

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

VOL. XLV - NO. 2

1991 - 1992

FIRST CLASS MAIL

Wells, Richard H.
102 W. Pike St.,
Attica IN 47918



President's Message

Comrades:

We are making remarkable progress on many fronts on your behalf in the 24th I.D.A.

The Re-union in Savannah in 1992 may prove to be the biggest get together of both the Active 24th I.D.(M), and the Veteran 24th I.D.A. that has ever been held.

Our Desert Shield/ Desert Storm heros are taking an active role in this our 45th Reunion. We hope as many as possible will be able to join us in SAVANNAH-FORT STEWART this year because the 24th I.D.(M) have been very busy since our last visit in 1988. Their successes in War and Peace will be clearly illustrated in the outstanding displays of War Booty on display in their expanded MUSEUM on Post. I had the good luck to visit Fort Stewart in January of this year, and believe me when I tell you that their additions to their displays are spectacular, and something you will not want to miss.

We have changed printers with this issue. We are, like everybody else in this Economy, trying to reduce costs without impacting services. We welcome your comments both pro and con, send them to me directly and not to Ken, he's too busy anyways.

I'm happy to report that our Quartermaster idea has already cut into the accumulated inventory from the 1991 Re-union in San Fransisco. To serve you better we have listed a few old INSIGNIA in addition to a more detailed list of items we are offering for sale by MAIL ORDER. We will be looking for someone to take over these duties if is to continue beyond the 1992 Re-union in SAVANNAH. If anyone is looking for an interesting Hobby-Job this can be it.

See you-all in SAVANNAH, I am,

Albert J. McAdoo
ALBERT J. Mc ADOO, President
24th I.D.A.

REUNION LOOKING GOOD

TARO LEAF



The immediate temptation is to repeat the ritual patter of a nervous chairman ("Our speaker this evening needs no introduction...") but, unlike him, to bring our lady on stage at once.

We present to you JANE TUTEN!

Mrs. Tuten has taken a permanent change of station - "retirement" is the word.

Faithful aide-de-camp to each of our "Fort Stewart era" generals, from ROSENBLUM to VAUGHT to COCHRAN to GALVIN to SCHWARZKOPF to COOLEY to SPIGELMIRE to MCCAFFREY. Jane has served them all - and well.

We want to do her honor in this small way to show our appreciation for what she has done for the Division she has so demonstrably loved. Not only do we surprise you with this cover business, Jane, but we proudly announce to the world that you have joined that rare and exclusive breed - the Honorary Members of our Association. Thank you, Jane, for all you have done, for just being you - and may your days of retirement be filled to the brim with an elegant sufficiency of happiness and contentment.

TARO LEAF

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF
24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

VOL. XLV June 1992 NO. 2



'Left flank, march!'

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The publication "of, by and for the men and women who served or now serve" the glorious United States 24th Infantry Division, and published irregularly 4 or 5 times a year by the 24th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION.

News items for publications can be sent to the Editor. Anticipate a lead time of 6 - 8 weeks.

Association membership is open to anyone and everyone who wears or ever wore the Taro Leaf or served in any of its attached units.

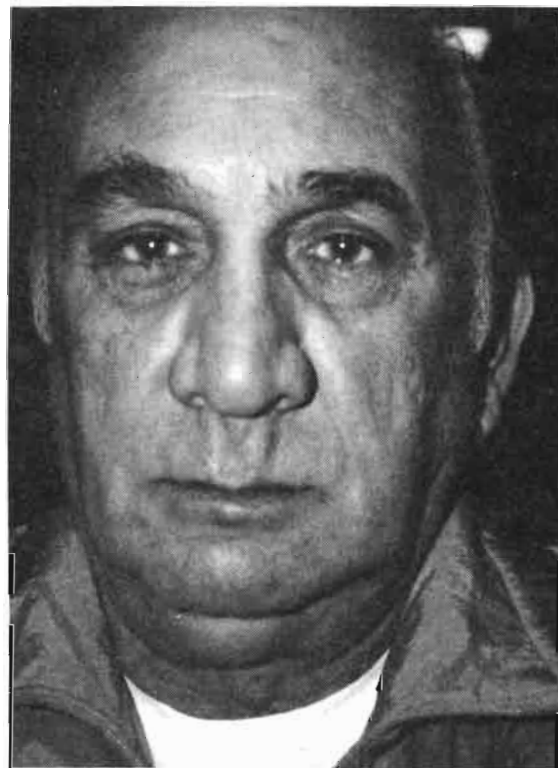
ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP DUES are \$10.00, due August 1st per annum, and includes a subscription to the publication, Taro Leaf. Our fiscal year runs from August 1st to July 31st. All memberships are calculated on the fiscal year.)

Make checks payable to:
24th Infantry Division Assoc.
and mail to: 24th Inf. Div. Assoc.,
120 Maple St., Room 207, Spfld. MA 01103.

Published by
24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION
120 Maple Street, Room 207
Springfield, Massachusetts 01103

Tel. 413-733-3194

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Talk about staring at you. How about this one of JOE SINISI (24th Rec'n 6/48-6/50). Joe's in asphalt, paving, living at 51 Broad, Fairview NJ. Terrific picture, Joe. By the way, Joe would like to hear from anyone in the Rec'n. Tel. is 201-945-8439.

Messages like this one from VINCENT DIGIRONIMO (H/S 3rd Eng. '49-'51) over at 17 Harvey, in West Newton MA are what we like to see: "Here's my check of \$10.00 for membership dues. We enjoyed the reunion in S.F. and hope to make it to Savannah."

Here's a Battlefield Commission man - ULVERD ALEXANDER, of 2713 English, Vernon TX. Ul is a retired professor - was at Texas A & M. Was a corporal in A 21st 5/51-11/51. BC as a 2nd Lt. on 10/29/51 and transferred to B 21st until 3/52 - not far to go, was it UL?

1992 Convention
Savannah GA

Thurs., Sept. 24
to Sun., Sept. 27

Hyatt Regency
Savannah

Two West Bay St.
Savannah GA 31401
Tel. 912-238-1234

Single: \$62.00
Double: \$62.00

The Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, General Colin L. Powell, recently visited Stewart where he addressed the troops and spouses of the troops. It was a happy Stewart day, a little more than a year following the end of Desert Storm.



GEORGIA
on my mind

There were visitors one day at the White House including 1st Lt. CARL H. DODD, 26 of Co. E, 5th Infantry Regiment, a coal miner's son from Kenvir KY. Another day, Dodd's platoon was pinned down near Subuk by crossfire from cleverly camouflaged machine-gun nests. Dodd alone stood up, charged the first nest single-handed, wiped it out. The Chinese started heaving down grenades. Dodd pitched them back, hollered for his men to move up, dashed on without waiting. The platoon followed, bayoneting the Chinese as they fled. Seven guns were destroyed before a concentrated enemy fire pinned them down for the night. In the morning, Dodd took his men on up to the summit and won it once and for all.

CALENDAR
JAN 1 1950
GEORGIA
250



PRESIDENT TRUMAN WITH MEDAL WINNERS DODD, PITTMAN & KOUMA
The others are either dead or missing.

International

ONCE AGAIN

One year ago, in the smoldering aftermath of Operation Desert Storm, VII Corps represented the most devastating armored and mechanized formation ever established in the U.S. Army - more than 140,000 soldiers strong. Today, not one soldier serves in VII Corps; it no longer exists.

The corps furled its colors 18 March and stood down - inactivated as part of the sweeping U.S. Army draw-downs in Germany.

Our very own Lt.Gen. MICHAEL F. SPIGELMIRE (Div.C.G.) has lost his command. We're sorry, Mike!

VII Corps had been on the front lines of the Cold War for 41 years. It was activated in Germany in 1951 after five years of inactivation following World War II. During World War II, VII Corps had come ashore at Normandy and slugged it out across France and Nazi Germany, reaching the Elbe River before the war's end.

While Headquarters and Headquarters Company VII Corps, VII Corps Artillery, the armored cavalry regiment (the 2nd Armored Cavalry Regiment) and the support units assigned to VII Corps have stood down, the two divisions formerly under VII Corps remain active.

The 3rd Infantry Division (Mechanized) and 1st Armored Division still serve; however, they are now under V Corps. Meanwhile, V Corps' combat divisions - the 8th Infantry Division (Mechanized) and 3rd Armored Division - have been inactivated.



Our much loved Gen. JOHN R. GALVIN (Div.Commander 6/1/81 - 6/1/83) and retiring Supreme Allied Commander, Europe, was present at the VII Corps' drawdown.

V Corps, headquartered in Frankfurt, Germany, now constitutes the Army's forward presence in Central Europe. The 3rd Infantry and 1st Armored Divisions are assigned to it along with the 11th Armored Cavalry Regiment.

1st Armored Division headquarters has moved from Ansbach, Germany, to Bad Kreuznach, Germany, formerly the headquarters of 8th Infantry Division; 3rd Infantry Division headquarters remains at Wurzburg, Germany.

VII Corps had a peacetime strength of more than 70,000 within its units, and the corps almost doubled with the assignment to it of the 1st Infantry Division (Mechanized), 1st Cavalry Division and British 1st Armored Division for Operation Desert Storm.



Stuttgart's Mayor Manfred Rommel accepts a bronze bust of an American soldier from Gen. SPIGELMIRE. MIKE said it commemorated the long association between his city and VII Corps. We're right proud of you, Mike, but tell us: "Did we spot a 1st Cav. patch on that little old right soldier?"

Boston's Mayor Flynn, responding to community demands for more police protection on its high-crime streets, proposes that "boot camps" involving the National Guard be established for youths convicted of violent crimes. At the same time he said he didn't want National Guard units patrolling Boston streets. Okay on keeping the Guard off the streets, but no, no, no on bringing the convictees into the N.G. camps. We don't want, or need, Boston's criminals. The N.G. is no place for Boston's rejects; it's an insult to the N.G.

ROLL CALL

FRANK EBERHART (B 3rd Eng.Bn.'40-'44)
711 No.Erie St., Wheeling WV 26003
would like to hear from Sgt. Pendergraft
and Joe Andy from the 3rd Engs. 40-44.

New Life Member, BENEDICT GROSS
(19th '52-'54) 1232 June Dr., Decatur
GA 30035 is looking for DONALD GREEN
from Massachusetts and JIM MAPLE from
Indiana. Both were Chaplain's
Assistants in Korea.

BRUCE G. SPENCER
485 N.Broadway
Wells MN 56097
E 21st '45-'46

Looking for anyone who remembers him.

BEN SADLER (D, Service and A 19th,
'48-'51) of 1503 Phyllis St., Lakeland
FL 33803 is looking for Sv. 19th men
especially Capt. HENRY L. WEBB and
Lt. ROOKESBURY.

Anyone having information on the
siblings or heirs of LT.EUGENE H.BARBERA,
11th Field '42-'45, now deceased -
(home was Oakland CA) please contact
EDWIN A. ELLINGHAUSEN,JR., 11th FA
'42-'45, 5918 Pitt St., New Orleans
LA 70115, Tel. 504-899-4152.

PHILIP T. DERIGGI, Life Member #1096,
1 Marywood Dr., Dallas PA 18612,
Tel. 717-675-6981 looking for anyone he
might have served with in D 6th Tank,
12/55 - 3/57.

Wants to Hear:

JAMES B. BROCK
D & B 21st 10/41-10/44
7612 Lone Oak Rd.,
Spartanburg SC 29303

Anyone having information on the
siblings or heirs of LT.EUGENE H.BARBERA,
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LA 70115, Tel. 504-899-4152.

TIM "Al" ALVARADO (G 21st - 1st "trip"
- and H & H 2nd Bn. 34th - 2nd trip)
says he asked us a year ago to insert
this notice. We looked it up and by gum,
Tim, you're right. Apologies. Here it is
now. Tim would like to hear from anyone
who remembers him. He's at 507 N.Grant,
Stockton CA 95202 - Tel. 209-464-2327.
Tim would especially like to hear from
"Wink" and "Tex" from the 1st platoon.
Let us know if you hear anything, Al.

JOHN ROSS NUGENT (325th QM Btn.)
603 N.Grant St., Hinsdale IL 60521
is looking for ROBERT WEILHIEMER (thinks
it was Robert). Says he lost track
of him when the shooting started
at Schofield 12/7/41.

WILLIAM O. TURNER (D 3rd Combat Eng.
'49-'50) 3735 Binnacle Dr., Tampa FL
33611, is looking for anyone that was
with the outfit in Kokura, Japan or
went to Korea with it from Kokura.

Newly-joined FRANCISCO "Frank"
DARANTINAO, A 11th FA '44-'45)
of 19537 Bay Leaf, Germantown MD 20874,
is looking for old buddies - CHUCK
MALLERM, HAROLD PAGEL, HENRY CARVER
and MELVIN BUCHANAN. Tennis, anyone?

ALFRED E. SULLIVAN (D 24 Med. '46-'47)
Box 5312 ARAMCO
Dhahran, Saudi Arabia

looking for

MIKE MCGRATH
who was with Al while the Medics
were attached to the 19th at Beppu.

Commo Plt. 3rd Bn. 19th '50-'51.
Anyone?

Life Member 1250, CHARLEY SHOE is looking
for you. He's at 3924 Harrisburg Dr.,
Harrisburg NC 28075.

ALFRED LEV (G 34th 8/42-1/45)
1155-103rd St., #5-A, Bay Harbor Island
FL 33154 is looking for GORDON SAWYER
of Buffalo NY and THOMAS CASTROP of
Salina KS.

JOHN M. SEXTON (A 13th FA and A 52nd FA
8/40-1/45) 323 N.Main St., Livingston MT
59047 is looking for any WW II types who
might remember him.

This article, lifted from the May '92 Assembly, the West Point alumni journal, is a MUST read. The fact that the event took place over a year ago is of small moment. It's the words that were spoken which make it so all important. The article carries the byline of the West Point "Supe", in case you didn't know.

Competence And Character: Schwarzkopf's Message To The Corps

By Lieutenant General Dave R. Palmer '56 (Retired)

General H. Norman Schwarzkopf, Class of 1956, returned to his Alma Mater on 15 May 1991 to speak to the Corps of Cadets. It was a rare event, for not since Dwight D. Eisenhower returned from Europe in 1945 had America or West Point been able to welcome home a victorious war hero. Excitement and anticipation could hardly have been higher. At that moment, with images of his stunning success in DESERT STORM fresh in everyone's mind, Schwarzkopf was arguably the most popular person in America. George Bush was due to arrive at West Point just two weeks later—but even a Presidential visit was quite overshadowed by the triumphant general's return.

The day was as beautiful as they come in the Hudson Valley. A brilliant umbrella of blue sky enriched the deep green of the Plain, still fringed by splotches of spring color. A large crowd turned out, hoping for a glimpse of the famous visitor. The helicopter was right on time; spectators were not disappointed as Schwarzkopf arrived wearing his trademark desert camouflage uniform. Everything seemed to be on track.

Relaxing for a moment before starting a scheduled press conference, sipping a glass of iced tea in the garden behind the Superintendent's quarters, our guest gave me the first indication that we might have a problem. He had a speech ready, he said, but for some reason he just didn't feel comfortable with it.

"What would you like me to talk about?" he asked. Now it was my turn to be uncomfortable. The address was set to start in just three hours, and in that time we had the press conference, a brigade review in his honor and dinner with the Corps in Washington Hall. No time to start over.



To be a 21st-century leader, you must have two things: competence and character.

"Well, any topic would be fine." I responded tentatively. "Stories from DESERT STORM, your summary of the entire deployment and employment, international problems remaining, things like that." I added that many cadets had followed the fighting closely through a situation room the Commandant had set up and that a group of commanders from the desert, from platoon through division level, had recently spent several days in seminars with the cadets. He was not visibly encouraged by my suggestions.

The press conference went well. The review was magnificent—the Corps could not have looked prouder. Dinner was fine, I guess, though I don't remember what we ate. He said nothing about being struck by inspiration.

Sitting backstage in Eisenhower Hall, due to go on in about ten minutes, he confided that he still was perplexed, that he did not have a good idea for a new approach if he abandoned the prepared remarks.

"Really, anything you talk about will be suitable." I ventured. "You are a national hero, and a valuable message is conveyed just by your being here." He looked at me ruefully, the way classmates can. Still unsatisfied.

"There simply isn't a more respected leader in the nation right now than you." I tried again. "Remember, the Academy's very reason for being revolves around leadership. Our purpose is to produce leaders of character. So any topic you are comfortable with will fit the purpose

squarely."

His face lit up. "That's it!" Three minutes to go. The technician had fitted him with a wireless microphone. In that short time, in that small holding room, he put his thoughts together. "Now I know why the original talk wasn't right," he said. "There is only one topic for me at this time at this place."

Following the introduction, he strode out onto the stage, which was vast and empty except for a huge American flag hung as a backdrop, reminiscent of the famous scene from the movie *Patton*. I took my seat, probably the most curious person in the packed theater.

Still in desert camouflage battle dress, he paced the stage, as one reporter said,

"like a lion." He had no script, no notes whatsoever. His address that night was totally unrehearsed. He delivered it in a straightforward fashion, the way he might have talked to soldiers in the field or in some other informal setting. It did not have the rhetorical flourishes or the practiced eloquence of MacArthur's 1962 "Duty, Honor, Country" speech. Nor was it intended to be anything more than what it was: the right-from-the-heart sentiments of an old soldier about to hang up his uniform after 35 years of service, speaking to 4400 young men and women who were preparing for leadership in the 21st Century: Personal. From him to them. It had force and a simple majesty. It moved those who heard it. For the rest of their lives, those cadets will remember the night General H. Norman Schwarzkopf talked to them about competence and character.

In the storied annals of memorable addresses at West Point, this gruff talk from a winning warrior will always hold a special place. There is no script—what follows is a slightly condensed transcript taken from a video tape.

We didn't lose in Vietnam. Not militarily, . . . but we did lose something in Vietnam. We lost our integrity.

(Schwarzkopf opened with a story of an event occurring when he was on the Academy's faculty in 1967, then got right to the substance of his remarks.)

"What do you say to the leaders of the 21st Century? That's what you are, America's leaders of the 21st Century. I'm in the twilight of a mediocre career, and in three short months I'm gone—because that's the Army way. And that's the right way: we can't have the top plugged up and block the upward movement of many, many outstanding leaders. So what does an old warhorse, in his last three months in the Army, say to the leaders of the 21st Century?"

I think that some of the lessons I have learned in 35 years in the Army are applicable to you who—this year or next year or the year after or the year after—are going to be leading this great Army of ours. And I thought I'd talk about them just a little bit.

First of all, let me talk about the environment when we graduated in 1956. There weren't going to be any more wars. [President Eisenhower] had adopted a military strategy of massive retaliation. Simply stated, we told the world that any-

one who dared attack the vital interests of the United States would be faced with nuclear destruction. Many in that day were espousing that there was absolutely no need for an Army: "We ought to get rid of it, expand the size of our nuclear weaponry, expand the size of our Air Force—ground battles will never be fought again." I've been to war four times since then. And I've been to war in places where, in 1956, no one—absolutely no one—would have ever predicted. When I was a cadet, there was something going on over in a place called Dien Bien Phu. I don't really remember very well what it was because I wasn't interested in that. After all, who cared about a tiny little place way over in Southeast Asia. When Dien Bien Phu fell, it didn't even impress us. A couple of Social Science instructors tried to get us interested, but we didn't pay any attention to them. And certainly, certainly, we didn't know where Grenada was. As a matter of fact, when I was told I was going to Grenada I said, "That's great. I've always wanted to go to Spain." And there was a philosophy that the United States would never, ever, ever get involved in a major ground war in the Middle East. Never. That's the environment that we, the Class of '56, graduated into.

In your careers, there will be another war. And you will be the leaders.

A man with far more eloquence than I will ever have stood inside Washington Hall a few years ago and told the Corps of Cadets that ours is the profession of arms, and that our mission would never change. Our mission was to fight our nation's wars. He also told us that we could not fail in that mission. I would tell you that there were many, many hours during the planning for Desert Storm when those words gave me great strength, because they are the basic truth about the United States Military Academy, West Point, and the Long Gray Line.

You, you out here, will lead the thunder and lightning of this country in some future conflict. History has proven that, in your careers, there will be another war. And you will be the leaders.

A lot of people are calling the war we just won the "video game war." People are talking about the great technology. But they've been talking about that since the day we graduated. In the final analysis, you should never forget that the airplanes don't fly, the tanks don't run, the ships don't sail, the missiles don't fire—unless the sons and

daughters of America make them do it. It's just that simple.

The mothers and fathers of America will give you their sons and daughters. They will hand you their sons and daughters with confidence that you will not needlessly waste their lives. And you dare not. You absolutely dare not. That's the burden the mantle of leadership places upon you. And it's lonesome, let me tell you. It's terribly, terribly lonesome to realize that you could be the person who gives the orders that will bring about the deaths of thousands and thousands of the young men and women whose lives have been placed in your hands. It is an awesome responsibility, and one that you must prepare yourself for. As MacArthur said, you cannot fail. You dare not fail, because this entire nation will depend upon you at that time.

Where are the Pattons? Where are the Eisenhowers? Where are the Bradleys? Where are the MacArthurs?

What kind of a leader must a leader of the 21st Century be? You know, they are having a big discussion about this in America today. They are talking about how the Army turned itself around, how we changed. And they are saying—because there is such a terrible lack of leadership in American industry today—that perhaps the Army should be studied to find our secret formula to get rid of all those lousy, incompetent leaders we had and to come up with leaders who could finally win a war. That's bull!

We didn't lose in Vietnam. Not militarily. I've got to tell you, I never was in a single battle in Vietnam that we lost. Not a one. In fact, we kicked the hell out of the VC and the NVA in every battle I was ever in! But we did lose something in Vietnam. We lost our integrity. There was a terrible erosion of integrity within our leadership in Vietnam. Not everybody. I'm not condemning everyone. But I am saying that that is a fact of life—and we just could not allow that to continue. And you can't let it happen on your watch.

To be a 21st-century leader, you must have two things: competence and character.

I've met a lot of leaders that were very, very, very competent. But they didn't have character. For every job they did well in the Army, they sought reward in the form of promotions, in the form of awards and decorations, in the form of getting ahead at the expense of somebody else, in the form of another piece of paper that

awarded them another degree. The only reason why they wanted that was because it was a sure road to faster promotion, to somehow get to the top. You see, these were very competent people, but they lacked character.

Now, on the other hand, I've met a lot of leaders who had superb character, but they weren't willing to hold their own feet to the fire. They weren't willing to pay the price of leadership. They were not willing to go the extra mile, to do that extra little bit because that's what it took to be a great leader. And none of those leaders are with us. And none of those leaders would lead in battle. Because the bottom line to everything is, again, when you lead in battle—when you lead in battle—you are leading people. You are leading human beings.

But, you see, leaders *were* out there. And they *are* out there. And YOU will be out there.

I've seen competent leaders who stood in front of a platoon and saw it as a platoon. But I've seen great leaders who stood in front of a platoon and saw it as 44 individuals, each of whom had his hopes, each of whom had his aspirations, each of whom wanted to live, each of whom wanted to do good. So, you must have competence and you must have character. Some great man once said that character is seen only when nobody is watching. It's not what people do when they are being watched that demonstrates character, it's what they do when they are not being watched that demonstrates true character. And that's sort of what it's all about. To lead in the 21st Century, to take soldiers, sailors, airmen, marines, coast guardsmen into battle, you will be required to have both competence and character. You say, "How do I do that?" ...How do I do that?" The answer is very simple—and I guess this is what I really want to tell you most of all. You are being taught every day at this great institution how to do that. I have a classmate—one of the most ethical and moral people I've ever met. I was discussing with him one day what gave him his great character. He said, "Norm, that's easy. When I went to West Point, I was one of those guys that really believed what they told us up there. And I still do."

Out there among you are cynics. They are the people who scoff at what you are learning here. They are the people who scoff at character. They are the people who scoff at hard work. But they don't know what they are talking about. Let me tell you. I can assure you that when the going gets tough and your country needs them, they are not going to be there. They WILL NOT be there. But you will. What's the magic formula? After Vietnam a whole cottage industry developed, basically in Washington, D.C., that consisted of a bunch that had never been shot at in anger, but who felt fully qualified to comment on the leadership abilities of all the leaders of the United States Army. They were not Monday morning quarterbacks, they were the worst of all possible kinds—Friday afternoon quarterbacks. They felt qualified to criticize us before the game was even played. They talked about great operational concepts and plans and maneuvers, never understanding—never understanding—that the plan goes out the window when you cross the line of departure because there is always some son of a bitch in this choreographed dance you have planned who climbs out of the orchestra pit with a bayonet and chases you around the stage!

To lead in the 21st Century, you will be required to have both competence and character.

They are the same ones who were saying, "My goodness, we have a terrible problem in the Armed Forces because there are no more leaders out there. There are no more combat leaders. Where are the Pattons? Where are the Eisenhowers? Where are the Bradleys? Where are the MacArthurs? Where are the Audie Murphys? They are all gone. We don't have any out there." Coming from a guy who's never been shot at in his entire life, that's a pretty bold statement.

But, you see, leaders *were* out there. And they *are* out there. And YOU will be out there. The Pattons and the Bradleys and the Audie Murphys, they aren't running around in peacetime killing people. I hope to hell! It takes a war to demonstrate that we have these people in our ranks, and our ranks are loaded with them. They are

loaded with them—and you are going to be one of them when you join our ranks. If there is any doubt in anybody's mind, or *was* any doubt in anybody's mind, there sure as hell isn't any doubt now, because it took us 100 hours to kick the ass of the fourth largest army in the world!

Competence with character. That's what you must have. That's what you are going to carry with you from West Point. Those of you who really believe what you are learning here. To hell with the cynics. Believe it! Believe it! Believe it! You must believe it if you are going to be a leader of the 21st-century military. You must believe it!"

**To hell with the skeptics.
They won't be there.
You will be.**

Throughout, the Corps had interrupted the general repeatedly with roars of approval—there is no other way to describe their spontaneous and enthusiastic reception of his presentation. At the end, the First Captain asked him if he would stand for questions. Schwarzkopf had not planned to do so—an audience of nearly 5000 normally is not a good forum for questions—but he graciously accepted the invitation. He held the cadets enthralled for another half hour or so with humor and candor. His performance was a textbook demonstration of charisma and its impact on a body of people.

Finally, he paused, looked out over the Corps, and once more made his point: "We've had a good time tonight and we've had a lot of laughs, but I don't want you to forget what I told you before. Because that's really what I came up here for. Don't ever forget that you are going to lead human beings. Their lives are going to be placed in your hands and you have to measure up. And the only way you are going to measure up is with competence and strong character. And you are learning that at West Point today. Believe it. And to hell with those who tell you not to believe it. And to hell with the skeptics. They won't be there. You will be."

If one wanted to find the most concise description of the very essence of West Point, it would be hard to imagine a better way than to combine two speeches—MacArthur's "Duty, Honor, Country" and Schwarzkopf's "Competence and Character."



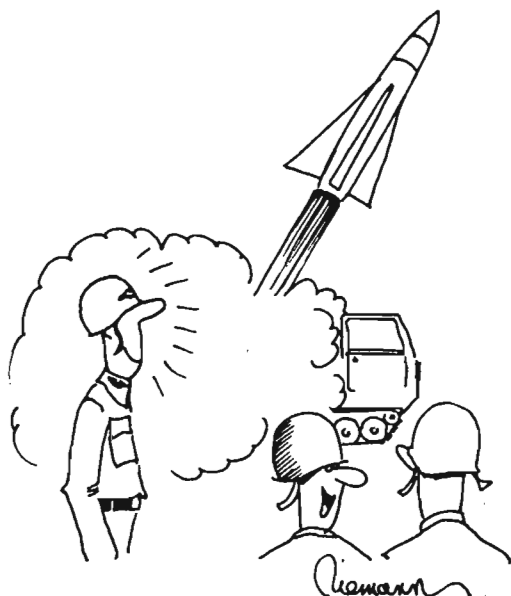
WWII LOOKING BACK

A question has arisen relative to policies in the hiring and firing of native Filipinos during our Leyte-Mindoro-Luzon-Corregidor-Mindanao days. These chaps had to be paid - cigarettos weren't enough - but the question is what arm of Division, if any, had charge of the whole business.

Our own memory leans to the theory that there was a special unit attached to us at Leyte - and therefollowing - and that this unit had charge, up to and including doling out the pesos for services rendered.

Can anyone come up with anything more accurate than this?

PLEASE PAY YOUR DUES
Dues Year: August 1, 1991 to July 31, 1992
We Need Your Support to Survive!



'He calls it putting the ball in their court.'

Man was talking to a good friend who had just married a widow.

He told him: "If you aren't as good as her first husband, she'll understand - and if you're better than her first husband, she'll appreciate it."

Dick Loudon:

"Half the fun of having money is spending it on things you don't need."

George Utley:

"What's the other half?"

Newhart

It's TOM ACQUILLA (M 34th 2/42-9/45) of 406 Cascade, Mechanicsburg PA. Says he has been to three reunions - and wants info on what's upcoming at Savannah. Hope to see you there, Tom.

Mail for BERT A. HARRIS, Life Member #513, 495 Popps Ferry Rd., #37, Biloxi MS 39531 has been returned as NOT AT. Can anyone help here?

**GET INVOLVED—
IT'S YOUR ASSOCIATION**

The clock of Life is wound but once
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop,
At late, or early hour
Now is the only time you own.
Live, love and toil with a will.
Place no faith in tomorrow,
For the clock may then be still.

A team of researchers in Texas examined ten elementary-school textbooks and found eight thousand errors of fact. One book had President Truman dropping "the bomb" on Korea in order to end the war. The same book said Napoleon won at Waterloo. Another book placed the battle of Vicksburg in Tennessee. Publishers admitted the errors, but explained that the books "meet new and inovative requirements."

Funniest line of the year so far is Jay Leno saying, "The only place Bill Clinton didn't see any action was Vietnam."



This story started ever so slowly, like ketchup edging toward the lip of the bottle. ROSS W. PURSIFULL (A 34th '41-'45) and our Third Association President - Life Member #7) wrote that he and Marjorie were thinking of a trip to the "South West Pacific" - how familiar that title. That was early last year - just about a year ago. Then they were definitely on - leaving in September. We wrote and asked Ross if they might be going up to Rockhampton and Camp Caves for old time's sake, this being what was home for Division from Aug. '43 to Jan. '44 - and if so would he take a few pictures and write us a "story". The reply was simple: "Depend on me." The happy couple got there and in a day or so Ross mailed us these shots with comments attached, along with a promise to write the story "upon our return.

But alas, it was not to be. A telephone call from Cindy Kleiman, Ross' oldest, brought the tragic news that Ross had passed on - on December 6, 1991.

So we are left with these terrific pictures, and Ross' cryptic notes - and bundles of happy memories of a genuine Taro Leafer and staunch friend.

We're looking at a postcard he sent us dated October 10th whereon he wrote: "Just checked my B & W film - intact - ready to go - Rockhampton - then to Schofield - 37 months in the SW Pacific still very vivid in my mind."

A few days later, he dispatched to us these terrific shots with notes attached to each. We give you the pictures and notes just as he wrote them. Ross wrote with an amazingly small script so we thought the better of using his actual notes. Forgive us for substituting our typed version of what he wrote. We offer this as a small tribute to honor the memory of a loyal and sincere friend.

Ross Pursifull, thanks everlastingly for the memories everlasting.



You guessed it. Our old watering hole - the Heritage Hotel. Hasn't changed a bit. The Japanese have a foothold on the territory - all along the gold coast. What else is new?



Ross - Rockhampton, 10-16-91.



The Callaghan Race Course is still operative - and yes, the horses still run the wrong way. The track was across the river, remember?



And the Savoy - another favorite - despite that the beer was warm - and gree Hasn't changed at all. Finding people who remember "us" ain't easy. Most have no idea there were 3 divisions in this part of their country. I did find two former Aussie soldiers over on Green Island. They were "our" age; they were aware.



The Scottish Church - a beautiful old structure - reflecting the fact that the early settlers here were mostly from Scotland.



You'll have to squint to see it. It's the "new" bridge over the Fitzroy. Blame me if you can't identify. Most of the new housing is now north of the river. Nearby Mt.Morgan's mining operation is closed down; it's a museum now. Incidentally, Castlemain Beer is still in business. They serve it cold these days.



The Botanical Gardens - still a most beautiful spot - and now only the "roos" are located there. Rockhampton was a city of 30,000 in '43 - today 60,000. In North Rockhampton, there's a General Eichelberger Street.





It's the "new" railroad station.



The city park is still there - and beautifully kept up just as we knew it to be.



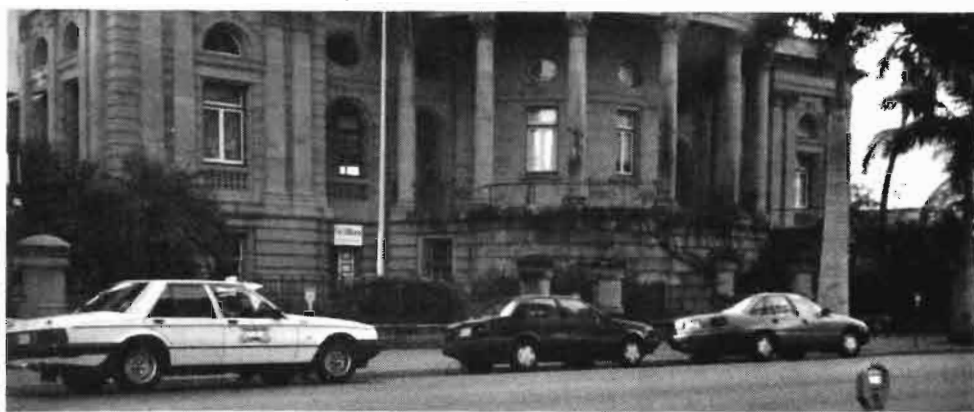
I shot the new terminal - and here's the "old" one. Yes, the narrow gauge is still in use - Queensland only - but now the system is electrified. Progress? Indeed.



It's a mall today - about where the American Serviceman's Canteen stood.



The "old" bridge over the Fitzroy - still in use. It was springtime there - October back home - no rain for 105 days - brush fires everywhere.



Old I Corps Hqtrs. Hasn't changed a bit. Gen. Robert "Uncle Bob" Eichelberger was Corps. Commander. We and the 41st I.D. were stationed north of Rockhampton. The 32nd I.D. was south of Brisbane. Mac's Hq. was in Brisbane.



Along the route to Camp Caves; it's looking north toward the "old" bridge over the Fitzroy River.



A representation of a steer - in concrete - at the city entrance. Cattle have a big impact on business here. Remember when Eleanor Roosevelt came to "visit" us? - all dressed up in her Red Cross outfit. How many hours did we stand in that sun while waiting for her. That was in September of '43.

Fair Dinkum^{*} Australia.

***fair dinkum/** — *Colloq. — adj.* 1: true, genuine, dinkum (are you fair dinkum?) — *interj.* 2: assertion of truth or genuineness (it's true, mate, fair dinkum)

Toasts

...& Roasts

Our congratulations go out to the Chief of Staff, JOHN A. VANALSTYNE - he's now a Brigadier General.

It's As Easy As "1," "2," "3"!

Been reading about Rep. Les Aspin, D-Wis., head of the House Armed Services Committee, telling reporters how we screwed up in our estimates of Iraqi troops facing us in the Gulf War? But where was the Committee in the fall of '90?

Note, too, how the revisionists are rewriting the history of Desert Shield/Desert Storm. Only difference between this one and Just Cause or Grenada or 'Nam or Korea or WW II or WW I is that this time they're going about their rewrite business at an accelerated rate and with oh-so-much-more gusto!

Getting Along

Ground breaking ceremonies for the Korean War Veterans Memorial will take place at the site, naturally, on the Mall between the Washington Monument and the Lincoln Memorial. The date: Sunday, June 14th. The time: 2:00 p.m. See you there? We're going to make it. It'll be interesting to see how many will actually appear in person - after all the bitchin' and cryin'.

Command Sgt. Maj. JAMES D. RANDOLPH who graced our halls at S.F. has ended his 28 month tenure at Division and has gone on to be the new sergeant major of the Personnel Center in the Pentagon.

AN ELEGY FOR SEPTEMBER

What the allies promised... and what they've paid

(Figures as of March 19, 1991)	Total pledged for Persian Gulf war	Paid to date	Percentage received
TOTAL ALLIES	\$54.5 billion	\$25.6 billion	47%
Saudi Arabia	\$16.8 billion	\$6.1 billion	36%
Kuwait	\$16 billion	\$5.5 billion	34%
United Arab Emirates	\$4 billion	\$2 billion	50%
Germany	\$6.6 billion	\$4.6 billion	70%
Japan*	\$10.7 billion	\$7.3 billion	68%
South Korea	\$385 million	\$71 million	18%

*Japan is expected to pay another \$3 billion by March 28

Source: U.S. Senate Appropriations Committee

Staff graphic/Michael Bertrand

Sandy Alderson, Athletics vice-president, when asked to comment on the incident in which slugger Jose Canseco rammed his wife's BMW with his Porsche in Miami: "I'm not a defense lawyer, a marriage counselor or an auto mechanic, so I don't know what I can add."

FLOYD N. MAYHEW (G 21st, Hq. & Hq. Co., '37-'44) of Box 2656, 29 Hwy. S., Lawrenceville GA entered a restaurant the other day wearing his 24th hat. Fellow stopped him. Pleasantries exchanged. Now HERSCHELT READ of 4915 Woodstock, Acworth GA is IN. How often this story is repeated.

Writes JOSEPH R. LAPALM (C 19th '50-'51), of 135 Country Villas, Safety Harbor FL: "Issues of Taro Leaf help to bring old buddies together. The name of RUDY LENZ, (M 5th RCT '50-'51) rang a bell. Rudy and I were in 21st Engrs., Carson '48-'50. September took me to Minnesota on company business. Rudy met me there, his home territory. He also brought along another 21st Engr. buddy, DONALD E. BOWE. Don also hit Korea. When I came in at Inchon Harbor, Don spotted me, picked me up in his 6 x 6, and moved me up to the front. After 41 years our reunion was quite an event. Thanks again to the Taro Leaf

Have the folks who favor giving condoms to high school kids figured out what to do about summer vacation?

PLEASE PAY YOUR DUES

Dues Year: August 1, 1991 to July 31, 1992

We Need Your Support to Survive!

When BOB OLSON (M 34th '43-'45) of 223 S.Federal, Dania FL, handed us this one, asking "Do you think you can use it?", we gave him SPIKE O'DONNELL's favorite question in reply: "Is the Pope a Catholic?" Here is just as Saga, the men's magazine, set it up in its July 1955 issue. Thanks to you, Bob.

* SAGA

THE ADVENTURES FOR MEN

HOW IRMGARD SCHMIDT
TOOK OVER G-2



STORY OF 24th INF. DIV.

SAGA OF SAM BASS

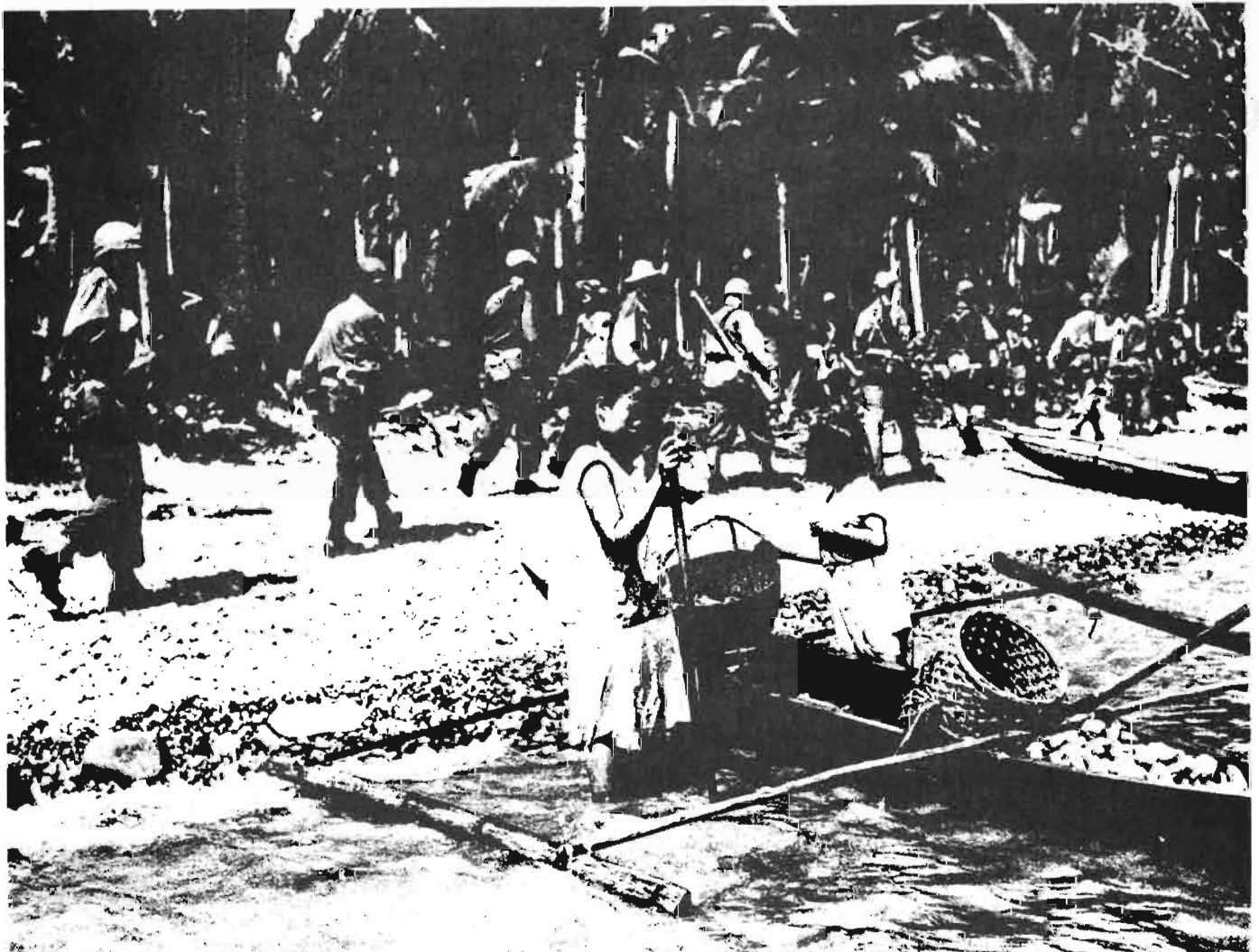
*True
Adventures
for Men*

THE PINEAPPLE SOLDIERS

The Story of the 24th Infantry Division

*Born and brought up among the palm trees and sugar cane, the Taro Leaf Division has
always been front and center whenever we had a war to win in the Pacific*

By BRUCE JACOBS



GIs of the 24th Inf. Div. admire a Leyte belle as they march up the beach after their historic return to the Philippines.



THE battle saga of the 24th Infantry Division is as extensive as the very dimensions of the vast Pacific Ocean area in which it was born, in which it fought two wars in a single decade, and over which it now stands guard. Carved out of elements of the old Hawaiian Division 60-odd days before Pearl Harbor, the 24th has twice—in World War II and in Korea—carried out the classic mission of the regulars: *First to fight!*

War first came to the men who wear the Taro Leaf shoulder patch on a lazy Sunday morning, December 7, 1941, when breakfast at Schofield Barracks outside Honolulu was disrupted by waves of attacking Japanese aircraft.

Garrison life next came to an abrupt end on another Sunday, July 2, 1950, when the Division was hastily dispatched to Korea, from Japan, for the "police action" that was to last three bitter years.

In both conflicts the Division campaigned in areas under the overall command of Douglas MacArthur. In the Pacific campaigns of the Second World War (led by Generals Fred Irving and Roscoe B. Woodruff) the Taro Leaf banner was triumphantly carried from the wreckage of Pearl Harbor to the home islands of Japan. In seven critical Korean campaigns (under Generals Bill Dean, John Church and Blackshear Bryan) it fought its way from the Pusan perimeter to the Yalu River.

Although a stripling as divisions go (our oldest division is 39 years old) the 24th has spent seven of its 14 years—or half its lifetime—at war. Few outfits in the entire United States Army (excepting the sister 25th Division) can put forth such a claim.

While World War II marked the young Division's first combat experience, the battle honors it subsequently earned (New Guinea . . . Leyte . . . Luzon . . . Korea . . . to mention just a few) are far from the only campaign streamers carried by the historic "old Army" units that make up the 24th.

The oldest of the Division's elements is the 19th (Rock of Chickamauga) Infantry Regiment, considered by the Army to be several days "senior" to the 21st Infantry Regiment. Both units date back to 1861, and both are steeped in tradition. Their soldiers carried the Old Flag at Shiloh, Chickamauga, Gettysburg, Cold Harbor and Chancellorsville in the Civil War; they campaigned against renegade outlaws and against the Utes, Nez Percés, and Modocs in the Indian Wars; they fought in the War with Spain, and helped subdue the Philippine insurgents.

The 34th Infantry Regiment, last doughfoot group to join the Division, dates back only to 1916—but its record is impressive. It fought in France in the AEF and was cited by the French Army in the Lorraine campaign. Some of the Division's artillery, too, dates back to World War I. The 11th Field Artillery, for example, is said to have fired the last round of World War I. Even older, historically, is the 13th Field Artillery, formed out of the old 5th U.S. Field Artillery Regiment which fought in the Union Army's battle line at Gettysburg.

In a sense the Division's first step toward "being" came way back in 1922 when the 19th Infantry was joined in a brigade with the 21st Infantry in Hawaii. Meanwhile the 27th Infantry was joined with the 35th Infantry and the two brigades that resulted were formed into the Hawaiian Division, an association that was to endure through 19 years of peacetime soldiering in the "Pineapple Army."

With World War II just a stone's throw around the corner, the Army high command decided to junk the four-regiment, "square" division in favor of a more

mobile three-regiment organization. The brigade which contained the 19th Infantry and 21st Infantry was ordered to form the nucleus of one division (the 24th), while the other brigade was to form the backbone of still another division (the 25th).

The 24th was formed officially on October 1, 1941, and had hardly shaken down as a fighting force when the bombs rained over Hawaii as the Japanese struck at Pearl Harbor, Hickam Field, Wheeler Field, Kaneohe Naval Base—and Schofield Barracks. It was at Schofield that the "pineapple soldiers" of the new 24th got their first taste of warfare in the action so well re-created in the film version of James Jones' best-seller, *From Here to Eternity*. Fighting with rifles, machine guns and automatic rifles from the old stone Quadrangle buildings, Taro Leaf soldiers, the real-life counterparts of Sergeant Milt Warden and his Easy Company regulars, poured .30-caliber fire against the swarms of enemy aircraft that had dropped out of the rising sun.

This—the Sunday morning action at Schofield—was the start of a long and bloody journey.

The Division saw its sister 25th Division ship out for Australia. It stayed on to patrol the beaches of the Islands. It saw the arrival and then departure of divisions fresh from



After a hand grenade fizzled out at his feet, this lucky GI fired from the hip to silence the Jap soldier who threw it.

the States. Still the 24th maintained its beach vigil. Then, suddenly, it renewed its tough training schedule. Long marches into the steep hills of Oahu toughened legs and wind. Jungle training was introduced and the entire Division was schooled in what then passed for the latest amphibious techniques.

In a novel experiment, the Division, which was sorely short of equipment, sailed for Australia while a convoy with its equipment sailed from the West Coast of the United States. Thus, the Division's re-supply took place on a foreign shore, thousands of miles from home!

Encamped on lush, tropical Goodenough Island in the southwest Pacific following its movement from Australia, the 24th briskly stepped up its jungle and amphibious training, and waited patiently for the green light. The order wasn't long in coming.

During March, 1944, General MacArthur sketched a tactical plan for a bold assault aimed at divesting the Japanese of their vital bases in the Hollandia-Aitape area of Dutch New Guinea. In the vanguard of the units alerted for what was at that time the most ambitious amphibious attack undertaken in the southwest Pacific area, was Fred Irving's ready-and-willing 24th.

Tabbed "Operation Reckless" at Sixth Army Headquarters (for code name purposes) the Division's assault upon Tanahmerah Bay and the seizure of Hollandia Airdrome were anything but reckless. The Division's plan, according to MacArthur, who inspected it prior to D-Day, was "not good—it was brilliant." And the 24th's subsequent performance has been rated as an outstanding example of a well-coordinated jungle warfare campaign. The first elements of the Division pushed ashore at 8:07 on the morning of April 22, 1944, quickly drove the enemy off the beach and silenced gunfire from the flanks, and by 9:30 General Irving had his command post in action ashore. The infantrymen edged into the jungles, and the busy 3rd Engineers—the Division's own combat engineers—went to work hacking out a road through a hill which blocked the infantry's path.

The first day ashore was uneventful by comparison with the days that followed in the dank New Guinea jungles. A patrol led by Lieutenant Charley Counts captured two Japanese prisoners—the Division's first bag. And the first "positive" kill was recorded by Private Willie Martin who happened to look up from his K Rations to see a Japanese soldier peering at him through a clump of bushes. Though startled, to say the least, Martin reacted promptly. He shot the Jap.

The attack toward Hollandia Airdrome continued the next morning even though a landslide south of Depapre (one of the Division's landing beaches) threatened to cut off the Taro Leaf soldiers from their source of supply. There was a sharp fire-fight for a Jap observation post on Distassi Creek—named for a heroic sergeant who was killed in the action—and a weapons platoon under Lieutenant Bill Langford from Valdosta, Georgia, went into action to clobber a Japanese armored vehicle and three machine-gun nests.

The fourth day of the campaign found the Division slicing through the jungles, meeting the enemy and defeating him at every step along the way. General Walter Krueger, commander of the Sixth Army, became alarmed at word that the 24th was low on ammunition and short on rations, but General Irving stubbornly maintained his men would take their objective on schedule—or sooner.

The late afternoon of April 26 (D plus 4) found advance elements under Lieutenant Colonel Thomas (Jock) Clifford within spitting distance of the airfield. Through the lines of Jock Clifford's tired battalion poured the men of Lieutenant Colonel Chester Dahlen's battalion, and it was Dahlen's outfit which actually seized the airfield and sent out the patrols which linked up with the 41st Division (coming from the south) near Cyclops Airdrome. The Hollandia campaign was wrapped up.

General Irving radioed his congratulations to the proud regimental commander, Colonel Charles B. Lyman, a fine old soldier who had led his regiment into combat for the last time. When the next operation was mounted Colonel Lyman, who was one of the senior officers of the Army (with more than 31 years of active duty under his belt) was moved up to one-star rank.

Taking stock, the Division could point with pride to the fact that despite torrential rains and marshy terrain, in five days nearly 2,000 of the enemy had been killed and an un-

precedented 502 prisoners had been taken. The Division had suffered only 52 casualties as it set about the task of routing out the by-passed and the stragglers. A patrol from Company L, 21st Infantry, penetrated to the village of Jenslip, and the men were acclaimed as the first white faces seen there since the Dutch had been driven out in '42. During another sweep into the jungles, northwest of the Ebeli Plantation, a patrol from Company G ran into a 20-man force of Japanese soldiers who were spoiling for a fight. They got it. During the fast and furious action, Private Leo J. Burkard was wounded twice, and the concussion of the second shot rolled him into a ravine in full view of the enemy. A rescue effort was quickly mounted but Burkard gamely insisted he be left behind rather than slow down the others. Nobody paid any attention to him; the boys hauled him back to safety with the Jap patrol nipping at their heels all the way.

While the bulk of the Division's fighting force engaged in the messy mop-up of Hollandia, the 34th Infantry Regiment shipped over to Biak Island to assist the 41st Division in the fight for Sorido and Borokoe airdromes. It was then returned to Division control and soon the entire reassembled 24th was busily preparing for its role in the greatest amphibious adventure of the war in the Pacific—the dramatic first step in the long-awaited return to the Philippines.

To the uninitiated, mention of the Philippines brings to mind lush, tropical terrain, palm trees gently swaying, tall glasses of rum and Coca-Cola, and bebies of languid, dark-eyed beauties. Maybe so, but Red Beach at Leyte, on October 20, 1944, was not like that at all. The 24th stormed ashore to find the island powerfully defended. The enemy's high-velocity shore batteries hadn't been put out of commission by the naval bombardment. Four landing craft were sunk as the Division pushed doggedly through the withering fire and landed on the hostile shore with the 19th and 34th Infantry Regiments abreast. As commonly occurs in real battles, neither regiment landed exactly where it was supposed to, and for a time monumental confusion reigned.

The 34th, in its sector, came under furious machine-gun fire, and company after company was pinned down on the beach. Four waves had come ashore and the beach was rapidly becoming as crowded as Times Square on New Year's Eve. The men were bunched together and were ripe targets for artillery fire. With the fifth wave to hit the beach came the regimental commander, Colonel Aubrey S. (Red) Newman. A stocky, red-haired, professional soldier from Clemson, South Carolina (by way of West Point's Class of 1925), Newman quickly sized up the situation and moved into action. Erect, confident, moving steadily toward the sound of the gunfire, Red Newman bawled at his men, "Get the hell off this beach!"



"YOU'RE SO RIGHT — THEY ARE GETTING YOUNGER."

Stunned at first by the colonel's explosive bellow, the men were slow to respond.

"Goddamit, everybody get up and get moving! Follow me!" Newman shouted above the rattle of the rifle and machine-gun fire. This time the men got to their feet and followed—and they swept right through the enemy's beach fortifications with the colonel leading the way.

The 19th Infantry, too, had its troubles. Nevertheless, it was but scarcely established ashore when Lieutenant Art Stimson, from Houston, Texas, unfurled the flag of the Lone Star State. The return to the Philippines was official.

The Rock of Chickamauga Regiment drove toward Palo and Hill 522 while the 34th bulled its way through the mire of a waist-deep swamp into the jungle interior of Leyte.

The 1st Battalion, 19th Infantry, tackled Hill 522, which the Japs had decided to use as the key to their defense of the Palo sector and where, for three months, they had labored to perfect a labyrinth of tunnels, caves, and trenches. But they had moved off the hill during an artillery bombardment and when they sought to return they found the way blocked by the fast-moving battalion under Lieutenant Colonel Fred Zierath.

Zierath's men were digging in for the night when a scout came barreling into their midst. "Put down them shovels! The Japs are coming up the other side!" he yelled.

Lieutenant Dallas Dick, a Pennsylvanian who had been wounded earlier in the day, led his Company C up to the crest and dispersed it in a hastily formed skirmish line just as the twilight was shattered by the Japanese assault.

The men forgot how tired they were after the day-long climb. From behind boulders and trees they blazed away at the oncoming enemy. Machine guns clattered fearsomely and hand grenades exploded viciously. Then there was silence. The Japanese had withdrawn, furious with themselves for having lost the race to the top of Hill 522. The importance of the Hill's capture by Zierath's battalion was seen in the early hours of the next morning when the

Japanese launched a savage, all-out counterattack. Later, in writing his official report, General Irving stated: *If Hill 522 had not been taken when it was, we might have suffered a thousand casualties in the assault.*

At 1:30 A.M. the Japanese struck, screaming "Banzai!" as they poured into the Division's front lines like a mighty tidal wave. Down in the fringe of the Pawling sector, where the 34th Infantry had halted for the night, a force of Japanese pushed in rapidly and quickly overcame two of the men in the first three-man hole. But the man they didn't get was Private Harold H. Moon from Albuquerque, New Mexico. It was a mistake.

In garrison Harold Moon had a reputation for being an easygoing soldier. But on bloody Leyte, with the Japanese threatening to push his outfit back into San Pedro Bay,

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Moving cautiously up from the rocky beaches at Malinta Hill, 24th Div. infantrymen spearhead the retaking of Corregidor.

Whenever crates began to pile up at the quartermaster depot, the 24th knew it would soon be heading for a new battlefield.



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In garrison Harold Moon had a reputation for being an easygoing soldier. But on bloody Leyte, with the Japanese threatening to push his outfit back into San Pedro Bay, he turned into a tiger. Armed with a Thompson sub-machine gun, he stopped the enemy attack cold. A Japanese officer called for his men to cover him with machine-gun fire while he worked his way into Moon's position, but the New Mexico soldier saw him coming and ripped off a burst that cut the Jap in half. Then Moon turned his attention to the machine gun which was still harassing the sector. He figured out its location and called back the range to the company mortars which knocked it out. A little later he killed two Japanese as they charged a medic who was tending a casualty.

Stymied and infuriated by this resolute, one-man regiment, the Japs made Moon's position the focal point of their attack. They charged him, their bayonets bared and glinting wickedly in the dawn light. Moon saw them coming and wasn't in the least taken aback.

"Come and get me, you yellow bastards!" he challenged.

"We get you, 'Merican. You die!" a Jap voice promised.

They charged him and again there was furious firing from both sides—and the Japs didn't get close enough to

use their bayonets. Moon killed 18 of them and those who survived pulled back out of range of his death-dealing "tommy gun." Again there was silence.

"Harold, are you still there?" called out Platoon Sergeant John Ferguson, a Utica, Kentucky, soldier who was in the next foxhole.

Moon didn't answer because he had, at that moment, spotted a Japanese machine gun firing from the right flank and had propped himself up into better grenade-throwing position. But the gunner spotted him and swung the gun about—and cut loose. Moon got his grenade off, but it had scarcely left his fingers when he was hit by the hail of machine-gun fire. He died in the bottom of the foxhole beside the two who had died in the first attack. But the Japanese, not knowing they had silenced him, moved off in a different direction. By daylight the Banzai attack had been contained and the Division was able to resume its advance. When Company G moved through the sector which Harold Moon had defended, its soldiers counted 200 dead Japanese within a 100-yard radius of his foxhole.

From its positions back near Red Beach, Division artillery fired angrily as the Taro Leaf went after Hill 85 . . . Hill Nan . . . Hill Mike . . . Hill Baker . . . and The Pimple. Then the 24th plunged into the thickets and marshes and lurking death in the green hell of Leyte Valley. Artillery thundered overhead and rain spilled down on the foot-slogging infantry as it hit Leyte's Santa Fe Trail, driving toward Jaro in the center of the island. In the Valley the 24th and the enemy fought it out at close quarters—so close that one day the commanding general and one of his colonels were attacked by a lone Japanese as they bent over a map in a jungle clearing near the CP. Colonel Bill Verbeck whipped out his .45 and dropped the maddened Jap almost at the general's feet. "For a while there," General Irving is reported to have remarked later, "I thought I was going to have to fight the Jap with a pencil and protractor!"

With Red Newman's 34th Infantry in the van, the attack carried to Jaro on October 29, and soon the Division was driving toward Carigara on the

The Pineapple Soldiers continued

west coast of Leyte then the enemy stepped up the pressure. Once again Newman moved calmly into the forefront to rally his men when the regiment's attack bogged down. As Newman moved down the road the Japs unleashed an artillery barrage. A shell exploded in the middle of the road and two men went down. One was blown to bits. The other, Colonel Red Newman, lay bleeding but still alive on the Jaro-Carigara road.

Soldiers raced out from under cover to get to him. Newman looked up at a young lieutenant and whispered hoarsely, "Keep the troops in position." They dragged him into a ditch and covered him with a poncho. Then someone called for counter-artillery fire. Newman was taken to the rear (where he successfully recovered from his serious wounds) and Chester Dahlen took command of the regiment. His first order was in the Red Newman tradition. "Resume the attack," he said, and soon the 34th was rolling again. On November 2, a Company G patrol which swung across-country to block Jap escape routes from Carigara to the west, got its first glimpse of the sea after the long overland fight from the opposite (east) coast.

Carigara was clearly in view now—but the enemy continued to extract his toll. The Division had to fight every inch of the way. In a wooded gulch near Capooan, Sergeant Charles E. Mower took command of his squad when its leader was hit, and started to take it across a stream. Hit by rifle fire before he could ford the water, Mower suddenly realized that his mid-stream position offered a vantage point from which he could clearly observe the movements of Japanese on the other side. By shrewd voice commands he maneuvered his small force against the enemy, directing each move they made as they knocked out two machine guns and a large number of supporting riflemen. Then the Japanese realized the importance of the half-submerged man in mid-stream and turned the full fury of their fire on him.

The next day the Division entered Carigara, a silent, deserted ghost town. From an abandoned building came the weird notes of *Elmer's Tune* being beat out on a battered upright. Scarcely listening, the bone weary men of the 24th plodded toward their next assignment.

The 19th and 34th Infantry Regiments had fought through the Valley without the 21st, the latter having been off on a special mission—the capture of Panoan. But after Carigara the "Gimlets" rejoined the Division, and on November 7 they jumped feet first into one of the

most savage fights of the Leyte campaign, the assault on Breakneck Ridge.

Following Breakneck there was the epic stand at Kilay Ridge and the "order of the day" issued by Sergeant Don Mason, a West Virginia soldier. His platoon was holding a vital hilltop on the Ridge. "Here come the Japs!" someone yelled as the first of the many assaults against the newly won U.S. position was launched. "Well, just keep them bums off this hill," Mason ordered laconically.

It took bayonets and hand grenades as well as rifles and machine guns, but the "bums" never got the hill.

It was during this brutal "in-fighting" on Leyte that a battalion of the 19th Infantry put new meaning into the old Rock of Chickamauga tradition established 81 years earlier. During the height of the battle for Chickamauga in the Civil War, a battalion of the 19th Infantry held its ground against constant Confederate assaults for two days—and when the two days' fighting had ended the battalion was reduced in strength by half and was commanded by a second lieutenant—the only officer left on the field. The ordeal of the World War II counterparts of the heroes of Chickamauga is no less awe-inspiring. For 13 days the outfit operated behind the enemy's lines, cut off from supplies and unable to evacuate its wounded. When the bearded, mud-caked soldiers finally marched out of the hills, it was with the knowledge that they had each day beaten off the frenzied attacks of veteran troops and had denied the enemy the use of the Ormoc Road, thus disrupting the flow of replacements and supplies to Japanese units on the line. For its gallant stand the battalion was awarded the Presidential Unit Citation.

By the first of December it was apparent to the Japanese that they could not hope to retake Kilay Ridge from the stubborn defenders under Colonel Jock Clifford, so they withdrew. A message was flashed to Clifford and his men from "topside." It said: "You and your men have not been forgotten. You are the talk of the island." But what most pleased Clifford, a former West Point football star, was a P.S. tacked on the message from the Commander-in-Chief: "P.S.—Army beat Notre Dame, 59 to 0!"

General Roscoe B. Woodruff, fresh from Europe, replaced General Irving as Division commander around this time, and it was under Woodruff that the 24th wound up its 78-day campaign on Leyte. Then with Leyte safely in U. S. hands, the high command turned its attention to other islands. The 19th Infantry was

taken from the Division for assignment to the Western Visayan Task Force being readied for the Mindoro Island operation in mid-December. The 21st Infantry was dispatched to seize Marinduque.

When the 19th finished up on Mindoro Island it hopped over to Romblon, landed there in a typhoon, and wiped out the enemy garrison in a surprise attack. Then elements of the Chickamauga regiment took Simara Island and teamed with Philippine Army units to clear the area of enemy stragglers.

Meanwhile the main show had opened on Luzon and all eyes were focused on the race for Manila. Cannon Company of the 21st Infantry distinguished itself (winning a Presidential Unit Citation) for its support of the 11th Airborne Division's drive from Nasugbu to Manila. Chet Dahlen's 34th Infantry, attached to the 38th Division, ran into the inferno of Subic Bay and the Zig Zag Pass. The men of the 34th beat the Japs in the Pass and then the regiment's 3rd Battalion was selected for a special mission—the recapture of Corregidor. The battalion hit South Dock while the 503rd Parachute Infantry descended upon Topside from the air. The 3rd Battalion quickly captured Malinta Hill and organized its defense.

Beset by a determined foe and a merciless sun, the soldiers of the 3rd Battalion held the Hill. Night came and the darkness brought the Japs out of their holes and sent them swarming over Malinta like a plague of locusts. But the battalion cut them to ribbons and Corregidor, the famous "Rock" which symbolized the Army's gallantry in the face of overwhelming odds in the early days of the war, was soon back in U.S. control.

The Rock of Chickamauga Regiment, meanwhile, joined with the 11th Airborne in the seizure of Fort McKinley.

These scattered actions on Luzon and on the various small islands were a prelude to the Division's assault on Mindanao, the last campaign of the war for the Pineapple Soldiers. Southernmost of the larger Philippine Islands, Mindanao was attacked by the 24th under General Woodruff on April 17, 1945—one year (less one week) after the Division's first D-day at Hollandia. Seventeen days after the landings the Division fought its way into Davao City, following its longest sustained drive against the enemy in the war. Through steaming jungles, over rivers and streams, the soldiers of the 24th, ever-mindful of the Valley of Hill Baker, of Breakneck Ridge and Kilay, relentlessly pursued the Japanese for 140 miles. The main force of the enemy was encountered before Davao City and there the Division came up against stoutly constructed fortifications containing weapons of every description. The Japs' defense in depth extended 3,000 yards, and days of aerial bombardment were necessary before the infantry could force its way in.

General Robert L. Eichelberger, Eighth Army Commander, informed Woodruff: "The advance across Mindanao and the fighting in the Davao sector have added new laurels to the already distinguished record of the 24th Infantry Division . . . My warmest congratulations!"

But the Division still continued to pay the price of victory—in blood.

There was a private named Jim Diamond who had stayed in action despite three painful wounds only to be cut down as he tried to sprint across an open field toward a machine gun in hopes of diverting enemy fire from his patrol.

There was the day, as the campaign drew to a close, when Japanese die-



hards fired a defiant mortar round from a jungle hideout. The shell landed among the American positions and killed Colonel Jock Clifford, the brave C.O. of the 19th Infantry.

Officially, the campaign in the Philippines came to an end on June 30, 1945, but the 24th continued to mop up Japanese resistance in July and August (after the A-Bomb) and active patrolling had to be kept up even after the actual surrender. The Division remained on Mindanao until mid-October. Then the Taro Leaf outfit sailed for Japan.

The Division spent five pleasant years in Japan. The former enemy became a respected friend during those years and the men of the 24th, although they never forgot Pearl Harbor, conducted the Occupation in a thoroughly creditable manner.

In its first peacetime garrison (the 24th had been on a wartime footing since its organization in '41) the Division which had been so ably led in combat by Irving and Woodruff found itself under skilled wartime leaders, Generals Jim Lester and Albert C. Smith. Lester had commanded the Taro Leaf artillery through the Pacific campaigns; Smith, who succeeded him, had bossed the 14th (Liberator) Armored Division in the ETO. Under their soldierly scrutiny the Taro Leaf underwent its post-war surgery. Newly enlisted regulars and newly inducted selective service soldiers replaced the veterans of World War II and the newcomers had much to learn about soldiering and about the Division whose shoulder patch they now wore.

From the few old-timers who were left in the ranks they learned that the Taro Leaf on the patch represented a plant used by Hawaiians to make poi

and that the design was taken from the patch of the old Hawaiian Division which had sired the 24th. They learned that the Division was sometimes called the "Victory Division" since the code symbol "V" had been stenciled on all vehicles and helmets during the campaign in the Philippines.

The young men who found themselves lugging an M-1 in the 19th Infantry Regiment learned the details of the old Rock of Chickamauga tradition and of the regiment's participation in 19 important campaigns. They discovered that a 19th Infantry soldier, Captain Andrew S. Rowan, had carried President McKinley's legendary "Message to Garcia" at the outset of the War with Spain.

To its new men the old-timers of the 21st Infantry Regiment revealed the origins of the Gimlet tradition and told how Private Eugene Riley of Company E had formed the Royal Gimlet Clan (motto: "Bore, Brother, Bore!") back at Schofield in 1921 to stimulate interest in the regiment's sports program. And they could point to success in that field: 26 boxing champions and eight individual track champions, from 1922 to World War II. The Gimlets in those years also produced some top soldiers— young officers like Manton S. Eddy, Claude B. Ferenbaugh, Lionel McGarr, Wayne C. Zimmerman, and Joseph McManney.

The 34th Infantry, too, had its traditions to pass along to the younger generation of "Dragon" soldiers. The regiment had fought bravely in two world wars, being the only regiment in the Division that fought in both. It was enroute to reinforce the Philippine garrison when WWII started, and was diverted to Hawaii where it joined the 24th. It had helped avenge Bataan and Corregidor the hard way—by whipping

the enemy there—and now its garrison home (Camp Mower) was named for the brave Medal of Honor sergeant who had given his life leading a squad in the Philippines.

With shocking suddenness which had some of the qualities of Sunday, December 7, 1941, the Division suddenly found that garrison life had come to an end and that once again there was a war to fight. As Russian-trained-and-equipped North Korean infantry divisions supported by armored units, streamed south of the 38th Parallel into South Korea on July 2, 1950, President Harry S. Truman called for U. S. military forces to support the South Koreans in defense of their homes. The United Nations quickly followed suit by branding the Communist North Koreans as aggressors and the U.S. was asked to organize a military command for a "police action" in Korea. General Douglas MacArthur, Supreme Allied Commander in Japan, was chosen for the unique assignment of United Nations Commander in Korea and MacArthur quickly designated U.S. divisions for movement to the embattled peninsula. The first to be tabbed was the 24th, now commanded by the man who was destined to be its third combat chief, General William F. Dean.

Troops were hastily recalled from three-day passes and from school assignments. One battalion which had just completed airborne training was told to get back into the planes and take off for the front! Dean and his top aides raced to Korea to see how the situation shaped up, and GIs from Camp Woods (21st Infantry), Camp Chickamauga (19th Infantry) and Camp Mower (34th Infantry) began streaming toward the Japanese ports that had once disgorged the legions which fought the Di-



Infantrymen of the 19th Regt. wait in a dried-up creek bed for the signal to jump off in a big offensive south of Seoul.

vision in the jungles of New Guinea and the Philippines. Now, from these same ports, Taro Leaf soldiers were embarking upon a journey across the Sea of Japan to Korea. Land of the Morning Calm, where they were to take their place in the vanguard of the free world's crusade against the reckless Red terror.

The regulars who were called upon to perform the fireman's role paid the price. Twenty months later when the Division returned to Japan, in its ranks were just two men who had made the westward crossing from Japan!

First to fight were the men of Task Force Smith, a combat team that had been built around the 1st Battalion, 21st Infantry Regiment, air-transported to Korea under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Charles Bradford Smith of Lambertville, New Jersey, West Point '39. While the bulk of the Division was debarking at the port of Pusan in south-east Korea, Task Force Smith spent the night of July 4-5 trudging warily into a blocking position in the hills north and west of Osan—a town about 28 miles south of Seoul, the abandoned South Korean capital. Here, before Osan, they hoped to delay the Reds while awaiting the arrival of reinforcements.

A little after 6 o'clock in the morning one of the Gimlet soldiers reached for his radio and called the command post. "I guess this is it," he reported, "I see tanks coming . . ."

The Task Force mortars and artillery blazed into action. Men armed with recoilless rifles maneuvered into position. Bazooka teams raced down slippery slopes to close with the enemy's armor. The United States Army was once more in a shooting war and—just as at Schofield Barracks—the 24th Division was getting in the first lick for our side. Lieutenant Ollie Connor of Tupelo, Mississippi, grabbed a bazooka and darted behind a burned-out truck down on the road. He could see the outlines of the tanks as they came nearer. Up on the hill someone breathed, "Oh my God!" as he counted 31 Soviet T-34 tanks coming toward the Task Force like so many bats out of hell. As the lead tank came into range, Connor fired his first round. Nothing happened and the tank lumbered closer to his position. He fired again. Again. Again . . . and this time he scored a hit! He went after a second T-34 and was about to trigger a round into it when he heard a voice scream, "Behind you,

Lieutenant!" He whirled just in time to see that a third T-34 was on his tail, about to pepper him with machine-gun fire. Instantly he fired from the hip and the round from his rocket launcher blasted the monster off the road.

Altogether five Red tanks were knocked out, but the rest of the T-34s managed to flank the Task Force position and continue the drive to the south. Behind them, in a little while, came waves of enemy infantry, and soon the hill was a seething, bloody battleground. By 2 o'clock in the afternoon, with his Task Force surrounded and being pounded on all sides, Smith organized the survivors for a break through the enemy's encirclement. They smashed through with the Reds in hot pursuit and started south toward the Division.

Back in the marshaling area at Pyongtaek (to the south of Task Force Smith's fight at Osan) a battalion of the newly arrived 34th Infantry impatiently waited for The Word. They were chiefly concerned (as was most of the Division) with how quickly they could complete the "police action" and return to garrison in Japan. The prevailing sentiments were expressed freely: "When those Red bastards see an American uniform over here, they are going to run like hell!" Then The Word came down the line and the battalion marched into the hills north of Pyongtaek to set up a blocking position. They knew nothing of Task Force Smith's valiant but futile stand, and confidently thought they were in a rear area behind a line held by Smith's reinforced battalion. Then the Commies barreled into them and the 1st Battalion, 34th Infantry, met a fate something like Task Force Smith's.

In those early days of the Korean fighting, when American soldiers were being cuffed about by North Koreans, it was fashionable in Statewide circles to write and talk about "green troops" and "the evils of soft garrison living." It was a nasty libel to inflict upon an army that was defending a nation's ideals far from its own backyard—but nevertheless the smear persisted. The first-to-fight 24th Division was not excluded from these long-distance insults. But there was no time for a press release pointing out that the training in Japan had been rigorous and the troops were as efficient as any group of young Americans in combat for the first time. They were as brave as the "Batting Bastards of Bataan," as de-

termined as the heroes of Wake Island, as gallant as the men of Guam. And like those who fought the delaying actions of the early days of World War II, they had to fight with what they had—and, sad to tell, it wasn't very much. The 19th, 21st, and 34th Infantry Regiments all were short a battalion. Heavy (4.2) mortar crews found they had little high explosive. There were too few hand grenades and practically no ammunition for recoilless rifles. The job of stopping an up-to-date, Russian-equipped army was given to brave men who were short of men and material—a tragic U. S. tradition in time of peace.

This, then, is the background against which history must evaluate the valiant stand of Task Force Smith at Osan, and the ordeal of the 1st Battalion, 34th Infantry, at Pyongtaek, followed by the almost complete destruction of the 34th Infantry Regiment and the virtual annihilation of its 63rd Field Artillery Battalion. Overwhelmed, overrun, and out-gunned, by vastly superior forces, the tired remnants of the Pyongtaek force fought their way back to Chonan. When the men saw an unfamiliar one-star general in the muddy street, one of them cracked, "Hey, the Commissioner is here to hand out our police badges!"

In a matter of hours the battalion was on the road, moving toward a rendezvous with the rest of the regiment.

At Chonan, then at Chonui, the Division under Dean was attacked and driven back. The North Korean Red proved he was no "comic opera soldier." He was a skilled professional—the Russians had planned it that way. The Taro Leaf Division fought with its back to the Kum River, and when the North Koreans drove three divisions supported by armor at them, the Division fell back to the south bank of the river. There it established a defense line with high hopes of stopping the enemy drive and of saving Taejon, the provisional capital of South Korea. But the Commies began to hammer unceasingly at the understrength battalions strung out along the Kum. Again there was a retrograde action—in plain English, a withdrawal. The famed 3rd Engineers, the old "Pacific Engineers," found themselves fighting as infantry and covering a battered regiment's withdrawal. Sergeant George D. Libby, an engineer soldier from Casco, Maine, was a tower of strength as he crossed an open highway twice under fierce enemy fire to pull wounded men to safety. Then he threw himself into a ditch and poured carbine fire into the enemy. He saw a tractor moving on the road and got one of the wounded men aboard. Noting that the enemy had shifted its fire to the driver, he headed for the prime mover and stationed himself between the driver and the enemy, firing his carbine as fast as he could reload. The driver protested, "You're crazy, bud!"

"Maybe so," Libby said, "but you're the only guy around here who can drive this thing!"

Libby was hit . . . numerous times. He stuck by his self-appointed post and the tractor finally moved out of the enemy's range. But Libby, who had collapsed from loss of blood, was dead. The engineer was the Division's first Medal of Honor man in Korea. Eight others were to win the distinction in the bloody months that lay ahead.

The battered Division was fighting in the streets of Taejon by July 20. Shortly before noon General Dean visited the command post of the 34th Infantry. Upon leaving the Dragon CP, he spotted an enemy tank prowling the streets. He assembled a bazooka team and the small



"Is that all you know—war stories?"

group led by Dean set off in chase. Sniper fire crackled around them as they headed for a building whose upper floor offered a good vantage point. With the tall, raw-boned, two-star general hunched over his shoulder, the bazooka gunner knocked out the tank. Then Dean personally scouted targets for air attack and gave careful verbal descriptions so his own troops wouldn't be attacked by careless aviators.

But Taejon could not be held, so tremendous was the pressure exerted by the enemy. As the withdrawing elements of the Division bitterly abandoned the city, Dean was in the thick of the fighting on the outskirts. A survivor, the last American to see him in Taejon, reported that Dean told him, "I just got me a tank!" Then the Division commander returned to the fighting—and was never seen again by his men. His helmet liner, painted with the two silver stars of his rank and the Taro Leaf emblem of his division, was found in a rice paddy outside Taejon several weeks later, and it was thought that Dean must have died nearby. But in January, 1951, it was learned that he had been taken prisoner (after a 30-day odyssey behind the enemy's lines) and he was returned to U.S. hands in August of 1953 during Operation Big Switch, the prisoner exchange which followed the Korean truce.

While General Dean sat out the war in a jail-like room far from the thunder of the guns, his Division savagely fought the enemy along the Naktong River Line, in the Kumchon-Taejon area, across the 38th Parallel, and deep into North Korea. First under Major General John H. Church, then under Major General Blackshear M. ("Babe") Bryan, the 24th carried the fight against the North Koreans and then against the Chinese Communists in seven campaigns of the Korean War. The "police action" was, in actuality, full-scale warfare, and the 24th Division was joined in the battle line of the U.N. command by eight other U.S. divisions, by representative troops from Britain, Canada, Australia, France, Belgium, Turkey, Greece, Ethiopia, Thailand, Colombia and the Philippine Republic. It gained, during the fighting, a

new partner, the 5th Regimental Combat Team which replaced the battered 34th Infantry and the 63rd Field Artillery. The RCT's 5th Infantry Regiment recovered from a terrible battle at Sobuk-san to lead the drive into Waegwan and the 555 (Triple Nickel) Field Artillery became one of the best-known battalions in Korea after having been almost wiped out on three occasions.

Soldiers of the 5th RCT—like Lieutenant Carl Dodd (from Kenvir, Kentucky) and Master Sergeant Melvin O. Handrich (from Manawa, Wisconsin)—were among the many soldiers of the Taro Leaf Division to cover themselves with glory as the 24th fought to erase the memories of those first days in Korea when the world seemed to be crashing down around their ears. A trio of soldiers from the 19th Infantry became legendary names in the Eighth Army—Master Sergeant (now First Lieutenant) Stanley Adams of Company A, Sergeant First Class Nelson V. Brittin of Company I, and Corporal Mitchell (Chief) Red Cloud, Jr., of Company E. For the Gimlets of the 21st Infantry there were two whose deeds earned them immortality in the Medal of Honor listings—PFC Mack A. Jordan of Company K, and Master Sergeant Ray E. Duke of Company C.

Fighting high on Hill 503, near Mugok, Sergeant Duke got serious head wounds but was able to withdraw his platoon to higher ground when the enemy push started in mid-April 1951 (the beginning of the enemy's big spring offensive). When he learned that several wounded had been left behind, Duke reformed his platoon for an attack.

"We'll never make it, Sarge," someone said, "there's too many of 'em out there."

"We ain't leaving our men out there," Duke said grimly as he gave the signal for the attack to start. The platoon charged the enemy and ran into a wall of fire. They broke through it, shooting furiously, and soon were fighting with bayonets and rifle butts. The enemy was driven off and the wounded men were recovered. Duke rallied his men for another charge which regained Hill 503, but during the action he was again wounded—

this time he caught mortar fragments in his back. When the infuriated enemy struck back, Duke was again wounded, this time, in his legs, and two of his men tried to drag him to safety. But the Tennessee sergeant ordered them back. They last saw him propped up near a boulder, firing point-blank into the ranks of the onrushing enemy. Later his saddened buddies, including those whose lives he had saved, learned that he died in a Chinese POW Camp on Armistice Day in 1951.

For the rest of its combat life in Korea, the Division remained in the Kumsong sector. Then, in mid-January, the Taro Leaf was replaced on the front lines by the "Sunburst" of the 40th Infantry Division, and in "Operation Changee," the Division (minus the 5th RCT) returned to Japan.

Its first post-Korea mission was security for the island of Honshu. The Division trained in Japan, never knowing when it would again be needed in Korea, or elsewhere. It underwent realistic amphibious maneuvers and stormed the "invasion beaches" at Chigasaki. After rugged winter training, it went through battalion combat tests. Then, on July 1, 1953, practically the third anniversary of its original "alert" for Korea, the Taro Leaf was ordered back to the peninsula. Within a few days the 24th Division was "back for seconds," but only the Division's artillery got to fire at the enemy before the truce was signed at Panmunjom. The 63rd Field Artillery, which had been reconstituted, closed out the war (in support of IX Corps) with the last rounds hurled at the enemy.

Even with the actual fighting at an end, there was much to be done by the Division in Korea. First of all came Big Switch and the return of PWs.

The 19th Infantry was sent to Cheju-do, a large island where thousands of anti-Communist Chinese PWs were being held. The 21st Infantry went to Kojedo where they were in charge of fanatic, hard-core Communists. The 34th was at Pusan, forming "Task Force Olson," the escort guard which was to take freed prisoners to Inchon where they were put on ships headed for Formosa.

In Korea the Division "policed" the old battlefields and set up a training program. Then it was pulled back to Japan where it remained until quite recently when the Marines were withdrawn to the States and it became necessary to assign troops to replace the Leathernecks in the vital outpost line back of the demilitarized zone. On orders from Washington, the 24th Infantry Division was rushed to the so-called "Land of the Morning Calm" for the third time in five years. The Taro Leaf became the first UN division redeployed to Korea since the 1953 armistice.

With eyes peeled for signs of new Red aggression, the Division is alert and ever-ready; its big guns are zeroed-in, its bayonets are sharp. A fairly recent development is the feeling in the Division that its nickname ought to be changed to "Vanguard Division." The powers-that-be have been consulted, but the decision hasn't yet been made. Whether this authorization is forthcoming or not is largely an academic matter. As the old regulars of the 24th Infantry Division know full well, when there's a war to be fought, a battle to be won, you'll always find the Taro Leaf front and center—in the foreground! And as far as a nickname is concerned, the men of the 24th, still stuck out in the far reaches of the Pacific, know they're just what they're always been—the Pineapple Soldiers!

• THE END

24th Inf. Div. Medal of Honor Winners



Pictured here is the Congressional Medal of Honor, awarded to soldiers, sailors and marines who in action involving conflict with an enemy, distinguish themselves conspicuously by gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of life above and beyond the call of duty. It is the highest military decoration of the U. S. armed forces.

WORLD WAR II

- *Pfc. James H. Diamond, Co. D, 21st Inf., New Orleans, La.
- *Pvt. Harold H. Moon, Co. G, 34th Inf., Albuquerque, N. Mex.
- *Sgt. Charles E. Mower, Co. A, 34th Inf., Chippewa Falls, Wis.

KOREA

- M/Sgt. Stanley Adams, Co. A, 19th Inf., Olathe, Kans.
- *SFC Nelson V. Brittin, Co. I, 19th Inf., Audubon, N. J.
- Major Gen. William F. Denn, CG, Berkeley, Calif.
- Lt. Carl Dodd, 5th RCT, 24th Inf. Div., Kenvir, Ky.
- *M/Sgt. Ray E. Duke, Co. C, 21st Inf., Tenn.
- *M/Sgt. M. O. Handrich, 5th RCT, 34th Inf. Div., Manawa, Wis.
- *Pfc. Mack A. Jordan, Co. K, 21st Inf., Collins, Miss.
- *Sgt. Geo. D. Libby, Co. C, 3rd Eng. Bn., Casco, Me.
- *Cpl. Mitchell Red Cloud Jr., Co. E, 19th Inf., Friendship, Wis.

*Posthumous award

SAVE
EVERY
PAY DAY



"Some I spend on wine, some on women, and
the rest foolishly."

He who hesitates is last.

-- Mae West

Annual dues going up - as of
August 1st - from \$10 to \$15. At
the same time Life Memberships are
going up - from \$100 to \$150. Be a
sneak; get in under the wire. Pay up
now and save a few bucks!

**Have you sent
in your Dues?**

At a glance

Packing it in

Here are the major sites targeted in the latest round of force reductions in Europe, each with more than 1,000 authorized billets. All the installations are in Germany.

Installation	Location	Associated post	Status
Carl Schurz Kaseme	Bremerhaven	Nord Deutschland	End operations
Christensen Barracks	Bindlach	Grafenwoehr	End operations
Flak Kaseme	Ludwigsburg	Stuttgart	End operations
Herzo Base	Herzogenaurach	Nuernberg	Reduce operations
Kreuzberg Kaseme	Zweibruecken	Zweibruecken	End operations
Lucius D. Clay Kaseme	Garlstadt	Nord Deutschland	End operations
Mainz Army Depot	Mainz	Mainz	End operations
McNair Barracks	Frankfurt	Frankfurt	End operations
Mombach Maintenance Plant	Mainz-Mombach	Mainz	End operations
Warner Barracks	Bamberg	Bamberg	Reduce operations

"No one tells their mother when they're
going to an orgy -- she'll make'em bring
a sweater!"

We're feeling terribly inadequate.
They say they've found Amelia
Earhart's plane while we're still
waiting for our luggage on a flight
two weeks ago.

LOOKING FOR:

HENRY H. JANZ (24th Sig. 5th RCT
4/49-7/51) 425 W. Harding Av.,
Stevens Point WI 54481 is looking
to hear from 24th Sig. people 49-51.



The poor 52nd F lad eaten by a crocodile on
Leyte was MELVIN C. KLINE. VERNON H. GROSSHUESCH
(52nd FA '42-'46) 2228 Woody Dr., Billings MT
59102 visited Melvin's gravesite in the American
Cemetery in Manila on that fateful trip ending
in the Baguio fire (Oct. 23, 1984).

*It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate:
I am the captain of my soul.*

W.E. Henley, Invictus

IN CASE YOU MISSED THIS...

Gen. Gordon R. Sullivan, Army Chief of Staff visited Stewart late in April.

Sullivan arrived in time to join commanders, sergeants major and first sergeants from division units for lunch at the Victory Club.

After lunch, Sullivan joined division leaders for a briefing at the command conference room.

Accompanied by Maj.Gen. BARRY R. MCCAFFREY, commanding general, Sullivan flew to the Multipurpose Range Complex where they watched the 3rd Bn., 7th Infantry Task Force train. The soldiers then gathered to hear Sullivan speak.

"Today we are training to fight," he said. "We have won three recent victories because of people like you.

"You signed up to train to fight and that is what we'll keep you doing."

Sullivan gave the soldiers a pat on the back for their performance.

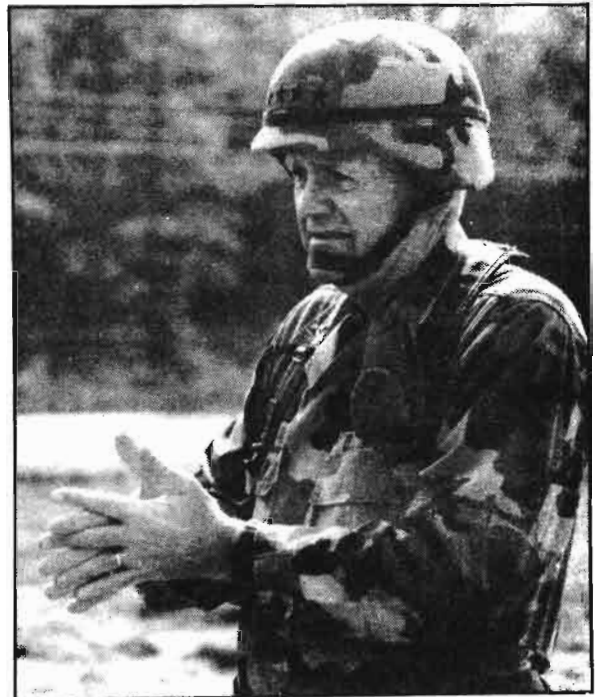
"I am proud of you and your country is proud of you," Sullivan exclaimed. "You represent strength, the strength of your country."

The Army drawdown and budget concerns soon became a topic of discussion.

"The budget is always challenging for me and the Army," he said. "The 24th will get the money it needs for training and to maintain the quality of life.

"We will primarily keep the Bradleys and M1A1s rolling as you see them here. Training is the glue that holds the Army together, and I will do everything in my power to keep soldiers training."

And our own thanks go to Spec. Catherine Gentle. This was your story and we snitched it.



Gen. Gordon R. Sullivan

BUDGET HEARING
IN SESSION



ARMY TIMES

"Getting back to this special project, General, could you be a little more specific than 'It's gonna cost a pretty penny'?"

An important message

We gottem! We won them, that is. The campaign streamers for Operation Desert Storm.

Two streamers too. One for the "Defense of Saudi Arabia". One for the "Liberation of Kuwait".

The presentations were made at Bragg - but only because all XVIII Airborne Corps units were recognized at the same time.

Maj.Gen. BARRY R. MCCAFFREY, the Division Commander, and Sgt.Maj. FRANKLIN D. THOMAS, the division staff, and the division color guard, were present to receive the streamers for the 24th.

Army C/S Gordon R.Sullivan made the presentations.

Our flag is getting weighted down with its streamers - but we can take it. FIRST TO FIGHT!

GENE AMES (A 21st '49-'51), of 2711 39 Av.W., Bradenton FL pens a P.S. on his note reading thus:

*P.S. Here's a couple, pick me up
some beer at the PX will ya?*

A free years subscription to Taro Leaf to the first one to tell us what Gene is saying.

Love it when we hear from a "German era" chap - like Lifer RAY GOSSELIN, now at 22 Allan St., Sandown NH - but then was 9th Cav., 2nd Recn. Squadron '58-'60. They were at Shenden Kasern in Augsburg. Glad to have you with us, Ray. How do you say 24th Div. in German? viertezwanzigste teilung? - or did we miss it by a mile?

PLEASE PAY YOUR DUES

Dues Year: August 1, 1991 to July 31, 1992

We Need Your Support to Survive!

REUNION LOOKING GOOD

Our September gathering promises to be a perfectly smashing absolutely wild knock-down drag-out no-holds-barred great big noisy uninhibited brawl of a P-A-R-T-Y. More dope in our next issue.

Let's Talk

One thing has been gnawing at our vitals for years - and we've kept putting off the questions.

Let us quote from the WW II Order of Battle as it reports on "Dearly Beloved":

Total battle casualties	7012
Total deaths among battle casualties	1691
Killed in action	1374
Total wounded in action	5621
Died of wounds	315
Evacuated to U.S.	2040
Returned to duty	3266
Total captured and interred	2
Died - KIA	1
Died - non-battle wounds	1
Total missing in action	3
Died - declared dead	1
Returned to duty	2

What bothers us are the two who were captured. We don't recall the facts.

Nor do we recall the 3 MIA's. We were under the impression that at war's end, all troops were accounted for.

Does anyone have anything - anything at all - on these "facts"?



We want to surprise grand old BERT LOVELL (H & F 19th '43-'45) down there in 1450 Little Pond Creek, Pegram Tenn. Bert has been with us since the very beginning - circa 1948. How's that for loyalty?

ADVANCE REGISTRATION FORM, CUT OFF DATE SEPT. 2, 1992

Use separate form for HOTEL REGISTRATION by SEPT. 2, 1992

24th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION
Wed Sept. 23-Sun Sept 27, 1992 Dated 3-20-92
HYATT REGENCY HOTEL
Downtown Riverfront, SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

First Timer _____
yes or no

Mail To 24th IDA P.O.Box 221
Hinesville, GA 31313
912-368-3337 or 3227

NAME _____
PLEASE PRINT LEGIBLY OR TYPE

STREET _____

CITY/TOWN _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

HOME PHONE _____ - _____ - _____ SEND CHECKS PAYABLE
area code 24th I.D. Assoc.

24th DIV OUTFITS #1 _____ Dates Served _____
#2 _____ " " _____

Name of Wife or Guest Attending _____

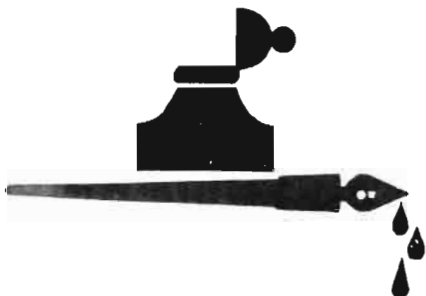
	Per Person	Number attending	Amount*
FRIDAY NIGHT ALOHA DINNER @ HOTEL	\$25.00ea*	_____	\$ _____
SATURDAY MEMORIAL BANQUET "	28.00ea*	_____	\$ _____
SUNDAY CONTINENTAL BREAKFAST "	4.00ea*	_____	\$ _____
REQUIRED REGISTRATION FEE (guests Excl.)	\$15.00		\$ 15.00
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED INCLUDING REGISTRATION FEE			\$ _____

We must have confirmed registrations for DINNER & BANQUET RESERVATIONS in by SEPT. 2, 1992. We are limited to 800, first come first served. Late reservations PAY DOOR PRICES*, a 10% SURCHARGE. USE SEPARATE FORMS PROVIDED FOR HOTEL RESERVATIONS. HOTEL ROOMS CAN ONLY BE GUARANTEED TILL SEPT. 2nd, 1992. Be sure to include Saturday night in your reservations.

_____ Do Not Write Below This Line _____

Date Rec'd _____ CONTROL # _____ Fri.Table# _____ Sat# _____

CANCELLATIONS for REFUND REQUIRE 7 DAYS NOTICE.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"Honored to have served with the Victory Division. Would like to hear from individuals that served same time as I. Honored to belong to the Association."

JAMES B. BROCK
D & B 21st 10/41-10/44
7612 Lone Oak Rd.,
Spartanburg SC

"The talk all around Honolulu is that Bill Clinton is really Dano from the old Hawaii Five O show."

ALFRED SOUSA
3rd Eng. '41-'45
3672 Woodlawn Dr.,
Honolulu HI 96822

Book 'im, Dano!

"Last issue; I liked best that "political" cartoon on the cover."

CHARLES D. BENNETT
24 Cav.Recn. '44-'46
63396 Ridge Av.,
Lawrence MI 49064

"If Bill Clinton doesn't start skipping Hillary's cookies, by November he'll be as fat as a Butterball turkey."

JAMES "Spike" O'DONNELL
G 21st '42-'45
1025 Pleasant Pl., Apt.12J
Oak Park IL 60302

"Be sure to report to the gang that Gen. JOHN R. 'Jack' GALVIN, Supreme Allied Commander of Europe, is retiring June 24th, coming back to West Point to teach and to write."

WILLIAM SANDERSON
F 19th '39-'44
57 Peck St.,
Attleboro MA 02703

"Because Clinton didn't inhale, some people will vote for him, but they won't pull the lever."

EDMUND F. HENRY
Div.Hq. '42-'45
PO Box 658
Attleboro MA 02703

"I hope that by joining the Association I can help keep the memory of a great outfit from fading away."

LOUIS R. TORRES
L 21st 7/51-1/53
855 Adobe Creek Rd.,
Solvang CA

"Born, Raised, Lived in Newburgh NY since 1925. Could never find any info about the 24th until I saw your ad in the American Legion Magazine. Glad I did."

MILTON A. EAGER
D 21st 10/43-1/46
9 McCall Pl., Newburgh NY

Great Quotes: "There is no Division as good as the 24th, I was proud to serve with the 24th and I wore the Taro Leaf with pride upon return to the U.S."

ALBERT C. VAN CLEAVE, JR.
H&S, 3rd Eng. 8/50-9/51
3551 Pinyon St., Santa Rosa CA



"I see no cause for alarm. I always sleep in pajamas!"

Have you sent in your Dues?

It's letters such as this one that MAKE OUR DAY.
Maureen was HHC, G-2 Terrain Team, 12/89 - 12/91.

18 MAR 92

DEAR MR. ROSS:

ENCLOSED IS MY ANNUAL DUES IN
ORDER TO BEGIN MY MEMBERSHIP IN
THE ASSOCIATION.

I'VE ENCLOSED AN EXTRA \$5⁰⁰ TO HELP
DEFRAY THE MAILING COSTS SINCE I'M
NOW STATIONED WITH THE 3rd INF DIV
IN WHERZBURG, GERMANY. BUT, I'LL
ALWAYS BE A "VICTORY SOLDIER" AS IT
WAS MY FIRST DIVISION, AND THE ONE I
WENT TO THE GULF WITH.

I ENJOY READING THE TARO LEAF BECAUSE
IT GIVES ME A UNIQUE INSIGHT INTO
THE DIVISION'S HISTORY.

"FIRST TO FIGHT!"

SINCERELY,

Maureen C. Sment

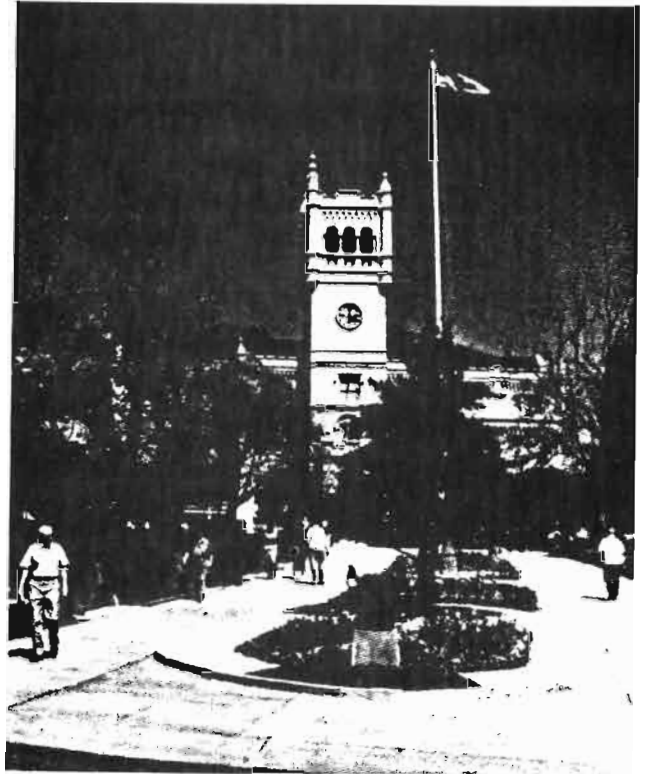
WO1 MAUREEN C. SMENT
HHC, 3 ID (M)
UNIT 26222, BOX 172
APO AE 09036

It's No Mirage.



Col. FLOYD R. MARTIN, 4706 Ginson, Tucker GA who served in the 21st from '48-'51 and was the XO of Task Force Smith now has a grandson, Capt. Lee E Biel who is commanding C Co. 4th Bn. 21st, 7th Division at Ft. Ord, CA. Capt. Biel is a graduate of North Georgia College and a graduate of the Infantry School Basic and Advanced Courses. He is also Ranger and Air-Borne qualified and a honor graduate of the Infantry School Long Range Surveillance Leadership Course. Prior to joining the 21st, Biel had a tour in Germany serving as a platoon leader in the 4th Infantry, 3rd Division and as a platoon leader and XO of F Co. 51st Infantry. As a member of the 7th Div., he was in Panama (JUST CAUSE). In August his unit returned from the SINAI after completing a six month tour as part of the Multi-Nation Observation Force. Having commanded C Co. for the past eighteen months, Biel is scheduled to be assigned to the S-3 Section of the Brigade. Capt. Biel is married to the former Laure Dykstra, also a graduate of North Georgia College and presently an elementary school teacher in Salinas CA.

WILBER A. VANTINE now at U.S. Soldier's and Airmen's Home in D.C. He has asked us to give it a plug - "Great for a lot of vets - both pro's and con's though - hey, I'm not endorsing it."



U.S. Soldiers' & Airmen's Home For Distinguished Veterans

For Special People

Membership is made up of veterans from the Armed Services whose active-duty service was at least 50 percent enlisted or warrant officer and who are:

- Retirees with 20 or more years of active-duty service, and who are at least 60 years old.
- Veterans who are unable to earn a livelihood due to a service-connected disability.
- Veterans who served in a war theater or received hostile fire pay, and are unable to earn a livelihood due to a non-service connected disability.

For more information call 1-800-422-9988.

Every now and then we get the uneasy feeling that this paper is just filled with notices, ads and coupons to clip. Wish we could have it otherwise. And we're not forgetting the chap who bowed out because we were "giving too much space to the dead." That's all brother - so much for our troubles.

SHOWTIME!

HOTEL RESERVATION FORM

Mail to: Reservations Department
Hyatt Regency Savannah
Two West Bay Street
Savannah GA 31401-1189

PLACE
STAMP
HERE



TWO WEST BAY STREET
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA 31401-1189

ATTENTION: RESERVATIONS DEPARTMENT



HOTEL REGISTRATION FORM BELOW FOR MAILING



ON THE HISTORIC RIVERFRONT

(912) 238-1234

**24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION
SEPTEMBER 24 - 27, 1992**

Mail to:
Reservations Department
Hyatt Regency Savannah
Two West Bay St.,
Savannah GA 31401-1189

NAME _____

NAME(S) OF ADDITIONAL PERSON(S) SHARING ROOM

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

TELEPHONE () _____

Please check the type of accommodations desired.
All accommodations are subject to availability at check-in.

NO. OF ROOMS	TYPE OF ACCOMMODATION	RATE
	SINGLE: One (1) Person	\$62
	DOUBLE: Two (2) Persons, One (1) Bed	\$62
	DOUBLE: Two (2) Persons, Two (2) Beds	\$62
	TRIPLE	\$102
	QUAD	\$102

For TRIPLE and QUAD reservations, please list all names above. Suite rates are available upon request. Please contact the hotel directly at (912) 238-1234.

Reservations must be received by September 2, 1992

After the above date, rooms will be confirmed on a space and rate available basis only.

The above special group rates will apply three (3) days before and three (3) days after the official conference dates for all conference attendees.

DATE OF ARRIVAL _____

TIME OF ARRIVAL _____

DATE OF DEPARTURE _____

NUMBER OF ADULTS OVER 18 YEARS _____

GOLD PASSPORT NUMBER _____

Check-in time is 3:00 p.m. Accommodations prior to that time will be handled on an individual basis.

Check-out time is 12:00 noon.

If you wish to guarantee your reservations past 6:00 p.m., you may do so in the following manner:

Assured by Credit Card: Fill in American Express, Diners Club, Carte Blanche, VISA, MasterCard or Discover Card information below.

CARD TYPE _____

CARD NUMBER _____

EXPIRATION DATE _____

CARDHOLDER'S NAME _____

Advance Deposit: Please include one night's room plus 11% tax. Deposits are refundable if cancelled within 24 hours of arrival.

ADVANCE RESERVATION REQUEST

Reservations are accepted on a GUARANTEED basis only
(Please complete and mail early)

**SEND THIS
FORM TO THE
HOTEL**



We love shots blown up from mini shots. RUDY LENZ (M 5th RCT '50-'51) 3045 N. McKnight Rd., Maplewood MN, 55109 sent AL MCADOO the small negative and Al had it enlarged. Who are they? The eagle in the center is then Col., now Lt. Gen. Ret., ALEXANDER DAY SURLES, JR., then 5th RCT C.O., now living at 11 Rivers, Beauford SC. Timewise, Al figures it was the fall of '51. The Major to his left is Maj. VINEY, Third Bn. C.O. Viney's address is unknown.

*Perfecting
THE ART*

EDWARD D. FITZGERALD (B 21st, 24th MP Platoon, 24th MP Co. 12/46-4/51) 52 Osceola Av., Deer Park NY 11729 is retiring. Read what the District Attorney for Suffolk County, JIM CATTERSON says about Ed: "Last year my good friend, Ed Fitzgerald, who is a Detective Investigator assigned to this office told you of my election and the fact that I formally commanded Fox Company of the 19th in '53-'54. Turnabout being fair play, I thought you'd like to know that Fitz is scheduled to retire after 25 years as a Detective Investigator. He had previously served 6 years as a Police Officer and 6 years as a New York City Corrections Officer. You may recall he was a member of Baker Company, 21st Regiment during the very early days of 1950 and is immensely proud of his service with the old Taro Leaf. As you can imagine the friendly rivalry between us cannot hide the deep mutual respect and admiration of one old grunt for another. I thought perhaps you'd like to put a note in the next issue about this larger-than-life guy. I'm going to really miss him and I know we will never be able to replace him in this office."

To which we add our own congratulations to old friend, Ed Fitzgerald.

Did you hear the Army has developed an elite Special Forces commando group composed entirely of Hispanic soldiers? In case of war, they're dropped behind enemy lines to strip the armored vehicles.

Its a retirement home for BOB and Gladys HAMILTON (H&H 34th '50). Surgery on his back and heart attack put an end to lawn mowing et al. They're now at 730 Babcock Rd., San Antonio TX 78201.



*I don't want to achieve
immortality by being
inducted into baseball's
Hall of Fame. I want to
achieve immortality
by not dying.*

Leo Durocher at age 81

QUARTERMASTER LIST

F-1 24th Infantry Division Cloth Colored Patch	\$ 3.00 PP
F-2 24th Infantry Division Association Cloth Colored Patch 50th Anniversary	5.00 PP
F-3 21st Infantry Regimental Colored Cloth Pocket Patch	8.00 PP
F-4 29th RCT Raiders Colored Cloth Shoulder Patch limited	10.00 PP
F-5 34th Infantry Regimental Cloth Colored Pocket Patch	8.00 PP
F-6 Engineer Branch Cloth Colored Sport Patch 4"X 6" Limited	5.00 PP
F-7 Ordinance Branch Cloth Colored Sport Patch 4" X 6" Limited	5.00 PP
F-8 19th Infantry Regimental Crest Pin Back, each	5.00 PP
F-9 21st Infantry Regimental Crest Clutch Back, each	5.00 PP
F-10 29th Infantry Regimental Crest Clutch Back, each	5.00 PP
F-11 34th Infantry Regimental Crest Clutch Back, each	5.00 PP
F-12 11th Field Artillery Crest Clutch Back, each	5.00 PP
F-13 13th Field Artillery Crest Clutch Back, each	5.00 PP
F-14 San Francisco 50th Reunion "T" Shirts Adult & Child Sizes Printing same design as Reunion Decal Child 10-12 & 14-16 Adult Sm, Med & Lg. Postage and packaging on all "T" Shirt orders Per Order These sold for \$10.00 at Re-union We Want to sell out Fast!	7.00 7.00 3.00
F-15 San Francisco 50th Re-Union 24 IDA Hat w/ patch	10.00 PP
F-16 50th Re-Union Decal, Full Color \$2.00 each 3 for	5.00 PP
F-17 American Flag, Hat or Lapel Pin \$2.00 each with hat or "T" Shirt order 3 for \$5.00 \$3.00 each alone 2 for	5.00 PP
F-18 24th Inf Div Key Ring w/ 50th Annerv. each	2.00 PP

Send all orders to QUARTERMASTER 24 IDA P.O.Box 878
Acton, Mass. 01720-0012

Make Checks payable to Quartermaster 24 IDA.

24th Infantry Division Association
Quartermaster

EDITOR'S NOTE



Arrggghhh!

RUCKER FORD ain't mad; just wants us to stop using "that heavy black marker in that haphazard way" to separate stories and fill out blank spaces. Hey you think this job is a cinch?

We were just thinking - not that it really matters - but after it's all over who gets custody of Jerry Brown?

Korean War veterans and other interested parties are urged to call 1-800-925-1297 for information about a Celebration, Parade, and Dedication of a State War Memorial in their honor in Nashville, Tennessee, July 3 and 4, 1992. Veterans need not have served in Korea to participate. Of the 5.7 million in service, 1950-1953, only 1.5 million went to Korea. Widows, relatives, and especially those who lost loved ones are invited to call, or write to: Korean War, POB 291946, Nashville TN 37229.

Every 4th of July, Metro Nashville sponsors a giant Independence Day celebration in the downtown area. Huge, huge crowds attend. This year it will begin earlier with the parade and dedication.

WILLIAM W. HENNINGER (D 34th Korea) 878 W. Central Av., St. Paul MN 55104 is looking for anything on Lt. WILLIAM DICKSEN, Platoon Leader Co. D 34th - Korean War.

Go Ahead. Make Some Waves.

The CO and the EX O were quibbling over the Ten Commandments as laid down in the book of Exodus.

Neither was sure of the order.

The CO said the Sixth Commandment dealt with adultery.

The EX O said it was "Thou shalt not kill".

So they called on the CQ for an impartial opinion.

"Corporal, what's the Sixth Commandment?" roared the CO.

Without hesitation, the Corporal answered: "To receive obey and pass on to the sentry who relieves me..."

The only thing that hurts more than having to pay an income tax is not having to pay an income tax.

WILLIAM S. HILL, JR. (M 34th '42-'44) 2721 Autumn Dr., Boise ID 83706 looking for Capt. Wing Jung and his exec. officer Lt. Jim Cowan and a Lt. Kritzberg. "I was a 21 year old platoon leader and without a doubt the 'greenest' of the green and would never have made it if it hadn't been for a Sgt. Franklin, my platoon sgt."

BUMPER STICKER:

It's never too late to have a happy childhood.

Lessee if we've got this right: You're more upset at Congress over bounced checks than you are about the money Washington allowed to be stolen by the savings and loan gangsters.

You do feel different when you suddenly realize for the first time that you're older than the manager of the Boston Red Sox.

Speaker Tom Foley really has his finger on the pulse, doesn't he?

Mini-doughnuts are the most incredible invention since fire. And mini-Oreos aren't far behind.

REUNION AIRLINE DISCOUNT PROGRAM

For our Savannah reunion Wed., Sept. 23 to Sun., Sept. 27, we have entered into a contract with DELTA AIR LINES. Details are explained, in the following paragraphs. Additionally, be sure to investigate coupon books which are excellent values. Our association will receive one complimentary ticket for every 40 round trip tickets sold. As in the past, these will be raffled off. **Use the least expensive mode of transportation!** The main objective is to **be there!!!**

As of this writing, American Airlines have discontinued meeting incentive programs, as we have had in the past, due to their radical reduced fare promotions. Right now Delta is meeting American's new prices, and, under the following contract, our members receive an additional discount. Read the following agreement carefully, then book your passage. Our code number is: H-12878.

^ DELTA AIR LINES, INC.

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION
SEPTEMBER 23-27, 1992
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

H-12878

H-12878

Delta Air Lines has been selected as the official airline for our reunion. They are offering special rates which afford a 5% discount off any Delta published round-trip fare within the Continental U.S. Senior Citizens age 62 and older plus one traveling companion receive a 10% discount. This includes Supersaver and other promotional air fares. All applicable restrictions must be met and all penalties apply.

What if you don't qualify for a discounted fare?

For those passengers not qualifying for any published discounts, a 40% discount will be offered on Delta's domestic flights for travel to the reunion. This discount will be based on the full non-discounted round-trip coach rates, and must be booked and ticketed at least 7 days in advance.

To take advantage of these discounts:

1. Call Delta at 1-800-221-1212.
2. Ask for a Special Meetings Booking Agent.
3. Refer to your file number H12878.
4. Travel inclusive dates are September 20-30, 1992.

The booking agent will work with you to determine the lowest possible rate for your travel dates. You may purchase your tickets from Delta or your travel agent.

OUR COME-ON TO COME IN.



PLEASE CLIP AND MAIL

Enclosed Annual Dues - \$10.00
to: 24TH INFANTRY DIV. ASSN.

Name _____
Unit _____ From _____ to _____
Address _____

Make All Checks Payable to:
24th Infantry Division Association,
Mail to: 120 Maple St. - Room 207
Springfield MA 01103-2278.

Membership fees are due and payable
before August 1st.

* * * * *

PLEASE CLIP AND MAIL

Enclosed LIFETIME MEMBERSHIP DUES - \$100.00

Name _____
Unit _____ From _____ to _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Make All Checks Payable to:
24th Infantry Division Association,
Mail to: 120 Maple St. - Room 207
Springfield MA 01103-2278.

Address: _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Beat the system. Dues are going
up to \$15.00 come August 1st. Pay
now for 8/1/92 - 7/31/93 and use
the \$5.00 saved to buy a pizza.

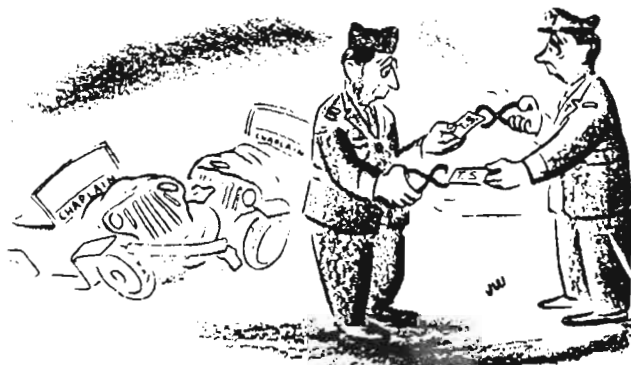
Wanna ask you a question: Do the
kids get 10 weeks of free condoms
when the last bell rings in June, or
what?

Let Tech. Sgt. - remember that rank? -
CHARLEY CRAW (now deceased) tell this one
on himself: "I 34th was on Port Battalion
duty in Gladstone loading a ship. It
was hard work with little to do when we
were off duty. Fishing was one thing that
occupied our time. Where we acquired the
tackle has eluded my memory. However
the fishing was pretty good. I also
remember scooping up shrimp by the bucket
full in a tidewater stream. The mess hall
gang would cook them up for us - a
delightful supplement.

"I was sitting on the pier one after-
noon fishing - when someone came up
behind me asking me how I was doing. I
answered him. As he sat down beside me
I glanced around, startled to see the
stars of a general. I apologized,
started to scramble around a bit, when he
told me to stay right where I was. He
removed his hat, revealing a bald head.

"I am General Cramer," he said, "Just
wanted to talk for a few minutes." Talk
we did, about home, the 24th and fishing.
Finally he said he had to leave. I
started to get up when he told me to stay
put. I saluted him as I sat there. He
returned my salute, wishing me luck as he
left.

"A fine gentleman, outstanding officer
was General Cramer. Not many men of his
rank would spend part of his day just a-
settin' and talking with one of his G.I.'s
on a pier in Australia."



-Sgt. Jim Weeks

REWARD

One soldier who never passes up the chance to excel is Spec. David M. Gercken, a military policeman with Headquarters and Headquarters Company 3rd Brigade, 24th Infantry Division.

Gercken recently proved his mettle when he was named distinguished honor graduate of his Primary Leadership Development Class at Fort Benning's Henry Caro Noncommissioned Officers' Academy.

Gercken won top honors in his class by earning a 96 percent academic average on all written exams, getting all first-time goes on performance testing, and receiving no negative counseling statements.

"With the Army drawdown on everyone's mind, I went into the academy with the idea of finishing at the top of my class," Gercken said. "I figure if I do the best I can in every situation, the Army will reward me for that."

The 23-year-old native of Great Falls, Mont., is also actively pursuing his civilian educational goals.

"I'm taking evening classes at Troy State University toward an associate's degree in criminal justice," he said.



Spec. David M. Gercken

GET INVOLVED— IT'S YOUR ASSOCIATION

Education

Visitor remembers 'the day Makawao School went to war'

Lieutenant Colonel Thomas F. Upton, Army of the United States, (Retired), dropped in at Makawao School not long ago to see what they have done with the place. It was not a surprise visit. Upton wrote to principal Riley Kaneshina ahead of time to say he'd be stopping by. In his letter, Upton asked, "Do you plan to commemorate the day Makawao School went to war?"

Colonel Upton, then a Master Sergeant, was with the first military detachment sent to Maui after Pearl Harbor. He arrived at Makawao School March 13, 1942. "It was driving rain when we got here," Upton reminisced. "Raining so hard we couldn't even set up the tents."

"It wasn't Maui then, not to us," Upton said. "Maui was APO 546, and that was the only address we were allowed to use, because no one was supposed to know where we were. And it wasn't Makawao School, either. It was the 22nd Station Hospital."

"The Japanese could have taken the island by telephone back then," Upton recalled. "There was one regimental combat team on the island, about 2,500 men. We were the only defense force. The 105th Infantry detachment was stationed across the street, guarding the hospital. And there was just pasture all around us."

Master Sergeant Upton was the highest ranking enlisted man on Maui while he was here, and, as company clerk, swung a lot of weight in deciding how the hospital was run. "It hasn't really changed all that much," he said during a stroll around the campus with principal Kaneshina. "We had four ward units set up, one-hundred-fifty men each. What is the administration office now was our pharmacy, and that bathroom down the corridor from the office is the same as it was."

"The teachers' workroom was our shop. And the dining hall was our mess hall. We even had the same setup for trash as you do now, except we had four big drums instead of three. We used old field stoves for cooking and heating water. And your soup spoons look like the same ones we used in '42."

Life at the 22nd Station Hospital involved draft physicals, runny noses and broken bones. "The only deaths we had here were from accidents," Upton pointed out. "We had a run of hepatitis in the spring of '42, and there were a lot of injuries during the blackouts every night. Even when Kilauea was erupting and lighting up the sky, we couldn't strike a match because of the security rules."

"One thing I never understood was what happened to the children when we took over the school. Where did they go? There was another school down in the town (Wailuku Elementary) that the army also used. Where did all those children go to school? We never found out."

Upton had chance to rub shoulders with some of the island's upper crust during his tour. "One day a guy came by the hospital looking for the Colonel," he tells the story. "I was the only one around so we got started talking and we discovered that that day was both our birthdays - June 7th. I think his name was Campbell or something like that."

Could it have been Cameron?

"Yes, that was it. Cameron. So Mr. Cameron invited me to a party he was having at his house. It was a beautiful place, just down the road a way. A long driveway lined with trees and a big home and the place was full of colonels and generals and there I was, a lowly master sergeant alone with all that brass. But Mr. Cameron introduced me as his special guest and brought me right in there with all the rest of them. That was the night of the Midway victory, so it turned into a great celebration. Mr. Cameron was a most gracious host."

Upton's tour at the hospital ended when he was transferred to Oahu to attend Officer Candidate School. "I went from being the highest-ranking

enlisted man on Maui to being the lowest-ranking second lieutenant on Oahu," he smiled.

Upton's military career took him from Hawaii to Australia during the war. When he returned to civilian life he went to work in the telephone industry, and invented a telephone booth for use in New York City. "There's no possible way of living in them," he said. Upton also designed telephone installations now found in most airports and subway stations.

Last year, at the age of 83, Tom Upton fulfilled a lifelong ambition when he received his B.A. degree from New York's Fordham University. He is currently working towards his doctorate. "A Ph.D or my 100th birthday, whichever comes first," he proclaimed. "But I'd still like to find out, where did the kids go when Makawao School went to war?"



"Gee sir, maybe you know my kid sister . . .
she went to West Point, too!"

TAPS

For Comrades-In-Arms Who Are No Longer With Us

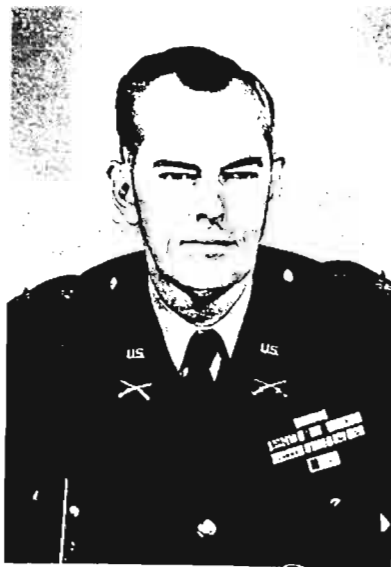
★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Richard Hunter Lawson

NO. 9220 CLASS OF 1931

Died 31 July 1990 in Williamsburg, Virginia,
aged 81 years.

Ashes inurned in Bruton Parish Episcopal Church,
Williamsburg, Virginia



OKLAHOMA HAD BEEN A STATE for only a little over a year when Richard Hunter Lawson was born on 10 December 1908 in the small town of Nowata. He was the third child and first son of David Middleton Lawson, MD, and his wife Bettie Hunter.

Dick graduated with honors from Nowata High School and worked for a summer in the Texas oil fields before he received his appointment to West Point. He graduated with the Class of 1931.

Dick had a rare combination of talents. Few people have been able to combine the rigorous disciplines and unemotional logic of the professional soldier with the warm, caring and sensitive attributes of the artist. While he was a cadet, his artistic talent manifested itself in numerous cartoons for *The Pointer*, covers for football programs, illustrations for the 1931 *Howitzer* and the class crest design for the '31 ring.

First and foremost there was the professional soldier. After graduation, Dick went to Fort Thomas, Kentucky and Schofield Barracks in Hawaii before being sent to the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia. He returned to West Point as an instructor in military topography and graphics. He spent four happy years there before he was sent back to Schofield in time for Pearl Harbor—7 December 1941.

His wartime duty with the 24th Infantry Division saw him in Hawaii, Australia and throughout New Guinea. As chief

of staff of the division, he made the landing on Leyte and was there to welcome General MacArthur on his famous return to the Philippines. He was promoted from captain to colonel during these years.

After the war he was director of instruction at the Army Intelligence School, Fort Riley, Kansas and then a student at the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk, Virginia. From 1948–50 he served at the Pentagon on the Department of the Army General Staff. He was on the Korean desk when the Korean war broke out.

He left Washington to attend the Army War College, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas and then was posted as an instructor for four years when the War College was moved to Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania. In 1954 he was sent to France as commander of the Seine Area Command. He ended his active military career at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, first as deputy chief of staff, XVIII Airborne Corps and then as commander, Army Garrison, Fort Bragg.

Not to be stopped by retirement, in 1962 Dick earned a master's degree in mathematics from Duke University. He then taught for twelve years at Christopher Newport College in Virginia.

To the delight of family and friends, he continued to express himself artistically throughout his life. He drew cartoons, caricatures, maps and entertained his daughter with illustrated letters even in the midst of heavy combat in World War II. He also drew the design for the West Point platter which was produced for many years by Wedgwood. His design for the Wirt Robinson Memorial can still be seen on the plaque at that memorial at West Point. He also produced the design for the souvenir tray for the 50th reunion of his class. After his retirement, he found time to branch into woodworking, and his family and friends have many lovely chests and tables as well as cutting boards, trays and luggage racks to evoke memories of this gentle and loving man.

He was followed, encouraged and loved during his career by his wife, Ruth Little, whom he met and married at his first post, Fort Thomas, in 1933. They had one child, Jean Lawson Carlston, and three granddaughters. Dick lived to see two great-grandchildren.

In one of the papers left on his desk for his family to find Dick wrote that he always considered himself "to be far luckier and happier than most men can hope to be in one lifetime." But, in fact, it is those of us who were privileged to know and, therefore, be touched by this "prince of a man" who can count ourselves most truly fortunate.

MAX G. TAPPERO

died March 31, 1992

Reported by his wife, Mary,
401 S. G St., Oxnard CA

DICK L. MADDUX

died March 25, 1992

served in Korean War

Reported by RICHARD STUBEN

WALDO O. LAWRENCE

died March 9, 1992

was '49-'52

Reported by his wife, Winnie,
RD #3, Box 564, Putney VT

Jacqueline LEWIS

died February 7, 1992

was wife of EARL L. LEWIS
(34th '42-'45)

In Memory -

Lt. Col. Paul G. Keating

Hq. Btry., Div. Art. 10/41-1/45

Deceased February 13, 1992

his wife, Ethel "Kit"
2905 Templeton Terr.,
Lawton OK 73505

In Memory

Henry C. McCumbie

19th 6/44-1/46

Roland and Louise Smith

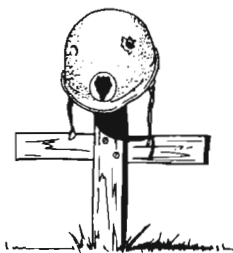
In Memory

Marvin Collins

34th, aidman to H.Q.Co.
7/5/50 - KIA 7/20/50
Taejon Korea

his twin brother,
MYRON A. COLLINS

"I shall never forget him nor the
others who gave their lives in the
'Forgotten War'.



MICHAEL J. RAFTER
Association President
1978 - 1979

HUBERT "Bert" LOWRY
Association President
1973 - 1974

ROSS W. PURSIFULL
Association President
1949 - 1950

With their passing into the world beyond, we have lost the presence of three unusual personalities - each different - but yet all vivacious, dynamic, decisive, persuasive. We grip hands with these Old Soldiers, though we see them not, and draw continued strength from their memories.

Because it says so much, we're using C. RUCKER FORD's letter to us just as he wrote it:

8 March 1992

Dear Ken:

Last evening I received a phone call from a friend of the KILGO family telling me that BOB KILGO had died. I was shocked, grief-stricken and speechless. Alice picked up an extension phone and told me that Bob had had a stroke about a month ago and undergone carotid artery surgery. Subsequently he contracted pneumonia and, apparently, the pneumonia proved to be fatal.

I recall that Lt. Halderson, an O.C.S. classmate, and I were assigned to E Company of the 21st at Schofield Barracks in March '43. E Company officers at that time were Bill Hood, Bob Kilgo and Bob Haller. Officers' quarters were comprised of a group of cottages not far from the Quadrangle. Halderson and I shared a cottage next to one shared by Hood and Kilgo. Many a night we sat on our cots and discussed North versus South post-slavery attitudes, integration, and prejudices. I'm sure our discussions were a precursor to Bob's becoming a fine, compassionate and gentleman lawyer in the heart of Dixie.

I'm so glad that Bob and Alice took the opportunity to re-visit Schofield following our reunion last September. I sorely wish that I could have gone with them.

The Ford family moved to Florida in 1961 and through the years made periodic trips to Richmond, Virginia and to Washington, D.C. We usually spent the night in Florence, S.C., either going or coming on these trips and enjoyed our stop-over visits with the Kilgos. Our friendship became even more firmly entrenched with each succeeding visit to Darlington throughout the intervening years. In retrospect, I am reminded of a favorite hymnal, oft-sung in the little Baptist Church in my home town -- "Bless Be The Ties That Bind".

I shall always treasure the memory of Bob Kilgo; our war years together and our post-war visits. My life has been deeply enriched by knowing this kind and gentle man

Indeed, Bob was an exemplary officer and much-loved southern gentleman. I shall miss him.

Cordially,

Rucker

ALLEN S. COFFMAN
died March 3, 1992
was M 21st '44-45
Reported by his wife, Genevieve,
414 E.7th, Cherokee OK 73728

LEON B. WILSON
died February 1, 1992
was M 19th '36-'42
Reported by his wife, Rose,
16 Kilani Av., Wahiawa HI 96786
and his grandson, RICHARD A. BURKLUND
(L 19th '84-'86) 205 Rendova Rd.,
Ft. Ord CA 93941

HENRY C. MCCUMBIE
died February 21, 1992
was 19th 6/44-1/46
Reported by JESSE FOSTER

EARL SHANAHAN
died August 1991
was F 34th
Reported by Kenneth A. Weber

ROBERT L. KILGO
died March 1992
was E 21st 3/42-10/45
Reported by C. RUCKER FORD
Wife, Alice, is at Box 581,
Darlington SC 29532

HARVEY NOEL BAILEY SR.
died March 2, 1992
was C 21st 7/50 - 8/53 (POW)
Reported by WILBERT ESTABROOK
"Shorty"
B 19th 6/48-7/50
POW 7/50-8/53

BENTLEY G. CALDWELL
died February 5, 1992
was 24th MP Platoon '42-'44
Reported by his daughter, Donna.

EDWARD H. DAVIS
died August 9, 1991
was I 19th 3/44 - 12/45
Reported by wife, Shirley,
519 3rd Av., PO Box 255,
West Haven CT 06516

ROBERT E. BRENT
died July 30, 1991
was Anti Tank - 21st
Reported by his wife, Martha,
1104 W. Broadway St., Monmouth IL 61462

Col. ARMIN L. GRAHLFS, USA Ret.
died August 12, 1991
was 19th '41
Mail returned "deceased".

IRVIN C. OLSON
died November 7, 1991
was 24th Sig. '42-'45
Reported by wife, Jo,
#9 S. Marina Plaza,
Englewood FL 34223

CLEMENT LARRY HARRIS
died March 4, 1992
was F 5th RCT 24th Sig. 4/51-10/51
Reported by EARL BRIDWELL

WILLIAM H. MATTOON
died December 27, 1991
was C 21st 3/41-4/42
Reported by his wife, Eunice
9707 Dorothy Av.,
South Gate CA 90280

HUBERT LOWRY
died March 5, 1992
was Cn. 19th '42-'45
Reported by HOWARD LUMSDEN
Ginny is at PO Box 653,
Roseville IL 61473-0653

WILLIAM D. GORDON, JR.
died August 12, 1991
was 34th Hq. '43-'46
Survived by wife, Maurice and
four children.
Maurine is at 4010 Colonett Pl.,
Newberry Park CA 91320.
Reported by VICENTE H. SYDIONGCO, who
writes: "Bill was 34th Intell. O. on
Leyte. Wrote TV and movie scripts
after WW II - among them 'Black Sheep
Squadron' and 'Chips'. He was a
gentleman, a true friend"

LT. COL. PAUL G. KEATING, RET.
died February 13, 1992
was Hawaiian Div. F 13th FA 8/35-9/37
HQ 2nd Bn. 13th FA 9/37-10/41
HQ 24th Artillery 10/41-1/45
Reported by his wife, Ethel "Kit"
2905 Templeton Terr., Lawton OK 73505

PATRICK J. BLUNNIE
died February 2, 1992
was C 21st '50-'52

HENRY LESINSKI
died April 21, 1992
was Hq. Co. 34th Anti Tank 6/44-12/45
his wife, Lorraine, at 6310 Clinton
Elma NY 14059
Reported by FRANK WILCZAK

MARVIN E. TALBERT
died November 7, 1986
was Commo Plat., Hq. Co. 1st Bn. 21st
Korean POW 7/5/50 - 53
his wife, Pauline, 923 Irwin St.,
Knoxville TN 37917
Reported by ROBERT FOUNTAIN

SICK CALL



Recovering from surgery, JOE HOFRIKTER (F 34th '44) 1718 Bird Dog Ct., Loveland OH 45140, found the heart to write these warm words: "During the weeks of my recovery, I've had time in which to reflect upon my good fortune of having served in the Division, my membership in the Association, and the warm and sincere friendships extended to Charlotte and me by so very many of our fellows."

"In our daily pursuit of life, it's all too easy to forget or underestimate the deep and meaningful value that membership in the Association holds for each of us. What I find most incredible is the powerful bond of friendship established because of a shared experience of a war fought a half century ago and nurtured these many years through our Reunions."

"All too often we tend to take this wonderful gift and phenomena for granted, much as we do freedom or good health. Only when the chips are down do we sense the reality of our good fortune."

Beautiful words, Joe.

PLEASE PAY YOUR DUES

Dues Year: August 1, 1991 to July 31, 1992

We Need Your Support to Survive!



"I DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR OLD BUDDIES IN CHARLEY COMPANY WILL BE WEARING IN SAVANNAH. I'M NOT GOING UNLESS THAT GOES BACK TO THE ATTIC."

