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**HAWAII**

COME TRUE

**go** for fun!

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**go** for golf!

**go** for relaxation!

**go** for art!

**go** for bridge\*

**go** for sports!

**go** for dancing!

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24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION VOLXVIII NUMBER 5

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## it's FUN FUN FUN

FRED NELSON (C21st '50-'51) made our Beantown clambake. Fred's at 416 Dover, Zelenople, Pa. with Lucille and their 3: Fred, Cynthia, and James. Fred gives us the one about the youngster who asked his Dad: "What's a sweater girl?" The father thought a moment, then said "Well, son, a sweater girl is a girl who works in a sweater factory". Then thinking it over, he asked: "By the way, where did you get that question?" "Never mind where I got that question, Pop", responded the boy, "What I want to know is, where did you get that answer?"....Welcome back to the fold, LEE CRUCIUS (A 24 Med '43-'46) of 5276 N. 51, Milwaukee, Wis. The old Able Co. 1st Sgt. is a painting contractor. He and wife, Alys, have no children. Lee says: "I belonged to the Assoc. and then sort of drifted off. I felt I didn't know anyone". We're happy you've come back, Lee. As for not knowing anyone, that is a problem. BUT, if you get into the swing of things, you'll be surprised how quickly these members will give you that old feeling. How about dropping Lee a line, medics?.....In a Division school in Augsburg, the school children each year take part in a competition by submitting drawings and slogans on the fire prevention theme. One 7 year old came up with this one on his drawing: "Don't smoke in bed. The sleeping bag you burn may be your wife."

## HAWAII



"Now remember, Son, when you're interviewed by the general, tell him that..."



### Dining

**CANLIS' CHARCOAL BROILER**, 2100 Kalakaua Ave., Waikiki; tel. 932-324. What with the exotic shrubbery all around, it would only take a parrot or two to make you feel at home in the Amazon. Steaks and fish are grilled on the broiler while the customers are getting pickled at the bar. Piano.

**THE WILLOWS**, 901 Hausten St.; tel. 94-808. The tangle of tropical underbrush, the long houses on stilts, and the live fish underfoot in the lagoon are all calculated to approximate mealtime in Pago Pago. Famous for its puffed-up pies, weekend poi suppers. Ladies and professors at lunch.

**PRINCE KUHIO'S**, Ala Moana Center; tel. 91-102. It's like waking up in the dining room of some Hawaiian monarch, with portraits of the family in gilded frames, crystal dripping from the ceiling, and red velvet on the walls. Despite the imperialist setting, the price is democratic.

**JEFF AND CHARLIE'S**, 2310 Kuhio Ave.; tel. 937-618. A miner's lamp comes in handy here, but once you grope your way to a seat the beef is superb. The local Communicators convene here at the noon hour.

**COLONEL'S PLANTATION**, International Market Place; tel. 937-351. You show the chef how much Omaha beef you can master, he cuts, and you pay by the pound. The waiters pad about in exotic dress, a suitable rig, really, in which to pour fancy coffees laced with intoxicants and aflame.

**CAPTAIN'S GALLEY**, Surfrider Hotel; tel. 939-811. A semi-ship decor, but it floats. What with the flames licking at most everything but the customers, and a harpist playing in the adjoining saloon, you may wonder whether you're up in heaven or down below. The first bite ought to tell.

**COCK'S ROOST**, International Market Place; tel. 933-229. A second-story aviary where one can look down on the queer birds who have migrated from Iowa, South Dakota, and other frosty points. Prime ribs and top sirloin are nightly specialties. The house wine, genteelly served in ceramic bottles, is imported all the way from California.

**HALEKULANI HOTEL**; tel. 932-311. Old Hawaii preserved in a welter of foliage and friendliness. Sunset strumming in the House Without a Key at the water's edge by the Ray Kinney Trio Mondays and Fridays, the remaining days being shared by Bill Lincoln, Marion Diamond and Peter Mendiola. Three-fifty buys the buffet, but there is a la carte, too. The chef retires at nine.

**TAHITIAN LANAI**, Waikikian Hotel; tel. 999-594. If you can't flit to Tahiti, this is a reasonable facsimile, toasting bikinis on the nearby beach included. Tahitian fare, Tahitian trappings, and separate thatched shelters where you can sing "Younger than Springtime" to your own Nellie Forbush.

**MONARCH ROOM**, Royal Hawaiian Hotel; tel. 937-311. A splendid auditorium for tourist mass meetings, political clambakes, and an occasional covey of kamaainas celebrating Saturday night. Philip Ingalls plays while the Waikiki surf bubbles alongside. Dress to the nines.

**ISHII GARDEN**, 1720 Huna Street; tel. 565-430. Bring three friends, take off your shoes, put on a kimono, and presto, alla same Japan. Well, almost all the same, but probably more fun. Call ahead. It's a production.

### With Music

**HUTCH'S SUPPER CLUB**, 3251 N. Nimitz Highway; tel. 817-375. A rather splendid den set down where you'd least expect it: near the airport. The assemblage sits in padded executive chairs, swiveling freely to watch performers from the old country. No house rule, but you'll feel better with a jacket.

**MICHEL'S**, Colony Surf Hotel, Waikiki; tel. 936-453. A sybarite's sand castle enclosed within dark paneled walls, paved with knee-deep carpets, and largely peopled by swells over from the Old Country. What the waiter fetches is neither Pavillon nor Perino's, but the sunset view is so rapturous you'll probably need a letter from your Congressman to get a table.

**TAPA ROOM**, Hilton Hawaiian Village; tel. 994-321. Tapa, the wallpaper of the South Seas, encloses this chamber where Danny Kaleikini calls the tunes and the tunesmiths. Those on call include Hilo Hattie, the Hula Maids, Taafili the fire dancer, Lani Custino, and Bennie Kalama's serenaders. Drinking and dining permitted during the display of Polynesian talents, dancing after the pros leave the floor.

**BANYAN COURT**, Moana Hotel; tel. 939-811. Under the spreading banyan tree the visiting tourists dance. Sunset and surfers is the early view, later candlelight and stars. Pua Almeida plays Hawaiian music, and what better place to do it? Buffet dinner and dancing every night. An aloha shirt will do.

**DUKE KAHANAMOKU'S**, International Market Place; tel. 937-377. The last remaining bit of Hawaiian royalty, the Duke is the elder sportsman of the islands; the place, which used to be Don the Beachcomber's, might well have been the set for the first production of "Rain." Big shows, three times a night, music in the lounge, luau on Sundays.

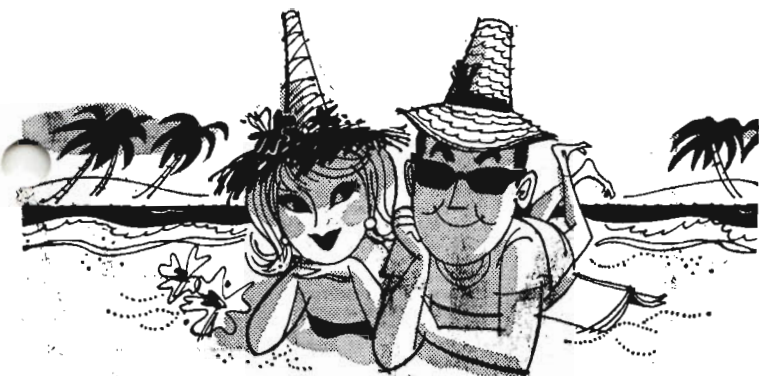
**QUEEN'S SURF**, 2709 Kalakaua; 937-387. In the first place, there are surf wagon dinners (\$2.95) in the seaside garden, torches aglow, palms rustling, waves washing, stars shining. Three times a night, Elaine Frisbee and the Puka Puka Otea group up from Tahiti perform with drums and abandon. Polynesian music indoors. Upstairs at the Barefoot Bar, Jesse Kalima cavorts nightly except Sunday. Luau every Sunday night.

**SHELL BAR**, Hilton Hawaiian Village; tel. 994-321. You've seen this, or Warner's reasonably exact facsimile, on Hawaiian Eye. The cast of characters in the real life version includes the Rene Paulo Quartet who have been engaged through the next equinox.

**MAILE ROOM**, Kahala Hilton; tel. 742-211. Probably the most sophisticated mess hall between San Francisco and the South China Sea. Pierson Thal leads the tooters through the show tunes, so don't come expecting to warble Sweet Leilani, ducks. Furs, jewels, ties, jackets, and a liberal expense account will carry the evening nicely.

**LOTUS**, 2142 Kalakaua Ave., Waikiki; tel. 934-239. A real sleeper among Oriental restaurants, as yet undiscovered by the cognoscenti. Bright sunburst decor and an inspired menu to match.

**TOP OF THE ILIKAI**, 1777 Ala Moana Blvd.; tel. 993-811. All of Hawaii is spread out under this glass basket which is apparently suspended from a skyhook. Simple broiled maeu with carafes of wine at dinner; salads, steaks, and sandwiches at lunch. Half of this eyrie is a bar where you'll find yourself high on arrival. A glass elevator skims up the side of the I, but there's an inside lift for those who are chicken.



**H**awaii. When you think of our next reunion, think of a deluxe flight over and back, a deluxe hotel and ten days of luxury holidaying in utterly delightful Hawaii.....The February American Legion Magazine plugged us and it evoked a Dear John from WYLEY E. CULBERSON, SR., (Hq. Co. 2nd Bn., 19th - WWII), 4605 Georgia, West Palm Beach, Fla. Anyone looking for Wyley; here he is. We've invited him into the club.... Spring fashion note: there will be little change in men's pockets this season.

**H**awaii. Everyone - doctor - lawyer - indian-chief - will have fun at the excitingly different The Reef, the hotel with the personality plus where there'll be morn' 'til after-midnight action and activities.....VIC BUZZINOTTI (I 19th '42-'45) has joined the ranks. Vic's at 404 Harrison Ext. in Kottanning, Pa..... He tells the one about Whistler, the painter, coming into the room, only to see his mother down her hands and knees, scrubbing the floor. "Good heavens, mother", he exclaimed, "are you off your rocker?".....PAUL and Florence CAIN (K & I 34th '42-'45) of 325 Sycamore, Pittsfield, Ill., are proprietors of the new bowling lanes there. They hope to go to Hawaii with us. Paul asks if we heard the one about the man, with his boy, going through the zoo. "Daddy", asks the boy, "do asses marry?" Replied Daddy: "Son, only asses marry". That's cracking the quip, Paul. Thanx.

**H**awaii will be aglow with a carnival air for ten magic days - breathtaking days....We were expecting our next Hawaiian lesson from the Berlitz School people when arrived instead a chatty note from one of our Korean members, GEORGE N. EMERY, 5613 E. 42nd, Indianapolis, from which we quote: "...Greetings from the Hoosier State...belonging to the Asso. these past years has been most enjoyable....have made many lifetime friendships which my wife and I cherish. Son, George, Jr. joined the Cub Scouts recently. One of the requirements for one of the tests was to make a scrapbook. Well, he made it on the 24th. He wrote a story on the trip to Louisville, including the ride on the Belle. Used a lot of pictures from old Taro Leafs and pictures we have taken. He passed the requirement. We plan to keep the scrapbook and add to it each year".... We couldn't use the photographs, George; they were too small. Our material undergoes considerable reduction from original to finished paper. If furnished pictures are too small to begin with, it's hopeless. Sorry, George; we're not ingrates. ....Learn to hula. Live it up. Eat macadamia nuts. Thrill in the experience it will be, for Hawaii is an emotion, more than an enchanting crescent of islands; it's a feeling - a mood - an excitement to stir the imagination and capture the heart.

**H**awaii. The Montmartre of the Pacific, you'll call it. Nothing like it anywhere. A fantastic holiday for everyone. This summer it will be better than ever because they will have completed more of their construction to give you more than ever at this holiday paradise. There'll be no better time to get-away-from-it-all than August at The Reef.....As any school boy knows, it was Samuel Johnson who made a fine differentiation between surprise and astonishment. A lady, the apocrypha goes, came upon the lexicographer, kissing the chambermaid. "Why, Dr. Johnson", the lady said, "I'm surprised". "Ah, no madam," the great man replied, "I am surprised. You are astonished." It is with a full aware of the nuance, let along the meaning, that we are about to make a confession. We are surprised and astonished that Life Member LAFAYETTE A. COCHRAN (24 QM), represented the Assoc. at the last annual meeting of the 5th Inf. Regt. Assoc. We know you'll take this as we mean it, Lafe; we're tickled silly - and proud - that you did....Why the Winchellian style of writing, one reader asked, "with lots of items all mixed up in a single paragraph, separated only by those tiny little dots?" Answer: space; we try to get as much across, as many different tid bits over, in each and every issue, as we possibly can.

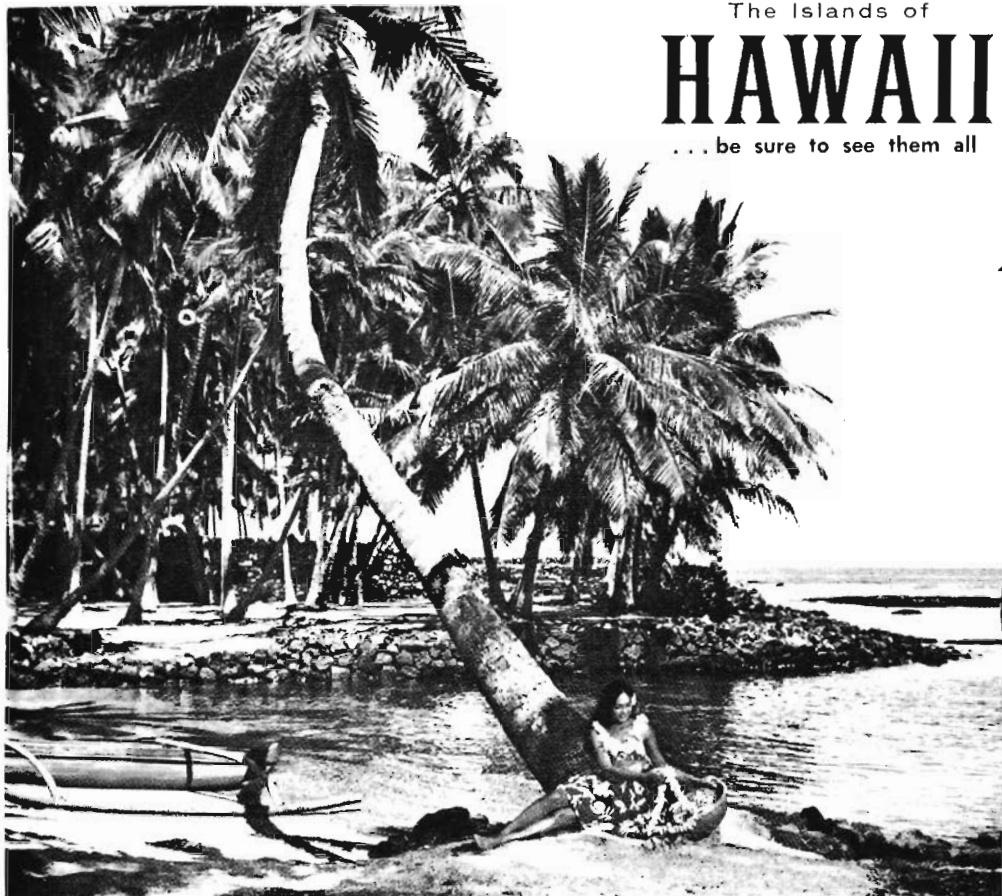
**H**awaii. Friendly informality - that's the keynote of your vacation at our luxurious Waikiki Beach hotel. True to tradition, your Hawaiian holiday will be as relaxing as the swaying palms, as casual as the beachcomber. Sparkling waters and white sands will enhance endlessly lovely days. On the beach, Hawaiian beach boys will help you in the exciting arts of surfing, outrigger canoeing, catamaran sailing, skin diving or spear fishing among the fantastic gardens of the undersea coral reef.... Vice Prexy and Life Member SAM and Sue GILNER (13th F) and son, Sam, have the tropical mood and have signed up. Sam notes that Little Orphan Annie has been going for 40 yrs. Granted she's been blessed with eternal youth, if not with pupils in her eyes; granted she has a fabulously wealthy foster father who dependably defaults whenever she needs him most; but why in the name of Heaven can't her creator, Harold Gray, at least give her a new dress. We're a little tired of the old one too, Sam.

**H**awaii. The fabulous feeling of excitement that is Hawaii can be yours. But there is so much to see and do and time is so precious that you must plan your time well. Come along with us in August and let's do the tour in the right - and cheapest - way.....Our Assoc. Poet Laureate, LEO L. CREAMER (21st), of 2114 Fairhaven Drive, Jennings, Mo., sends in this offering concerning his not being with us in Boston last August:

"We know you've heard it all before  
So of course it isn't news -  
We missed again in sixty-four  
Please accept our tardy dues  
Maybe this will save our face  
although our reason was the same -  
Working such a steady pace -  
(But excuses sound so lame.)  
We'll just have to try once more  
Makes one feel a trifle silly -  
You could have evened up the score  
By sending us a lovely lily!  
So we'll have to wait and see  
While keeping rays of hope alive  
That fortune smiles, so we will be  
Among our pals - in sixty-five!"

The Islands of  
**HAWAII**

... be sure to see them all



At the City of Refuge on Hawaii Island, a Polynesian composite: graceful palms, rolling surf, sunny smile of aloha.



"But, dear, you wrote your father you had a SHORT arm!"



For A Touch  
Of The Orient  
In A Modern  
Day Hawaii

Hawaii. Ooh, La, La!! The theme of our Ten Day Sojourn in Hawaii, as announced by our man-on-the-scene - AH KEE LEONG (3rd Eng.), is "All for Fun and Fun for All".....Word in on the passing, on 1-23-55, of Lt. JAMES C. BUNTON (Div.Arty). His mother, Rhoda Bunton of Burnet, Tex. has advised us. Jim won a BS for action at Pawing, Leyte on 10-21-44. He was shipped back and never really snapped out of it. We regret his passing and extend condolences to his mother and to his widow, Eddie Bunton of 2902 McNeil, Wichita Falls, Tex., where she is music supervisor in the schools there, making a home for the two boys, Scotty and Fred. Ave atque vale. Hail and farewell, Jim.

**H**

awaii. Our grand new state..... And that includes Waikiki and all of its famous hotels - stay at one, play at all of them. Meander through tropical gardens. Enjoy golf, shuffleboard and the rest, all within a stone's throw. Laze in the warm 72° Pacific with Diamond Head as your backdrop. Skim along the

surf in a catamaran....Have fun.....JOINED: BOB BEASLEY (21st '44-'46), 1252 Lurose, Crowley, La. He and Gay have 15 yr. old Sandra and 10 yr. old Bobette. Bob has been a Boy Scout executive for the last 12 yrs., following a stint at teaching and coaching. He says: "I'd like to see the Assoc. revived, and you can count on me." Wonderful words; we need your help, too, Bob. His favorite cartoon is the one of the two headed youngster in a telephone booth, surrounded by what is obviously circus paraphernalia. The caption reads: "Hello, Ma; I got the job".

We're not so hot on Russians trying to get Americans to talk on the summit; we'd like it better if the Russians would talk once in awhile on the level.

**H**

Have our invitation to join with us in our sojourn to Hawaii - a voyage of discovery - designed to delight the eye - engage the mind - kindle the imagination - warm the cockles of the heart - and spare the pocketbook....Mr. & Mrs. FRANK GORSKI (21st '42-'45), 30415 St. Louis, Chicago, Ill., 60623, thinking of the August Moon, have their hearts set on a Tea House, and have signed up; we're delighted to report.....The Eiffel Tower grows 6" tall during the summer. So what else is new?..... Here's a Hawaiian dish for you: baked bananas and sweet potatoes. We can't help wondering if this dish was born when a cook with twice as many guests as sweet potatoes stretched the pot with ingredients on hand - which may prove that one cook's expediency is another's calculated glory. It's a delicious and hapa-traditional accompaniment for a ham or turkey. Anyway, peel and slice 4 cooked sweet potatoes. In a greased casserole, arrange in layers alternately with 4 sliced cooking bananas, sprinkling every second layer with salt, pepper, and brown sugar. Pour 1/2 cup orange juice over all. Sprinkle with brown sugar and dot with butter. Bake at 350° for about 30 mins., or until brown. Serves 6 to 8. What other veteran's association helps its readers to plan meals?

**H**

awaii is more than an enchanting cluster of islands; it is a feeling, a mood. Make it with us, will you, please?.....J.R. FOUKE, 505 Green Bay, Lake Bluff, Ill., 60044, and Queta have signed up for the land of the melodious language and legends. They were the first couple to sign. J.R. has just learned that mathematicians have decided that a period at the end of a sentence weighs .000000035 of an ounce.

Hawaii. We are all surrounded by the ever-encroaching, ear-splitting, eye-wearingly leviathan of hard-sell supersalesmanship, but we labor under the delusion that there are some purloins beyond the grasp of those who enviously dig for our dollars. And if it be so, then possibly you'll have enough left to make this Hawaiian junket with us....Prexy PAT CIANGI, in his less-flabbier days, 22 - 23 yrs. ago, was a boxing champ at Scofield. Recently one of our members opened up a barracks bag and discovered this proof that Col. Otto F. Sandman, the then Post CO of Scofield, once made the annual leather coat award to Pat who "made the greatest contribution to Hawaiian boxing". Better than 20 yrs. later, Pat still packs a wallop. Anyone know the whereabouts today of Sandman?



Hawaii. Bad news for the tourists these days comes from the revival of that threat to limit pleasure travel abroad by American citizens so as to reduce the outward flow of dollars and thus close the gold gap. Be a patriot; stay within the U.S., go to Hawaii, and help to close that gap..... CHESTER BLUE HORSE, Parmelee, S.D., now a member, tells the one about the man who took his cocker spaniel to the vet. "Cut off his tail so that not even a hair of it remains", he said to the vet. "But why", the vet asked. "Because my mother-in-law is coming next month and I want to eliminate all possible indications of welcome", was the reply. We're delighted you're with us, Chet.....Please don't destroy this issue. If it has served its purpose, and you no longer can use it, send it to another Taro Leaffer who might like to read it, or return it to us and we'll remain it for you.

CHARLES E. McMICHAEL (19th '44-'45) brought Helen and Charlie Jr. to our Boston shindig last August. They're at 158 Freeport, Butler, Pa....

Hawaii, with its special friendliness that makes Aloha the world's favorite word of welcome. It means not only, in literal translation, love and affection, but serves, like shalom, as an all-purpose salutation replacing the universal hello and good-bye....ART KEMP of 9 Circle, Windsor Locks, Conn., is knocking at our door. Come on in, Art; we need your support.... Chicago's Morrison Hotel, familiar to 24th conventioners on two occasions, is falling to the wreckers. It's the tallest building (46 stories) ever to be pulled to pieces....More flotsam. Forces are at work to put shoes on Hawaii, once a barefoot paradise. The Waikiki Theater has posted a notice reading "Wearing of shoes or slippers is a MUST in this theater." A footloose friend of ours assures us they won't deviate from the rule, either. Perhaps it all started with the encroachment of civilization. First there was the wonder of the outdoor escalators that were installed in the Ala Moana shopping center. "People with bare feet please use the stairway", a sign there says. We can see the dangers of bare feet on an escalator, and we can even see the terrors that lurk in the popcorn palaces. Somebody could get a bare foot stuck to a wad of bubble gum on the floor and be caught in the theater overnight. Still we can't help the wistful feeling we get when we see shoes equated with sophistication.

Hawaii. Some things are worth waiting for - for example, your vacation in Hawaii. You won't have to wait too long. When you discover the unique joy of Hawaii in August, you'll be glad you waited. The cares of the world will drift away while you are pampered at The Reef. Relax, rejuvenate, shed care and pounds. Surrender to the swirling, soothing existence known as Hawaii. But why should we get you all excited? You just can't get away in August. You want to. But you can't. Can you?.....Enjoying our issues is ROBERT B. CHAPMAN, 700 64th, Des Moines, Iowa, 50312. Bob tells about the 13th Field man who approached a 63rd Field man and said: "We're having a raffle for the poor Widow Flynn; wanna buy a ticket?" "No", said the 63rd man, "my wife wouldn't let me keep her if I won"....."I intend to get a job as a ditch digger in Hong Kong", said Tom coolly.

Hawaii. We're going back to where it all began....Life Member Maj. Gen. FRED IRVING (Div. Hq. '42-'44) writes us from aboard USNS Darby en route back to the states from a visit to Division and more particularly, his son, in the III Eng. A19th turned out a guard of honor for him; Fred commanded it in '27. Fred acted as an emissary in our behalf while there, exploring the possibilities of their more active interest in us. It comes as no surprise that Fred reports "no enthusiasm". Oh well, back to the drawing board. It was a perfectly splendid try, Fred, and we are grateful to you therefor. We've been drenched, fried, parboiled, roasted and steamed for this old Division; now we've been sautéed. Vicissitude is our middle name....."You won't have to put up with many more of our Swiftisms; the truth is we're running out of them", said Tom dryly.

We have a new address for Col. CARL W. SCHAAD (63F): Army Sect., MAAG Germany, Box 340 APONY, New York 09080.

## Panoramic Hawaii

**H**awaii. Live for 10 days at the end of a rainbow. Late afternoons, it showers on Diamond Head, then - an explosion of Color! - a saucy rainbow will dance toward you, a daily blessing....Long "Dear John" from DICK GARRITY (A-3rd Eng. 3/41-9/44), 312 F St., Woodbridge, Va., 22191. Dick left us at Hollandia when he was "one of the oldest in seniority and youngest in age". He was only 15 when he joined, long before Pearl. Now married, Dick and Agnes have 5 - 2 boys and 3 girls ranging from 12 to 19. He's a high pressure boiler operator for Va. Elec. & Power Co. Dick "hopes" to get a peek at those decaying pill boxes on the beaches. They're still there, Dick. As to our recent notice on the death of ALBERT V. CLEMENT (3rd Eng.), Dick is looking for more on the how, when and where of the tragic news. Anyone have anything? We printed all that we had.

### • HAWAII •

**H**awaii. Think of the loveliest moment of your life. Then duplicate it this August when all moments will be magic in this paradise. Golden sun will sparkle the palm lined beach. Silver stars will dazzle the nights of romancing. A glorious ten days in a fun-filled package: that's our promise....Joined: MIKE

FLANNERY (11th F '42-'45) of 214 Jackson, Carbon, Pa. He and Martha are interested in our earthly paradise and hope to have "four or five in our party". This trip cannot fail with that kind of enthusiasm...Didja know that the 25th Div. Assoc. grants an annual Scholarship of \$1000.00 to a son or daughter of the Assoc?....Or didja know that there are 90,000 residents of Moscow named Ivanov? And didja care?

### FEE SIMPLE PARADISE...ON OAHU



**H**awaii - we're going back, for, much like the mountain climber, we want to take just one more peak....Life Member CLIFFORD G. HANLIN (L34), of 1628 N.E. St., Elwood, Ind., wife, Marie, and daughter, Kathy, were busy Boston convention attenders - as usual....We regret to advise of the death of CARLTON P. GAY (24 QM '43-'45) in Prescott, Ariz. last Apr. 29th. His widow, Helen, at 1928 Foothill Dr., Prescott, sent us the sad news. This is the kind of item we'd rather not have to include.

Past Assoc. Chaplain and Life Member EMIL LARSON (H 19th '42-'45) flew to Boston from 706 S. Watts, Sioux Falls, S.D. Gratefully, we acknowledge Emil's loyalty to our cause. Every time the call has gone out, Emil has answered "Ready".....

New address for Col. RICHARD H. LAWSON (Div. Hq.). It's 104 N. Will Scarlet Lane, still in Williamsburg, Va.....

**H**awaii, Oahu, Molokai, Kauai, Maui. These are the beautiful coral islands of Hawaii, covered with huge ranches, tiny villages, taro farms, and green jungles. From the tropical Oahu rises glittering Honolulu with its deluxe hotels and fabulous shops - so in contrast to the simple-living Polynesian people and their childlike songs. Sunrise, music...carefree days, romantic nights - this is Hawaii.....JOHN W. KLECKER (K 34th '44-'45) who with Raymonde, and their children Anita and Jacky, are at 26839 HYTE, Palos Verdes, Estates, Calif., has joined. Johnnie is a flight dispatcher with Western Air Lines, Johnnie joined, thanks to DON PRICE (C 19th) of Rt. 1, Box 179G, Mayland, Villa Road, Mundelein, Ill., who tells us that girls are like pianos: when they're not upright, they're grand.....1st Armd. Div. Assn. just printed their annual financial report. They took in \$9379 in dues in the year and spent \$8487, \$1200 of which went to rent (we pay no rent) and \$1200 went to a salary for the Sec'y. Treas. (yours works for peanuts and occasionally the stub of a used cigar).

## HAWAII & POINTS WEST, WHERE THE EAST BEGINS

**H**OWARD - we mean LEON E. HOWARD (Div. Hq. '44-'45) faithfully writes to us out of 621 S. Spring, Los Angeles, Calif. Our one time Div. Fin. Off. spent the Christmas holidays in Honolulu with his sweet wife, Helen, and daughter and son-in-law. Daughter Gail is a school teacher at Punahou; husband Dennis Devaney is working on his doctorate in zoology - at the U of Hawaii. Lee tells us that he spent some time with ROBERT M. WAI (M. Sgt. in the Fin. Off. in the P.I.). Bob is field mgr. for Omaha Mutual Life on Oahu. Bob's at 3071 Puhali Rise, Honolulu and raises orchids as a hobby. We'll see you in August, Bob. Any chance you and Helen will be going with us, Lee? After all, you have a double reason for going.... Economic Item: The average Japanese saves 20% of his income; the average American, about 7%. If you've got any ideas on how to do better, let's have 'em. They're looking for you.....Sudden thought, maybe because inventions are our business. Would you say that Eli Whitney's invention was the greatest cotton-pickin' discovery of all time?

### VACATION IN HAWAII

**h**awaii. To swim - or skin dive - or ride the surf - in Hawaii is to make a voyage of clear discovery. Life takes on a new dimension after a few hours of just being close to, if not in, the waters of Hawaii. But water is not the only attraction. Here, too, you'll find Old World charm, and modern resort hotels. Tranquil curves of beach, and lively night clubs. Gay native markets, and sophisticated shops filled with duty-free bargains. Take time out, come August, from life's unkindness to visit this world apart. It's waiting for you... PAUL HARRIS and family are going to make Hawaii. Paul's definition of a drive-in theatre: where a guy turns off the ignition so he can try out his clutch.

Sign on a skindiver's boat: "Our business is going under".

# HAWAII

**H**awaii. If you want to go on the kind of Hawaiian tour that bounces you from famous ruin to famous ruin, we'll be glad to recommend several of our competitors. We don't believe in tours that drag you to every monument, that serve up nothing but cathedrals and museums. If you can't relax and enjoy yourself, what's the sense of travelling? We have created a comfortable, reasonably-priced Hawaiian itinerary with superior accommodations, excellent meals, sight seeing at a good, civilized pace. Personal attention? Loads of it!..... Back with us after an absence since '55 is WILLIAM A. DELANEY (Hq. Co. 3rd Bn., 21st 6/45-12/45) of 21-77 33rd St., Long Island City, N.Y. Bill tells about the kiddo going to bed, and wearing one tremendous black eye. He kneels down beside his bed for his nightly prayer. His mother, standing in the doorway, overhears him say something like this: "And please make Jimmy stop hitting me. And by the way, God, I've mentioned this before".....There are 19000 autos in the U.S. equipped with telephones. We just thought we'd throw this in.

## PARADISE OF THE PACIFIC

**H**awaii. This August, enjoy a Hawaiian holiday. New, captivating, superb the Reef awaits you on Waikiki. Golfing, Boating, Fishing, Swimming, Sailing, Skin-diving, Tennis or Water-skiing anyone? And other sports. All in the lazy warmth of unspoiled tropic isles. Superb cuisine and impeccable personal service. And to top it all off, the excitement of being back where "we began". For a holiday, you'll long remember, plan now..... Heard from: BILL FIEBIG (B 34th '45-'46). He and Ardys have 3: Billy, Bobby and Barbara. Bill is a sales asst. and lives at 8647 N 56, Milwaukee, Wis. Bill has a favorite: about the 34th man who was dragged down to police hqs. "What am I here for?", he asked. "For drinking", was the reply. "Good; when do we start?" he queried. ....45% of the U.S. College students own autos today.....There are 41 million children in the U.S. under 10 - more than the entire population of the nation 100 years ago.

# HAWAII

**H**awaii. Like floating on a cloud. It's fun living - in exotic Hawaii - that's for us - come August - where you don't have to be a millionaire to live like one - if only for 10 days. No need for any yellow TS (Theological Services) Cards on this go-round. Hawaii-bound is JOHN FIRTKO (E, M 19th '38-'41) of 2912 Fremont N., Minneapolis, Minn. You'll remember it always, Johnnie....Here's an idea: Your chance to help. Send this copy to a buddy, after you've read it, and ask him to join the Assoc.....Some 60 million gallons of moonshine liquor is produced in the U.S. every year...Sex. Sex. Sex. Just thought we'd mention it.

**H**awaii. August Jamboree!! It'll be FUNTASTIC. Start planning. Then hop aboard our flying carpet and luxuriate while you are pampered by our darling stewardesses. Wait'll I get my hat and coat; I'm going with you...Now a member: RICHARD FINN (3rd Eng.); R.D. Hampton, Jutland, N.J., 08827. Dick likes the one about the champion boomerang thrower down in Australia. His friends thought it would be nice to show their affection for him by giving him a new boomerang, so they did. The only trouble is he can't get rid of the old one...Incidental Information: Over a million tons of cosmic dust fall on the earth in one year. We may not be the richest veterans, but we'll be the most learned.

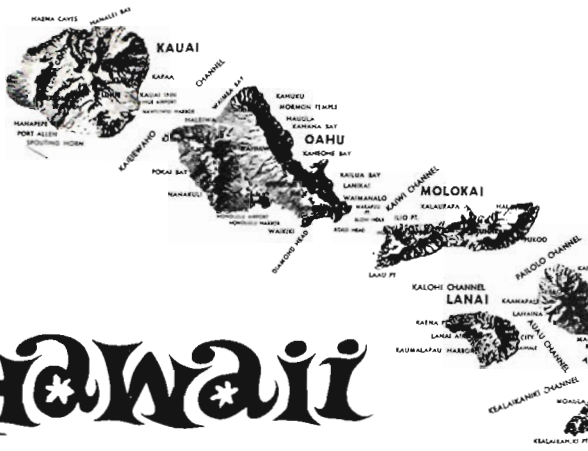
## DISCOVER THE PACIFIC TODAY

**H**awaii. Here's one on 3 Life Members who just got back from a practice run. Having noted, with dissatisfaction, their paunches and the crow's-feet around their eyes. ED HENRY (Div.Hq. '43-'45), BILL SANDERSON (21st) and C. (for "Clifford") G. (for "George") HANLIN (34th) took off into the empyrean, 3 hrs. later descended upon San Juan, P.R., and drank in great draughts of the Caribbean effluvia. Bill and C.G. snared a 100# shark. Nor was the social life forgotten. They let it be bruited about that they were available for cotillions, drags, buffets and balls. The news had an electric effect. Several courageous hostesses decided to risk social obloquy and invited them to dine. For a week, they lived at fever pitch, only regretting that Life Member BILL VERBECK could not be sharing their fun with them.

## TAKING OFF THIS SUMMER?

**H**arbor any "vistaed hopes"? We stole that from Francis Thompson's "The Hound of Heaven". It seems to us to be the perfect two-wad description of what lies ahead for all of us, come August, when we convene in Hawaii...Renewal of dues in from ROY L. FROST (B 34 4/43-10/44), 1922 N. Main, Hutchinson, Kans., who advises that a snail's pace has been calculated at 23" an hour....This year is your turn to enjoy Hawaii. Tomorrow, or rather in August, you can be there lying on a soft, lazy beach, listening to a tropic love song, watching the surf riders (or the wahines) and wondering whether to spend tomorrow sightseeing, shopping, marlin fishing, learning to hula - or lying on a soft, lazy beach. It's your turn to enjoy it all and you couldn't pick a better time. And Hawaii is within easy reach in both time and cost - 4 1/2 hours by jet, from the West Coast. We'll see you tomorrow, because tomorrow will be here in August before you realize it.

Hawaii: check the travel folders and the price, but not the impulse.....



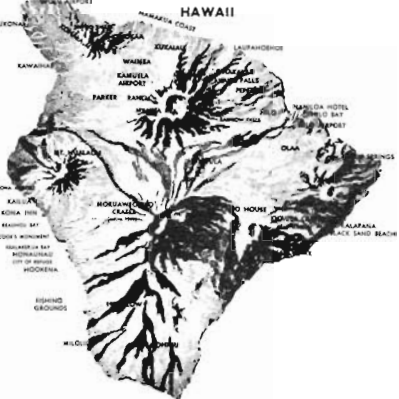
BILL and Jane KUSHINA (19th '41-'45) came over to our Boston convention from 777 3rd Ave., Runnemeade, N.J. They have 3: Billy, Mark and Janet. Janet has a Saigon doll; wind it up and it coups.....Try a new twist for an Old Fashioned. Just add a dash of cinnamon and you have a "Spiced Old Fashioned".....Sign in a Dallas jewelry store: "A carat for your Bunny?"...The Reef features a James Bond cocktail: Two of 'em and you'll swear you've got 007.

# Hawaii

**H**awaii. Hustle the youngster off to camp, come August, and join with us. You won't be losing a son; you'll be gaining two turtles, a frog, and a garter snake.... Good word in from SID MATHES, 14 W. 28097, Rt. 2, Hy. 9, Pewaukee, Wis. How's that for an address? Sid wants all issues since last Aug. You're getting them, Sid.....Did you spot the ad in Life showing an army of Santa Clauses - 375 of them, each wearing a Bulova on a fist held aloft? It didn't mean much to us until our wandering eyes chanced to spot, deep in the massed ranks of the woolly-chinned red-coats, one upraised fist with the middle finger unmistakably extended upward in the age-old gesture of insolent ill will. "Up your chimney, too", we mumbled, and turned the page.....

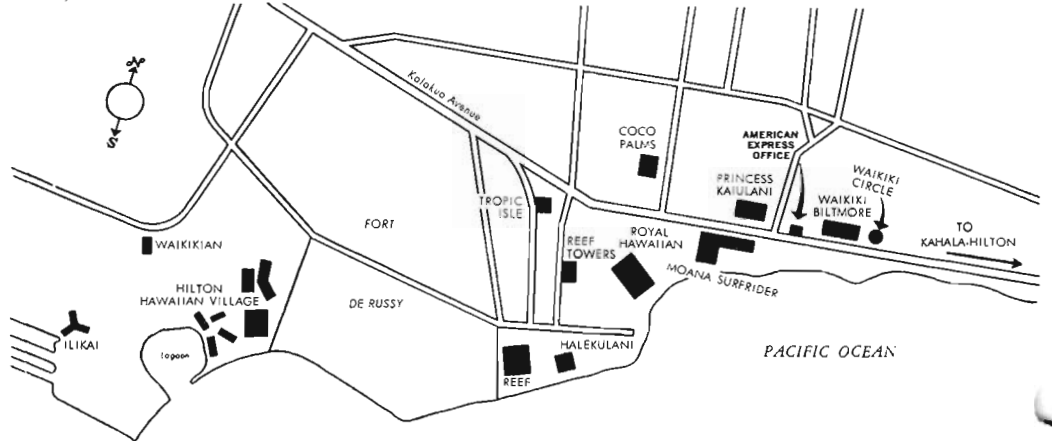
People go on vacations to forget things and when they open their grips find out they did. Moral: start packing now. It's only weeks away. ...Life Member RAYMOND R. KRESKY (24 Recn), 2519 W. Jerome, Chicago, Ill, is already packed. Ray has been elected Prexy of our ever-active Chicago chapter. ADOLPH MILLER (E 19), 2658 W. Grand, Chicago, Ill., is the Chapter's "H.H.H." and our Prexy, PAT CIANGI (724 Ord. '42-'45) is their Sec'y.-Treas.-Editor. Ray and his lovely sister, Dorothy, recently hosted a group of Chicago Taro Leafers.....This is the 75th anniv. of peanut butter. Spread the word, will ya?

**H**awaii. PAT CIANGI can be reached at his home, as elsewhere listed, or at V.I.P. Travel Hq., 22 West Madison, Chicago, Ill. Tel. FRanklin 2-1921.... M.D. MELODY (52nd FA '43-'47) of Marston, Hyanisport, Mass. was much in evidence in our convention rooms last August. Hawaii, MD?



**H**awaii. Waikiki: "Wai" means water; "kiki" means to spurt - thus spurting water.... DONALD C. LUEDTKE (Ha. Co. 34th 9/48-8/50) RR 2, Arcadia, Nebr., 58815, has joined. He and Lola are farmers and have 4: Alan, 9, Brian 7, Curt 5, Denise 4. Don wants to hear from anyone who served in Sasebo '48-'50 and in Korea during that awful July. Don sends us the one about the fellow who says to the girl: "What has red eyes, hundreds of legs, and a yellow back with black stripes?" The girl answers: I don't know; what is it?" The fellow answers: "I don't know either, but I just saw one crawling up your leg".

What does the name Hawaii mean? "Hawa" means the place of residence; "ii" means little or small. Thus the compound word means "a smaller or new homeland".....Kitchen snooping: Top off that next meat loaf by adding a layer of cranberry sauce just before baking is finished. Or this: add a sprinkling of raisins to the water just before stirring in the oats. Nothing new to offer by way of jazzing up Spam - sorry.....



HOTELS—WAIKIKI BEACH AREA—HONOLULU