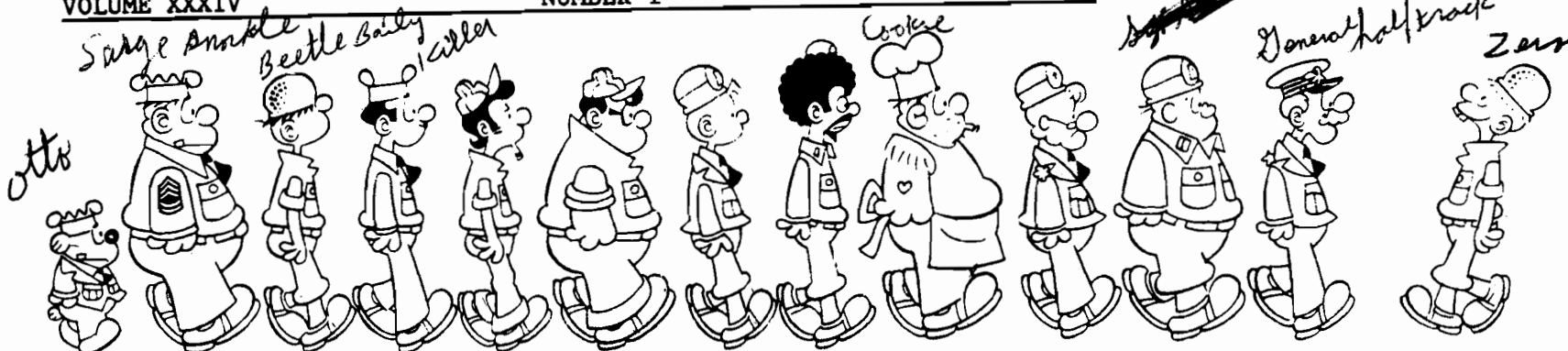
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VOLUME XXXIV

NUMBER 1

1980-1981



TARO LEAF



It's hardly a subject for a cartoon. Perhaps "political cartoon" is the more correct term. In any event, it's nothing to laugh about. We felt such impact that we decided to use it for our cover.

24th Infantry Division Association

EXTRA

The Front Page

EXTRA

EATING and DRINKING

Hi there. BUD COLLETTE here - Ken had put this issue to bed when I called him with this bit of news - so he yanked the dummy from his printer - and here we are. This is the story - in two parts. Part 1. Orange County Airport is now John Wayne Airport. Part 2. It doesn't matter what they call it; it'll be closed from October 1st to 15th. Repairing the runways. Damn! And our Regency Hotel is right there too. Oh well, if you're coming to LAX, there are other ways to get over. Cab? Likely a \$45 job. Bus. Get it right outside of LAX. Airport bus. Get it inside of LAX. It hits all the big stops in Orange County. Sorry as heck, fellas, for the inconvenience.

Clarence "Bud" Collette

Chairman
West Coast Convention



Vol. XXXIV — No. 1

1980-1981

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.

The Division History covering 1941-1980 will be released just as soon as the Editor, who is writing it, can finish it. The cost — \$20 per copy. Only members will be allowed to purchase copies.

.....
1981 Convention
St. Louis. MO
.....

Check in time at The Registry Hotel, John Wayne (Orange County) Airport, 18800 MacArthur Blvd., in Irvine, Cal. is 3 p.m. They'd like to know NOW if you're planning to be there for the gathering on Sat. Oct. 11th. Your President and your Editor have assured "Bud" COLLETTE that they'll be there. Rather than notify the hotel, why don't you notify Bud at 6 Cattail Lane, Irvine, Cal. (Tel. 714-552-1294) and he'll tell the hotel. That way, Bud can get a handle on things. By the way, single occupancy rate is \$35.00; twin/double occupancy rate is \$35.00.

Question: What is BERNIE BJORKMAN (Sv 19th '44-'45), of 2506 Wilshire, N. Little Rock, Ark., doing these days?

Answer: Nadine reports that he just turned 69 and is retiring later this year. Health is good, Nadine says, and adds, "You reckon I can teach him to cook?" You can try, N.

RUDY HAUKEBO, (I 19th '42-'45), of Box 116, Battle Lake, Minn - (We are staying with "Minn" for Minnesota - to hell with the P.O. and its cutesy "MN") - has a State Farm Insur. Agcy. in Battle Lake.

JACK KIRK, (E 34th '42-'45), is now at 600 E. Olive in Burbank, Cal. He sends in the one about the large crowd gathered for the funeral of the farmer's mother-in-law, who had been kicked to death by the farmer's mule. But the predominance of men among the mourners was a cause of comment, even by the minister who asked why there were so many men present.

"Oh," said the farmer, "they all want to buy that mule."

CLYDE BOST, (M 21st '40-'44), of 1400 Sedan, Kannapolis, N.C., tells us about the kindergarten lad who rushed home from school and insisted his mother buy him a set of pistols, holsters, and gun belt.

"Whatever for, dear?" his mother asked. "You surely would not need anything like that for school, would you?"

"Yes, I do," he replied. "My teacher said that tomorrow she's going to teach us to draw."

BILL LIVINGSTON, (1st Bn. Hq. 34th '44-'46), of 213 Dedham, Needham, Mass., reports to us the recent death of his good friend, WILLIAM P. JACKSON, (1st Bn. 34th '44-'46), of Seattle, Wash.

As P. disappears over the horizon, this returning vacationer, his garden's bounty signalling summer's departure, breakfasted heartily but pensively on vine-ripened melon, Maine blueberry pancakes, and Vermont raspberry preserve on toasted zucchini bread. Thought we'd just throw this in. Last time we ran a bunch of breakfast memos - years ago - Spike O'DONNELL telephoned with "Cut out the recipes". Just once more, Spike?

Let us now pay homage to retiring Membership Chairman HOWARD LUMSDEN for his untiring efforts to help to make this Association grow. We are deeply in your debt, Lum.

As we went to press, report was that southern Kyushu was flooded by heavy rains. 8000 homes in 5 provinces around Kumamoto under deep water.

"All who would win
Must share it, -
Happiness was born a twin"

'Tis a bit from Lord Byron, which I'm throwing in, merely to confuse the Editor (Ed. note - a simple enough task).

Surely happiness will be mine, come Saturday, October 11th, when, the good Lord willin', I venture into Irvine, California's Regency to meet with those of you who can and will make our West Coast fiesta.

I dare to speak for the Editor who assures me that, again with the Lord's blessing, he'll likewise be among those present. This way you can have your own face-to-face confrontation with the chap who puts all of this mish-mash together from time to time.

I'll be there early Saturday a.m. If I'm not in my room, try the bar.

With keen anticipation,

Walter

WALTER CUNNINGHAM
President



A few personal words from the Editor seem indicated.

Of our issues last year - of which there were 6, plus 2 more for West Coast distribution only - there would seem to be little that we might, or should, say. There they are - or were - good, bad or otherwise.

A couple of thoughts however might be spoken to, lest they may have escaped you.

One desideratum has been, with each succeeding issue, to come up with something different, innovative or surprising or both, to whet the appetite - and to make the reading as worthwhile as the fun in setting it to paper.

Another aim has been to try, in due course, to bring each member, in some way, into our copy. In earlier times, we ran something of a duty roster to ensure that everyone, sooner or later, got into our columns, and more importantly to us, to ensure that some few weren't getting in too regularly or frequently. But such control became an overwhelming administrative task in itself - and we had to surrender to it. Now we gauge it by simple eye and ear, all in the bona fide effort to try to bring each one in time into our pages, in some manner and in some degree, and well before each one of us makes his last passage through on one of our obituary pages.

The salient point is that this is everyone's paper - your paper - which brings us to our thrust.

We have tried to keep this paper and more, this Association, an "open" situation in the strict sense that it is not controlled by, or run by, any single individual, least of all your Editor. And this has been no small or easy task.

Seems mighty strange to us that men can let 35 or more years slip by before they put out the hurry-up call to get someone to say that he saw a particular incident in combat.

Happy words from NICK MARASCO, (L 34th '43-'45), of Honeoye Falls, N.Y. Here's how he wrote it:

"Hope you have recovered from that fabulous Convention. I went primarily to meet Gen. NEWMAN. However I found my old buddy, CHARLIE CRAW was there. As Gen. Newman says, he shared the same mortar shell with Charlie Craw. Then to be reintroduced to C.G.HANLIN and PAUL WISECUP made the whole thing an overwhelming reunion which can never be equalled. On top of that, to have our own Co.L. C.G.HANLIN receive the VERBECK AWARD topped it for me and Charlie and Paul, the last evening of the Convention.

"No other reunion will be able to top for me the emotions and feelings of the Convention in Pittsburg. My only disappointment was in not having had more of a chance to chat with you.

"I am enclosing the data about Co.L getting together. If you could it would be nice to mention it in the Taro Leaf. It is my aim at this reunion to get as many as I can into the 24th Division Association and to St.Louis."

Terrific letter, Nickie - and hope your gathering in October is a whale of a party.

Out of Rodney Dangerfield's box of routines comes this one. RD is talking about the Seattle Mariners, baseball's doormat team. He says: "I tell you, that team is so bad that the umpires don't show up until the fifth inning."

Notice in VFW Magazine thoughtfully sent to us by BOB JOHNSON, of 242 Shipple, Somerville, Mass. It went: "24th (or 25th) Inf.Div., 5th RCT (Korea, 1951-52) - Need to contact those remembering my being wounded and sent to a MASH unit at the 38th Parallel or persons knowing that unit's number, also those recalling my three days there as a patient. - Vinal E. Abbott, Box 318, Sheridan, Maine 04775."

Bob wrote Vinal: "Think it was 8076. I went through it once myself."

BILL KELLER, (A 21st '39-'42), of 1022 Whitner, Reading, Pa., made P. as "the new kid on the block - my first convention - had a terrific time". Bill asks if he can run an ad that he's looking for JAMES (Giny) MOODY and ELMER BLALOCK, both "Able" Gimlets. You can't run an ad, Billy, but we'll plug you anyway. This is a part of our reason for existing.



Let's have a little respect for a good family man like Rodney Dangerfield, who says: "My wife and I sleep in separate rooms, we have dinner apart, we take separate vacations."

"We're doing everything we can to keep our marriage together."

At the P. banquet, Maj.Gen.FRANK COCHRAN, III, presented President WALTER CUNNINGHAM with a plaque - a link of a tank tread from one of the Division's latest armored vehicles. Weighs 30 pounds. Asks Walter, "Am I to carry this to each convention hereafter? It was all I could do to get it to Baltimore."

We have for sale as follows:

unit crests	@ \$2.50
division shoulder patches	@ 1.00
division subdued (field) patches	@ .50
division decals	@ .75

The Association stands to make a few pennies on each item sold after defraying mailing costs from us to you. This modest "profit" goes directly into the Association treasury. Thanks.

Good friend PAUL MYERS of 1102 Cardinal, Alton, Ill., has recruited BOB HARNETAUX, (52F 8/52-10/53), of 1411 Dorothy, also in Alton. We're grateful to you Paul - and Lou - and we're happy to welcome Bob - and Mary - to the clan.

AL RIDGE made his impression outside our P. caravansary. At reveille and retreat, he was there with his drum roll. Great show, Al.

Good friend ROBERT "Robin" DANIELS, (Div.Hq. '44-'48), brought to P. from "San Antone" prints of the set of delightful murals which graced the walls of the Kyoto RR station back in '45-'49 days. The station and murals have long since gone, but let posterity record etc., etc. Here's one of them, straight out of Somerset Maugham. Slim and Pudge are entertaining two corbitos in the park on a Sunday afternoon. Pudge is Kodaking while Slim is flexing his muscles. Shortly they'll be holding a long philosophical symposium about love or will find themselves in some very dim night club teaching these exophthalmic gals the Cubanola glide. Could we eavesdrop on the quartet, we'd doubtlessly hear Slim and Pudge boasting about their amotory exploits. We could sit enthralled at the lushness of their profanity and their dauntless ability to interthread every third word with one of the breezier copulative verbs.

We hope that, by the time you read this, AL BRONSBURG, (3rd Eng. '41-'45), of 78 Lackawanna, Swoyerville, Pa., is back at work. Been out for a year.

Bad knee and a gall bladder. That's the score for TOM MCPETERS, (34th '42-'45), of RR 3, Fredericktown, Md. Hope you're improved by the time you read this Tom. Bet Billy took good care of you.

At P., new President WALTER CUNNINGHAM was around the halls and byways passing out cigars and candy. Acted like a proud Daddy announcing the birth of a son. Never had an incoming President do that before. Told ya, you're going to like this fellow.

Paid Your Dues?

Thank You





The Association paid for the rooms at P. for our color guard and band. Be assured that the bill was substantial.



The beautiful hand crafted handbag and vase, sent to us directly from Davao by good member ANICETO "Buddy" FAROLA were on display at P. for everyone to admire. Thanks Buddy; you helped bring back some pleasant memories.



ED HENRY, long a CUNNINGHAM admirer, asked following the P banquet: "When did we last have a President who could quote Victor Hugo, Thomas Mann, Walt Whitman and Lytton Strachey all in a single sentence?"



"Now where the devil did that point man go?"

PAUL "Junior" HARRIS regaled everyone at P. with his favorite story about being sent out in front of his foxhole for the horrifying purpose of "drawing fire". The tale improves with the years.

Warm greetings were read at P., from Maj.Gen.CHESTER DAHLEN, (21st & 34th '41-'45), of 322 Fernwick Dr., San Antonio, Tex. They were carried to P., by Col. "Robin" DANIELS (Div.Hq. '44-'48). The message read:

"Through the kindness of my neighbor, Bob Daniels, I send 'GREETINGS' to all of you. I am happy to report that I am in reasonably good health, although I do move a bit slower, my powers of recall are not as sharp as they used to be, and, unfortunately, my 'golf handicap' seems to ever increase as the years roll by! I would especially like to be remembered to all you loyal 'Gravel Pounders' of the 21st and 34th with whom we served in the 'not-so-Pacific' South Pacific T/O. It is significant that we note you assemble in Pittsburgh at the time of the quiet observance of the 35th anniversary of "V-J Day"! Warmest best wishes for a wonderful reunion! May God bless you all!"

The message got through, Chet. Deep thanks.

"Bud" COLLETTE observes: "Women's bathing suits are really getting brief. I've seen more cotton on the top of an aspirin bottle."

ELMER OTTE, (Hq. 1st Bn 19th '44-'45), of Herington, Kans., writes that he wrote for the Philippine Liberation Medal 8 years ago. They told him the oldie about enormous requests, limited funds, etc., etc. Says he never heard any more. Anyone got any recent poop on this one?

NATIONAL TRAINING:

Proving grounds for combat
readiness Center

The barriers to realistic training on posts and stations have become so overwhelming that the Army just can't ignore them anymore. Troops have been trying to compromise with cramped space, old equipment, outdated evaluations and no money to achieve the kind of training that would make them combat-confident.

The Army is attacking this problem by bringing to life one of the most dramatic concepts ever to come out of the Training and Doctrine Command. This concept is to provide realistic training unprecedented in military history. Ft. Irwin, California, located in the Mojave Desert has come to be the home for building this National Training Center (NTC) because of the need to provide unrestricted maneuver, and long-range tank or artillery live-fire exercises.

Space-age electronic devices will be one of the new elements offered at NTC. They will give commanders and troops immediate feedback about their tactical ploys. Soldiers will participate in a simulated combat situation that is as close to the real McCoy as they can get without actually being in it. They will know instantly if they are "dead" or "alive" as a result of the moves they just made. Overall mission evaluation is available in less time than it takes to watch the Sunday afternoon football game.

Their enemy is the exact gun-for-gun duplicate of a Warsaw Pact motorized rifle regiment.

Infantry and tank battalions will be permanently stationed at Ft. Irwin to serve as the enemy 'red' force. The US troops assigned to the permanent units will be clad in the Eastern bloc-type uniforms and will resemble the complete battlefield presence of such a unit, including weapons, tactics and air defense. At full operation, the post's permanent staff will consist of about 3200 military and civilian personnel.

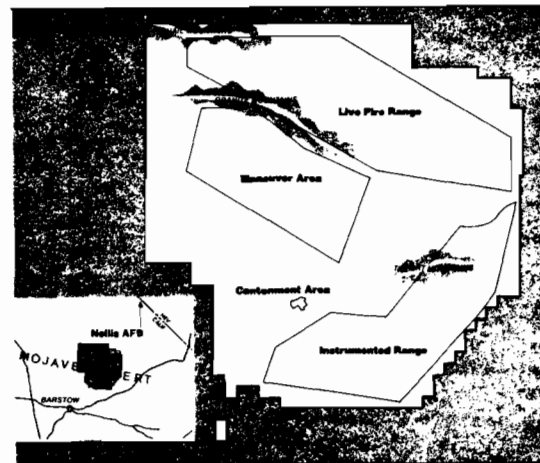
The training schedule will be set up for two battalions with their brigade headquarters and appropriate support elements to rotate through the NTC at two week intervals. Each battalion will cycle through the NTC about every 18 months.

Upon arrival, the brigade and its battalions operate under theater of operations tactical rules. Two days are spent in briefing and in drawing prepositioned equipment. Units are expected to be fully operational on D-Day. They then move out, one battalion to the live-fire range, the other to the instrument range. The units live in each war-game environment for seven days, after which they exchange



maneuver areas. During this intensive 'real thing' training, soldiers will grab sleep when they can, which may be interrupted by the sound of artillery. The comforts of home will be a delight to look forward to two weeks away. Every detail about this experiential training is designed as closely as possible to reflect actual combat. Units will be subject to attacks, ambush and other combat behavior by the opposing 'red' force, who will outnumber the visiting 'blue' force by at least 3 to 1.

Meanwhile, at the command post, the commander and staff are gaining experience and training as decisions are made to move the separately located battalions to mission accomplishment. Each unit must execute three missions in each range. Advanced technology and sophisticated equipment allow the commander to have a printout and audio-video taped evaluation of his unit's performance within an hour-and-a-half following mission completion. If satisfied, the commander may select another scenario; if not, he can rerun the same exercise and correct the errors. The commander, his staff and others he selects will be involved in an after-action review of performance with an NTC debriefing team who has been monitoring the entire exercise.



The Ft. Irwin area

Many more ideas are in store for the NTC, and will come into being as time and resources permit. As it is, the NTC is an outstanding training facility and is far superior to anything else available. The realistic training planned for the NTC is essential to enhancing Army readiness. Full realization of the benefits of the NTC will culminate in the ability to fight outnumbered and win the central battle of any future war.



During the annual business meeting at P., presiding officer LES WHEELER called attention to the presence of a fly in the water pitcher near the podium. In due time, new President WALT CUNNINGHAM holding forth at the podium and calling attention to the same fly, addressed his listeners with: "I want to tell you something about that fly. He was put there by the hotel at my request. For you who have withstood the rigors and charms of Goodenough, Lake Sentani, Jaro, Tunga, San Jose, Cotabata, Mintal, Taegu, Taejon and the Nakdong, it was one small attempt to put you at ease and make you feel at home." Told you we were in for a delightful year with this buster at the helm.



"It's a real vicious circle—Th' more they catch me sleepin' on guard, th' more guard I get—th' more guard I get, the' more I sleep on guard..."



The WILLIAM JORDAN VERBECK AWARD, that beautiful silver bowl awarded each year to a member who, in times past, has best exemplified that measure of love and devotion to our Association so consistently demonstrated by Bill over the many years before his untimely decease in 1965 was presented to Life Member and former President CLIFFORD G. HANLIN. The previous awardee, WILLIAM "Sandy" SANDERSON, nicely made the presentation to C.G. at the P. banquet.



Maj.Gen. FRANK COCHRAN, III, in his P. Banquet address, enlightened us concerning Division's being nominated as "one of the highest priority units of the Army" and gave us warming reassurances of its readiness. Had a terrific slide show to support his remarks. Division is the heavy division component of the Rapid Deployment Force.

Got time for a word rebus? Try this one:

stand take to takings
I you throw all my

Give up? How about this? -
I understand you undertake to overthrow
all my undertakings. Mad?





The old order changeth. JACK ANDERSON, (A 19th '40-'44), of 402 E 18th, Kannapolis, N.C., brought to P. with him the story of Tarzan who came home after a long, hard day in the bush. He asks Jane for a martini, then another.... and another.

Jane begins to worry and she asks Tarzan, "Why so heavy on the booze, big fella?"

Replies Tarzan, "You know, Jane, it's a jungle out there."



Life Membership involves \$100.00 down or \$20.00 per year for 5 years - and nothing else evermore. But at P., the decision was made that, if a buster pays \$20.00 and never any more - or \$40.00 and zilch - and we have a few of such, then we'll cease carrying these honorable gentlemen as "Life Members" 'cuz they ain't. If a fellow isn't going to live up to the annual obligation, then he can't play in our backyard. O.K.?



Army heraldry! It gets us right here in the pit of our stomach. Whoever it is who is responsible for designing the crests, coats of arms, shoulder patches et al ought to be fired, and we ought to start all over again. Some of the results are atrocious.



What's up, Doc?

You're not going to believe this.

The new maternity uniform has made its debut.

The three-piece uniform is issued free of charge to pregnant enlisted women, but - as is the case with other uniform items - officers have to purchase theirs.

The uniform consists of a green, hip-length tunic (\$13.75) without sleeves or pockets, a green skirt (\$8.50) and green slacks (\$10.75).

Now, female soldiers are permitted to wear civilian maternity clothing with a name tag bearing their name and rank when their pregnancy becomes obvious. The debut of the maternity uniform will change that policy. Pregnant soldiers will be required to obtain and wear the maternity uniform starting between the fourth and sixth month of pregnancy and continue to do so until delivery.

Pregnant enlisted women will get a clothing issue record after a doctor has certified they are pregnant, officials said. Upon presentation of that certificate at a PX, they will get two tunics, two skirts and two pairs of slacks.

Enlisted soldiers must maintain that maternity clothing for three years after it is issued. If another pregnancy occurs during that three year period, an enlisted woman will wear the same uniform. For pregnancies after that three-year period, new maternity uniforms will be issued.



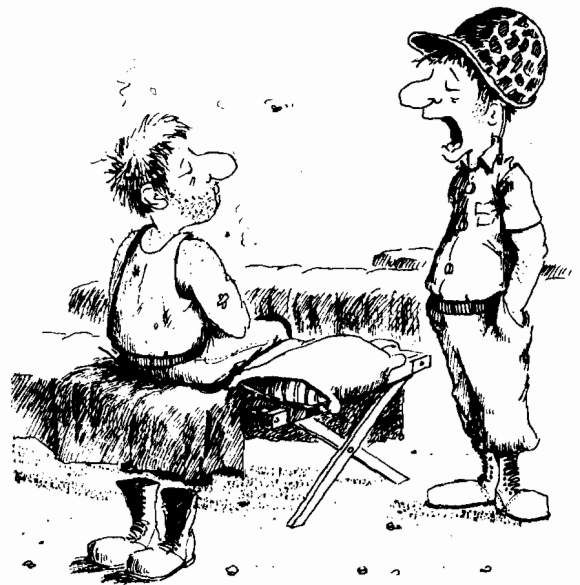
Like anyone else, Maj.Gen. JAMES FRANK COCHRAN, III, puts his pants on, one leg at a time. He, along with Faye beside him, held forth at P. as our guests of honor. Came the time for his banquet speech. He started with a reference to the time in 'Nam when he was commanding a battalion. After months in the line, his general decided it was time for a bit of rest. Frank cabled Faye - then in Georgia - that he was going to Wahoo for 10 days of R & R. Faye, not one for flying, cabled back that she'd rather wait until his "Nam tour was over and done with. Back went cable #2 from Frank: "Faye, I'm going to Hawaii for lots and lots of intercourse; if you want any of it, you'd better be there." With Faye blushing like a neon sign, Frank added: "And Faye met my plane at Honolulu." Needless to say, he brought down the house.



Take ten!! Well not really "ten" - how about "one"? Will you please take one to check your membership card to see if you owe us \$10 for dues for the year 8/1/80 to 8/1/81? Mucho Thanx.

C.G. HANLIN startled everyone at P. He has a new barber and his hair has a new curl. Liked you better the old way, C.G.

More overwhelming than the Jack Anderson claim that the U.S. has new plans to invade Iran was the failure of the media, in editorials or otherwise, to rebuke Jack Anderson for even opening his big fat mouth. It was as if they were afraid of him.

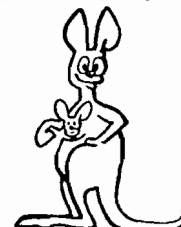


"I hear they're gonna hold off sendin' you back to th' States, what with th' pollution problem what it is."

The Pirates took on the Montreal Expo's the weekend we were in town, going 3 for 4 in the series. More of us should have taken in at least one of the games. Would have too, if VIC BACKER hadn't fouled up. Last winter, we gave him the idea and his answer was "Impossible. The Pirates are out of town that weekend." Damned lie, Vic. At any rate, the Pirates hailed us in spite of ourselves. Many times was flashed, "Welcome to Pittsburgh, 24th Infantry Division Association" on that 6-story high screen in Three River Stadium.



CHARLEY McMICHAEL's company, Armo Steel, sent via Charley a couple of door prizes which were won by wouldn't-you-know TOM COMPERE and BILL MULDOON. Charley's better half, Helen, has some serious neck problems, so serious that she couldn't be with us for our glorious P. weekend. Our fingers are really crossed, Helen; our prayers are with you.





Warm greetings were disappointingly received at P. from two "can't-make-its"-General VOLNEY F. WARNER and Maj.Gen. DONALD E. ROSENBLUM. Don, by the way, has just been assigned as Asst. Corps Commander, XVIII A/B Corps, Ft. Bragg, N.C.



BERT and Ginny LOWRY manned the registration tables and for their untiring and faithful service, we are deeply in their debt.



RAY MONTGOMERY, (L 21st '42-'45), of Shepherdsville, Ky., reminds us of Johnny Weissmuller's caution: "The main thing is not to let go of the vine."

Two 24th pillows, delightfully knitted by Elizabeth (Mrs. ROBERT) PARNCUTT, (F 34 '44-'45), were raffled off at the banquet. One went to lucky CHARLES CRAW (L 34th '41-'44) of Livingston, N.J., and one went to lucky OWEN LEWIS of Westernport, Md. Thanks, Betty, for thinking of us in this wonderful way.



In a major exception to policy, DA has authorized a second division to award the Air Assault Badge to graduates of its air assault school.

The badge now may be awarded to graduates of the Hawaii-based 25th Inf Div's school as well as those graduating from the school run by the 101st Abn Div (Air Assault), Fort Campbell, Ky.

According to military Personnel Center officials, approval authority for the badge eventually may spread beyond the 25th and the 101st. Training and Doctrine Command is working on a standard program of instruction (POI) for air assault training and DA is considering an change to the Army's master awards, decorations and badges regulation, 672-5-1.

If the standard air assault POI is approved, MilPerCen officials said, the regulation could then be changed to allow the badge to be awarded to graduates of any air assault school that met DA standards.



Our deep thanks go out to LES and Dottie WHEELER, our outgoing Prexy and First Lady. Despite unbelievable family tragedies, these wonderful people insisted in carrying on, not letting on concerning the heartaches which were theirs.

STAN and Dottie GROSS were with us in P; had a tragic tale to tell. They were completely burned out of house and home about a month before P. Were lucky to get out of it with their lives. They were of good spirit however and refused to let this spoil their convention.



The corridors of the P. Marriot came alive around midnight with simpering ladies of the evening who were in various stages of deshabelle but who, to put it mildly, had been richly endowed. As they would stride by in their pitifully brief halters and shorts, eyes popped like champagne corks and strong men sobbed aloud. Our boys strutted about, stroked their beards portentously, puckered their brows into frowns, moved their lips as though framing some momentous apothegms, and generally managed to create pitiable travesties of men deep in thought. Oh to be 50 years younger again!



MG Ned D. Moore (USA-Ret.), who as a colonel was chief of staff of the 101st Airborne Division at Bastogne in World War II, witnessed the events that led to the famous "Nuts" response given to the German surrender demands there. The demand, delivered by the German emissaries, was typed on bond paper with one carbon. The original was apparently kept by BG Anthony C. McAuliffe, the acting commander of the 101st, but General Moore kept the carbon copy. Recently the Don F. Pratt Museum accessioned some thirty objects donated by General Moore, including the unimposing but highly valued carbon copy of the historic surrender demand.

At P., it was nice meeting Jo POE, WILLARD's lovely lady. Jo has handled Will's letter writing over the years - Did you ever know a 24th Signalman who could write? - and it has always been in a light and happy way. Grand wife there, Will.

FRANK BLOOD, (19th), of Gardner, Mass., gave us the names of two members of H & H Co., 19th - JOE NEGRELLI, of Willowick, Ohio, and ERLING JULNES, of Kirkland, Wash. Each is a member now, you can bet. Thanks, Frankie.



HAROLD and Lorraine FRITZ (B 34th '40-'45), of 382 Chestnut, Kearny, N.J., brought to P. a beautiful afghan which they donated to the Assoc. Lorraine had made it with her own little pinkies - hundreds of hours represented there. Tickets were sold - \$225 worth - and the raffle was won by JOHN LEDDY, (24th Med). Harold and Lorraine, how can we ever thank you enough?



Sick Report: At P., Life Member and Past Prexy ROSCOE CLAXON, (724th O '44-'46) called to advise that he was just out of hospital - surgery - hernia - recovering nicely. Eureka!! Card just to "Stamping Ground, Ky." will reach him. Whole town knows Roscoe.



Thanks must be extended to Division for sending their color guard and dance combo for appropriate participation in our P. fun. They were terrific.

The report of the Treasurer covering the year July 1, 1979 to June 30, 1980 was presented and accepted at P. That report is reproduced here:

TREASURER'S REPORT

August 16, 1980C
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Checking Account
Security National Bank, Springfield, MA

Bal. 6/30/79	\$3552.15
Bal. 6/30/80	3926.62

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Savings Account
First Federal Savings, Attleboro, MA

Bal. 6/30/79	\$16048.04
Bal. 6/30/80	13935.44

Interest earned during the year \$686.05

\$3000.00 was withdrawn on 4/18/80 and transferred
to checking account

Certificate
First Federal Savings, Attleboro, MA

Bal. 6/30/79	\$13889.89
Bal. 6/30/80	14988.86

Interest earned during the year \$1098.97

Total Monies on hand in checking and savings on 6/30/79 \$33490.08

Total Monies on hand in checking and savings on 6/30/80 \$32850.92

Total earned interest during year \$ 1785.02

Receivables 7/1/79 to 6/30/80

Dues	\$ 4418.00
Life Memberships	4614.99
Insignia	17.92
Contributions	618.00
History	1490.00
Lexington '79	1922.87
Transfer	3000.00
Total	\$16181.78

Payables 7/1/79 to 6/30/80

Administrative	\$ 1041.78
Taro Leaf	6995.59
Taro Leaf Postage	3188.50
History	3470.54
Insignia	13.20
Life Membership	50.00
'79 Convention	10.09
'80 Convention	575.63
Flowers	162.96
Membership Chairman	200.00
West Coast Convention	200.00
Bank Service Charges	16.15
Total	\$15924.44





Dues are \$10 per year in this little one-horse outfit, and our year runs from August first to August first. Are your dues paid? They are for LOU CARPINO, (24th Recn. and 21st Inf. '44-'46), of 101 Elmendorf, Kingston, N.Y. Thanks Lou.

Just received, a supply of crests for the 19th, 21st, 34th and 5th Regiments, 24th Recon. Co., 724th Maint. Bn., 13th Field, 24th S & T Bn., 3rd Eng. Bn., 11th Field Artillery Bn. and 24th Aviation Bn. We paid \$1.25 each for them. We're selling them for \$2.50 each and we pay the postage from us to you.

The annual election of officers at P., saw us nominate and elect for '80-'81, as President: WALTER CUNNINGHAM as Vice President: DALLAS DICK as Chaplain: JOSEPH I. PEYTON as '81 Convention Chairman: HOWARD R. LUMSDEN and as Sec'y.-Treas.-Editor: his nibs.

When WALT CUNNINGHAM accepted from LES WHEELER the symbol of authority (a glass ash tray) as Assoc. Prexy near the close of the annual business meeting, he followed his opening "Thank you" with the comment that he was put in mind of an Abe Lincoln story in Sangamon Tales about the lawyer who, having been hurriedly exited out of town on a rail, told his listeners that "If it wasn't for the honor of the thing, I'd have rather walked."



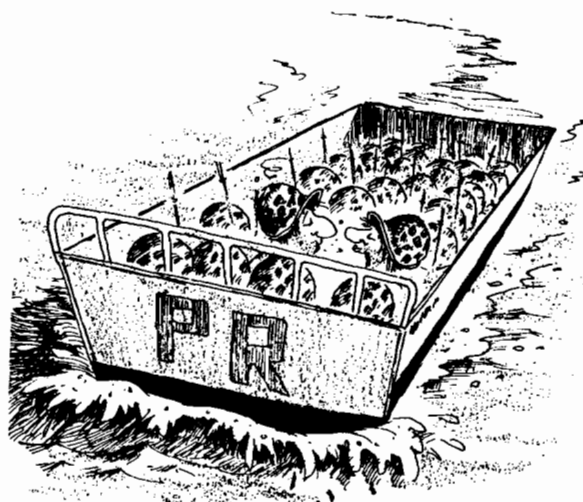
Outgoing President LES WHEELER at P. introduced JOE PEYTON, not only as "our Chaplain" but also as "our married Chaplain". We are certain that no one would have enjoyed the gag-line more than the good Fr. CHRIS BERLO himself had he been physically with us this time-around. Joe's conduct of the Memorial Service was dignified - no, we'll settle only for "brilliant". We closed our eyes and could see Chris standing in the wings cheering Joe on.

TOM A. HEARN, (A 34th), of 3672 Oakleaf, P., Pa., spotted the news of our clambake in the local paper and came over to give us the once over. Joined too. Welcome aboard Tom.

Great to see WILL and Lucy DABERKO, (24th Sig. '42-'45) again after all these years. Last time we were together was in Columbus in '52.

Maj.Gen. FRANK COCHRAN III spoke glowingly of his days in P. as "a great learning experience." He meant it too.

Brig.Gen. LESTER WHEELER opened the annual business meeting at P. with the question, "How many are attending a reunion for the first time?" When about 25 raised their hands, Les then asked, "Where the H--- have you been?" Great opener from a great President. Les worked long and hard over the year to keep our Association afloat. Hate to think of what his phone bills must have gone to. Thanks deeply, Les - and Dottie too.



"Look at th' bright side. Once we hit th' jungle, that green around th' gills'll make wonderful camouflage."

Ready for a pictorial proverb?



Ready for it? E that walk-eth with/Y's men shall bee Y's/ butt the companion of fools/shall bee destroyed. (He that walketh with wise men shall be wise, but the companion of fools shall be destroyed.)



JOE LANGONE, (B 21st 12/48-6/51), of Box 82893, San Diego, Cal., wrote in that

Being in the minority
Is so popular nowadays,
There is hardly anyone left
In the majority.

ROLLIN C.DUGGER (M 21st '42-'45), of W 47th, Mission, Kans., thinks female paratroopers would be a waste of time and money - "and as useless as a screen door on a submarine".

CHET ANDREZAK says: "In Hollywood three out of every five guys are going to psychiatrists. The rest ARE psychiatrists."
Sounds like a wild and craaaaaazy town!

**MOVING
?**

PLEASE ENCLOSE
YOUR OLD LABEL

PLEASE NOTIFY US
4 WEEKS IN ADVANCE

Name (please print)
Address (new, if for change of address) Apt. No.
City State/Prov Zip/PC





Years ago, we ran a much-abridged version of Alexander Wollcott's delightful story titled "Entrance Fee". We thought then, and we continue to think, that it is a must for inclusion into any anthology of military writing. It is a story much told in the smoky barracks of French army posts. We feel like telling it anew.

It is the lovely story of Mlle. Cosette and the little cadets of Saint-Cyr Military Academy.

At the turn of the century, the talk, in France, was sure to turn, sooner or later, to Mlle. Cosette, regarded by common consent as the most desirable woman in all of France, and available too, if one would but meet her price.

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

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

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

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

The 5000 francs were piled high in one of the company dayrooms.

A drawing of the lucky number of some bright-eyed cadet was the next

order of business.

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

The innocent budget had made no provision for the trip to Paris, none for a carriage, a bouquet, perhaps even a supper party. The Commandant vowed as to how he would wish to meet this margin of contingency from his own fatherly pocket. No cadet should leave Saint-Cyr for Paris on such an errand without being completely prepared.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

And she handed him his 5 francs.



A festive time

L of the 34th is having a reunion next October 3 and 4 at Great Bend, Pa. Happily do we repeat FRANK REIMEL's signal on the upcoming event and we send our warm good wishes for a great gathering. Keep us advised, Frankie.

Mr. Frank Reimel
59 High Street
Montrose, Pa. 18801

Dear Friends,

It is time to send you the final plans for Co. L's reunion. This year there is plenty of gas if we can afford it. We look forward to this reunion, and hope to see many who have attended the last three; also wish that you who have not been able to come before can make it this year. If you know anyone in your area, encourage them to come.

Friday and Saturday October 3rd and 4th

We have 15 rooms reserved at the Colonial Brick Motel, Great Bend, Pa. This is off Rt. 81 Exit #68, very near the New York State line. The mailing address is Hallstead, Pa. 18822. The Susquehanna River divides these two towns.

Room rates are: 2 persons \$25.50 tax included
1 person \$19.50 " "
each extra person \$6.50

A down payment of \$10.00 will be necessary by September 1st. If you would like to stay more than two nights--note this in your reservation. Please make the check out to the Colonial Brick Motel and send it to me. As you see by the inclosed card they have 56 rooms, so we can get more rooms by the first; after that you will have to take your chance. This is the height of the flaming foliage season--a very busy time for this motel.

There are two airports near by: Broome County, Binghamton, N.Y. is about 17 miles from Great Bend. U.S. Air and commuter planes come into this airport; Avoca (Scranton Wilkes-Barre) is about 50 miles south of Great Bend on Rt. 81, Eastern Airline and U.S. Air; also commuters come here. There are Rent-a-Car service at both airports. Travel agencies can be helpful with schedules.

The restaurants are very near the motel, but not part of the motel. Beavers Diner serves good breakfasts. Dobbs Country Kitchen is very good and opens at eleven in the morning. We hope you can come on Friday because we plan a sight seeing trip on Saturday, ending at our home for dinner Saturday evening.

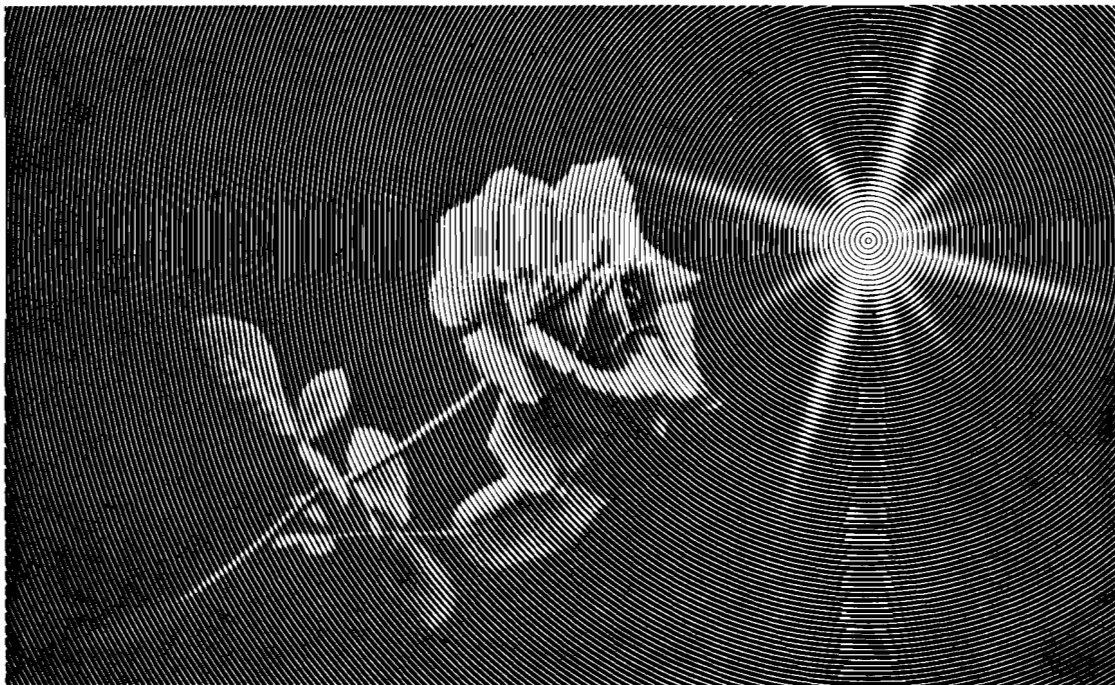
I did not hear from to many of you at Christmas time. By now, we hope you can make more definite plans. If you cannot make it, please do write and tell us about you and your family.

Sincerely yours,

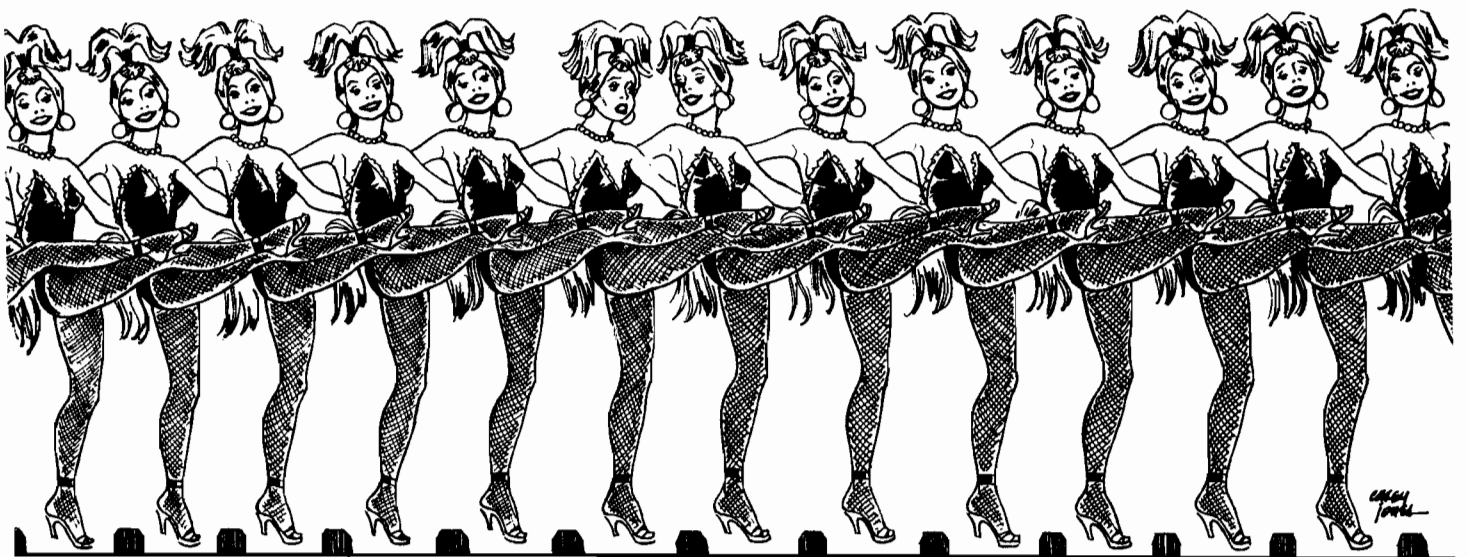
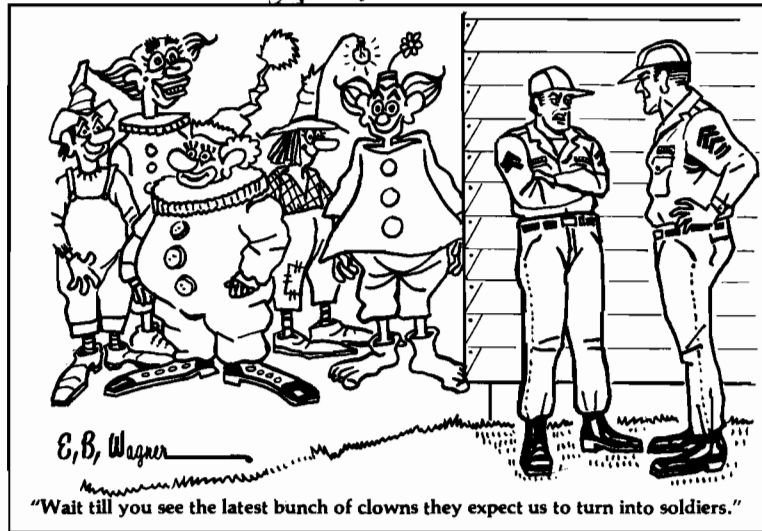
Frank Reimel

◀ IN MEMORIAM ▶

Died Aug. 5, 1980: GRANVILLE C.
SHOOPMAN, (C34 '41-'45), of Asheville,
N.C. "G.C." passed away at
The V.A. Medical Center in Charlotte,
N.C.



(TRUE)



~~1980-1981~~
~~1980-1981~~
~~1980-1981~~
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