

TARO LEAF
24th Infantry Division Association
Kenwood Ross, Editor
120 Maple Street
Springfield MA 01103-2278



VOL. XXXX - NO. 1 - 1986 - 1987

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RESOLUTION

U.S. Army 24th Infantry Division ASSOCIATION

WHEREAS, ON AUGUST 14-16, 1986 THE U.S. ARMY 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION, COMPRISED PRIMARILY OF VETERANS OF WORLD WAR II AND KOREA, WILL HOLD ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION IN LOS ANGELES; AND

WHEREAS, THE 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION HAS A UNIQUE HISTORY, HAVING BEEN THE FIRST U.S. DIVISION TO SEE ACTION IN TWO MAJOR WARS . . . WORLD WAR II AND KOREA; AND

WHEREAS, THIS MARKS THE FIRST TIME IN THE ASSOCIATION'S 40-YEAR HISTORY THAT ITS CONVENTION WILL BE HELD ON THE WEST COAST, WITH SEVERAL HUNDRED MEMBERS, ALONG WITH SPOUSES AND FAMILIES EXPECTED TO ATTEND; AND

WHEREAS, THE MEMBERS OF THE 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION ARE LIVING REMINDERS OF THE COMMITMENT OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE TO FIGHT TO PRESERVE THE VALUES OF LIBERTY AND FREEDOM WHICH WE ENJOY:

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED THAT THE MAYOR AND THE CITY COUNCIL HEREBY EXTEND A WARM WELCOME TO THE MEMBERS OF THE 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION WHO ARE ASSEMBLING IN THIS CITY TO RENEW THE SPIRIT OF CAMARADERIE WHICH CARRIED THEM THROUGH BATTLE, AND DO HEREBY EXPRESS THEIR APPRECIATION FOR THE 24TH DIVISION CONTRIBUTION TO THE PRESERVATION OF OUR NATION'S FREEDOM AND LIBERTY.

RESOLUTION BY

Tom Bradley
MAYOR

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the foregoing resolution was adopted by the Council of the City of Los Angeles at its meeting held August 8, 1986.

Pat Russell
Councilwoman 6th District

Pat Russell
President of the Council

SECONDED BY ALL COUNCIL MEMBERS:

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Jim Davis Councilman 2nd District
John Serrano Councilman 3rd District
John Serrano Councilman 4th District
John Serrano Councilman 5th District
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Richard W. Lindsey Councilman 14th District
Donna Miller Councilwoman 15th District



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If that special news item or picture, which you wanted to appear in this issue, doesn't appear, blame it on the myriad pictures with which we were deluged just days after LAX by that valiant trio of photographers - Doctor PHIL HOSTETTER, GOLDIE NORTON and DOMINGO "Mingo" VASQUEZ. We are exceedingly grateful to you, gentlemen.

From GERALD GOULET (C19th Korea) of 9140 Brookshire, Downey CA comes this refreshing word: "Just a note to say I had a ball at the get together in LA. Got to see and meet a lot of nice people and especially surprised to see again NELSON GIORGI, our medic from C 19th. Thanks."

The way out of trouble is never as simple as the way in.



Maxine HOGUE, CHARLIE's delightful better half, does a "solo" with the help of Phil H. That's okay, Maxine; you weren't alone for long.

To C.C. BOB ENDER went these regrets from a wonderful man, Maj.Gen. FREDERICK A. IRVING:

"Dear Bob:

"Thank you for your letter. For several reasons I decided I had better not make the reunion this year. I know you will have a great reunion and I will miss it. Best regards to our comrades.

"Best regards, Fred."



Great to see Jeanette and WALT PETERS again after all those years. They were elated with the news that the Stewart folks did \$600 worth of business at their "Los Angeles branch."

A Goldie Norton photo.

Back to Moscow is the American delegation of 10 to press for new arms talks. Included among the 10 is our own Lt.Gen. EDWARD L. ROWNEY, RR's ambassador and arms advisor. Ed was WP '41. With the 92nd Div. in Italy, he was with the 2nd Div. in Korea. He lives at 1105 S. 23rd Rd., Arlington VA.

Wisdom is the reward you get for a lifetime of listening when you'd have preferred to talk.

Clipped from the N.Y. Daily News, but we don't believe it:

Truman left Hiroshima decision to 1-star general, author says

HARRY TRUMAN knew about research on the atomic bomb before he became president and left the decision to use the bomb against Hiroshima to a one-star general, an author researching the blast has reported.

"Truman was told about the bomb by [Franklin] Roosevelt after he became vice president... [But] Truman claimed publicly he knew nothing until he was president," said Dan Kurzman, author of "Day of the Bomb: Countdown to Hiroshima," which was published recently.

"The simple fact is Truman never made a decision to use the bomb. The decision was made for him" by the general who supervised the Manhattan Project for two years, said Kurzman.

Papers in the Truman Library in Missouri show President Roosevelt told Truman about the bomb in 1945, then Truman denied in his memoirs he had known anything, Kurzman said in a recent interview with The Herald.

Those papers and other records show authority for the bomb project was handed over to Brig. Gen. Leslie R. Groves, who Kurzman called "the most powerful man in the world, if not in history."

Groves "put the whole thing together... made the decision to use the bomb, chose Hiroshima for the target," said Kurzman, 57, a former reporter with The Washington Post and NBC News.



"I see Jones is back from furlough."



"On Sundays, too?"

Brief word in from Ella Mae EBERT telling us about her JOHNNY (G 34th '41-'45), of Rt. 2, Box 54, Proctor WV 26055. John has been in and out of the hospital - heart - but "is doing okay now." Take care of him for us Ella Mae; you will, won't you?

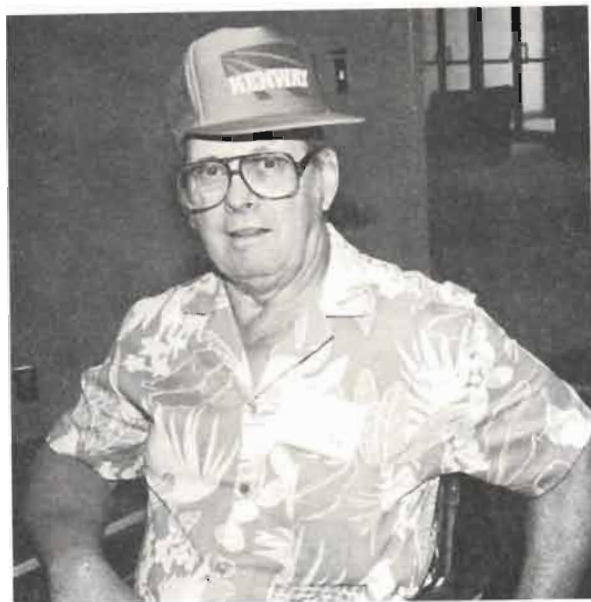
One Perry T. Hall of 200 Douglas Pkwy., Pikeville KY is a military buff. We've been sending him items from time to time. He recently wrote us:

"I am sending a small check as a donation to your fine organization.

"If you can and have room put in a plea to your members to send me any old back issues of the Taro Leaf they may not want to keep, including future ones. Some day I hope to open a small museum and if any of your members could find it in their hearts to contribute something, it will be appreciated. We have several thousand items at present -- crests, patches, maps, photos, souvenirs, service jewelry, postcards of army camps, pillow covers, scarves, books, unit histories, poems, songs, "any" anything military. Our display of Nazi and Jap items is very small at present.

"Maybe some of your guys have one little item they can part with. Also would like personal stories of the war as remembered by your members. I have written over 400 feature stories for newspapers about our Veterans, and the wars we have fought. They are available to your organization without any costs or obligations if you can use them."

Do you have anything you can send him? One of your rooms must be crowded with a gallimaufry of things military which you can spare.



All the way from KY -- a Kentuckian all the way -- it's AL SELTSAM, complete with wheelchair. This fella simply won't give up. Photo by M. Vasquez.



"PAINTED IT MYSELF, TOO!"

The first man to make a mountain out of a molehill was a real estate agent.

BEN WAHLE (G 34th WW II) of 1132 Killarney, Burlingame CA, tips us that PAUL AUSTIN's wife, Lynn, is a super cook. Ben and Peg paid a call on Paul and Lynn in Texas returning from New Orleans last summer.

Over 100 letters went out from LAX to members enduring some travail assuring them that they were in the thoughts of our revelers.

\$10.00 will get you through to 8/87.

BE PREPARED.

Okay, you Signal men. Here's something from LEROY W. NORTHROP (24th Sig. 7/50-7/51), of Box 95, Mosheim TN. He's anxious to hear from any of you. Here's the way Roy put it: "I keep reading the Taro Leaf, enjoying your interesting comments and fine editing, while looking for items concerning the 24th Sig. from 7/50 - 7/51. As soon as Korea broke in '50, I was one of a group of Signal officers ordered to Korea ASAP.

"Based on my WW II division signal experience of three years in the 3rd Signal Co., I was speedily assigned to the 24th Signal, joining at the Nakdong River just before it became the 'bridgehead.' As the company C.O. and as Assistant Div. Signal Officer, I had an intimate view of operation 'yo-yo' from the Nakdong to the Yalu and many points between. So I keep looking for others who shared the same interesting experience of that first year in Korea. Sincerely, LeRoy"

Hope this gets you some mail, Roy.



Goldie catches President WARREN AVERY giving us a few words. Fortiter in re, svaviter in modo. Resolute in action, gentle in manner. He's gonna make a good one. By the way, you'll pardon us, won't you, if we crop these pictures? We don't like to -- but space is a prime consideration; there are just so many of these pix.

Konnichiwa

In Japanese, in case you missed a tour in that wonderful land, "Konnichiwa" is a friendly way of saying "Hello."

And we say "Hello" to Life Member #672, TOM MURPHY of 51 South Shore, Holbrook, MA. He writes that he's anxious to renew old acquaintances. Here read some of his letter yourself.

"I joined in June '41, A Co. 3rd Eng. At the time of Pearl Harbor was stationed at Schofield. Not only am I a member of the 24th Division but am also a Life Member of the PHSA. My wife and I are planning to attend the PHSA 45th reunion in Dec. 1986. Was discharged at Fort Devens in July '45. If anyone remembers me I would be more than happy to hear from you. The Life membership plate is beautiful."

WE DELIVER! GOING OUT IN..

Granted, a turkey graces the outside cover of this issue. We beg of you not to think any less of this month's effort. There may have been a few turkeys in the past; but of this elephantine baby, we hope you will find it in your heart to give it at least a "not bad."



Aren't these photos dandies? Like this one of that old 155 artillery man HOWARD WAGNER. Phil Hostetter -- Why don't you give up medicine and go into photography?

Donald Ogden Stewart, the writer, had a son away at prep school. When the boy reached the age of fourteen, Stewart wrote him the following letter: "Dear son, now that you have reached the magic age of fourteen, the time has come to tell you about the bees and flowers. There is a male and a female bee, although I haven't the slightest idea which is which. As for the flowers -- we get ours from the Plaza Florists, Inc. Well, that takes care of that. Write soon. Affectionately, Father."

The road to success is always under construction.

'Twas at the business meeting, and we were presiding, our presidents, incoming and outgoing, having shuffled off to City Hall to receive the honors of the citizens of LA according to the gospel of Goldie Norton. Bob Ender made a motion -- most everyone at our business meetings sooner or later makes a motion -- and came forward, gifting us with an unbelievably-beautiful black leather briefcase understood to be "from the membership." Bob made the presentation via a phoney raffle, calling on us to be the one to draw the lucky name out of his upside-down hat brimming with white slips. We obliged -- and to our total embarrassment and chagrin found that the drawn name was our very own -- we who never in our entire life have won so much as a Thanksgiving turkey. Stunned that our own name had popped up -- and more, that ours was the very hand that had popped it. "Fixed" the crowd might well roar -- so nothing would do but for Ender to go down into the masses and give someone else a crack at it. As of the moment, the gift was still in its wrapper, yet to be revealed. Regretfully, in the excitement of the moment, we lost track of who next reached into that hat. Our apologies go to him for it was he who pulled a ticket which also proved to be ours. Quicker than you can say Zamboango, the cat was out of the bag -- those tickets were all slanted -- and in our favor. It was a "Fix." Bob, master showman that he is, had staged this delightful scenario. The joke -- and the gift -- was on us, by us, to us, with us, and for us. Followed an on-the-spot feeble effort to express our thanks -- falling far short of what we would have liked to have said, or should have said. Now we come fouling off a second chance to put our innermost thoughts into words, to tell you of the sincerity of our gratitude. Will you please settle for something like this? A very deep appreciation is ours. As for that which all of this really represents, your own recognition of what these issues mean, you've heard it before; possibly it's repeatable -- 'tis a labor of love, truly. Thank you, one and all. Signed/ Your Editor.

BEETLE BAILEY

By Mort Walker





'The name of the game is firepower.'

Dues are due.
Please do it dooday.



A couple of Sv. 19th buddies - ROGER HELLER and JOE PEYTON. Roge, it's always such a joy just to talk with you. You're always full of the most interesting ideas. And Joe, we talk with you on a weekly basis, so involved are you with what we're doing. A Mingo photo.

The attorney said to his new client: "You want me to defend you. Have you got any money?" The guy said, "No sir, I ain't got no money, but I got an 1986 Chrysler car." The lawyer said, "That's good -- you can raise money on that -- Now, let's see, just what did they accuse you of stealing?" He said, "A 1986 Chrysler car."

Skinny cooks can't be trusted.

We wposted a notice in an army paper asking for letters from any 24th MP Platoon man. It was from Ernest H. Bearss of Box 612, Oregon House CA. We responded and while at LAX came this reply.

"My brother Jack H. Bearss, was a lieutenant in the MP Platoon during WW II. He died Oct. 28, 1985. Among his effects was a picture album devoted entirely to those war experiences.

"I want to send the album to someone where it will be most appreciated; if possible to someone who was in the platoon at the time. But I will defer to your judgment and if necessary I'll send it to you. There are no strings attached to it from this end.

"I lived with Jack seventy years and have many pictures but what is in this album will interest only 24th Division people, and being a 7th Infantry Division product myself, I just don't know them. I'm sure this thing has a niche somewhere and I'll appreciate anything you do.

"Sincerely, Ernest H. Bearss."

We await the book anxiously. Will tell you more next issue.



JACK HEN, on your left, and CHARLIE BEASLEY, on your right, 52nd Field and 34th Inf. respectively, as Phil Hostetter has nicely framed them.

Interesting note from GEORGE J. ARENS, (Hq. 21st '43-'45), of 10162 Stone Arch, Grass Valley, CA, now one of us after 41 years: "Thank you for the past issues of the Taro Leaf. I am enclosing a list of names of former Hq. 21st members who served during WW II. Many of this group get together in August - September of every year somewhere here on the west coast. I expect some would be happy to join the 24th Div. Assn. I heard about you through Roy Sorensen who lives in Hillsboro OR."



"I PRESUME, CORPORAL, THE DECORATION YOU'RE WEARING
IS THE GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL."

--Sgt. Irwin Caplan

We've been reading William Lind's new book, America Can Win, in which he argues that quickie air strikes without coordinated ground attacks merely enrages the enemy without truly wounding him. He says, "It violates Machiavelli's wise rule: Never do any enemy a small injury." Shades of the "Limited War" days of the early '50's, eh what?

MAX CIZON (Hq. '42-'44) had seemed to be extinct when, like the coelacanth, he suddenly and unexpectedly appeared at LAX. Great having you back, Max -- you've been gone too long -- about 36 years as we figure it.

It was Sir James Barrie who said, "God gives us memory that we may have roses in December."

And hundreds of us had December roses in mid-August -- in LAX.

One place where you're sure to find the perfect driver is in the back seat.

In which we give you the dramatis personae of the Banquet head table and we start at the left, as always: It's Maj.Gen. FRED ZIERATH, looking the other way, Laura ROSENBLUM, WARREN AVERY, Phyllis WATSON, Maj.Gen. ANDREW W. COOLEY, Lt.Gen. DONALD ROSENBLUM, Ann AVERY, DICK WATSON and Elise COMPERE. The jacket on the right, shown fragmentarily, belongs to TOM COMPERE. Photo courtesy of M. Vasquez. Great work Mingo.



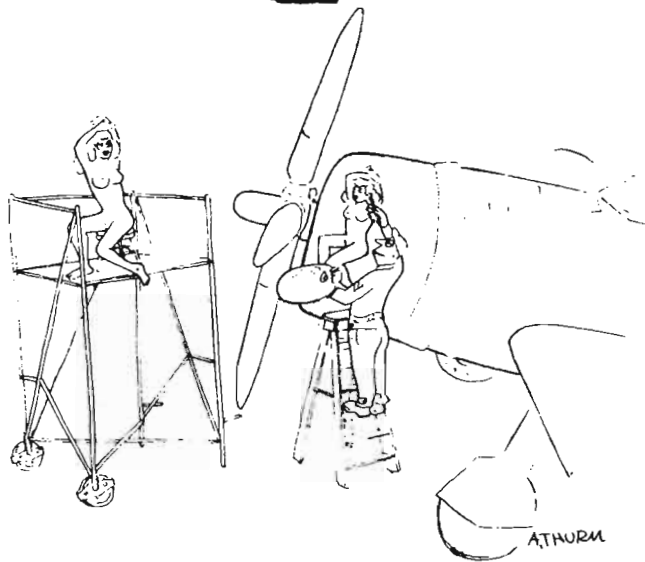
To "anonymous" Bob Ender and Joe McKeon, we owe our thanks for the successful engineering of a couple of absolutely-positively smashing pair of gifts "door prized" during the Saturday night banquet. AL SOUSA was the "completely thrilled" winner of a magnificent 2-piece set of matched burgandy leather luggage. CLARENCE "Bud" COLLETTE was the "Can't believe it" winner of the hand cut lead crystal decanter/tumbler set. The total value of these two prizes easily exceeded \$1500. Nothing cheap about our anonymous givers.

LAWRENCE A. DALEY (M 21 '41-'45) of 89 Sterling, Yonkers NY 10704, recovering slowly from heart attack.

EXTRA



So happy that the lovely daughters of our own CHARLES and June CLARK, whom we lost at Baguio, were able to join us at LAX along with their husbands. It's Susan Gallant on the left, Mary Jo Davis on the right. It's Rick Gallant on the left, Mike Davis on the right.



—Sgt. Arnold Thurm

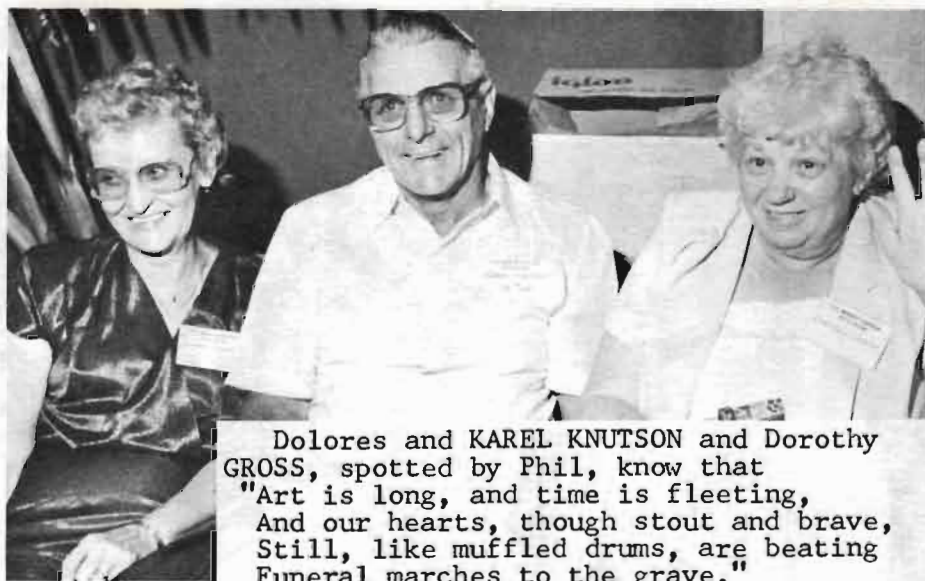
While, at major airports, the Immigration Department has fancy computers into which passport numbers and all that are punched...every night at the Mexican border hundreds of people from everywhere come into the USA. It's like a sieve.



Our thanks to BEN GROSS (19th '52-'54) of 1232 June, Decatur, GA for this one. Here's a part of his wonderful letter:

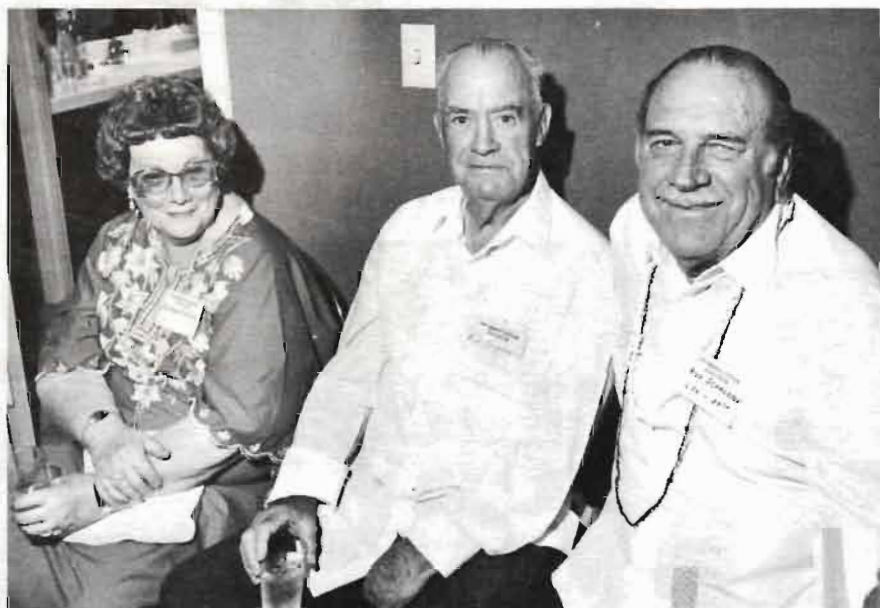
"I don't know if Koji-do is spelled right. It was the Island where we guarded some 110,000 Chinese prisoners. It was on Koji-do Island where the following funny episode took place. Since I can't recall the names of the Corporal and the Company Commander, I will not try to name them, however, if there is anybody out there who can remember their names or can add to this, please do so.

"Here is what happened. One morning in the fall of '53, the Co. Commander from Headquarters Company called the Motor Pool requesting a jeep and driver for himself at Hq.Co. (Hq.Co. was only about 300 yards from the Motor Pool.) When the Corporal on duty who answered the phone informed the Captain that all the jeeps had been dispatched the Commander ordered: "Grab the first thing you can get your hands on and get over here on the double." With that the Corporal grabbed an old Korean A-Frame and strapped it to his back and proceeded on foot to Hq.Co. Within minutes the Corporal returned at full double speed to get a truck that was available. Even though the Captain was not amused, we all thought it was about the funniest thing that ever happened in our unit. This was confirmed over and over as the Corporal related to others and myself how he had never in his life had a "chewing out" like what the Co. Commander gave him that morning.



Dolores and KAREL KNUTSON and Dorothy GROSS, spotted by Phil, know that "Art is long, and time is fleeting, And our hearts, though stout and brave, Still, like muffled drums, are beating Funeral marches to the grave."

Longfellow's sobering thought.



JoAnn O'KEEFE, BILL's widow, BILL DOUGHERTY and ROY SCHROEDER in someone's room. We think Roy ducked his glass when he saw Phil coming. Bill has that "I couldn't care less" look. JoAnn is just her sweet self, enjoying it all.

The paper of the 6th Infantry Division Assoc. tells us about the Sixth being reactivated last March 24th at Ft. Wainwright. The regiments will be the 9th, 17th and 501st Airborne. But then we spot "the 11th Field Artillery" in the listing. We wish we knew what is going on.

This is our Colossal Jumbo Issue -- the largest ever! Please take a peek at what it costs to get this issue to you via first class mail. If you can find it in your heart to scrape together a few pennies and send them on their way to our treasurer, it will help in large degree to defray some of this horrendous cost. Thank you very much.

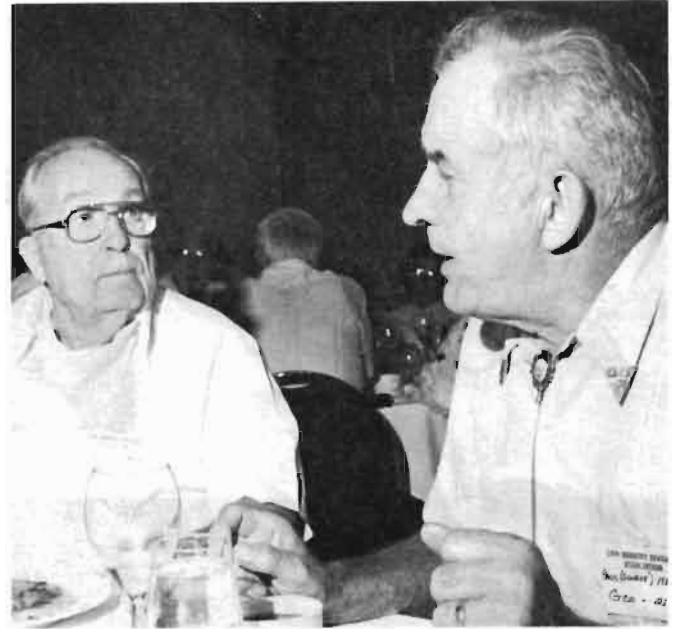


Smiling Charlotte HOFRICHTER -- and it's a most beautiful smile, Charlotte, says that HORACE HOGGATT likes to kinda slink down into a comfortable position. Horace says, "Charlotte is right." And Goldie Norton caught it all just right.



The "Christmas in August" business went smoothly -- and with reasonable speed, due in large part to the lovely daughters of our gal Friday, Beverly Corris. Maria and Jeanne added beauty to the scene by their very presence throughout the weekend, but especially on Friday night when they brought the presents to the lucky ones right at their tables.

Writes CREIGHTON BRYSON (K 19th '44-'46) of 1816 W. Friendly, Greensboro NC, "Doesn't seem like 41 years ago when we were saying, 'You mean it's over and I've survived?'"

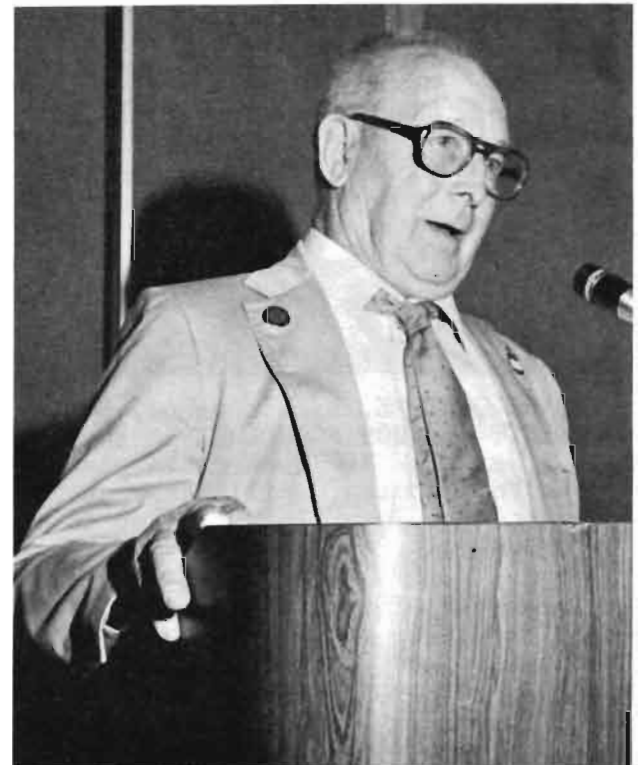


Hostetter caught CHARLIE BEAZLEY and PAUL "Swede" NELSON in a contemplative mood.



Gen. COOLEY may not like this one. HOSTETTER -- and you can answer for it. Frankly, we don't include this one because of any meanness. Rather we think it shows beautifully the enthusiasm which Andy put into that great speech he gave us.

At the time of the Sarah Ferguson - Prince Andy wedding, one fashion fanatic was heard to cackle, "She looks like a cow in curtains."



We sure surprised LEE LIST with that presentation of our highest award, the MAJ. GEN. WILLIAM JORDAN VERBECK Cup for duty beyond the call. Photo by P.H.

Fellow by the name of Bather computed the number of puns found in Shakespeare work -- 1062 plays on words, many as bad as the dying Mercutio's description of himself as "a grave man." Ugh.



In which Goldie gives you our arbiter bibendi (trans. - toastmaster) TOM COMPERE and our hardworking CC BOB ENDER. Gratias tibi ago. Thank you to you both. Goldie wants you to know that that jacket is a black and white production, all the way. Kodachromes couldn't kill it.

Readers write

Chewing over our question, "Coming to Los Angeles?" like a wad of tobacco, DON MCHALE (Hq. 19th '39-'41) of 1209 Chickasaw, Jupiter, FL, answered thus: "Regretfully No. It was all of 40 and more years ago. Think of it. Remember 'Mail Call' -- 'I got a letter, I got a letter, you got a --- ----- postcard!!' So be it. I woke up from a dream this a.m. that was so real I could smell the pineapple fields and hear the sounds of Schofield Barracks. The 'Chicks' Quadrangle, Kolikoli Pass, standing guard, inspection, KP, fatigue duty, the dayroom, the drill and parade field, the 'Rock,' all of a new soldier in Hawaii in 1939. I remember 'that old gang of mine..' Aloha -- Don."

Great nostalgia, Don, old friend. Thanks.

DON'T BE SURPRISED.

RUSS PYLE (B & Hq. 1st Bn. 34th '42-'45) of 194 E. Greer, Newark, OH, confesses that he'd been playing golf regularly for 10 years with PETE MCMILLIN without knowing he was K of the 19th in Korea. Pete's at 7885 Canyon, Hebron OH. Russ quickly got Pete into our club. Thanx Russ -- and Pete.

JOHNNY WILSON (B 5th RCT '50-'51) of Rt. 2, Box 122, Sedalia MO, has had a 6 week stay in the VA Hospital, "4 weeks at home, and then off the medicine for the summer." We can read that either way, Johnny. Tell us more.

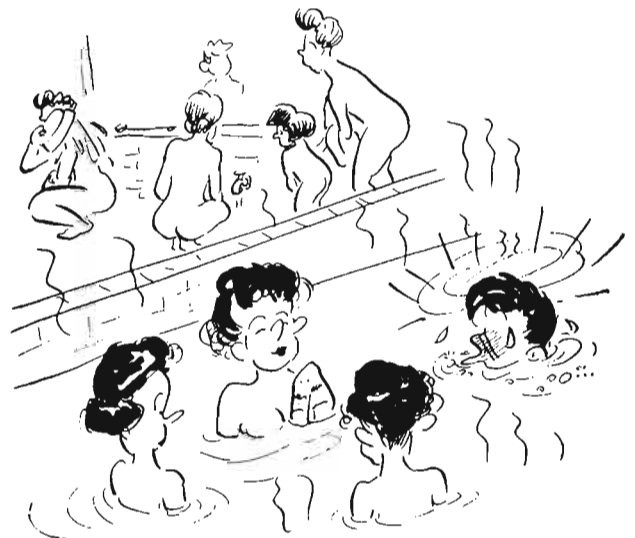


Putting a little spice in your life

Eratum, as they say in Latin. When we goof, we really GOOF! We mentioned in a recent issue that, up to then, St. Louis had been our farthest west convention. BOB PERE brought us up short with the question: "Was Hawaii '65 a dream?" It was a dream for us, Bob, when we wrote that statement. The Honolulu party completely escaped us. Our apologies.



We're not going to press without finding space for this Hostetter special. Who else? Helen and HOSTETTER, that's who. Now who took this one, Mr. H.? Ars gratia artis. The motto of the true artist, long ago preempted by Metro Goldwyn Mayer. "Art for arts sake." Fits you to a T, Phil.



Oh, mistake! Remember 女 means women.

It takes a loose rein to keep a marriage tight.

Overhead a brilliant observation at LAX. The Palestinian question was being tossed about and their displacement and continuing plight was the item of the moment. One man's position was that few options were left available to an embittered Arab world. Sad to say, terrorism is one of the options. Then came the clincher. "Perhaps fair treatment of the Palestinians might be the answer to ending the horror." Well said, Bill, even though you asked us not to quote you. There's merit in what you say. Denying the Palestinian issue could lead to global disaster.

PAUL WISECUP tells the story about a cousin who served in a supply ship during WW II. He recalls the time his ship pulled into a small lagoon in the South Pacific. There was a ship some distance away that flashed signals to them.

"What did they say?" inquired the captain.

"They said that this is a F.I.N.E... A.R.E.A."

The captain shrugged, "That's a strange message. Who sent it, the Japanese Chamber of Commerce?"

As they came closer to the other ship, another message was flashed.

The embarrassed signalman told the captain, "I'm afraid I made a mistake... that was an M instead of an F."

"A mine area!"

"Yes, sir. And there is more. They said we should get the H.E.L.L. out of here!"

Money isn't everything; but it sure keeps the children in touch.

Enticed into the outfit was "Doc" LEO F. MCKEE (63rd F '42-'45) of 4456 Cordoba Way, Ocean Hills CA. JOHN and Jay WELCH are responsible for recruiting Leo and Lilly. Writes John: "Doc was the surgeon for the 63rd FA Bn. from Hawaii into the PI. He and I vacationed together while at Rockhampton and we visited them on our way to Louisville. He was the only one to beat Tommy Lang in a chess tournament we held over there.

"I remember Doc became quite adept at the operating table. Sometimes averaged 3 circumcisions per day. Those guys really suffered in that climate."

(Ed.note: Don't know that any of the membership will be interested in Leo's specialty at this late date - but we'll put the word out -- just in case.)

John also sent us this item out of the Cottonwood Falls KS paper as Leo retired from practice and moved to CA. Here it is:

May 31, 1986 will be the day that many Chase County residents thought would never come to light. That's the day that Dr. Leo McKee will retire from his 40 years of medical practice.

Dr. McKee and his wife, Lillian, were honored last Sunday, May 18, with a reception held at the Chase County Senior Center in Cottonwood Falls and a huge number of his patients and friends attended the event. Many of the people who came to wish the McKee's well in their retirement, were delivered by Dr. McKee and some second generation deliveries were also present. Everyone had a story to tell and many "lives were saved," thanks to Dr. McKee.

Dr. McKee came to Chase County upon an invitation of Dr. A.E. Titus, a practicing physician, who desired another doctor for the county. On June 1, 1946, Dr. McKee began his practice in an office over what is now the Historical Museum on Broadway Street. He moved to his present office at Friend and Pine Streets in March of 1950.

Dr. McKee is a native of Sioux City, Iowa. He was born May 27, 1917, the son of S.M. and Julia McKee. His mother also resides in Cottonwood Falls now.

He attended high school in Kansas City, Ks., and graduated from K.U. Medical School in 1939. He met his bride, Lillian Leonard, while interning at Elizabeth General Hospital in Elizabeth, N.J. Lillian was working as a registered nurse. They wed in 1941 and three months later, Dr. McKee entered the U.S. Army where he served three years overseas. He received his discharge in 1946.

The McKee's have two sons, Leonard John who lives in Emporia with his wife, Terri, and their two daughters, Lenae and Leah; and Lyle Cy. who lives in Downey, Cal., with his wife, Mary, and their two sons, Jeff and Jake. The McKee's, upon retirement, plan to move to California where they will be near their son, Lyle.

Besides losing Dr. McKee's medical practice, the community will be losing him as an active community leader. In previous years, he has been a member of the Presbyterian Church; held many civic jobs such as city council member, mayor, president of the Cottonwood Falls Chamber of Commerce, charter membership of the Lions Club and held several offices at both St. Mary's and Newman Memorial Hospitals in Emporia. He was appointed County Coroner in 1963. He was also a Federal Aviation Administration Physician and had been a Santa Fe doctor.

When the Cottonwood Falls Chamber of Commerce began organizing the festivities for the reception for the McKee's, they were interested in hearing stories of his experiences throughout his 40 years of practice. They found that he was a very unselfish man, not wishing to talk about himself, but anyone who doctored with Dr. McKee can understand this. In the program presented to the people who attended Sunday's reception was a quote that had been heard from many of Dr. McKee's former patients: "He listens—he really listens and he cares. You're not just a number—you're a person."

He did listen and he did care and many of his patients will never forget him. The Chase County community wish him and his wife happiness in their retirement, but they will be deeply missed!



Can You Find the Hidden Pictures in These Patterns?

A bit of poetry -- which we liked -- and written by Haran R. Martin of the 83rd Inf.Div. Assoc.

FACE TO FACE

*When I Shave Each Morning
As I Look In The Mirror I See,
A Pleasant Looking Gentleman
Who Looks A Lot Like Me,*

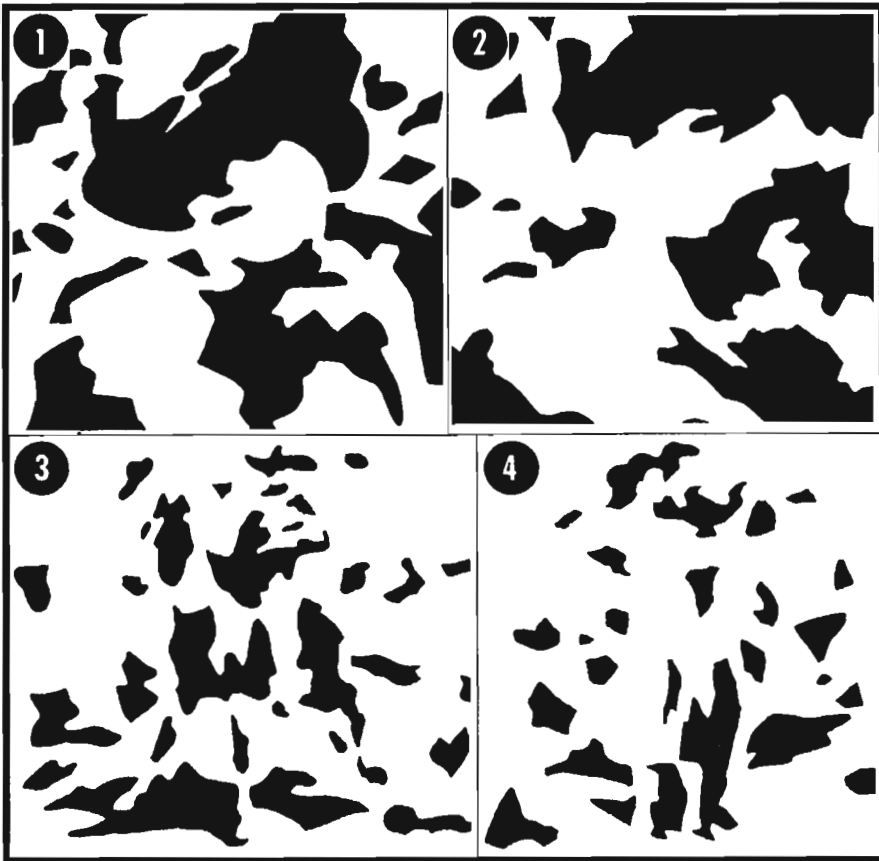
*Then I Give Him A Big Smile
And He Smiles At Me Too.
I Can Hardly Wait Each Morning
Just To See What He Will Do.*

*As I Get Out Of Bed This Morning
I Wonder If My Look Alike Is There.
Yes He Most Certainly Is
Brushing His Teeth And Combing His Hair.*

*Now I Didn't Shave This Morning
I've Wondered All Day If He'll Be,
Gone By Tomorrow Morning,
Or Will He Be Waiting There For Me.*

*So As I Look Into The Mirror
Yes He's There, He's Not Gone.
I Wonder If I Could Shave One Morning
If I Was There All Alone.*

*I Hope This Will Never Happen
And He Will Never Leave His Place.
I Wouldn't Know What To Do Each Morning
If We Didn't Meet Face To Face.*



At first glance, these four pictures appear to be just patterns of black and white splotches. But they actually contain hidden images. Can you spot them?

"In tests I've conducted, only about 10 percent of the people tested could recognize any of the hidden images," said Dr. Rupert Sheldrake, author of the book, "A New Science of Life."

Take some time to study these pictures before looking for the answers elsewhere in this issue.

JIM ZIMMERMAN (Serv. Co. 5th RCT, '52-'53) of 452 Bluff, Alton IL, ends a recent warm note to us with this:

"So what if you're dining in a swanky restaurant when you notice your zipper is open, and after having corrected the situation, you stand up and find you've caught your tie in your fly.....
Keep Smiling!"

It's Eric Philip, a new grandson for DON and Lola LUEDTKE (34th '48-'50), of RR 1, Box 5, Arcadia NB. The little fellow is the second son of son, Alan, and Deb and they live in Delaware. Notice how we spell out the state. Don't you hate those 2 letter symbols for the states? Postal Service efficiency! Maybe that's why it takes longer to get your mail these days.

Credit JAMES "Spike" O'DONNELL with the "What Year Was That?" game.
Are you ready?

1. When the Dallas Cowboys beat the Miami Dolphins in the Super Bowl?
2. When Democratic headquarters at the Watergate were broken into?
3. When Governor George Wallace was shot?
4. When Nixon defeated McGovern by a landslide?
5. When Mark Spitz won 7 Olympic gold medals.



"AMMUNITION HELL! THIS IS MIMEOGRAPH PAPER!"

—Sgt. Basil Hartwell

Greatest one liner of all time.
W.C. Fields, when asked how he liked children, answered the inevitable:
"Fried or parboiled."

L.G. HICKS writes in. By the way, he told us once that L.G. was his given name - just initials. Sez he, "I was the youngest of 9 and they had run out of names." Sounds like an L 34th man ('40-'44), doesn't he? Anyway L.G. writes: "Man goes to the doctor. Doctor asks, 'What's wrong with you?' Man says, 'I can't remember very well.' Phone rings. Dr. answers; talks about two minutes. Hangs up phone and turns to patient and asks again, 'What is your problem?' Patient answers, 'What problem?'"

ANSWERS TO Spike O'DONNELL's "What Year Was that?"

- | | |
|---------|---------|
| 1. 1972 | 4. 1972 |
| 2. 1972 | 5. 1972 |
| 3. 1972 | |

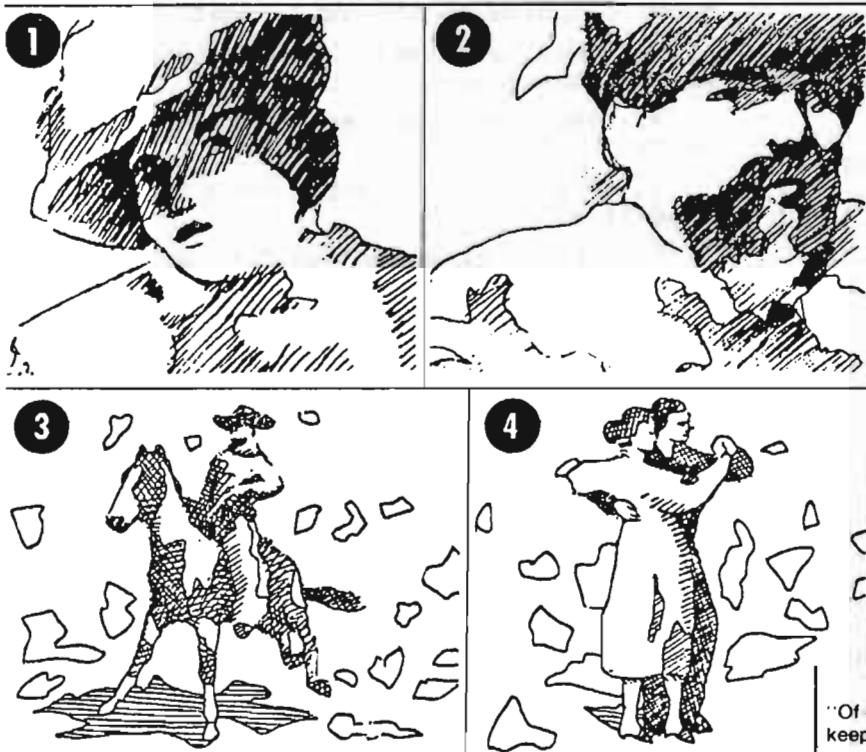
Surprised???

ANSWERS TO HIDDEN PICTURES

Here are the answers to the four puzzles:

Number 1: a woman in old-fashioned clothing and hat; Number 2: a bearded man wearing a fur hat; Number 3: a cowboy riding a pony, and Number 4: a dancing couple.

The pictures are now easier to see because shading has been added to bring out the details and eyes have been drawn for some of the figures.



In a recent issue, we used DON GOTTSCHALL's photo of some of the men of the 5th RCT. It was as clear as mud but we used it anyway without identification of the boys involved. Now comes DAVE ECKERT, of RD 4, Box 512A, Halifax, PA to tell us who they are for which we say thanks, Dave.

Read'em and weep:

Back row: Jim Easter, Charles Starring, Ernest Gerber, Harold Visser, Jack Fratus, Jim Zimmerman, Lauren Hallgren, Bob Brandon, Fremont Ice, Harold Alberle and Dave Eckert.

Front row: Herman McLawhorn, John Laurino, Joe Patton, Bob Hardin, Don Gottschall, Dick Lewis and Guy See.

Nothing like a good line!! We've received this one five different times in the last few months - from members in referring to the Life Membership program. It went each time something along these lines: "I'm so old I don't even buy green bananas anymore." We loved it every time.

Dues are due.
Please do it dooday.



"Of course! They planned it that way. Army clothing is supposed to keep you warm in summer and cold in winter!"

Verse



Our crowd is full of poets -- and we're the happier for it. For instance, this one, titled "Hiroshima," was written by BILL MCKENNA:

"Maybe," they said, "from mountain
when mist clears."

The others would stay
Warming by an irori, drinking hot tea

What remained across the shrouded bay
skeleton, ashes
I had to see.

The climb was steep
The path, covered with an icy crust
crunched with each bite of my boot.
The silent forest waited. I was alone.

Morning flashed through brittle pines
High above branches swayed
swept the sky for daylight.

The wind chilled. Blood still lean
Fitful stirrings from shallow graves
in lost Visavan groves.

Up, around a rocky twist
A wood-block print:
On a distant peak, a veiled sun
pushes off, floats free
And I wonder how it was that morning, here
in the peace of the mountain
a breath away.

Not alone. At first, almost hidden
A peasant cottage, the old woman, cloaked in grey
Standing bent, clutching a bamboo staff.

I stopped, tried to bow
clumsy with pack and rifle
stammered, "Ko-nee-chee-wah," good day
It was all I knew.

I waited, fumbled in my jacket pocket
Looked down at her
still bowed, hunched
her fingers trembling around the stick

She raised her head, her eyes
Said nothing, clouded, saw nothing

Not the mittened hand reaching out
to offer her the candy
a piece of chocolate
It was all I had.

The mist swirled
And I went down the mountain.

Only in California. We walked out on Century one a.m., the Crowne Plaza backed up on Century, and what did we see -- all in the time it takes to down one beer:

a man in a leisure suit (remember them?) wearing a gold earring

a panhandler wearing a Walkman

two people in "Hands Across America" T-shirts -- and what a flop that was

a sidewalk vendor with cartons and wares being delivered to his spot by limousine

Whoever said that LA was dull in August?



Pluckiest guy at our show -- I'll JIM ERWIN having a few words with you-know-who. Jimmy, having his problems with the Big C, vowed he'd make LAX -- and Eureka! he did -- with that gallant little gal, Mary, right by his side all the way. Watta pair!!

Jim is at PO Box 608, Morongo Valley CA 92256 - Tel. 714-363-7348.

Our fiscal runs from 8/1/86 to 8/1/87. \$10.00 will cover it.

The Baguio Survivors, 60 strong, managed to get off into a corner for a friendly little dinner party all of their own.

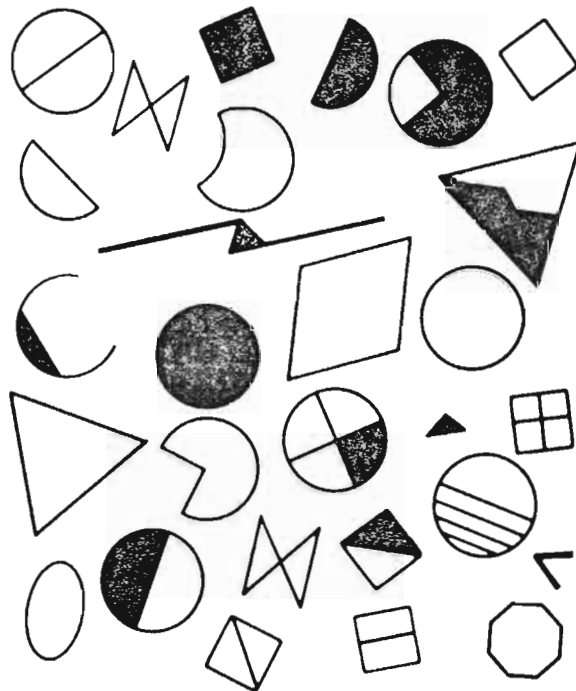
BILL DOUILLETTE, SR. (A 6th Tk. '50-'51) of 55 Downing, Concord NH writes that he has "strong feelings for the 24th," and goes on to prove it by becoming a Life Member and throwing in an extra few "for the kitty." Bill lost Bill Jr. in 'Nam. A Marine, he was KIA on 1/29/69 - age 18. Writes his Dad: "It was a tremendous loss - and still is. I lost my son. I love my country. God knows my heart. I want for my children that they not lose a sense of pride in this country like so many others have." Moving words, Bill.



HARRY MAYS and ART KEMP whom we surprised by telling them of our units which were in 'Nam. Have tried for over 10 years to run those rumors down. Finally got our hands on a "Vietnam Order of Battle." Which units were there? 11th Field - 1st Bn., 2nd Bn., 6th Bn., and 7th Bn. -- 13th Field - 2nd Bn., 3rd Bn. and 7th Bn. -- 52nd Art. Grp: - 5th Inf., 1st Bn. -- 21st Inf. - 3rd Bn. and 4th Bn. Surprised?



LES WHEELER, TOM COMPERE (sans jacket), FRANK "Coffee" KAWA, and JOHNNY ROBINSON captured on celluloid by that roving cameraman, Phil Hostetter. Coffee was overheard to make what we believe to be the wittiest line of the LAX weekend. It went: "Joan Collins may have seen more bedrooms than a Ramada Inn chambermaid."



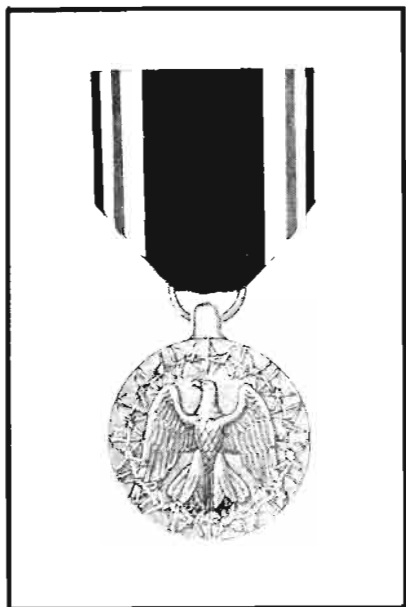
What shape are you in? This puzzle exercises your visuospatial orientation skills -- identifying objects with different forms in various positions. As quickly as you can, circle the objects that are alike in this illustration. Harder than it looks, isn't it? As Ted Turner says, "If I only had a little humility, I'd be perfect."

Wanna picture of any wartime ship you sailed on? U.S. Naval Institute, to which we belong, has a library of 250,000 photos. They give us a 25% discount as we're a member. Give us your ship name and year aboard and we'll order for you. Photos are \$8.00 each.



Nice words from DON and Nancy PHILLIPS, (5th RCT Korea), of 1040 N.Daisy, Ludington MI: "Enjoy Taro Leaf very much. Read every word." Some may consider that quote an awkward pleonasm. We love it.

And so, with great reluctance, we took leave of LA (remember the old Kirkpatrick travelogues?) to go again another day, Deo volente, to Chicago.



POW Medal being readied for service people and next of kin. It bears the image of an eagle surrounded by barbed wire and bayonet points. The obverse side will provide a space for the recipient's name with the inscription, "For honorable service while a prisoner of war." Will be ready by June of '87. D.O.D. estimates that more than 142,000 were taken captive in WW I, WW II, Korean War and Vietnam War, at least 17,000 of whom died in captivity.

We took a secret poll at LAX. 9 members admitted to being in love with Vanna White. 3 wanted to make her an honorary Life Member.

Now there's a best-seller about J.R. Ewing -- it's titled "Creep in the Heart of Texas."

Regretfully received at LAX was this cable: "Deeply regret delayed problem from Leyte wound has forced cancellation my trip, but in my heart I'll be there. Red NEWMAN."

Postcard by ED and Laura WILSON, (24th MP '47-'50), of 1827 S.5th, St.Charles IL, as they camped along the Mississippi River in the rain. Write them, "We're soaking wet."

No statements will go out. You'll know if your dues are unpaid.



It's our newlyweds. As they used to say it in Rome, it's BILL MULDOON et ux meaning "and wife." But we do it our way - it's Nancy MULDOON and Phil, you did a nice job with this pair. The bandage? No gag. Slight accident the day before these wonderful folks left for LAX. Nothing serious.



PHIL HOSTETTER, who took this beauty, asked us to be sure to sneak this one in of TOM COMPERE and DICK WATSON in the rear and that busy cameraman, GIL HEABERLIN in the foreground. Happy to oblige, Phil.

Switzerland, Sweden, Finland, West Germany, yes, even France, all have a system of universal military service. But us?

Update

Proudly received was this cable in the middle of our LAX festivities:

"I send warm greetings to the members of the 24th Infantry Division Association as you meet for your annual convention.

"You have a proud tradition which goes back many years in the history of our armed forces, and it is a living testimony to your patriotism that you keep this record alive through your annual meetings.

"Our nation needs to be vigilant and to maintain strong defensive forces to assure our liberty and that of our allies around the world, the best way to do this is to maintain our armed forces in readiness by recruiting and training the best men and women, and by giving them the best equipment we can provide.

"All Americans desire peace, and the Lord knows how hard we've fought for it during this century. The fact of the matter is we must do more than wish for peace. We have to work for it. I commend you for your continued readiness to serve your country.

"Enjoy your convention, and God Bless You.

"RONALD REAGAN."

General and flag officer total within the DOD is 1073 as set by the Senate -- 412 general officers in the Army, 343 in the Air Force, 65 in the Marine Corps and 253 admirals in the Navy.

Pity the poor farmers. The Feds are only paying out \$30 billion for farm aid this year. But is anyone asking, "What's wrong with the system? We don't hear him if he is. Not only that but consider what has been paid to the farmers since the days of FDR. And the beat goes on.

JOE and Charlotte HOFRICHTER cam up to us at LAX with a beautiful \$50.00 contribution. You were (are) grand people, Joe and Charlotte.

We need dues \$ to keep this business running. Thanx.



U.S. Name
"IT'S FROM MY OLD MAN. HE WANTS TO KNOW COULD I SEND HIM SOME CIGARETTES."
Cpl. Bill Keane

ED FITZGERALD (B 21st, 24th MP 12/46-4/51), of 52 Osceola, Deer Park NY called. Found 2 other Deer Park men with time in B of the 21st. Rather they found him. Spotted the decal on his car windshield. Meet JOE MAGGIO (B 21st '46-'47) of 125 W.Eighth and JOHN J. TAYLOR (B 21st '53-'54), of 178 Burlington.

For these, we are indebted to CARL CONNER (3rd Eng. '41), of 1025 Center, Mableton GA.

"The only way a woman can change a man is when he's an infant."

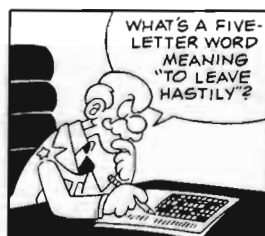
"It isn't what a wife says that bothers most husbands it's the number of times she repeats it."

"My friend told me that he was going to get a divorce because his wife hadn't spoken to him in three months. I would think twice about that if I were him, wives like that are hard to find."

You're terrific, Carl. Thanks.

WHERE DOES IT GO?

Foreign Aid: Israel, \$3 Billion; Egypt, \$2.3 Billion; Turkey, \$794 Million; Pakistan, \$666 Million; Greece, \$501 Million; Spain, \$415 Million; Philippines, \$378 Million; Portugal, \$224 Million; and 92 others such as South Korea, Jordan, Bangladesh, Chad, Sudan and Mozambique. Had enough?



Beautiful toasting ceremony introduced at our banquet this year. The script went like this:

Maj.Gen. Andrew L. Cooley

Ladies and Gentlemen, I propose a toast to Ronald Reagan, our President and Commander-in-Chief.

Response: To the President

Lt.Gen.Donald E. Rosenblum

Ladies and Gentlemen, I propose a toast to the United States Army.

Response: To the Army

Richard C. Watson

Ladies and Gentlemen, I propose a toast to our departed comrades.

Response: To our comrades

Warren G. Avery

Ladies and Gentlemen, I propose a toast to the 24th Infantry Division.

Response: To the 24th Infantry Division.

Robert R. Ender

Gentlemen: Seat your ladies.

Gentlemen, I propose a toast to the ladies.

Response: To the ladies.

* * *

'Twas beautiful, gentlemen.
Let's do it again next year.
Wine, incidentally, was by courtesy of that grand C.C., Bob Ender.

Diogenes, the Greek philosopher, was reported to have been seen recently in Paris. Two French gendarmes approached the lampbearing, toga-garbed wise man. "Diogenes, what are you doing in Paris?"

"Messieurs, I am looking for an honest man."

A few months later he was reported to have appeared in London. Some bobbies there asked him his business in London. The answer was the same: he was still searching for an honest man.

Some time later he was reported to have turned up in New York City. Two of the city's finest stopped him in Central Park. "I suppose you are in New York looking for an honest man?" one of the cops asked him.

"I was," replied Diogenes, "but now I'm looking for my lamp."

Mayor Koch, take heed.

JOHN and Hilda KLUMP made LAX, only to turn around and go all the way back to Rt. 1, Guilford IN 47022 (Box 256). The tragic news came in over the wire that Hilda's beloved sister, Rose Worthington, had passed away. There was something of a damper placed on the friends of Johnny and Hilda -- and they are legion. Rose, a widow -- her husband predeceased her by 8 years -- left son, Joe, who many of us will remember from Louisville where he is with the Police Department there. Johnny and Hilda have just called with the request that we be sure to indicate in these columns their gratitude for the various expressions of love sent their way from LAX and elsewhere in their moment of great loss. This we do herewith.

Spotted on our LAX bulletin board this one from Maj. ROBERT D. BALL (Div.Arty. 10/48-11/49; 13th F. 11/49-4/51), of 6008 119th SW, Tacoma WA. "Retired after 24 years service. Converted Mil Science Degree to a BEd and a MEd. Taught school in MA, NH and WA state. Retired from Ft. Steilacoom College in 1983. Divorced my first wife and married an army nurse at Ft. Bliss. Have 3 sons and one daughter and 4 grandchildren. My granddaughter just graduated from high school. I served with Perry (Pilot D/A) in Ger. Saw Col.Straton at Ft.Sill in the '50's (He died this year at Lawton and is buried at Sill). BG Tom Perkins died a number of years ago."

A neighbor has the solution to the tomato worm problem. Cut down your tomato plants and the worms will starve to death.

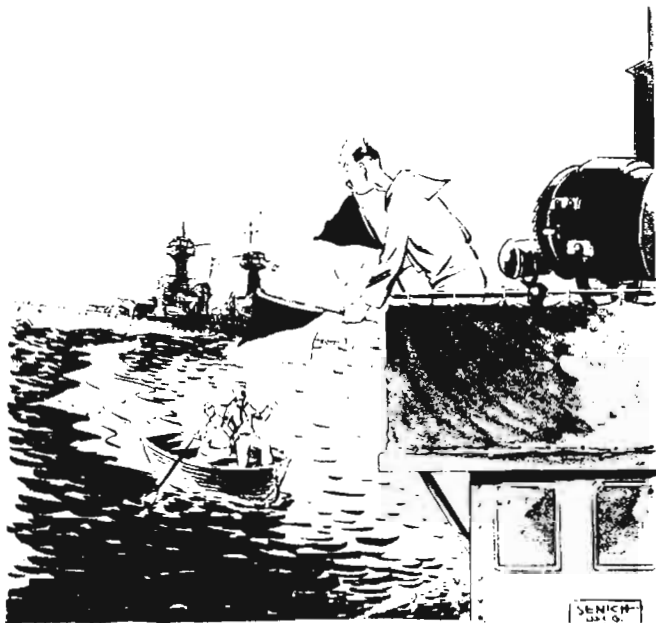
Much aware are we of problems inherent in overdosing these columns with too much news of sorrow -- the "bad news" as they call it. We strive for a balance with the "good news," ever anxious to weight these pages in favor of the latter.

But give it to you we must. HOWARD and Gladys LUMSDEN failed to make LAX -- much to their regret. But more to their regret is the horrifying report that Glad's daughter, Donna, is the victim of a degenerating fight with the Big C. The Lumsden's saw their duty -- and stayed home to be with Donna. Kudos to you both for doing the "best possible thing." Glad can be reached at 167 Hickory St., Wood River, IL 62095 or telephone 618-259-5771 in case you want to go direct with your amenities.

No statements will go out.
You'll know if your dues are unpaid.

We communicate with our bodies, especially the hands. How many people, when asked to describe a corkscrew, can do it without twirling their finger?

It's no sin to be rich; it's a miracle.



"NOW WHAT WAS THAT YOU WANTED TO TELL US?"
Michael Senich BM2c



We'll make no apologies for this one of Toastmaster TOM COMPERE not being in color. It needn't be. That jacket -- the real thing -- is in black and white. We ought to know. We've been looking at it at every convention since the '59 party in Philadelphia. Photo by M. Vasquez.

Back in our fold is KEITH PERKINS (13th F '53-'55) of 2610 N. Greenwood, Arlington Heights, IL. Keith has been busy supporting a couple of surgeons. Says he's got enough medical background now to apply for an internist residency. On to Chicago, Keith; you're all better now, thank fortune. Be sure to bring Vi with you.

Philippine President Corazon C. Aquino is trying to make peace with the Moslem secessionists in Mindanao. Give her credit. Poor gal. She's got a line as long as a rainy week ready to see her toppled.



More head table luminaries: DICK WATSON (trying to sneak out?), Maj. Gen. FRED ZIERATH, Laura ROSENBLUM, New Prexy WARREN AVERY, outgoing First Lady Phyl WATSON, and the Division Commander making sure that someone is doing something. Photo courtesy of Mingo Vasquez.

Trimming the *sails*

Here we are dawdling in the in-betweens-- and there's not much to be said for them. Summer won't quite let go; autumn has arrived, but only technically.

The vegetable garden is having a last gape. Producing so luxuriantly a few weeks ago, it's down to a few tomato plants that just won't let go.

We all know folks who have "gone to seed." The metaphor is mercilessly accurate. Everything gets a little shabby at this time of year.

The lawn goes to seed and the banks along the roadsides with their wildflowers look a little tattered. Queen Anne's lace looks as though it's ready for the laundry.

A few wild flowers are hanging on. The goldenrod, of course, and here and there, if you look hard enough, you'll find a pink and white Bouncing Bet, as lovely as a June wedding. And some heather, as pretty as Liz Taylor's eyes.

No it's here -- or is about to arrive -- fall. The doldrums won't last.

So we hunger for the tart-apple taste of the season.

Before long, the maples, hickories and poplars will trade their summer's green for autumn's red and gold.

It's time to cut the kindlings and to finish stacking the firewood. Gotta be ready. Go, summer, go.

And we're going too.

JOHNNY HERBERT (H 19th '50-'51) of 1604 Crescent, Clifton Park NY is deep into the Korean War Veterans Assoc. He'd welcome a membership from anyone eligible. Dues \$10.00 a year.

The Last Touch



And, of course, the touch has to do with you-know-what. It's dues time again. Our year runs from August first to July thirty-first as you know. If we have to send out statements at 22¢ each, that's a \$275 - 285.00 expense which seems to us to be a h--- of a way to run a railroad. You know whether you owe dues. It should not take a statement to brush you up. Let's save that money and put it into about 6 more pages in the next issue.

The American Airlines deal fell through. It was to be a free ticket for every 50 booked. We booked only 27 via AA -- and we ourselves had 4 of them. And there was good reason for the shortfall. Most folks, upon judicious inquiry, determined that AA wasn't responding to the coded requests with its lowest rate. It was a racket. When they thought they had you hooked, they merely turned on the gas. Happily, most of our people decided they didn't need AA and went elsewhere for far more favorable fares. We stated at the annual meeting what we thought of the system. AA isn't alone, incidentally, in this kind of monkey business. They all play the game of holding out the worm in the hope that you'll make a grab for it.

From ELMER "Dusty" RODES, (Div.Hq. '45-'46) of 3030 Hemlock Lane, Roanoke VA comes \$100 for a Life Membership and \$100 more for "whatever." Says Dusty, "Some may remember me running around Div.Hq. 9/25 in Mindanao and Japan - till July '46. I was the shortest Lt. in Div.Hq. (Ed. note: The runt of the litter.) Now I'm a partner in a consulting engineering firm in Roanoke. No plans yet to retire." Great to hear from you, little fella, and thanks for the hefty lift to our kitty.

The woman hurried home from her doctor's appointment, devastated by the medical report she had just received. When her husband came in from work, she told him, "Darling, the doctor said I have only twelve more hours to live. So I've decided we should go to bed and make passionate love throughout the night. How does that sound, dearest?"

"Hey, that's fine for you," replied her husband. "You don't have to get up in the morning!"



"OKAY, I'LL WEAR IT - BUT YOU'LL HAFTA HELP ME LICK EVERY KID IN THE BLOCK"



Wow wee! If you know where the summer went, please call. In the meantime, welcome Lt.Gen. HERBERT R. TEMPLE, JR. into the club. He's Chief of the National Guard Bureau. Was with us in Korea -- 5th RCT.

Lt.Col. ED VOSO (D 21 '39-'42), of 1815 Sweetwater, Spring Valley CA had such a great time at LAX that he went home and wrote a check for \$100 "for assoc. funds -- no need to reply." At LAX, there was discussion about raising dues. We argued against. Why? Voluntary contributions seem to be enough to get us by. Name us another outfit that ever gave you that kind of backtalk.

We need dues \$ to keep this business running. Thanx.

Anyone who might recall MINOR WHITE in Div., G-2 in the P.I. timeframe, is asked to contact Ye Editor pronto.

This copy of a letter tells why:

Princeton University Department of Art and Archaeology
McCormick Hall, Princeton, New Jersey 08544
(609) 452-3781

Dear Mr. Ross:

I am a professor of art and photographic history here at Princeton. I am currently conducting research on the life and work of the important American photographic artist, Minor White who died in 1976.

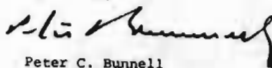
Minor White served during World War II in the 24th Division. He was a Master Sergeant working in the division headquarters, G-2 Section, in the Philippines, &c. I have been in touch with a number of his Army colleagues, including Curtis Packard, who kindly gave me your address. Others I have spoken to, or written, are Freeman Graves, John Miller, James Mims, and Bartow Tomblin.

I am interested in corresponding with any others who might have known White either on Hawaii in 1942-43 (he had been drafted from Portland, Oregon and trained on Hawaii), or in Australia, New Guinea or in the Philippines afterward until his release from the Army in August of 1945. Curtis Packard has told me about your forthcoming reunion in August and he suggested I write you in hopes that you might be able to inquire with those attending if any of them knew Minor White. My address is above and I would welcome hearing from anyone. By return mail I can ask the specific questions that concern my research.

I can ask one question at this time. Another man was serving in the 24th Division (and he may have been reassigned after the Hawaii period), and I am trying to reach him specifically. I have only his last name - Blackman. If anyone knows his full name and current address I would be very grateful to hear from them.

Thank you.

Sincerely,



Peter C. Bunnell

Mr. Kenwood Ross
120 Maple Street
Springfield, Ma. 01103

Crossed the equator? Gone around the world? -- And want a certificate to prove it, write us. U.S. Naval Institute will issue you one.

Unlettered certificate - \$5.00.

Custom-lettered certified - \$10.50.

Each certificate features full-color illustrations, gold seal and ribbon and matching wallet card.

Order this way:

Neptune - 11" x 14" for crossing the equator:

Supply date and longitude

Golden Dragon - 11" x 14" for crossing the 180th Meridian

Again date and latitude

Round The World - 16" x 20" for going around the world

Supply us with starting and finishing dates.

As opposed to the CIA top post, which has almost looked like a revolving door job in times past, the USSR lets their people really learn their job.

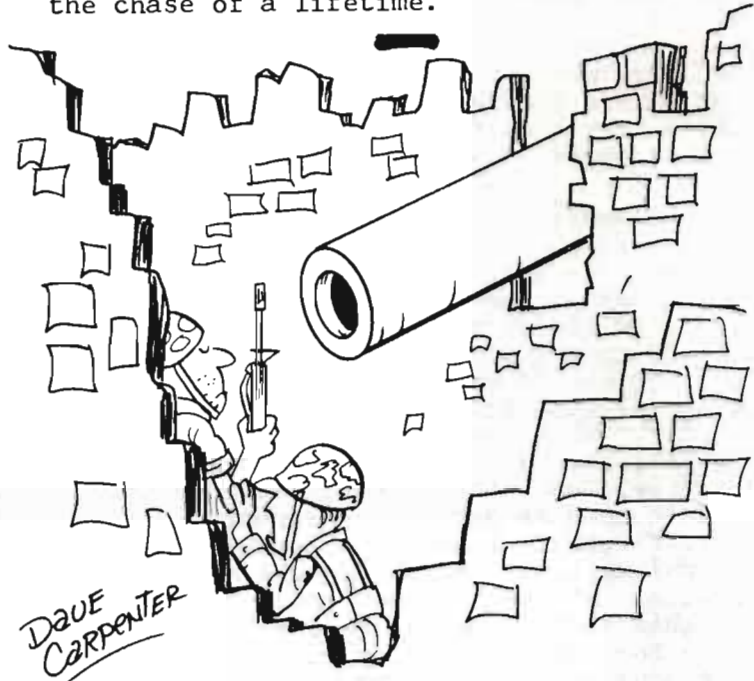
The head man of the GRU, (which makes the KGB look like the Cub Scouts) Peter Ivashutin, has held that post since 1963.

When a small boy or girl hands you a flat gumball and you eat it, you have acquired that wonderful gift called tact.

Finally "caught" him did JOHN BROWN, (21st '51-'53) of Box 15, Hesperia CA. Jack went through Ft. Ord with GILBERT CADENA of 3482 Redwing Trail, Bremerton WA. Finally located Gil who professes "interest" in us. So now Gil is in. Welcome aboard, Gil. Jack also brought in AL BERNSTEIN (21st '51-'53) of 220 Stoneybrook, Fridley MN and FORREST WACKER (21st '51-'53) of 2844 Central, Bettendorf IA. Jack, you're terrific. Thanx.

Nothing makes it harder for politicians to remember campaign promises than getting elected.

The pursuit of happiness seems to be the chase of a lifetime.



"Wake up, sir. It appears that the enemy advanced their artillery during the night."

We receive a lot of letters like this one from a 25th Div. man, Lt.Col. Bill Baumann of RD 1, Box 188, Esperance, NY 12066. He writes: "I collect unit histories and have approximately 1500 in my collection. However, there are many more in existence that I would like to acquire. I also collect unit photos, shoulder patches, unit crests, photo albums, menus and war souvenirs.

I am writing to request your assistance. If there is no objection, could you publish this in your next association publication. Avid collector buying unit histories for personal collection. Highest prices paid for clean tight books in fine condition. Will pay very fair price for books in good or better condition. Also collects shoulder patches, unit crests, unit photos, menus, and war souvenirs.

I appreciate any consideration and assistance that you can provide. Mahalo." How can you turn down a guy like that?

Our President WARREN AVERY wrote this before LAX, having just returned from Washington where he had attended the reunion of the Korean War Veterans Association. Here's his complete report (Ed.Note: This President is going to be a corker; look at the completeness of his report.)

North Haven, Conn.
August 2, 1986

Dear Ken:

I have just returned from the 2nd Annual Reunion and Memorial Service of the Korean War Veterans Association, Inc., in Washington, D.C. It was very impressive and touching. The reunion was held at the Westpark Hotel. On Saturday evening, guest speakers at the banquet were Lt. Gen. Lang, Dept. of the Army and Col. Louis L. Millett, holder of the Congressional Medal of Honor, who served with the 27th Inf. Reg. 25th Div. in Korea. The theme of his speech was why we fought in Korea; to keep men free, and how Americans may be called on at another time, to help weaker countries fight off aggressors who would take away their freedoms, and that we did win the war in Korea.

Sunday: we moved out to Arlington Cemetery at 9:30AM where we lined up on the stairs in front of the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. We each were given a yellow mum which denotes Peace. At 10:00AM Lt. Gen. Lang and a Korean Lt. General moved forward and placed a wreath on the Tomb. Immediately after the Canadians moved forward and did the same. What I think was the most impressive part of this ceremony was the appearance of 2 platoons of the Old Guard who were heard marching long before they were seen coming up from behind the Tomb. In my minds eye, I could visualize all our dead comrades marching together up to meet us and to join in the ceremony. I'm sure many of us there thought along the same line because as I looked about at the men, I saw many tears rolling down faces. As the Old Guard continued to march towards us, you first saw their hats, then shoulders, and then they were at attention in front of us and as the bugler sounded taps we all presented arms.

We then moved to the Amphitheater and marched center aisle following our colors. We each placed our yellow mum on the book containing the names of the 54,235 American dead and 8177 MIA's. The Chaplain then led us in prayer to these men. The Korean Lt. General then spoke and thanked us for the sacrifice we all made for his country.

We then picked up the yellow mum and went out into Arlington and placed it on the grave of our choice. We then returned to the CP at the hotel and "refought" the war with the following men of the 24th:

Jack Pennington	Huntington Valley, Pa.	K Co. 19th
John Herbert	Clifton Park, N.Y.	H Co. 19th
Chuck Starring	Pennville, Mn.	Tank Co. 5th RCT
Joe Patton	Kentucky	5th RCT
William Bradley	Troy, N.Y.	Co. L 19th
J. Huff	Lynchburg, Va.	B Co. 21st
Bill Coe	Cohoes, N.Y.	Co. B 21st (Task Force Smith)
Claude "Bud" Crist	Tedson, Ohio	21st
Don Gottochall	N.J.	5th RCT Heavy Mortar
Bud Harper	Mich.	34th & 19th
Guy E. See	Ohio	Co. G 5th RCT
John J. McCarthy	New York City	5th RCT Med. Co.
Harold R. Visser	Florida	5th RCT
Warren G. Avery	No. Haven, Conn.	G Co. 21st
John A. Laverino	Oaklawn, N.J.	E. Co. 5th RCT
Richard L. Winterstein (new member)	Baltimore, Md.	Heavy Mortar Co 19th

Warren

What a strategist!!!
Hats off to Lois ANDERSON, Ted's wonderful wife. She sent in the names of 6 prospects. Confidentially, Lois, thanks to you, they're now all members.

Sorry, but we're all out of "Follow Me"s, Maj.Gen. AUBREY "Red" NEWMAN's wonderful book on "Leadership" replete with his real-life examples. Every 24th home should have one -- and you can, if you ain't already done it -- isn't that horrifying? -- by sending in this order blank to:
Presidio Press, Box 1764-Z,
Novato, CA 94948.

Please include \$1.75 per book for shipping and handling, up to a maximum of \$2.25 for two or more books.

FOLLOW ME (cloth) @ \$14.95	
FOLLOW ME (paper) @ \$ 9.95	
Subtotal _____	
California Residents add 6% Sales Tax _____	
Shipping & Handling (\$1.75/book, \$2.25 max.) _____	
Total _____	
<input type="checkbox"/> Visa	<input type="checkbox"/> MC <input type="checkbox"/> Am. Express <input type="checkbox"/> Payment Enclosed
# _____	
Expiration date _____	
Signature _____	
Name _____	
Address _____	
City _____	
State _____ Zip _____	
Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery.	



"THERE GOES STANISLAUS MENTALLY UNDRESSING PEOPLE AGAIN."
—Col. Fred Schwab



Another great chapter in our little family -- Jean and VAL SCHAAF. Are they enjoying themselves? Just look at those smiles. Mr. Hostetter, you caught this wonderful couple just right.



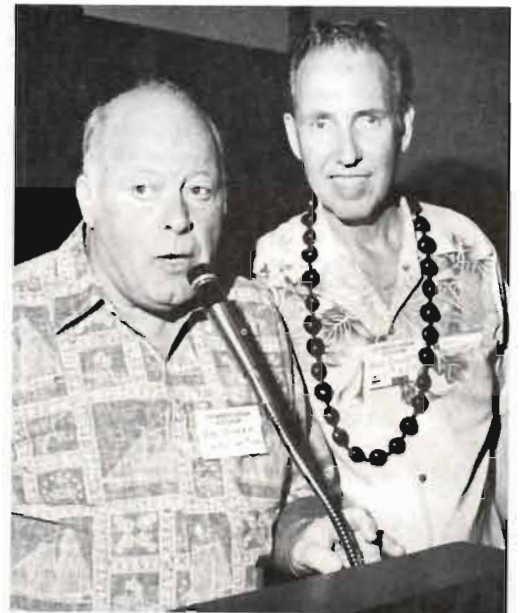
Told you the news media were crawling all over us. Here's a Hospitality Room shot which the press was anxious to show. Hostetter photo.

Although the U.S. Military Academy is designed to prepare cadets for careers as officers in the Regular Army, nearly half of each class that graduated during 1970-75 served less than 10 years before leaving the service.

A major study shows that 30 percent of the 1970-1980 West Point graduates had left the service after six years (one year after their initial five-year obligation), and 48.1 percent were gone by their 10th year.

A W.P. graduate costs the taxpayers about \$175,000 according to the GAO.

What's wrong?



Macte virtute, BOB ENDER. Well done, Bob Ender. In every organization, one will find a few movers and shakers. Bob Ender is a mover and shaker. Here he is with another eager beaver CLARENCE "Bud" COLLETTE who has just won one of the beautiful prizes, the cutglass decanter.

BILL SANDERSON, talking about terrorism today, argued that we people are rightly fearful. He tells about his neighbor who said to his wife, "I'm going out to the garage. Cover me."

Mrs. Jane Weinberger, Caspar's lovely better half, was an Army nurse for 10 yrs.



Thoughtful words by Dr. PHILIP HOSTETTER in forwarding his convention photos to us: "Your Taro Leaf is what holds us together. Here are some photos to help you. I hope you can use a few. They may encourage more to go to Chicago next year." Mighty fine words, Phil, and Jane Alonzi, lovely daughter of Rita Gallant and niece of ED HENRY thinks so too. Jane has just opened one of the "Xmas in August" prizes.



For those who couldn't show but wrote, we had your letters posted along one wall of our Hospitality Room. That room, by the way, was the largest -- and most successful ever. It's another of your perfect shots, Goldie, thanks.

Actress Dina Merrill was teaching her three-year-old daughter, Nina, to say her prayers. The child was mumbling and her mother said, "I can't hear you."

Nina looked solemnly at her mother and replied, "I wasn't talking to you."

'Tis said that Harry Truman was a punaholic. He once invited a couple of cronies to Independence for some of Bess' home cooking by noting "Missouri loves company." Ugh.

'86 - '87 annual dues are due.



The city went all out in extending its official welcome to us. GOLDIE NORTON caught this little number put on by a lovely group of Korean gals. Unfortunately, only Goldie, DICK WATSON and WARREN AVERY got to see it; it was down at City Hall. Your coverage is super, Goldie.



Who else? Our ever-working CC BOB ENDER with the beautiful Maria Schneider, the Crowne Plaza's rep on the spot who helped no end to make our stay the happy one that it was. This is a Goldie Norton special. And Maria, you're something special, too.

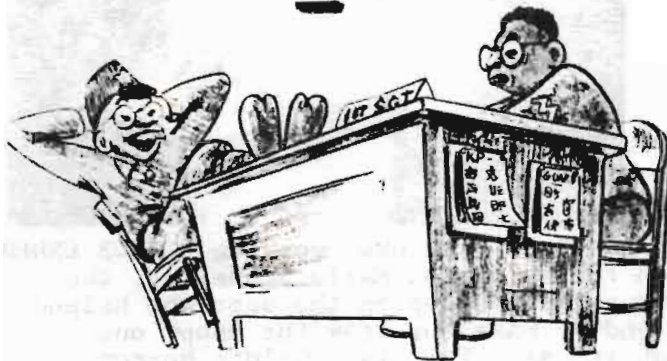


The Color Guard with Sgt. GRANT MOBLEY flew out from GA for our Banquet. Here they are posing with Goldie who gets credit for the picture.



Another terrific Hostetter photo. It's Dr. TOM BRODERICK, TOM UPTON, and Dr. PHIL HOSTETTER -- gentlemen all -- Eheu fugaces labuntur anni. "Alas, the fleeting years glide by."

HOSTETTER took a lot of his special buddies, and we don't blame him a bit. Like this one of BILL NAEGELE. We recall that Bill survived an ambush on Romblon I. It enabled you to be with us this summer, Bill; we're happy to say.



"YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL THE GUYS WHO'RE IN TOWN ON FURLOUGH. THEY'VE ALL TAKEN SO MUCH QUININE THEY'RE TURNING WHITE."
—Cpl. LaFayette Locke



Helen HOSTETTER and Jackie MATHIS in front. JOE PEYTON and KERMIT BLANEY in rear. Credit P.H. for this photo. Thanks, Phil.

A THOUGHT TO THINK ABOUT:

Anyone who thinks that money can't buy happiness has never sent their kids away to summer camp!

Back to Florida, this time at 3100 26 Av., North 25, St. Petersburg FL, have gone BOB and Connie HERRICK (Tk. 19th '53-'54). Docs said "southland for Bob." Bob lost his brother in November and then ran into throat problems. Was having trouble breathing. Says he's okay now. Bob says he'd still like to meet someone who knew him in MASH in Kogudo after he broke his leg.

A little knowledge is a dangerous thing. That's why some people won't mess with it.

Wants to hear from buddies. That's RAY STEVENS (24th Med. & K 19th '51-'52) of 837 Brentwood, Vallejo CA. Sez he: "Participated in the famous Oct. '51 push. Wounded 10/29 near Kumsong. 3 months in hospital in Osaka."

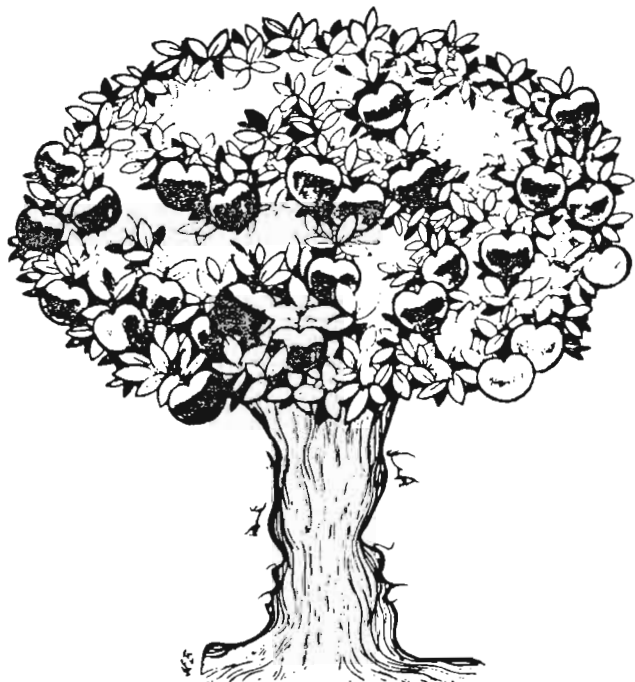
On the flack the Editor has been receiving, BLAKE PHILLIPS (F 19th '46-'47, '50-'51) of 5631 Britannia, Sarasota FL, writes: "You are receiving air bursts. Just put on your helmet and dig deeper."

Word has it that it takes 14000 East German soldiers go guard the Berlin Wall.



Here's another Mingo Vasquez photo. PP (for Past President WALLY CUNNINGHAM made the presentation of the WILLIAM J. VERBECK AWARD. Last year's awardee, JOHN KLUMP had returned home (story elsewhere) so old dependable Wally filled the gap, announcing that this year's awardee goes to LEE LIST who gave us five long fantastic years as Membership Chairman. You earned it, Lee.

Just have to mention one of the many wonderful "Christmas in August" gifts -- because of the love and sincerity it conveyed. Ceil LIST, wife of LEE LIST, contributed a lovely hand-made afghan which was won by Alice SANDERSON, wife of WILLIAM SANDERSON, and instantly became the envy of all who saw it.



It's all relative: When you look at this picture, you may see a tree with apples -- or you may see a mother and child. As your perception shifts back and forth, you may be able to see both.



"THAT PHOTOGRAPHER OF OURS MUST BE BUCKING FOR T/4." -- Cpl. 'Ham



Head Table Personalities -- Outgoing PP DICK WATSON, looking relieved (Ed note: you were great, Dick), lovely Ann AVERY, our new First Lady (looking a wee bit worried), and Lt. Gen. DONALD ROSENBLUM, our new Crown Prince, (looking a little bit doubtful. Photo by Mingo Vasquez. Thanks Mingo.

For many, an Army reunion is nothing short of nirvana. Observed were men finding ground in reason for boiling over with joy that they were 24th'ers and were not, by some unspeakably horrible accident of birth, predestined to be assigned to the 1st Cavalry.

Spotlight

Recently wrote LLOYD POTTERTON (E 19th '44) of 222 Balsom, Spooner WI: "Greetings from Northern Wisconsin. I have just completed reading every word of the last issue of Taro Leaf. Thanks again to you for a job well done. Disregard the complainers. The army was full of them. Sorry I won't be able to meet you all in Los Angeles this summer. Looking forward to Chicago in '87.

"It was indeed tough to lose a good and loyal friend like ROY C. BROWN. I first met him on the Reunion for Peace Tour to the Philippines in 1984. We became fast friends and I visited him a year ago at his home in Texas. May he forever rest in peace.

"My home is open to any Division people who travel through Northern Wisconsin.

"I wish you the best of luck for the coming year."

STEAMBOATIN'!

We recently intercepted a letter to the Editor of Army Times. Someone had earlier sent in a disparaging letter about the POW Medal. Came one reply as follows:

SAN ANTONIO, Texas — Col. Belcher, who wrote about the POW medal in the Aug. 11 issue, apparently never served as a line officer in combat. Most former POWs were taken in large numbers as the result of a blunder by higher command or a surprise enemy attack. Americans captured at Corregidor are a case in point. The alternative was a dirty, useless death.

When the Germans blitzed at Kasserine Pass, Combat Command A, 1st Armored Division, was doubly decimated. The 168th Infantry, less one battalion not engaged, ceased to exist as a unit. Of 40 officers in its 3d Battalion, all but one were killed or captured.

Col. Thomas Drake, the regimental commander, and Lt. Col. John H. Van Vliet Jr., 3d Battalion commander, were among those taken. As Drake said while interned at Oflag 64, a German camp for American ground force officers, "Anyone who got close enough to the enemy to be captured was close enough to be killed."

The POW medal is not a decoration, but a service medal. The latter are awarded for service in designated areas during specified periods of time, just for being there. Surely, those who spent time in Japanese death camps or the Hanoi Hilton are as deserving of recognition as the GI who served in the Army of Occupation of Germany during the Korean War.

To those who have long since stopped wearing the uniform and ribbons, even to retiree functions, the POW service medal is meaningless except as a memento. But to any former POWs still on active duty, the ribbon will provide a means of recognition among those who endured a unique experience which cannot be shared or even understood by anyone who wasn't there.

Those of you of late 1945 vintage surely will recall our C/S, Col. THOMAS D. DRAKE. Remember that order following the atomization of Nagasaki: "Every man will make a necktie by cutting up a shirt-tail." We were going into Matsuyama well dressed.

The USA has 220 people with diplomatic status in the USSR and the Soviets have 490 of the same over here? Had enough?

What should I do?

In case you have an extra 22, why not drop a line of good cheer to KEN RAYMICK of Rt. 1, Box 836, Pine Bluff, AR. Writes his faithful Laverne, "Kenneth had a stroke in 1974, which left his left side paralyzed and also affected his speech badly. We have one son, Keith, who is 35 years old and a grandson, who is 2½. Kenneth enjoys the Taro Leaf very much. Sincerely, LaVerne Raymick."



The Ft. Stewart Color Guard was terrific. All the way from Georgia for a few minutes of work. You were great, gang. Deep thanks. And, of course, proudly, they carried with them the Division Colors. And we owe you thanks, General Cooley, for making it all possible. A M. Vasquez print.



"LIPSKY . . . STEIN . . . BRANDT . . .
FRASER . . . WEITHAS . . . BECK . . ."

Cpl. Hugh E. Kennedy

The banquet scene was faithfully impressive -- a subtle reminder that our traditions are not to be trammelled by modern vulgarities.

Over the past 40 years, the USA has poured into the UN about 14-billion dollars. Had enough?

The harshest sentence for espionage since the electrocution of Julius and Ethel Rosenberg -- a quarter century ago -- was handed down by a federal judge in San Francisco.

Beyond a \$410,000 fine, convicted spy Jerry Whitworth was sentenced to 365 years in prison, with no possibility of parole for 60 years. If his current appeal fails -- as seems likely -- the 47-year-old Whitworth will die behind bars.

That's as it should be.

Reminds us of the one about the guy who was meted out 125 years in the slammer.

"But Judge, I'll never get to the end of it."

Replied the Judge, "Just do the best you can."

Certainly Whitworth's no Communist, and he doesn't seem to have been much of a capitalist either -- at any rate, he sold himself to Moscow very cheap.

All of which, in the end, makes simple deterrence the only point of the sentence pronounced in court. So that among the millions who work with classified information, any poor soul who might be tempted, if only for a moment, will learn an uncomplicated lesson.

DON CUBBISON, JR. (52nd Field '41-'42) of 1311 Weber, Clearwater FL, warms the cockles of our heart when he writes of cockemania. Listen to Don. He makes more sense than the pointy heads along the Potomac:

"I am greatly amused at the Army's regimental affiliation program. When the 8000 colonels and sergeants major chose one of the 50 regiments to be in place in 1989 (three years hence) there will be an average of 160 colonels/sergeant majors per regiment. And imagine the regimental competition to win the popularity contest. Some may have 500 colonels/sergeant majors, some only 50. How many GS-15 people will the Pentagon need to keep the records up to date and insure that a colonel of the umpity ninth is never anywhere near the umpity second. Cheers."

Cheers are right, Don, but fear not. We'll wager that in 12 months all of this foolishness will be forgotten.

Army has been organizing and reorganizing since '76 -- and we mean 1776. You know, of course, that a 21st battalion is now at Schofield under the 25th flag. How do you like them apples?

Send your dues to:
"24th Inf.Div.Assn."
c/o Kenwood Ross
120 Maple St., Room 207
Spfld. MA 01103-2278

The only way to live happily with people is to overlook their faults and admire their virtues.

The Marines of the 2nd Marine Division met in Orlando just about the time we were at LAX.

Tempers flared when Capt. Saka Oba, who led the last Japanese troops to surrender in World War II, walked into the hotel lobby as a guest of former Marine Cpl. Don Jones.

While many ex-Leathernecks were angry, others said they held no ill will toward their ex-enemy.

Oba, 71, had led 350 civilians and soldiers who fought from the rugged mountain caves of Saipan for 18 months after the American invasion of the western Pacific island in 1944.

The force, which lived on snails and rations stolen from the Americans, had dwindled to 46 by the time it surrendered in December 1945, four months after Japan's unconditional surrender.

Oba said he was surprised by the bitterness he encountered.

"He couldn't believe it," said Jones, 62, now director of the U.S. Information Agency foreign press center in Los Angeles.

We are using this one without adding our own comment.

Clint Eastwood will play a Marine Sgt. in upcoming "Heartbreak Ridge." Pardon us. Skoshi problem. That battle was an Army effort.



"I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D KNOW WHERE ANYTHING LIKE THE POST OFFICE WAS?"
- Col. Ozzie St. George

The Task Force Smith reunion was held in Columbus, OH in July '85 -- and we were there. We just heard from Life Member #684, BOB ELLINGER, of 2134 Woodfield Dr., Columbia SC 29223, Here, let Bob tell it; it's sad: "Was on my way to Columbus OH for the Task Force Smith Reunion last July and was involved in a head on collision on the West Virginia Turnpike and lost my wife as a result. Would like to publicly thank Chief Wyrick for representing the 24th and Task Force Smith at my wife's funeral. It meant an awful lot to me since I was hospitalized during this time frame. My best to the organization and a big hello to the members of Co. B 21st Regt. '49-'51."

After a hectic afternoon with her visiting grandson, a desperate grandmother phoned her daughter and said, "We've had quite a day. When do you want me to bring him home?" There was a pause at the other end. Then her daughter sighed and said, "When he's 16."

It's all over when it's over. So said JOHNNY and Virginia MORRISON (D 21st '41-'44) of 54 Chelsea, Mt. Sinai NY. They played 7-12-19-21-24-41 for us in the New York Lottery for over a year. Says John: "Very bad set of numbers. Seldom came even close. Please inform all of my decision to quit." It was a noble effort, John -- and we're grateful to you for it. Would have been fun.

JAMES W. MIMS (114 PI Team '44-'45) of 811 Lawson, Midland TX, is trying to locate any family of one MAAS, KIA at Palo. Says Jim: "As to Maas, yes, I wish you would see what the Taro Leaf might turn up. Here is the story. We met on the USS Sea Snipe going overseas in July 1944. We were at a Replacement Depot at Dabodura. He was on guard duty there at a motor pool one night when a boa constrictor came across the road. A 6 x 6 truck ran over it but it finally took a .45 sub to kill it! Then when I joined the 24th in Oct. 44, I ran into him again. He was either in the defense platoon or the M.P.s. On Leyte, he was on guard on the bridge at Palo, A + 2 or 3, the night the Japs came in and shop up the town, and was killed there. I thought he was from Fredericksburg TX, or Kerrville TX, or somewhere in that area. I never knew any name but 'Maas,' but I guess it could have been Moss. There was a fellow named Carter who was one of our MPs, who told me how he died."

We'll see if we have rung a bell, Jim.

'86-'87 annual dues are due.
\$10.00 will get you through
to 8/87.



The banquet talk by our honor guest, Maj. Gen. ANDREW L. COOLEY, the Division Commander, was a treat for us all, but none moreso than for CARL BERNARD who found much music in his words. Especially warming for the cockles of his heart were the General's critical comments about the equipment which we didn't have in that dirty summer of '50. Carl has been criss crossing the country singing that song to whomever would listen.

MINGO VASQUEZ (L 21st '42-'45) of Box 553, Duarte CA heard about us for the first time. Ten days later he became fully paid Life Member #700. 17 days later he was enjoying himself at LAX. And 9 days after that he had camera shots in our hands. Like this one of our guest of honor and banquet speaker, the Division Commander, Maj. Gen. ANDREW L. COOLEY.



While we were having our Katzenjammeries at LAX, this group was hooping it up at Gettysburg.

Front row (kneeling l. to r.) LEE ZATERSKI, ENSLEY BOYCE, EARL WILSON, FRED KING.

Back row (standing l. to r.) DALLAS DICK, HOWARD WILSON, LEO WAGGONER, JESSE FOSTER, JOE CENGA, FRANK SMITH, JOHN CARTER, HENRY MCCUMBIE.

Peachy photo work by Jess Foster.

Verse



Jackie MATHIS and KAY DOLEMBO didn't mind posting for Phil Hostetter and we're grateful to you, Jackie and Kay, for your cooperation.

Word from JOHNNY HUGHES (C 19th '50-'53) in expressing regret at not making LAX. Good wife, Thelma, has a heart problem and that's why they had to stay at Newport Richey FL.



Of course you'll want to share this one with all of us. It's VICENTE SYDIONGCO, all the way from Tacloban. But joy of joys, this year he brought with him his absolutely beautiful -- and charming -- daughter, Joy. We missed you Indy but you sent a precious and delightful "alternate". Good shot, Phil.

Inquiry in from GENE MCCORMICK, (28th Battle Group '61-'64 in Munich), of Box 197, Glenwood NJ. And now he's in. Welcome aboard, Gene. Calls us the "umbilical cord" to our beloved Division. Lovely way of putting it.

When Kipling wrote of Mandalay
And flying fish and stuff,
Of elephants and teakwood and
Of living that is rough,
He might have known his India
But on my word — sad sack—
He never saw this hopeless place —
The Island of Biak.

Oh yes, we have the palm trees and
The coconuts galore,
The lovely blue Pacific, too,
To wash the coral shore,
And natives by the score or so
Each in his filthy shack,
But for the life of me, the Dutch
Can have their Island Biak.

I've dipped into the salty surf,
I've wandered on the shore,
I've seen the golden sunset when
The blis'ring day was o'er;
I've tasted of the tropics, but
There's something that they lack
I have no hopes of finding on
The Island of Biak.

I've seen the South Sea movies of
Slim girls in gay sarongs,
Who danced in silver moonlight to
The music of the gongs;
I've seen the luscious Dotty bring
Her errant lover back,
But Grables are unheard of on
The Island of Biak.

Behold the dusky siren with
Flat feet and kinky hair,
The men attired in G-strings soiled,
The kids with bottoms bare;
Their mouths are stained with betel nut
Bright red against the black —
'Tis these that we must live with on
The Island of Biak.

When hellish day has ended and
The night birds drive us nuts,
When gnats and bugs and roaches play
At tag across our butts,
Composed at last for slumber on
The hard and dusty sack,
Oh, how our inmost being damns
The Island of Biak.

The police seem to be no longer capable
of enforcing traffic laws. Drivers
routinely drive through red lights and
stop signs, making each of our cities more
and more like a Central American republic.

Just learned of our existence --
RENNE L. VERMONT (I 34th '44-'46) of
9853 Myron, Pico Rivera CA. He's in now!
Renne and Rachel have 3 sons. He's a
power equipment mechanic.



Division License Plates: Forget them. Stewart reports it is "All out -- may have some more in a few months." Watch this space if and when.

More than a few of us realized the ultimate -- we met Elizabeth Taylor. She was the Crowne Plaza's catering director and every bit as lovely as the real McCoy. Same purple eyes too.

Rumor has it that the Headquarters at Stewart is being named for Maj.Gen. FREDERICK A. IRVING, our WW II Commander. And we are as happy as clams at high tide.

This closeup was just too nice to run a pink slip on. It's our new President, WARREN AVERY, just 7 hours into the job - and doing nicely - and one of our favorites, Phyllis WATSON, our retiring First Lady, just 7 hours out of the job -- and doing marvelously. You snapped a beauty this time, Phil Hostetter.

When the postal folks went bananas with their two letter abbreviations, things went to H---; did you notice? Quick -- does MA stand for Maine -- or Maryland -- or Massachusetts -- and does MI stand for Michigan or Minnesota or Mississippi or Missouri?



Having fun were Lt.Gen. DONALD ROSENBLUM and Elise and TOM COMPERE. We asked HOSTETTER to get a good closeup of that jacket. And, Phil, you did. Thank you.

At the business meeting, the nominations rolled through like Tennyson's brook -- WARREN AVERY for President, Lt.Gen. DONALD ROSENBLUM for Veep and you know the rest.

'86 - '87 annual dues are due.



The worst thing -- among many, that Jimmy Carter gave us was the law about turning right on a red light or a stop sign. We spent 75 years teaching people what to do on red, on yellow, and on green -- and then blew it all to H--- with one flick of a White House pen. Now you have to be on your guard at every intersection. Thanks J.C.

Our fiscal runs from 8/1/86 to 8/1/87. \$10.00 will cover it.



ED FARMER and PAUL NELSON are talking something over. For Swede, it's "Bud" -- all the way, especially if you're having more than one. A Hostetter masterpiece.

When Bob Gibson was enshrined in the Baseball Hall of Fame, Cincinnati Reds manager Pete Rose gave him the ultimate compliment.

"Gibson," said Rose, "has got to be the luckiest pitcher in baseball. He only pitches on the days when the other team doesn't score any runs."

Why is it that those who have something to say can't say it, while those who have nothing to say keep saying it?

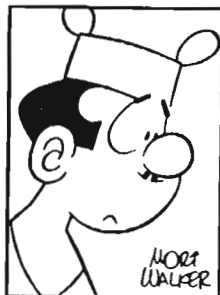
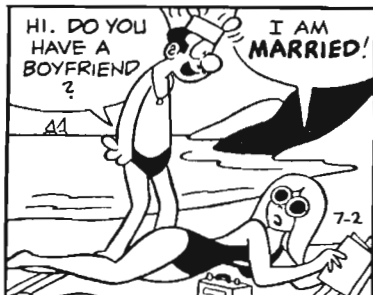


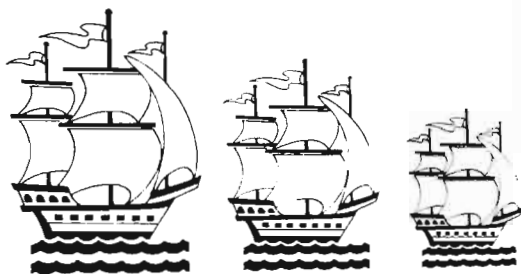
BEETLE BAILEY

By Mort Walker

We admit to something of a fascination with the cartooning of Mort Walker. Here he is with a stuffed Beetle Bailey.

Sociologists and cultural historians are coming to regard the funnies as an archive of social patterns and change, as commentaries on political and cultural trends. Maybe so. All we know is that we're in love with Miss Buxley and we like from time-to-time to give you a chance to savor some of the fruits of our passion.

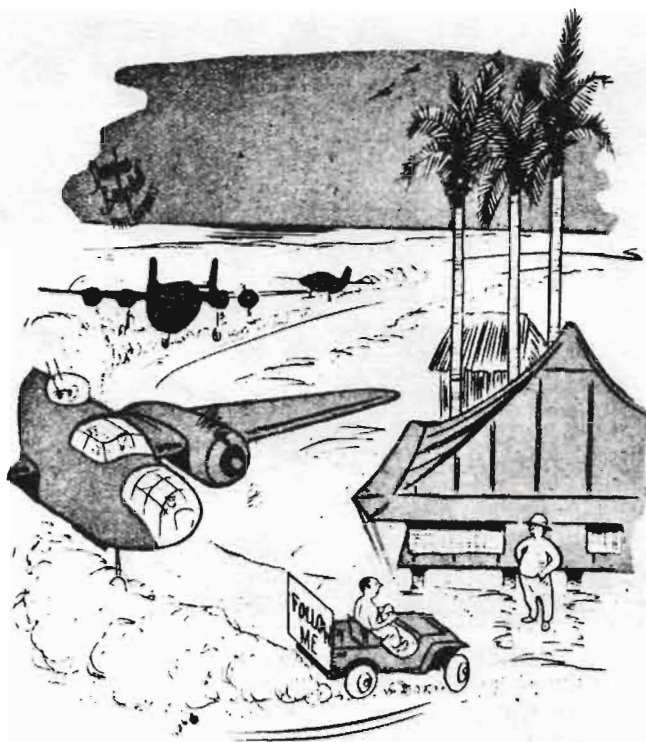




None other than Roberta ENDER at her registration desk station and Charlotte HOFRICHTER, a couple of wonderful gals, and precious ladies. A P.H. photo.



Terrific, Hostetter, simply terrific. You caught DON KNAPTON, VICENTE SYDIONGCO and JOE PEYTON in this friendly pose.



"HOW MANY TIMES DO WE HAVE TO TELL YOU TO TAKE OFF THAT SIGN WHEN YOU COME HOME FROM WORK?" — Sgt. Douglas Borgstedt

JOHN PETE O'CONNELL (5th RCT '52-'53) of Rt. 1, Box 141, Cameron MO wants to know how he can contact some old buddies. EZ, John. Give us their names and we'll be out with feelers for you.

6th Tk.Bn.crest. Anyone got one he wants to give away -- or sell? DURIL MARTINDALE (C 6th Tk.Bn. of course), of 245 N.State, Caro MI is anxious to get his hands on one. Also, he'd like to hear from anyone who was at Pusan Camp II.



'What did you say to him?'

\$10.00 will get you through to 8/87.



Over the years, we've tried, with considerable success, to stay out of our pictures. But here's a case where we wanted you to see our old friend, URBAN "Suburban Urban" THROM and our faithful gal Friday, Beverly Corris who brings these issues finally to pass. So what's a guy gonna do? Phil, you might have asked us to duck.



"AFTER YOU GET IT FIXED—WHICH WAY DO WE FACE?"

We have just received news on the late ANICETO "Buddy" FAROLA who, at the time of his passing was Chief of Police at Sto.Tomas Davao Norte in the P.I. Buddy was a scout for the 21st on the Lubang operation and also on Mindanao. He died on Nov. 20, 1984, according to a cable from his widow, Rosa White Farola. Then, only the other day, Buddy's sister, Trina Farola, wrote us, saying she had finally found our name and address. But the point is that Trina gave us the news that Buddy had been killed. He was "shot dead by armed men believed to be New People's Army rebels in Matina, Davao City. Farola was visiting a relative when three men armed with .45 caliber pistols shot him. He died on the spot with two bullet wounds in the head and two in the abdomen."

Advice for executives over 50: Keep an open mind and a closed refrigerator.



One nice thing about PHIL HOSTETTER's work. He gets up close so you can see those precious faces, like these of AL and Helen BRANDESKY. Al's a very quiet chap; like the silent one in those Bartles & Jaymes commercials.

Here's a little corner of trouble in this busy world. Why not drop ELMER T. REDONNET a line or a card. He's B 3rd Eng. and 19th, 9/45-10/46. Al, that's his nickname, hangs out at 53 Nashua, East Pepperell MA 01437. Parkinson's Disease. Don't expect any reply; Al has great difficulty getting it down on paper. Notes or cards will thrill him. Thanks.

A key chain is a gadget that allows us to lose several keys at the same time.



Here's a repeat. JOE HOFRICHTER and VAL SCHAAF appear in other pictures but golly gee, this one of Hostetter's is simply so fantastic that we're gonna sneak it in. As you can see, Joe is a Jack Daniels man. Good taste, Joe -- in your booze, in your lady, in everything you do.

One of our favorites of favorites, Margaret PEYTON. Know an Editor shouldn't single out favorites -- but gosh we've known this gal for -- shall we tell 'em, Maggie, the number of years? You caught that precious smile, Phil. Thanks.



Kathy KNOX wrote "Bud" COLLETTE to advise him that "my husband, DONALD KNOX, passed away suddenly and very unexpectedly on April 18th while in Washington doing research on the second volume of the Korean War. Its been a terrible shock to me and his family as Donald was in good health and there was no warning.

"Volume II is going to be completed by another author, however at this time I do not know who it will be. Don had written 2/3's of it before he died but it will still be a big project for the new author."

'86-'87 annual dues are due. \$10.00 will get you through to 8/87.

Weeks before we asked a few members to contribute a few prizes for our "Christmas in August" Friday night activity. We ended up with 81. Thank you, contributors; your loyalty is showing. And thanks, Phil, for making this record for posterity.

We have some neat little wallet-sized 1986-87 football schedules.

Anyone interested in having one can send a self-addressed postage-paid (22¢) envelope to Kenwood Ross, 120 Maple St., Springfield MA 01103-2278 and we'll send it out via return mail.

Men are not against you; they are merely for themselves.



Great letter from Mary Alice DAVIS, RAYMOND's wonderful better or best half. They're at Box 272AAA, Woodland MS. Ray was (A 24 Med. '43-'45.) The other day at the Legion Post in Calhoun City, Ray was awarded a Bronze Star and a Good Conduct -- about 41 years late. Ray's learning to operate a computer in the making of patterns for the chairs his company makes. Adds Mary Alice: "He has started on computers so he has to leave all over again. I think he has some smarts to do this at 67. Loves his work. Really I think he's better off working than retiring. I'm not expecting you to put all this in the paper. I just got carried away."

Get carried away some more Mary Alice, we love it.



Another Mingo Vasquez special. That's Elise COMPERE peeking behind the speaker's stand, TOM COMPERE, anxious to speak, and CC BOB ENDER, speaking.

Somewhere in the distant past, we mentioned the little Nip "korbitos." Responded EARSEL "Ed" BONDS (Task Force Smith) of 614 S.Main, Lovington NM: "As I remember 'Michiko' she used to say, 'Why you come my house you no have money?' 'I love you payday. I no love you you no have money.' 'Broke my (16) year old heart.' Ours too, Ed.



And the Korea boys think they've had a dirty deal. Think of the poor St.Louis Cardinals. They know what they like in art, and they don't like this painting. Entitled simply "The Call," it's a postimpressionistic, postseason rendering of umpire Don Denkinger's controversial call in the sixth game of the '85 World Series. As any Missouri schoolkid could recite for you: Denkinger ruled the Kansas City Royals' Jorge Orta safe at first; replays showed he was out. The Royals subsequently rallied and won the game and then Game 7. Cards fans remain convinced the Series was stolen.

Bill VonSeggern, a lawyer in Grand Island, Neb., felt that way and commissioned local artist Bob Kerby to do the painting. After Kerby captured the awful moment on canvas, VonSeggern founded Bad Call Poster Co. and began selling copies of the work for \$15 each. But the Cards, saying they wanted to put the call behind them and also claiming trademark infringement, demanded that VonSeggern stop selling the posters. VonSeggern, who has sold more than 500 of them, says he won't close up shop.

PSST!

PAUL CAIN (I 34th '42-'45), of Box 3171, Champaign IL, makes a pretty hefty contribution to our kitty -- for which our deep thanks, Paul - and Florence - which entitles him, we believe, to have included in our pages, this little fable:

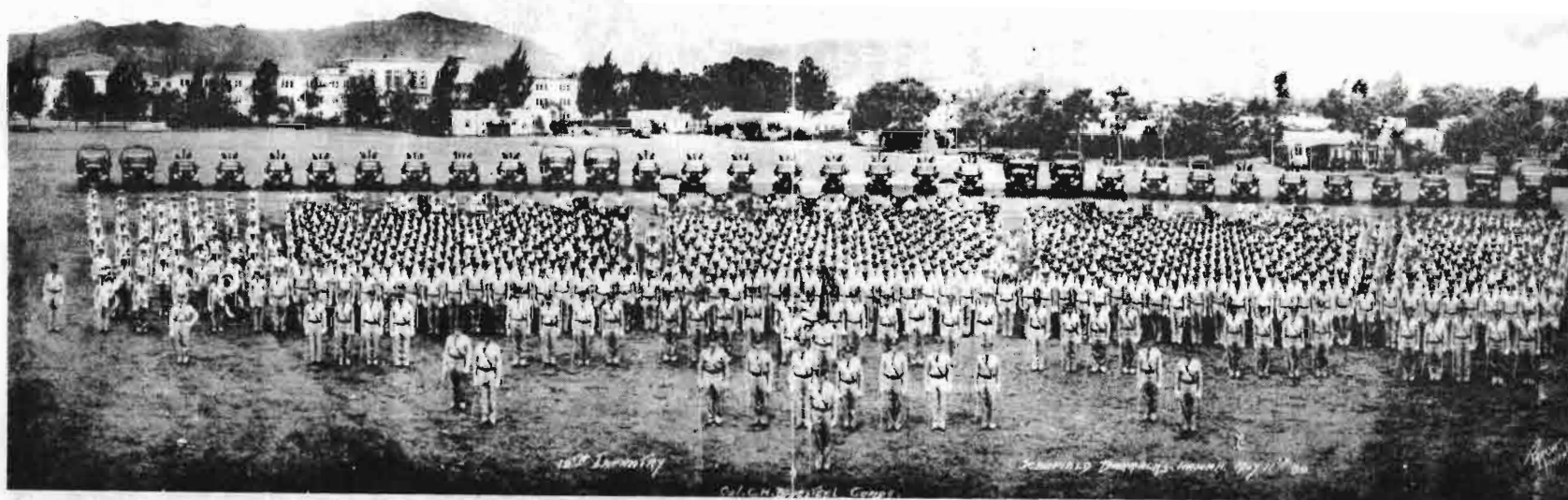
"My Uncle Pat, had a good Irish friend, Mike. They both worked at the local brewery. One day, Mike fell into a vat and drowned. Pat decided he should stop by and console the widow. She was very grieved and wanted to know, 'Did he have a good and easy death?' Pat, being the gentleman that he was, advised her that he was sure he did, '...in fact, he got out and went to the toilet twice.'"

At times we fear that this little rag is going straight to ----.

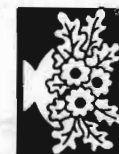
Good friend RALPH MELCHER (11th F and 63rd F '46-'48), President of the 25th Inf.Assoc. -- and one of our members too - thoughtfully sent us pages out of Tropic Lightning News, the Division's paper at Schofield. Chicks, eat your hearts out -- part of "you" is at Schofield. Didn't know that, did you. Here, read this:

On top

'The Rock of Chickamauga'
reputation lasts 125 years
for 1-19th Infantry Regiment



The professional reputation of the 19th Infantry Regiment has lasted 125 years. Above is the battalion in 1939.



September 20, 1863. On a field in northwestern Georgia, 120,000 Americans lost their lives along the banks of the Chickamauga Creek. It was called the bloodiest battle of the Civil War, second in casualties only to the battle of Gettysburg. Among the dead were soldiers from the 1st Battalion, 19th Infantry Regiment.

Despite losing one third of their unit in the battle, the 19th earned the reputation "The Rock of Chickamauga" for bravely standing their ground on the battlefield, even under severe enemy fire. The reputation has lasted 125 years.

"I've been in the Army for 21 years," said B Co., 1-19th Inf. 1st Sgt. Joseph Scott, "and this is one of the best crops of soldiers I've seen. The soldier of the eighties wants excitement and challenge — it's good to see."

Excitement and challenge have faced the battalion soldiers each day for the past 10 months. According to battalion commander Lt. Col. Craiger C. Parker, the regiment has been at a double time since July 1985, when they deployed to Thailand for Exercise Cobra Gold.

Immediately following that, the battalion began to prepare for their light infantry reorganization. While turning in equipment and closing out the Combat Support Company, they also ran the Conroy operations for units deploying to Japan.

Next, Bravo Company deployed to Subic Bay, the Philippines, for a seven-week security mission. In January of this year, the battalion's leaders went to Fort Benning, Ga., for the Light Leaders Course. By the end of February, the battalion had gone through the Tropic Lightning Fighters Course I and by the end of March, they had finished the second phase as well.

"The Light Fighters courses were really good training," Cpl. Philip Corbo, B Co. "It's always good to get away from garrison life and get back to what you're trained to do. Nobody like getting up every day and looking at the quad."

Cpl. Ronald W. Brisbee agreed. "The morale has definitely gone up," he said. "The Light Fighters Course brought out the weaknesses and strong points of the battalion. It helped us understand each other better."

The 1-19th recently handled the MCC mission for deploying the division to Korea and also redeploying them to Hawaii.

While busy completing training, deploying and various other missions, the battalion made several significant achievements.

The 1-19th is the only battalion in the division in which all companies have earned the silver, gold and green streamers;

- they placed second overall as a battalion at the Division Organization Day last October, despite having many of their soldiers in the Philippines;

- A Company won the flag football championships in December;

- the battalion won fiscal year '85 reenlistment awards in division and brigade competitions;

- the battalion has won the first and second quarter fiscal in division and brigade competitions;

- A Company was named the brigade company of the quarter for the first quarter of fiscal year '86;

- the battalion Personnel and Administration Center won their second PAC of Excellence award from division;

- A Company has sponsored Christmas and Valentine's Day parties for the Area-wide Horizons Senior Citizens;

- Bravo and Charlie Companies are involved with the ROTC programs at Waianae and Farrington High Schools, respectively.

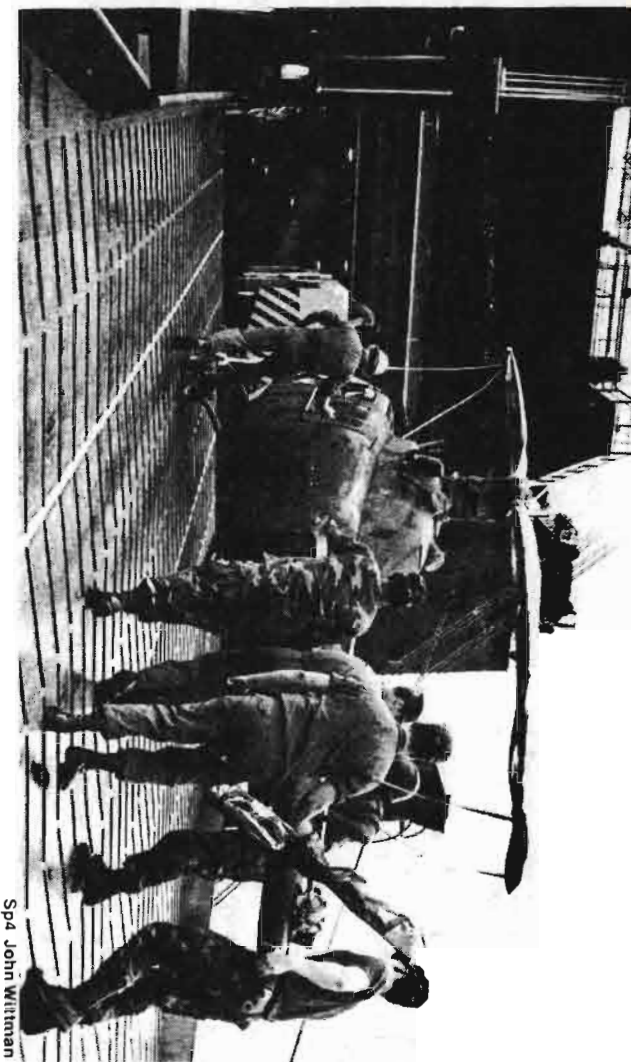
For the past month, the battalion has been moving from E to F quad.

"There's some historical significance in the move," said Maj. Christopher Leahy, the battalion's executive officer. "In 1931, when F Quad was completed, the 1-19th Infantry was the first to locate in the quad."

"The Rock has also been in quads C, K, E and now back to F," he added.

The move has meant plenty of overtime for the troops. Besides moving equipment, furniture, and everything else of importance, soldiers have been reconstructing offices and painting everything that doesn't move light blue.

The 1-19th Inf. ran the MCC operations for soldiers deploying to Japan for Exercise Orient Shield in November 1985.



Sp4 John Wittman



Remember Sinatra's line: "The only trouble with Italian coffee is that a week later you're sleepy again."

Just let a smile be your umbrella,
And you'll get a mouthful of rain.

Fella's insomnia was so bad, he could not even sleep when it was time to get up.

MEL and Naomi KAHLE (G 19th '42-'45) of Box 330, Ponca City OK, is trying to locate G 19th men of his era. Any takers?

Our suggestion: Next time that President Reagan and Czar Gorbachev meet at a summit...RR should say, "Tell you what; you let out all the people that want to leave the USSR, and we'll let out all the people that want to leave the USA."

February talk: "You know, I wouldn't mind all this ice and sleet and snow and slush so much, if only it came in July, when the weather is nice."

Our cover for this issue? The Resolution passed by the City of Los Angeles to honor us and presented to Presidents DICK WATSON and WARREN AVERY at the City Hall by President of the Council Pat Russell. Truly the reproduction fails us as it is a reduction by about half, in drab black and white. The original has to be seen to be appreciated; it's a riot of colors and much of the calligraphy is black and gold and is simply ecstatic. We're debating forwarding it to Stewart for safekeeping with the rest of the Crown jewels. Little known is that quiet unassuming GOLDIE NORTON was responsible for this little sideshow. Hats off to Goldie!!

One part of the COOLEY message at LAX was that we had to play a part in encouraging this defense preparedness business. And we agree. But this, too, we know -- in the first 5 years of RR, we've spent \$1.1 trillion on the defense budget.

Fellow complaining about his restaurant tab being too high. "\$10.00 for chopped liver? Whose liver was it -- Iacocca's?"

The members at LAX, "our public," didn't hesitate to tell us what they like and don't like, about our Association, its administration, its newsletters, its conventions. As it should be. Reminds us of the rookie pitcher who complained when 3 pitches to Rogers Hornsby were called balls. The umpire replied, "Young man, when you pitch a strike, Mr. Hornsby will let you know." Our public lets us know, and that is good.

In a MAX CIZON letter, following LAX, came the thoughtful words: "Bob Ender, with the great help of his lovely Roberta, did a masterful job -- deserves much more recognition than he was shown." In a reply, we wrote: "Wonderful seeing you once again after 10 these many years."

"That Ender didn't receive more applause than he did bothers us, too, -- although Bob and Roberta were too busy to notice. We'll try to compensate for our neglect in other ways. We should have done something there -- but we, too, were busy."

"We're going to try to make a lucubration on it in the next issue."

We've worked hand-in-glove with quite a few of our convention chairman over the many years -- but never, never, with the ease with which we were in tune with Bob Ender. The music was grand and the product -- our days of togetherness -- made LAX one of our best, if not the best, all due to Bob, his gracious helpmate, Roberta, and his aides-de-camp including Goldie Norton, Bill Hanson, Jim Erwin, Joe McKeon and the others who assuredly will come down on us for the omissions. We wrote somewhere that every organization needs -- but has few-movers and shakers. Of the heavyweights we have known, here and in other organizations of which we have knowledge, Ender is the Mover & Shaker Supreme -- in a class all by himself. Thank you, Bob. And as if he hadn't had enough, he's now our Membership Chairman. Stay tuned.

Mort Walker also draws another strip, Hi & Lois.
Same curves.

Hi & Lois / By MORT WALKER and DIK BROWNE



IN MEMORIAM

We have lost another good buddy -- LEO J. MCDONNELL (24th QM '53-'54), of 1715 Prospect Av., Scranton PA 18505. Leo passed away in July 1986. A few weeks earlier he had joined our Life Member ranks. Josephine, his widow, nursed him loyally through his last years of sickness. We have lost a wonderful member.

Willie T. Lewis (104A Oak Hill Dr., Wilkesboro NC 28697) has advised us of the passing of her beloved HARRY G. LEWIS. Victim of a stroke, Harry had to sit in a chair all of the time.

From his devoted friend, BILL KEYES (D 21st) comes news of the passing of RICHARD "Dick" AMERMAN (D 21st '42-'45) on last July 25th. Poor Dick had been in failing health in a rest home for his last 3 years. Bill, an army buddy and near neighbor in the after-war years, was ever faithful to Dick, watching out for him, protecting him when they'd come together to our reunions, and attending to his wants and needs during his sadly declining years in that place where none of us want to end up -- a rest home. Bravo, Bill Keyes for over 40 years of dedicated loyalty.

Donald Knox, the author of The Korean War - An Oral History died last Apr. 18th in Washington, D.C. He was in the process of writing the sequel to it when he died. He lived in San Diego and we had invited him to LAX that he might personally interview more of our people for his sequel. He had already included in his earlier book, our own, including C.W. "Bill" MENNINGER, LACY BARNETT, NORTON GOLDSTEIN, LEONARD KORGIE, PHILIP DAY JR., WILLIAM WYRICK, CHARLES PAYNE, WILLIAM CALDWELL, III, FRANK THOMPSON, JR., ROBERT HARPER, THERMAN COSSAIRT, JR., WADE HERITAGE, ROBERT DEWS, HERSHEL ANDERSON, DANIEL CAVANAUGH, and WARREN AVERY.

Our hearts go out to Mrs. JOHN R. SHAY (Mary) in the recent loss of her sainted Mother. Mary's at 1129 Shermer, Glenview, IL 60025.

JIM FREDERICK, (E 34th), of Arlington, TX, lost his youngest sister in Florida last April.

President WARREN AUSTIN telephoned us the news of the passing, on July 4th, of WALTER C. CHRISTIANSON (G 34th '44-'45 and M 34th and H 21st '49-'51. His widow, Rose, whom we remember from Cincinnati '84 can be reached at RR 1, Christie Rd., Ladysmith BC Canada.

Wonderfully warm words from CHARLIE CARD (B 34th '44-'46) of 1311 Heathwood, Houston TX 77077), "Your death notice on THOMAS RHEM, Memphis, recalls a man who was relatively old for combat...who was revered, respected, and who had a mature gentleness in his manner of pushing and pulling us through some rough combat days -- A truly fine human being."

Beautifully spoken -- or written -- Charlie. Thank you!!

MARTIN E. MUSKE (B 21st 6/42-9/45) of 514 S. Gilman Av., Litchfield MN, died Aug. 13, 1985 after a long brave fight. Wrote his widow, Evelyn: "His distinguished military service was followed by a successful career in farming in LaMoure County, North Dakota. He loved animals, the land, and all growing things. He was a quiet dignified man who maintained his erect military bearing, was proud to have served his country. And was a 'good soldier' all his life."

Word has been received that MARVIN J. SANDERS (D 3rd Eng. '50-'51) of Thayer MO, passed away on June 20, 1985.

Word has been received from George Papanic, Jr., advising us of the passing away of his father, GEORGE "Keouiki" PAPANIC, SR. (D 19th '40-'44). Young George would appreciate hearing from anyone who knew his late Dad. 195 Morsemere Av., Yonkers NY 10703, will reach him.

Word has been received of the passing on of JAMES E. FOLEY, JR. who served with the Division in West Germany. Jim died on June 9, 1986. He was living at 20245 Derby, Detroit MI.

SAM BUFALINO (5th RCT) of 1217 Sloan, Scranton PA made the LEO MCDONNELL funeral. Said the Association flowers "were beautiful."

This obit appeared in Assembly, the West Point alumni magazine.

William Alexander Cunningham, III

NO. 10164 CLASS OF 1934

Died 25 September 1983 in
Washington, DC, aged 72 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



WILLIAM ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM, III

WILLIAM ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM III was born 10 May 1911 in Athens, Georgia. His father, born in Nashville, Tennessee, had been a former head football coach at the University of Georgia for eight years, then entered the Regular Army during World War I, served with distinction, retired as a colonel in 1946 and subsequently served as assistant adjutant general of Georgia. Bill's mother, Ada Ritter from Fairland, Oklahoma, died when he was two years old.

Bill attended high school in Athens, Georgia and Chattanooga, Tennessee. He enlisted in the Regular Army as an infantryman in 1928, served two years as a soldier, attended the Army West Point Preparatory School at Fort McPherson, Georgia in 1929-30, and won a competitive appointment to the United States Military Academy.

As a cadet Bill was well liked and respected by all. Perhaps the most eloquent description of Bill as a cadet, and one which describes him throughout his life, is this excerpt from the 1934 HOWITZER: "There is branded on every graduate a certain maturity beyond normal years. In almost every case the natural manifestations are obvious—Bill is the exception. He has been the exception in every phase of his cadetship—jovial, amiable, easy-going, and yet behind the lackadaisical manner that so constantly invites friendship there is a power to analyze logically and without prejudice. Bill's opinions are not quickly reached, fixed nor flaunted; consequently they are sought and respected." Bill treasured his cadet years and would tell you with a grin and a sparkle in his eyes that he was the best qualified and experienced "area bird" of his era. He participated in several sports including track and cross country. Perhaps the accomplishment as a cadet of which he was proudest was his selection for membership on the Honor Committee.

Bill's first assignment was to the 3rd Battalion, 29th Infantry Regiment at Fort Sill, Oklahoma where he met, courted and in

1937 married Madera (Deede) Maddux, his beloved wife of forty-six years. He next moved to the Hawaiian Division where he served at Schofield Barracks and the Kilauea Military Camp. In 1940 he was assigned to the 16th Infantry Regiment, 1st Infantry Division at Fort Devens, Massachusetts where he began a long and close association with the BIG RED ONE. After that he attended the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia, graduating in 1942. From the school he was sent to Camp Blanding, Florida as battalion commander of the 1st Battalion, 16th Infantry Regiment, 1st Infantry Division, then to England in August 1942 and thence to North Africa. Here he led his battalion through the landings and through the battle of El Guettar in which he was severely wounded. After six months of hospitalization, in September 1943, he was ordered from Walter Reed Hospital to the Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Here he was the first instructor assigned who had World War II combat experience.

Bill served almost half of his commissioned service in the Pacific and Far East areas. From January 1945 to February 1946 he served on the joint staff of the Okinawa Island Command 331, as assistant chief of staff G-3 and participated in the Okinawa landings and operations. Later, in 1946-1947 he consecutively served as assistant chief of staff G-4, Okinawa Base Command and as executive officer 24th Infantry Regiment until November 1947 when he was ordered to Washington, DC and assigned for duty as chief of the Organization and Training Division in the Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Operations, Department of the Army. He held this position during the period in which the Army Field Forces were reorganized. In 1949 Bill was ordered to the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk, Virginia. After graduation he reported to Fort Bragg, North Carolina for duty with the Army Air Support Board. Here he was primarily responsible for organizing the Army Air Support Center and co-authored the air-ground operational doctrine later used in Korean operations.

In 1952 Bill was returned to the Pacific Theatre for duty with the Plans and Operations Division, Joint Staff, Headquarters, Commander in Chief Pacific Theatre. As CINCPAC's plans and policy officer, he participated in the theatre operational planning during the period of the Indo-China conflict and the Quemoy crisis. He was also military coordinator for our many pacts with allied countries including Anzus, Five Powers and SEATO.

His next move returned him to the 1st Infantry Division at Fort Riley, Kansas where he successively served as commanding officer, 18th Infantry Regiment and division chief of staff. After promotion to brigadier general in 1958 he was ordered to Korea where he served consecutively as senior advisor to the Republic of Korea Joint Staff, assistant chief of staff G-3, Headquarters Eighth Army and assistant division commander, 1st Cavalry Division. Returning to the Zone of the Interior in January 1960, Bill was appointed assistant commandant of the Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Upon promotion to major general in 1961, he was ordered to Headquarters United States Army Europe as deputy chief of staff, G-1 in which capacity he served until May 1963 when he was assigned as commanding general, 24th Infantry Division in Augsburg, Germany. Bill's final assignment was as commanding general, IV Corps in Birmingham, Alabama from which position he retired in 1966

Bill's widely diversified assignments throughout his career spanned the full spectrum of the most exacting types of duties to be demanded of an Army officer. His staff experiences included general, joint and combined staff assignments, whereas his command duties included all echelons of command from platoon leader through division and corps commander. His performance in service to his country both in war and peace was exemplary and in keeping with the ideals of his Alma Mater: Duty—Honor—Country.

Any narration of Bill Cunningham's life and military service would not reflect an accurate picture of the man without a few words concerning his personal hobbies, pursuits, characteristics and interests. He was devoted to his wife Deede and to their children. He was an enthusiastic sports advocate and participant. One of his favorite sports was tennis which he and Deede frequently played together. He spent much of his spare time gardening, his specialty was roses, and he was a gourmet cook. Bill was an avid reader, particularly of books on military history. He had a remarkable memory and was an expert on genealogy. Bill was extremely proud of his heritage and could quote dates, names, places, marriages, etc. ad infinitum. Probably his most pronounced characteristics were his wonderful sense of humor, his quick wit, and his great empathy for the views and feelings of others. These attributes made him many admirers and lifelong friends.

After retirement Bill held three civilian positions: first, assistant director of an engineering firm in Saigon; second, director, New York Transportation Authority; and third, director of Lake Lanier Development in Gainesville, Georgia.

In 1974 Bill and Deede moved to Mathews, Virginia where they lived until Bill's death in September 1983.

Bill is survived by his wife Madera (Deede) Maddux Cunningham who still resides in Mathews, Virginia; son William Alexander Cunningham IV who lives in Williamsburg, Virginia; and daughter Susan Madera, Mrs. W. T. Fleming, of Washington, DC; and three grandchildren.

Classmates L.A.W. Jr. and W.H.C.



So near to grandeur is our dust,

So near to God is man;

That when duty calls to youth "thou must" I

The youth replied, "I can!"