

Will you
Pogo
with
us
in August ?

TARO
LEAF

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ow about omitting the usual mast head in this issue - in a bona fide effort to save space? You surely know that this is the Taro Leaf, the publication of the 24th Inf. Div. Assoc., that our Prexy is PAT CIANGI of 4746 W. Monroe, Chicago, Ill., that SAM GILNER of 290 N. Middletown, Nanuet, N.Y. is Vice-Prexy, and Rev. CHRIS BERLO of 59 South, Shrewsbury, Mass. is Chaplain, and Editor is KEN ROSS, 120 Maple, Springfield, Mass. Now to get on with it for, as the postman sings, "To Each His Zone".

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awaii. En route, with our plane at 30,000 feet, a fresh kid will be running up and down the aisle, knocking over the stewardesses, and interfering with the sleeping passengers. Finally a stewardess will cry out to the nuisance: "Do me a favor, will you please? Go play outside!"..... MORRIS H. BERGAN (Cn. 34th '42-'45), Rt. 2, Ridgeway, Iowa, is now one of us. We won't charge this one up to you, Morris: rather we'll ask if you've heard about the 34th man who said, "It's just 12 years since mama set her trap for me, and she hasn't shut it since".

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awaii! Less than five months from the moment as we set this chatter down, our airliner, weightless, imponderable, as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean, will be hung high in thin air over the Pacific, its wolfish snout strained toward the paling horizon...Word from BENJ. B. BACON (13th F. 11/44-4/45) of P.O.Box 591, Front Royal, Va. is that he lost his wife a year and a half ago and both boys have moved elsewhere so he's all alone. Chin up, Ben: you write a wonderful letter. Ben says "SAM GILNER is one swell fellow". He also comments that "mudpacks may be O.K., but they have not done much for the pigs".....Some few commented at Boston last summer that our issues were arriving in the mails somewhat tattered and torn so we've gone to envelopes. O.K.?

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awaii. We'll not bother you with a panegyric about Hawaii being poetry pageantry - history - et al. We'll just call it the land of unforgettable adventure. Come along and discover for yourself. See our "Travel Agent": Life Member PAT CIANGI - who has all the dope. He's at 4746 W. Monroe in Chicago. If you want to get through quickly, grab your "Princess Phone" and try 312-378-2846..... Writing us on stationery of MINC Products Co., 8506 Illinois, Ft. Wayne, Ind., a "Dear John" arrives from TOM BANGERT (21st '47-'48) together with a long list of Item Co. men who might join us. Thanks Tom. And was it you who used to tell the one about the concert they were giving in a Scotch village? Come the time in the program for Sandy and his bagpipe solo. When he was finished, someone in the rear of the audience shouted: "Sandy, please play 'Annie Laurie'". Sandy looked out plaintively and asked: "What again?".....Suggestions, news clippings, skeletonized facts for future issues, all will be appreciated. Also pictures, preferably sharp, clear glossies.....Our Assoc. and this paper are entirely self-supporting from your dues: we have no one riding any payroll: just thought we'd mention it.

awaii. Forget your troubles: come on, get happy at the fabulous, fun-loving The Reef.. Deceased: WALTER W. DISMUKES, JR. (C19th) of Box 153, Fruitland Park, Fla. We wrote widow, Twila, in behalf of the Assoc. It was lung cancer. Twila writes: "He loved this Assoc. and the Division". We know he did.

HELLER, FRANCIS H., a Life Member, Assoc. Dean at the U. of Kansas, Lawrence, Kans. 66045, tells us that he has taken an extended leave of absence (Feb. to Aug.) and is settling down with the family in Vienna to do "a little lecturing, a little research, and hopefully, a fair amount of thinking and relaxing". To the naked eye, and ours are reasonably nude. Fran. it sounds like halcyon days....Here's a tip on tipping in Hawaii. Tipping is the same as it is at home. And don't over tip.

here's a head table (starboard side) scene at our Boston Clambake with some of the "Christmas in August" props in the foreground. Reading left to right, it's BOB WESTON, GEORGE McKNIGHT, Elise COMPERE, BILL VERBECK, Lu CIANGI, Lt. Gen. CHARLES BONESTEEL, TOM COMPERE and Alice BONESTEEL.



Hark! This year your Assoc. is charting a bold new course in conventioning. Help it to succeed, will you please? Write PAT CIANGI today, if you have not already, that you'll be with us. Reach him at 4746 W. Monroe, Chicago Ill. Telephone at 312-378-2846.... M.D. AITKEN (21st 3/43-11/45), 6304 Pinto, Springfield, Va., just as sure as shooting in a western, has rejoined. M.D. reminds us of the fellow who crossed a mink and a gorilla. He got a beautiful fur coat, but the sleeves were too long....When it comes to bum addresses, we've got 'em. BILL BYRD, the old 21st ammo. off.. is no longer at 3740 Loch Lane, N. Little Rock, Ark....We're also looking for FRANK L. EDGEOMB, last at 3 Union, Lewiston, Me...Likewise, FRANK R. DEVITO of 16 Weymouth, Portland, Me....and ALBERT L. CHASSE, JR., 228 Valley, also Portland...And JOSEPH SOUZA, last at 375 Ferry, Fairhaven Mass. Does anyone have any leads on any of these men....Didja know there's a street in 'Frisco called Wong Way?

Hawaii. Your dream vacation to Hawaii is about to come true at The Reef, one of Hawaii's most complete resorts. Beautiful white sand beach. Swimming pool. Four restaurants to serve the most discriminating gourmet. Plan on visiting this fun resort with us: make that dream a reality.....Joined: JOSEPH E. BASS (F21st 1/40-8/44), Rt. 3, Snow Hill, N.C. who tells us of HOMER ALLEN, Easton, Penn. and SAMUEL NESTER, Bound Brook, N.J. Yeah, but will they support us, Joe? Joe's favorite story is the one of the man who'd been married, for 40 years, to a guy who simply wouldn't work. All her married life, she worked to support herself, and him. One day he died. She had his body cremated, took the ashes, put them in an hour glass, and set it on her mantelpiece. Sitting back in her rocker, she looked up at the vase and growled: "Now, you worthless bum, at last you're gonna work"....
 ...Cost of printing and mailing issues #1, #2 and #3 - \$455.97 or \$151.99 per issue.

Hawaii. Clear your head of cares and worries with a few days of rest - or revelry - or both - at The Reef..... Cheery news on the letterhead of Pierce, Mock, Duncan, Couch & Hendrickson, 1st Nat. Bk. Bldg., Oklahoma City, Okla. in the form of a few words from PAUL and Elsa DUNCAN (63rd F 3/42-3/45). JOE BERNA, ye old W.O., is office manager for the law firm, you know. Paul says that the bad thing about being a good sport is that you have to lose to prove it....A "Dear John" in from LEE R. SMART (C21st 6/43-7/45). Lee is hospitalized in Ward 39A, V.A. Hospital, Tuscaloosa, Ala. We're proud to have you as a member, LRS, and wish for you a quick recovery.

hawaii. Plan now to be a part of the 24th's Fun'n'Sun Pageant this August in Hawaii..... There never was any question but that Prexy PAT and Lu CIANGI would be going. For the record, they are. The PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE for this issue is a simple one: "Let's ALL try to return together to our birthplace, come August". We don't know about "all", Pat, but we certainly commend to you the idea of getting that second plane lined up: that first one is getting full.

hawaii. The islands of Hawaii are just a wish away.....LEWIS G. KEPLER (21st '42-'45) of 49 Anderson, Deferiet, N.Y., 13628, has just upped his dues....The anonymous letter-writer. Let's hope that in some strange way, he is able to divest himself of the poison that is destroying him.

Hawaii. Come follow your dream of golden shores. You'll never escape to lovelier tropic isles, even in your imagination. Green mountains, golden beaches, gentle tradewinds. And sudden smiles of Aloha. You can enjoy it all with ease, smack in the middle of the place where our common bond, that which holds us together, was born....JIM FREDERICK (E34th '44-'46), 2116 Menefee, Arlington, Tex., has asked us for old issues. Don't have any, Jim. We send out all that we print - to members, the excess to potentials. We can photocopy any specific issue for you from our master set, Jim.

Here's one end of our Boston banquet head table, and in the left to right order, you'll recognize Lu CIANGI, TOM COMPERE, Alice BONESTEEL, PAT CIANGI, Peggy VERBECK, Fr. CHRIS BERLO, and his wonderful sister.



HAWAII - 1965...Waiting For You



Having fun is the ED HENRY contingent at our Boston clambake of August last, aided and abetted by ALBERT and Lillian DUBREUIL. Like the midget moonshiner who fell into the mesh, we got a little behind in our work. The conventioners, in a showing of gratitude to ED proffered unto him a gift detailing us to do the leg work. In about as much time as it takes to build a fourteen-room house, the gift - a Gruen wrist-watch - finally arrived, and before you could say "bo" to a goose, we had it manacled on Ed as his wattles flushed a dusty pink and he gulped as though swallowing a Chincoteague oyster. Happily we report: "Mission accomplished. Roger and over". It couldn't have happened to a nicer guy.

HIMBERG, DONALD that is, (34th) of Kingscott & Assoc., 401 E. Hanna, Indianapolis has been heard from. C.G. HANLIN recently ran into him at an Elks' golf tourney and put the finger on him. Don is an architect. We welcome you with open arms, Don. Then there was the Taro Leaffer - a Boston citizen, no less - who dropped in on our Boston party having heard we were in town. We had quite a chat during the boatride, where he made his first appearance. He held our interest with his charge that "someone has been lax - terribly lax" in not advertising the Assoc. "throughout the land". He was talking to one who, over a 14 year span, has addressed himself to over 80,000 potential Assoc. members. We didn't debate; we listened to the cookie. Now that he was "in", now that he had "discovered this thing", he was going to "get this organization going". This, mind you, from one who didn't register, and of course didn't pay the registration fee to help defray convention expenses. Nor did he join as a member. He came back the next day, accepted drinks proffered him at the bar, attended our business session, and went to the banquet - yes, you guessed it - without a ticket. He had ingratiated himself with one of our members whose wife; indisposed, thought it wise to remain in her room. So our hero used her ticket, the husband being too much of a man to mention it. From the records, and we have 'em, this bum didn't drop one red copper penny into our tiny till. We're for keeping this freeloader out of the Assoc. even if he turns out to be Moses and has the tablet to prove it.

Hawaii. A golden opportunity for your summer of family fun. Plan your '65 summer around the 10 day flight "out of this world". ROBERT R. ENDER (H 21st '42-'45) has a new address: 1208 High, Whittier, Cal. Bob, one time C.O. of H Co., has been a staunch supporter. "How is business?", we asked of him. Came his reply: "Well, it's like sex. When it's good, it's wonderful. When it's bad, it's still pretty good."Soda-pop consumption in the U.S. is 217 eight-ounce bottles per capita per yr. See; we report anything!

Here's what we reported in our Taro Leaf issue: of 15 yrs. ago: the Division was enjoying the cheery blossoms of a wonderful spring on Kyushui, little realizing the H-- that the July ahead had in store for it. of 10 yrs. ago: DICK REINKE's (Div.Hq.) delightful recollections of the volleyball rage on Mindanao back in '45. of 5 yrs. ago: the New England chapter's successful spring meeting with Ft. Devens' CG, BILL VERBECK (21st) as guest of honor....It's reassuring to have a bank executive or two in our membership. We now have the Vice President of the Beloit (Wis.) State Bank, WALTER L. EGDORF (3rd Bn Med - 21st 1/43-12/45), 1339 Prairie, Beloit, Wis., 53511. Walt and Patricia have "3 girls: 17, 14 and 11". Sounds as if you numbered them instead of naming them, Walt.

Hawaii. Make your holiday fun-fest coincide with ours. Make Hawaii with us in August... HAROLD F. DE JONG (42-'45) lives with Arlene and daughter, Laneta Jo, at Box 195, Kellogg, Iowa. Hal is employed by Jasper County at the Courthouse in Newton. Says Hal: "If you think old soldiers just fade away, try getting into your old uniform".

Hawaii - for under \$500. You don't believe it? Do yourself a favor: believe it.... ALEX J. JAKUBOSKI (B-13th F 5/42-4/45), RD #1, Ridgway Rd., Johnsonburg, Pa., 15845, is trying to locate some of his old buddies. What about it, you Baker 13th Field men?.....Didja know that about half of a 1000-pound steer turns into usable beef? What was that question?

Hawaii. Go beachcomber in August. It only takes \$400.00 or so....It's always a pleasure to hear from GARNETT S. DICK, Prospect, Ky. An old 11th F. man (1/41-2/45) is Garnett. He likes to twit us about our New England heritage. You'll like the story, Garnett, about the Vermonter who was running a gas station. A fellow drives up and asks for 5 gallons. "By the way", says the Vermonter, "you're the last person to get this at the old price". Replies the man, "Well in that case, you'd better fill'er up". The Vermonter did, and as the man drove away, he hung up a sign reading: "Gasoline reduced 5¢ per gallon". Keep in touch, Garnett, you're a wonder. Have you been telling off the Army lately?

How to talk the Little Woman into making a safari in Hawaii. She'll ask, "Where?" You'll say, "You know, dear. In the middle of the Pacific; they used to call it 'The Rock!'. Don't tell her about the jungles, unless she digs dugout canoes, wild boar, exotic fish rainforests, parrots, crocodiles, and primitive native fire dancers. Tell her about Honolulu. Tell her about The Reef with its pool, orchid gardens, tropical birds, spacious rooms, casino, cocktail lounge, marvelous cuisine—where everything's posh but the rates. If there is adventure in your blood, come to Hawaii. It's only a few jet hours away. Want more information? Contact PAT CIANGI.....New address for JOHN B. and Mary FARRELL (21st '42-'45): Box 340, RD #2, Reisterstown, Md. With them are the kids: John, Chris, Peter, Paul, Mike, Mary Ann and Kate. Johnnie tells the one about the Gimlet private who went into the orderly room and said "Sarge, there's a woman outside without food or clothing". Barked the Sarge, "Feed her, and bring her in".

Hawaii is the delight of enjoying the breathtaking wonder of silver islands floating in the middle of the blue Pacific, much like a huge 1000 Island pudding. Jump into the air and click your heels like Ray Bolger for planning for a sharing in the delight is well underway.. BOB BARRETH (724th Ord), 418 McArthur, Union, Mo., has come back into our ranks. We have special reason for gladness in having Bob back; he was one of "our" boys, and we have a particularly warm and high regard for him. Bob tells the one about the two former Quartermaster men who were talking. Sez the beancounter: "So you met your wife at a dance; wasn't that romantic?" Replies the "POL" man: "H---, no; I thought she was home taking care of the kids".

under cover. It was bad; just us, the jungle, and the Japanese. The Japs knew they wouldn't get off the island alive, they had to either get us off or die. My men knew this from the beginning, they could feel it, and they made every shot count.

"By dark we had surrounded the main objective to a point where we could set the mortars up. They pumped away all night, and in the morning when we moved up the hill there was little left to do but mop up some strongholds. By noon, we had control of all but the tip of the island and had even made contact with the Filipino guerrillas.

"Just as I was catching my breath, a PT boat sped up to our LCMs and a message was brought into me: "Move Bravo Company to Romblon Island. Charlie Company needs help."

"We turned the island over to the guerrillas and loaded back into the LCMs. As it turned out, Charlie Company had hit Romblon the same time we left for Simara. For some reason, Charlie was a hard-luck company. At Leyte, the Japs had bamboo stakes off of Red Beach as range markers for their mortar, "Charlie" walked right into a couple of them and lost a couple of boats.

"We didn't get to Romblon until after dark, and it wasn't until the next morning that we found Charlie Company. They were hurt bad, real bad. Trouble on the beach again."

The phone on Colonel Herman's desk rang. He answered briefly, then hung up.

"We took the offensive and Charlie went into reserve. It was slow, hot, hard, damn hard, work. The jungle paths were barely wide enough for a man to walk without turning side-ways, and the Japs just sat in the trees and waited. I swear the snipers didn't shoot to kill; they knew that if they merely wounded a man it would take six or eight of us to carry him back down the hills, the terrain was that rough.

"This went on for two weeks. During the days we'd inch our way along the paths, sweating, praying, and just plain hoping to hell there wasn't a Jap in the next palm tree. A lead man was only good for a couple of hours, after that, the tension would be too much and he'd crack up. It was real hit and run, cat-and-mouse-type stuff. They'd hit us, we'd dive for the bushes, and then we would try to work our way around to where the fire came from. But they were never there. Don't ask me where they went, they were just gone. Every time."

Thanks, Lester Rowntree, for a wonderful story, and thanks to you, ROBERT DANIELS, over there in Holland, for clipping it and sending it to us.

PFC. LESTER ROWNTREE, of Division, had an article in a recent issue of "Army in Europe", concerning LT. COL. WILLIAM J. HERMAN who in May of '42, reported for duty with the Division. Just 2 weeks out of OCS, he soon became CO of B, 19th, and spent the rest of the war in the job. In '60, he returned to the Division, first as CO, 1st BG, 19th, and then as Div. IG.

ROWNTREE's story starts in with the Leyte show and then goes on picturing Herman on Mindoro, under orders to lead Bravo Company in taking Simara, 50 miles to the east.

So load they did into 2 LCM's and headed into the open channel, but let's read it the way Rowntree says that Herman described it - if you can follow us:

"We hit the beach on Simara late in the afternoon without drawing any enemy fire. For a moment, my hopes soared. I thought a mistake had been made; there weren't any Japs on the island. After the landing we crawled through the dripping jungle to a hill that was supposed to be a meeting point with some Filipino guerrillas. We didn't see anyone. No Japs, no guerrillas. Nothing.

"In the morning, I loaded the company back into the LCMs and we went down the coast a bit to a small village that was closer to the main objective, a high, rocky volcanic mountain that dominated the whole island.

"The Japs started hitting us with 'wood-pecker' machine gun fire as soon as we got in range of the village. We came in hot and hard, trying to zig-zag through the Jap fire. We were all crouched in the bottom of the LCM, and when I felt the boat strike land I gave the signal to drop the ramp.

"The ramp went down and I charged out. As soon as I hit the water I went straight down for about ten feet. I damn near drowned. The LCM wasn't on the beach at all, we had struck a coral reef about fifty yards from shore. My men pulled me back in and we backed the boat off the reef and made another run to shore. It was pretty bad on the beach. We lost a couple of men before we could get to the cover of the jungle brush."

Colonel Herman twisted a pencil, it broke suddenly, and he stared at his thick hands.

"It was a nasty fight, real nasty. Most of my men had been through the landing at Red Beach on Leyte, and all of them had been in combat before, but this time it was something else. Our Navy wasn't sitting a few miles off shore pouring in hot coals to keep the Japs

hawaii. Only the Assoc. gives you the Hawaii of your dreams. Imagine an evening underneath the banyan tree at the Moana. Don't miss the plane...not this one anyway....

JAMIE G. ESPY, 328 Cherry, Eufaula, Ala., tells us "...Would like to hear from former comrades with Hq. Btry., Div. Arty. and Sv. Btry, 63rd in Goodenough, New Guinea, Leyte, Luzon, Mindanao, and Mindoro. Since my discharge, have been principal and teacher in the High School at Seale, Ala. For 11 years, have accompanied classes to Washington and New York each spring. For the past ten summers, have worked for Hamilton Stores at Old Faithful, Yellowstone Park, Wyo. I plan to return there next summer. Am enclosing a picture of part of Hq. Btry., Div. Arty, at Soldier's Beach, Oahu, in '42. Other members might appreciate it". Thanks, Jamie.



change the mystic beauty of our lovely Islands. Discover and hold for yourself the enchantment that is Hawaii today....music, laughter, fun-loving people...golden beaches, sparkling sea, deep-green mountains....Col. ROBERT J. DANIELS (Div. Hq. '44-'48), now with Mil. Assist. Advis. Grp. (Netherlands) in the Hague, and returning in July after 3 yrs., spotted a picture of a lineup of 7th Army Hq. officers in Stuttgart and found Brig. Gen. CORNELIUS DeW LANG (Div.Arty) 7th A Artillery Commander, Col. DAVID S. DILLARD (Div. Hq.) 7th A G-2, and Col. JACK B. MATTHEWS (19th) 7th A G-3....DAVID GOLDSTEIN (Hq. 21st 10/42-10/45) BILL VERBECK's orderly, writes in from 321 Melwood, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15213, and asks for the addresses of CHARLES CANIC, ROBERT GARDNER, and JULIE LAWRENCE. We don't have 'em, Dave. Names and addresses, we got - about 25,000 now - but never the right ones.

Hawaii. Skimming the surface of the sea, our ancient Polynesian ancestors set out in their great twin-hulled catamarans to seek a new paradise in the Pacific. The Islands of Hawaii, born of volcanic fury, now clothed in verdant splendor, majestically awaited them in the silken sea. Time can not erase nor

change the mystic beauty of our lovely Islands. Discover and hold for yourself the enchantment that is Hawaii today....music, laughter, fun-loving people...golden beaches, sparkling sea, deep-green mountains....Col. ROBERT J. DANIELS (Div. Hq. '44-'48), now with Mil. Assist. Advis. Grp. (Netherlands) in the Hague, and returning in July after 3 yrs., spotted a picture of a lineup of 7th Army Hq. officers in Stuttgart and found Brig. Gen. CORNELIUS DeW LANG (Div.Arty) 7th A Artillery Commander, Col. DAVID S. DILLARD (Div. Hq.) 7th A G-2, and Col. JACK B. MATTHEWS (19th) 7th A G-3....DAVID GOLDSTEIN (Hq. 21st 10/42-10/45) BILL VERBECK's orderly, writes in from 321 Melwood, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15213, and asks for the addresses of CHARLES CANIC, ROBERT GARDNER, and JULIE LAWRENCE. We don't have 'em, Dave. Names and addresses, we got - about 25,000 now - but never the right ones.

Hawaii. Now is one of the most tantalizing times of all for we travellers, the time when we do our homework, study the plans, develop our Schedules, and work out the intricacies of paying for that which we are going to do next August on strange, romantic and distant Hawaii.....LES R. BLAUE ('46-'48) and wife, Donna, are at 417 Cheyenne, Hiawatha, Kans. Les is a salesman for Ralston Purina Co. Les sez that once in awhile, he gets a little homesick for old Japan. When he feels it coming on, he just places his socks underneath his pillow for a night or two, and the old nostalgic feeling withers away....."I wouldn't dream of mutiny", said Tom bountifully....We want your paper to be as interesting as we can make it; we need your help to bring this to pass. You are invited to send material. Preferably, write it as you believe it should appear.

Have any problems on how to travel, ladies? If you're a career girl with an efficient, self-sustaining wardrobe and don't wash clothes at home - you probably won't want to in Hawaii. If you're a housewife who never wants to see another cake of soap, take heart because here's the home of the original Chinese laundry! Almost every hotel in Hawaii has overnight or hourly pressing and cleaning service. Here, too, your houseboy or maid will be all too happy to press things in literally minutes. And clothes hung in a damp bathroom iron themselves nicely. This excellent, and cheap laundry service coupled with the wrinkle-resistant fabrics ensure a neat wardrobe with a minimum of care. A little care in packing (always pack flat) goes a long way in keeping clothes neat. Avoid such things as bulky full skirts. There are substitutes. A white knife-pleated sharkskin skirt, surprisingly enough, can be drip-dry, wrinkle-free, easy to pack (preferably on the bottom of suitcase, pleats pressed flat) and looks great with an Hawaiian tan, pastel sweater, print blouse. Lightweight wool-jerseys, silk and cottons, Orlon, nylons are all wonderful travel fabrics. But before rushing out to buy an all-new wardrobe - just remember your old clothes are new to the new people you'll meet. So select from your wardrobe the things you like best, look and feel best in - almost nothing new and untried. Build your wardrobe around two colors that mix well so that shoes, bags are interchangeable. Take simple basic clothes - tailored suit, silk dress that serve in any situation, Surround them with a strong supporting cast in way of accessories such as a pair of satin brocade pumps, an obviously special small satin cocktail evening bag and short fake fur jacket. Bright satin or print silk baretts defy the "I am a traveler" look and hide occasional, unavoidable, limp "travel hair" in tropical countries. Avoid skirts and dresses that require tight girdles, which ride up when you sit down. Comfortable, loose clothes are the order of the day. Wear a two-piece suit enroute. A floppy felt hat or chiffon scarf will keep your hair neat at windy airports. One large handbag is indispensable so choose a color to go with everything. Your luggage should be light but sturdy. Give some thought to eliminating "fittings" inside your bags - they weigh, too. First class passengers have a 66 lb. baggage allowance, for all others it's 44. To avoid extra charges, make sure you weigh all your packed luggage on bathroom scale before leaving home. And do leave room for gifts you'll buy.

hawaii. The blue Pacific. Either we'll doze peacefully on the sands out there, or we'll surf board, in which case, we'll squeal, shout and cavort like a colony of seals.....Change of address for FRANK J. BERNARDO. Was North Miami; now 6850 Okeechobee Rd., West Palm Beach, Fla. Frank tells about meeting a Frenchman recently. Seems he was having trouble with his English. The Frenchman asked Frank what a polar bear was and Frank told him that a polar bear lives in the Artic and eats fish. "Leeves in the Artic and eats fish!" the Frenchman exclaimed. "Then I weel not accept!" "Accept what?" Frank asked. "I was asked to be a polar bear at a funeral" came the reply, "and I weel not accept!" Thanks, Frankie.....Help to make this a better paper, won't you, please? Tell us what you like and what you don't like.

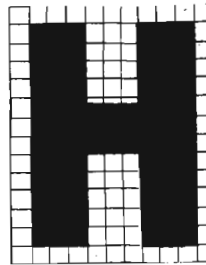
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awaii-bound and with our ladies fully in mind. There's a woman's way to see Hawaii. And this is especially intended for our lovely lady passengers who will open the door to this new world come August. First, the cuisine. You'll find the food is good and delightfully varied, though mostly influenced by the Chinese or French. The Polynesian luaus are gastronomic delights - and the Chinese

food is also excellent. Now as to how to shop. The wealth a traveler brings back is limited only by imagination and curiosity, not by just what the budget can buy. The worldly shops in the Waikiki Beach hotels are tempting with jewelry from China, filigree from the Philippines, fashions from Paris, shoes from Italy, and Far Eastern silks, jade and old ivory. Less expensive oriental arcades are stacked with souvenirs from the Pacific Islands. Rows of shop windows lure you with Polynesian images carved of Koa wood, hardwood inlaid trays, bowls and dishes; with native Lauhala weaving in mats, rugs, baskets and handbags; driftwood jewelry and Island food delicacies (packed to travel well for tasteful gifts)...Macadamia nuts, coconut chips, jellies and preserves, candied lotus roots (a Chinese favorite). Smart beach sports and evening clothes will beckon from every shop window along famous Kalakaua Street. You'll end up by buying and wearing, gaudy, gay Hawaiian cottons and native dress; the Muumuu, print Mother-Hubbard; the Holoku, formal dress with train; the Holomuu, long fitted dress; sarongs and an aloha shirt for a beach coat. And as for taking the guessing out of dressing, how about this? How much and how often one "dresses" in the Pacific depends on whether or not you have friends in the islands who will entertain you in their homes or private clubs. Depending on their social activities, it is possible you will need a formal gown. If in doubt, a cocktail dress is always acceptable. Hawaii has summer climate the year 'round and people dress to match it. By day, you'll find yourself sauntering along the beach in muumuu and sandals. For non-muumuu lovers, a linen sheath will take you from afternoon through cocktails. The beach will be your second home, so take several swim suits, with matching skirt or robe, several pairs of shorts (longish ones - but never in downtown Honolulu). The night life is gay (many men wear summer formal attire) so dress the part in equally gay cotton and silk cocktail dresses. Leave hats, gloves and black dresses at home. A word of warning to all volcano explorers and nature lovers. It gets cool on Hawaii's luscious green mountaintops - so be sure to wear a warm sweater and scarf when sightseeing. And another thing, be assured that beauty shops flourish not only in Hawaii where the work is excellent and prices ridiculously low.

hawaii. A complete world of resort excitement. Dream of it - then live it on your summer holiday. Acres and acres of resort relaxation - sunning and swimming while your neighbors are sweating - and lots of great entertainment....Life Member, TOM and Elise COMPERE (Div.Hq. '42-'45) have registered for Hawaii. Tom will bring with him a bunch of his oldies, like the one about the difference between a psychotic and a neurotic. "The psychotic thinks 2 plus 2 equals 5; the neurotic knows 2 plus 2 equals 4 but it makes him nervous", sez Tom....Why not send us news about yourself for a forthcoming issue? Put modesty aside...."I'm getting fat", said Tom stoutly.

IN HAWAII, TOO.



awaii - land of blue sky, hotels floating in lagoons, exotic playgrounds, broad white sand beaches, green-fringed streets. You'll feel like royalty-reasonable too. Come on, sport; bust open that pig and turn those nickels in for a ticket, will you? They're looking for the nickels anyway....Life Member BASIL and Bernice DONOVAN (21st '43-'45) and daughter, Kathleen, came to Boston all the way from 24904 Marine, Detroit. Basil tells us that PHILIP S. IRONS, III, (21st 3/43 to 11/45) who has re-joined us, and wife, Hilda, are living at Hill & Burr's Rd., Mt. Holly, N.J. They have Kathy (13) Phil IV (12) and Tim (1). Phil is an insurance broker. We're happy that you're back in the swim Phil....The Boston reunion proved that our boys have not forgotten that old favorite, "Bless 'em All". Times have changed, however. Now, they blurrily substitute the four-letter words.... According to legend, Doc URBAN THROM (34th & Div. Hq. '45-'47) was at Carigara on Leyte when he radioed the Div. Surg.: "Have a case of beri beri. What shall I do?" "Give it to the Marines; they'll drink anything!" was the radioed reply.



awaiian women - as Hawaiian as the rain-swept mountains and the lush valleys of Oahu. She reflects the mood of Hawaii's people - sensitive and friendly. She's as pleasant as her "Aloha" greeting and as lovely as the plumeria in her hair. Come on over with us, gals and meet her.

Men, you can have a peak, too....PAUL and Betty DOBSA (724 Ord '39-'45) and son, Raymond, came to Boston from New Kingston, N.Y. and reported that they missed not seeing Life Member ROSCOE CLAXON (724 Ord. '42-'45), of Stamping Ground, Ky. Roscoe decided to sit this one out....The Tax Foundation, a research group, calculates that every American working an 8 hour day puts in 2 hrs. and 21 mins. of those 8 hours laboring to get up his taxes for federal, state, and local governments. When you're working 29% of your working time for government, just how "free" are you? **IN**

PARADISE

happily, we offer the RAYMOND DENDE (724 Ord. '46 - '47) family with Ray and Helen, ages unknown, surrounded by Christine 14, Paul 9, Denise 7 mos, and Mark 12.. ..Here's

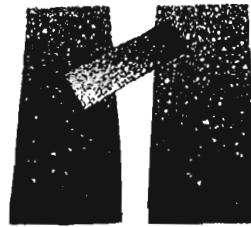


your chance ladies - make it Hawaii. You can go to the mountains and see the scenery, or go to the beaches and be the scenery.... GEORGE ROTHENBERGER (34th 6/45-9/46), who lives with Marilyn at 1622 Dugdale, Waukegan, Ill., is a quality control inspector at J.M. Products Corp....GERALD ELLSWORTH (24 MP) of Bradgate, Iowa, 50520, is now a member. Welcome to the fold, Gerry.

Hawaii. Some people have all the fun - especially those who, in an inspired moment, decide that for August of '65, Hawaii is for them. It'll be FUN-derful - a real fling - with something going on every minute. It'll be elegant, beautiful and completely different there. Never will you find a lovelier setting for pleasure as you like it. A terrific pool and beach, a most delightful decor, the greatest food, the most entrancing entertainment. Enjoy it now - discover it all with us.....PAUL BLAKE (C19th '44-'45), 4938 Azusa Canyon, Irwin Dale, Cal., is on the prowl for buddy, DONALD L. SPRINGETT. Who can help? Life Member ALLYN MILLER (C19th and A21st) spotted Paul's appeal in DAV's magazine. Hope this pulls for you, Paul...."I just love aircraft carriers", said Tom enterprisingly.....How about writing us and giving us news of yourself and your family? This is your paper.

Hawaii. Plan now. Relax later. Now's the time to plan for that once-in-a-lifetime vacation....WILLIAM H. JOHNSON (G19th '52-'53), hanging his hat at 471 Collage, S. Portland, Me., wants to locate AMBROSE ROACH of his outfit. Ambrose was last known to be in the Worcester, Mass. area. Can anyone help Bill on this one?... Army C/S, General Harold K. Johnson is a 1st Cav. man. Oh well.....The gravest misconception, the wildest historical distortion, was embodied in the notion, or hope, that Khrushchev was not one of the beastly Reds. Want proof to the contrary? Budapest in '56, when starving people protested, the Reds turned their tanks and artillery on them.

Host hotel, The Reef, is on the beach, next door to the Royal Hawaii. So come along, add another shade of gold to your summer's tan. Watch sails against the sky, sip an exotic South Sea beverage, and succumb to the charm of the soft music and graceful dances of the Islands... Gen. BARKSDALE HAMLETT (Div. Arty. '50-'52) is now President of Norwich University in Northfield, Vt. Gen. Hamlett retired in '64 as Vice-Chief of Staff of the Army....Reservations for Hawaii are in from Life Member RICHARD C. GOINY (E 21 '45-'46), 3619 W 64th, Chicago, Ill., who says he wants to see just one more Hawaiian sunset...."I've lost my crutches", said Tom lamely.



M Hawaii is the delight of meeting charming natives, fellow citizens - of bargain hunting in cosmopolitan Honolulu for antiques, pearls, silks, cloisonne and other treasures... Fr. CHRISTOPHER J. BERLO (19th '42 - '45), 59 South, Shrewsbury, Mass., has had a "tour" in the hospital but is back on the job, for which our thanks. Fr. Chris invited us down to the opening of his newly-constructed Monastery. Unhappily, we were unable to make it. Hearty congratulations on another of your undertakings - finished - and well done.. Decals of our patch are for sale. 12 for \$1.00 (large "patch" size). For the small "dime" size, they're \$1.00 for 24. Prexy PAT CIANGI has a supply at 4746 W. Monroe, Chicago, Ill. 60644.

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