

TARO

LEAF

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

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"Unnerstand, I want just as much respect around here as if I was still first sergeant!"

TARO LEAF

The publication "of, by and for those who served or serve" the glorious 24th Infantry Division, and published frequently by the 24th Infantry Division Association, whose officers are:

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The Vietnam "thing" brings a disturbing phenomenon to the surface. It is the peculiar fatuousness which the anti-intellectual Commie system inspires in a myriad number of American intellectuals, would-be intellectuals, and their camp followers.

From Berkeley to Cambridge, the politically-aware professors have been conducting "teach-ins" on the iniquities of American imperialism. Where "teach-ins" have not been quite the fashion, they've resorted to other forms of protest, as by protest demonstrations. Old Eli hu Yale would likely turn over in his grave could he but have read the "open letter to the President" which 149 Yale faculty members signed.

Logically, intellectuals should hate the Mao Tse-Tung brand of Communism, as instinctively as they hated Hitler's Nazism. If ever there was an idea-killer, an enemy of the free mind, this Chink puts the paper hanger, and that other ferocious enemy of the free intellect, "Good Old Joe", to shame. The Austrian and the Russian were a couple of bobby-soxers when compared with Mao.

Mao is out to kill - above all else - the concept of humanism standing for the fraternity of peoples, human dignity, happiness, and individualism.

Mao seeks a total abdication by man of his right to think for himself. He's the live exemplification of what George Orwell wrote about a few years back. He's a 1965 model of Orwell's Big Brother.

The American effort to contain Asian Communism is futile, say these intellectuals - e.g. Dr. Hans Morgenthau. Maybe so. After all, we recall George Marshall's telling us not too long ago that these cut-throats were only "Agrarian Reformers" - and we intend never to forgive him for that bill of goods. But even so - even if the fuzzy-wuzzies, like Morgenthau - who wear one white shoe and one black shoe - are right in their belief that Mao Tse-Tung and his ilk are the wave of the future in Asia - it does seem odd-revoltingly odd - that so many USA intellectuals exhibit such complacency - even downright relish - as respects the Commie victory in Asia. For in declaring its inevitability, they are recognizing - or should be recognizing - the spread of a system which means the MURDER OF THE FREE MIND. As a T/5, whom we know and admire, puts it: "It just don't make sense".

Lovely Mildred Purcell and her friend, Kay Burghardt, made the trip to "the Rock". Mildred's at 98 Iris Floral Park, N.Y. She teaches. We'll not discuss what was sad about the fact that these wonderful gals had to make the trip alone. Kay (right), who lives at 145 Cooper Drive, New Rochelle, N.Y., is also a teacher. Really her name is Mrs. Henrietta Burghardt, but she prefers being called Kay



so we'll call you that. O.K., Henrietta?

"Come Out To Where The Flavor Is": The prescience of the Pentagon boys, who in December were out to abolish the Reserves, falls short of clairvoyance. The Dominican Republic mess blew up there since and in Vietnam we have trebled our risks and stakes. The point is that in December, no one could see as far ahead as March, and yet they wanted to cut away at the national base of trained manpower. It reminds us of the harbor pilot who boasted to the ship's captain: "I know every damned rock in these here waters". Just then came a crash and the vessel piled up on a reef. "Yip, by God", said the pilot, "and that's one of 'em". It was pikestaff plain that Mac was wrong on this one. It was just like the court jester said when he slid down the bannister, toppled over the Mother Superior, and was squashed under her weight. "This is virgin on the ridiculous".

While we were funning in Hawaii, GEORGE S. CASARIO (G 21st 4/51-2/52), of 961 Mile Square Rd., Yonkers, N.Y. was representing us at our "second" convention in N.Y.C. RICHARD CHAVEZ (G 21st '50-'52) came on from 2236 Continental, Costa Mesa, Calif., and called on George and family. We don't know whether or not we can characterize this as an "official" convention. Dick was a BAR man in George's squad in Korea. The boys had a couple of evenings of elbow-bending, lying to each other, "verifying" one another's tales for the benefit of the respective wives, etc. When George checked Dick out on Assoc. membership, he found that our California friend had never even heard of us. By now he has, and thanks to George, Dick is now in, George having picked up the tab for a year membership. There's friendship for you, and loyalty to the Assoc. to boot. Thanks George; and welcome, Dick.

"Hair Color that Shampoos In": We've long been something of a nut on statistics. We keep a running record on the time we spend in behalf of this Assoc. While wearing one of our three hats, during the period 8/15/64 to 8/15/65, we, or one of the four people on our payroll, spent a total of 335 and 3/4 hours with secretarial functions, or exchequer's duties, or editing and distributing this paper. If you want to put it on a \$ and ¢ basis, don't. It'll frighten the h--- out of you.

DON C. WILLIAMS (34th '43-'44), 33712 Schulte, Farmington, Mich., had to cancel out on Hawaii when a heavy business problem rose up and overwhelmed him. Don was in Texas recently. He clues us to the fact that, way down there, the restless natives are all talking something like this: "We all think ouh President is absolutely fahn. He's the first President we evah had who doesn't have an accent."



Here's the Ocean Forest Hotel, at Myrtle Beach, S.C., which has set aside Aug. 11th - 14th for us. They have just broken ground for a 50-room motel addition which should be ready by then. Complete with 4 nearby 18-hole golf courses, fishing off the front yard, amusement park in the downtown area unsurpassed only by Coney Island, this looks like a deal.



"Try New Fab With Borax": "Surburban URBAN" THROM, while he was regimental surgeon of the 34th, was describing what hazards we might expect when we reached Hollandia. This all took place back at Goodenough, early in '44. Urb was building it up in true Throm fashion: "In Tannemarah Bay, you'll find sharks, anemones, barracuda, razor-sharp coral, poison fish, and man-eating clams - inland, you'll run into leprosy, typhus, filariasis, elephantiasis, malaria, typhoid, dengue fever and dysentery - and you'll have to contend with flies as big as baseballs, snakes 30' long, lizards weighing 50#- and saber grass that'll swallow you up - eat nothing that grows - stay away from the water and above all, don't drink it - and avoid the fuzzy wuzzies, whatever they've got is contagious.....". VIC BACKER, sitting on a log over on the side of the audience, had had enough - he raised his hand, caught Urb's nod and asked: "Tell me, Doc; if things are that lousy, what are we going in for?"

It was a year ago that the Very Rev. Francis B. Sayre, Dean of the Washington Cathedral lowered the boom on LBJ and BG with a thud heard 'round the world, when he mourned for a democratic people who could be so unfastidious as to choose such party leaders. Deploring the moral apathy of a nation, he wrung his hands for a people who could reduce the pick to such a Hobson's choice. He wasn't deriding the candidates so much as he was indicting 190 million of us. In the 12 months since, the moral breakdown has continued apace. Our illness is endemic, defiance of law and righteousness is everywhere. Dean Sayre decreed that we were a "homeless" nation without the ability or will to give itself moral leadership, a nation which "knows not where to turn". White men, black men, industrialists, labor officials, politicians - the wrongdoers, the law defiers, the mockers of democracy, the deserters of the American ethic, are taking over each classification. The "termites" are just where Dean Sayre charged that they were - "at the very foundation". And few, oh how few, seem to care.

JAMES Y. and Olema WILSON (19th 5/42-8/45), Inglewood Drive, Lake City, Fla, planned for years on this trip to Hawaii but just as we were about to embark, Jim's 98 year old father underwent surgery.



Jim is prexy of an Insurance Company. He's on the board of 3 colleges and is especially active



active with the U. of Fla. He's a past Kiwanis prexy and a past State Commander of the VFW. Lovely Olema is the mother of 3 girls 15 and 6, and boy 10. A tar heel from N.C., she's a Meredith College graduate. Olema spends much of her free time in chauffeuring Jim around, because of his back.

Writes PAUL McCONNELL (Hq. Co. 1st Bn. 21st. Div.Hqs., M Co. 19th 2/45-8/46) admitting that he kinda lost interest in the 24th after Gen. KEN CRAMER died. But, of late, his son has been rummaging through his attic and has uncovered some photos and souvenirs from Mindanao. If you were a friend of Cramer's, Paul, then it goes without saying that you have an attic full of souvenirs. Paul's 18 yr. old dgtr. has entered nurse's training and the 14 yr. old boy is entering H.S. Paul is still selling Chevviess.

A few words on Life Memberships seem appropriate.

Recall, if you will, that the Life Membership program ("\$100.00 now and no dues forevermore") was the child of AUBREY "Red" NEWMAN.

In 8 years, 65 have joined the fold. Three, Mildred Dean, WILLIAM F. DEAN and ALLYN MILLER, are honorary, as voted by the Association.

According to the plan, a member so subscribing may pay \$100.00 down or may elect to pay \$20.00 per annum for 5 years.

As of 8/1/65, the roster stands as follows:

| No. | Name |
|-----|-----------------------|
| 1. | Newman, A.S. |
| 2. | Davidson, William |
| 3. | Backer, Victor |
| 4. | Hanlin, C.G. |
| 5. | Henry, Edmund F. |
| 6. | Peyton, Joseph I. |
| 7. | Pursifull, Ross |
| 8. | Nolan, Robert |
| 9. | Stevenson, Gerald R. |
| 10. | Hartley, Paul W. |
| 11. | Koenig, A. Bertram |
| 12. | Froome, J.N. |
| 13. | Llewellyn, W.T. |
| 14. | Miller, Adolph |
| 15. | Throm, Urban L. |
| 16. | Silverness, Robert L. |
| 17. | McNeeley, Sue |
| 18. | Manlove, Almon W. |
| 19. | Mashett, Joseph |
| 20. | Plowman, Edward M. |
| 21. | Ross, Kenwood |
| 22. | Thomas, Alex |
| 23. | Treadway, Robert E. |
| 24. | Compere, Thomas H. |
| 25. | Zarkowski, Stanley |
| 26. | Claxon, Roscoe |
| 27. | Gilner, Samuel Y. |
| 28. | Verbeck, William J. |
| 29. | Wallace, Benjamin F. |
| 30. | Heller, Francis H. |
| 31. | Mochak, Mike |
| 32. | Ligman, Richard T. |

"Doc" WALTER L. and Nell REHM (34 Medics '43-'46), 481 S. 4th St., St. Genevieve, Mo. - with



the same red hair and "temper to match" (Doc's words: not ours - made Hawaii with us. Doc likes to tell his favorite LBJ story. It seems that V.P. Humphrey greets the President each morning with



"Good morning, Mr. President; how are you?" To which LBJ replies: "Hubert, is that all you ever think of?"

33. Duff, Robert J.
34. Sanderson, William
35. Ward, John E.
36. Irving, Frederick A.
37. Ciangi, Patrick J.
38. O'Donnell, James M.
39. Donovan, Basil C.
40. Wehle, Fred Jr.
41. Larson, Emil M.
42. Williams, Don C.
43. Horvath, John
44. Andrezak, Chester A.
45. Rafter, Michael J.
46. Purcell, James N.
47. Miller, Allyn
48. Dean, Maj.Gen. William F.
- 48a. Dean, Mrs. William F.
49. Hornbeck, Arthur J.
50. Harris, Clement J.
51. Wisecup, Paul F.
52. Cochran, Lafayette A.
53. Lumsden, Howard
54. Strozda, Thomas R.
55. Goiny, Richard C.
56. Scatchell, Anthony
57. Shay, John R.
58. Shaw, Elmer
59. Lowry, Hubert
60. Giustino, John
61. Kresky, Ray R.
62. McKeon, J.J.
63. Scherer, Walter
64. Klump, John

47, inclusive of the Deans and Allyn Miller, have paid in full, to make a total of \$4400.00 contributed.

18 are partially paid, having paid in a total of \$730.00 and owing a balance of \$1070.00.

One difficulty (from the standpoint of the Editor) lies in the fact that these 65 members - bless 'em - are not contributors to the operating account. They represent \$325.00 (65 members at \$5.00 each) which does not find its way into the active operating account, and we are determined not to allow ourselves the luxury of dipping into our reserve to meet our day-to-day operating expenses. Our record in that respect is unblemished, and we are proud thereof.

The above was written on the basis of "going in" to Hawaii. At Hawaii, three more joined the fold:

| No. | Name |
|-----|----------------------|
| 65. | Ernest Compton |
| 66. | Paul (Junior) Harris |
| 67. | Alex Nagy |

and welcome them, we do. Their admission to the fold alters our figures a bit, but, as we have indicated, same are based upon the close out of our fiscal year '64-'65. We'll update in a forthcoming issue.

In one more attempt to excite active Division into the Association cause, we recently addressed ourselves to Maj. Gen. E.L. ROWNY, (Div.Hq. 7/65 -), present Division Commander. Response - negative - and for the same, now-well-known, reasons, i.e. that the spirit, such as we are anxious to help to engender, is hard to come by among peacetime Division personnel. Maybe so, we'll not comment. If you want to read into it a defeatist attitude, a belief that unit esprit-de-corps cannot be developed between wars, go to it. Ours is not to reason why, ours is but to sit tight and await assignment of the next C.G. We've approached each of the last twelve with our ideas, receiving identical negative replies from each of 7; 5 never answered at all. The Rowney turndown didn't shock us. We've become inured to such. But that which followed, close on the heels of General Rowney's "no interest" reply, is what did startle us. In the very next day's mail arrived a copy of the Division's biweekly, "The Taro Leaf", bringing the heartwarming news that, in December, an officer from Division will travel to Berkeley, Calif. to present Maj. Gen. WILLIAM F. DEAN (Div.Hq. 8/49-7/50) with the first "Victory Award". We mention all of this, not to detract in any way from the honors directed Life Member Bill's way. We're too proud of Bill Dean for that. Too, we're too proud of Division to throw out any snide remarks. No, we're delighted, more, we're thrilled, by every feature of the story. Our only point, our puzzlement, is this. That which Division is doing has overtones of engendering spirit. In paying honors to one of its former members, it proves that it is not forgetting those who have already passed through its ranks. We read into it the subtle suggestion that, by so honoring one of its greatest heroes, it has, among other purposes, that of arousing an increased pride of unit among present personnel. We repeat that we believe it to be one of the very finest overtures Division has ever made. But - and we can't resist the temptation to throw this out - we find the whole business utterly and completely inconsistent with the almost-simultaneous report to the Association (whose only purpose is to perpetuate the glories of Division) that our Association has nothing to offer their AND OUR Division. Good night, Chet. Good night, David.

Buffalo, Wyoming heard from, when EDWARD A. and Etta Jean BYRTUS, (Med. 21st), nicely oblige us with dues. Of his bank account, Ed says: "It's here today, drawn tomorrow".

Brig. Gen. HUGH CORT, (Div.Arty. 11/44-12/45), 7224 Kingwood, Little Rock, Ark., has been named Episcopal Churchman of the Year by the Episcopal Churchmen of Arkansas. We continue to be proud of you, General. You want TOM COMPERE's address: it's 1897 Clifton, Highland Park, Ill. Remember the day at Taloma Beach, when the monkey stole your false teeth?

New ribbon for Viet Nam duty - yellow edged in green at the opposite side edges of the bar with 3 parallel vertical red stripes in the middle of the bar. We think we'll skip this one.

Report in from C. RUCKER and Jane FORD. (F21 3/43-8/45), 2344 Sunderland, Maitland, Fla. He and Jane spent an evening with BOB KILGO in Florence, S.C., talking over Schofield days with HALLER, STEWART, HALDERSON, THOMPSON and HOOD. Rucker sez that the welcome mat is out in Maitland for any and all Taro Leafers. Rucker is now with the Naval Training Device Center in Orlando. He has found a Taro Leaffer there, Maj. P.J. CUNNINGHAM.

Then there was the ghost who walked into the pub and asked, "Do you serve spirits?" But the spirit we thought we'd mention is the one behind our bringing 630 names into the copy of the 9 issues of Vol. XVIII of the Taro Leaf, our '64-'65 series. Any discussion concerning any of this would be about as fruitful as a Methodist-Baptist debate on the efficacy of sprinkling versus total immersion. Still, we thought we'd mention it.

ALBERT J. BERUBE, ('46-'47), Box 962 GPO, Brooklyn, N.Y., has joined and is working on his two brothers. They were with us in Korea. Sez Al: "It's better to sit tight than to attempt to drive in that condition".

Just received another circular on U.S. Government publications from the Printing Office. 15¢ will get you a copy of the "Autopsy Report on John Paul Jones". Oh, brother!

In bad with the Postmaster General is WILLIAM F. BORER, (D 19th), Ft. Devens, Mass. Ain't there!

One objection to the kids' demonstrations is not so much their politics or what they're demonstrating for or against as it is the fact that so many of the demonstrators are simply unwashed and uncombed.

San Antonio, Tex. is now the home, in his retirement, of Capt. EANES B. BROPHY, (19th). He's at 107 Adrian. You'll remember "Jr." best as Police and Prison Officer at Beppu on Kyushu. We're inviting Jr. to join. We know he has an almost endless flow of elliptical fables for this poop sheet.

Pentagon recently shipped 270,000 fifths of whiskey, gin, vodka, and rum abroad the SS American Victory to Viet Nam. Almost immediately, Mrs. Fred J. Tooze, prexy of WCTU, sounded off: "...Hard liquor won't help win the war... Liquor dulls the mind, paralyzes the physical faculties, and impairs the judgement.... Our efforts will be seriously endangered by this unwise move....etc., etc." ad infinitum, ad nauseum. For the jobs cut out for those boys, Mrs. Tooze, a few hops now and then aren't going to do even a little bit of harm. Ever look down the exit end of a muzzle, Mrs. Tooze - with a Viet Cong at the other end? Set 'em up, Sam, and see what the boys in the slit trenches will have.

JOE CASKEY, (13th F. 12/41-1/45), now at 3125 Meridian, Oklahoma City, Okl., is with Sunray DX Oil. He and Sara have 3: Keith, Patrick and William. Joe caught the item that singer Tommy Sands punched a newspaper critic for calling his performance in a movie "hammy". Joe sez: "Funny thing was that he punched the guy 9 months after the review was printed; maybe Tommy's a slow reader". Nice going, Joe.

What's so strange with spitting on Dean Rusk and stoning Bobbie Kennedy in South America? We remember when they egged Adlai Stevenson right here in Dallas.

We are advised, by his widow, that ANTHONY A. CATANDO, 132 Oak, Runnemede, N.J., passed away, last April 12th.

The 9th Inf.Div., last on the active rolls early in '62, is being reactivated at Riley.

Wonderful it was to have the SAM SNYDERS (34th) 1356 Walton Ave., Bronx, N.Y., in Hawaii with us, along with their friends, the Bernard Sambergs.



JAMES N. FROOME (21st) V.P. of Crocker-Citizens Nat. Bk., Red Bluff, Calif., had to cancel out on Hawaii at the last minute - business. Jim wants to know if our readers know what they call the president of a sorority - a neckerchief. Get back in that bank, Jim.

"Come On Over to the L and M Side": Brig.Gen. DAVID W. HIESTER (Div.Hq.), Ord. School Commandant at Aberdeen, recently presided over the School's silver anniversary.

With us in Hawaii were WILLIAM and Alice SANDERSON (F 19th 4/41-6/44), 57 Peck St., Attleboro, Mass. Bill, an executive



in Finberg Mfg. Co., an Attleboro fine jewelry firm, is an ardent fisherman, a photographer (stills and movies), and an enthusiastic Mason. Alice, a registered nurse, is a world traveler. In '63, she made a 6 week tour of Europe including Monte Carlo where she lost \$28.00. Bill and Alice married shortly after his return from Hollandia. Alice stood out in the Hawaii crowd for the manner in which she aided in the caring for C.G. HANLIN. You

are a wonder, Alice, and we don't dare tell you how enthusiastic C.G. is for you. Blame the failure to squeeze all of Bill into the picture not on your Editor. This is the way we received it. We are completely without desire to cut Bill down to size; he's too fine a gent.

Heaven knows, we have enough problems already - Cuba, N. and S. Vietnam, Frank and Mia, Arthur Schelesenger, Jr. But now comes another problem to keep us awake nights - street addresses. We ran into a new one yesterday: Tinker Bell Lane. Day before that it was Old Cider Mill Way and Hard Scrabble Road. Last week, it was Pontius Pilate Street - that one's in Seattle. We'd like to know how that happened. Our favorite is nearby - in Hartford - it's Asylum Avenue.

This'll have all of the impact of a marshmallow dropped on Plymouth Rock, but we'll tell you anyway. Printing of 1025 copies of issue #1 and 1035 copies of issue #2 went to \$193.64. That's \$0.094 per copy. Add \$0.05 to envelope and mail it and you've got just under \$0.15 per issue. Which proves what? We dunno.

In the Bay State, we are presently debating the levying of a Sales tax. The old song of the "aginners" is that it would tax those who can least afford to pay. We've been hearing this one for years, every time a new tax is considered. The argument that taxes should be based upon the ability to pay has its limitations; it becomes diluted when we consider that the politicians putting it forth have a method in their madness - the saving of their political necks by currying favor with the constituents, "their" constituents. Taxes are the costs of living according to our way of life. For such privilege, each should bear something of these costs, albeit according to ability to pay. Carry fuzzy-wuzzy reasoning to its extreme and we'd tax only the rich. Tax the rich hard enough, and you have the phenomenon of physically transferring the wealth from one group to another. And in the last 32 years, we've gone a long way toward that end.

BOB SCHLATTER (G 21st), West District Rd., Unionville, Conn., was somewhat downhearted over the number of our members who managed to get to Hawaii. Attendancewise, how have we fared at conventions over the years? Here are the registration figures on members attending each of our past conventions:

| | | | |
|------|---------------|-----|-----|
| 1st | Baltimore | '48 | 172 |
| 2nd | New York | '49 | 236 |
| 3rd | Chicago | '50 | 213 |
| 4th | Detroit | '51 | 136 |
| 5th | Columbus | '52 | 225 |
| 6th | St. Louis | '53 | 128 |
| | San Francisco | '54 | 31 |
| 7th | Washington | '54 | 126 |
| | Garmisch | '55 | 278 |
| 8th | New York | '55 | 61 |
| 9th | New York | '56 | 74 |
| 10th | Chicago | '57 | 81 |
| 11th | Chicago | '58 | 83 |
| 12th | Philadelphia | '59 | 69 |
| 13th | Atlantic City | '60 | 94 |
| 14th | Louisville | '61 | 109 |
| 15th | Chicago | '62 | 112 |
| 16th | Louisville | '63 | 88 |
| 17th | Boston | '64 | 94 |
| 18th | Honolulu | '65 | 47 |
| 19th | Myrtle Beach | '66 | ? |

Many Americans today have lost humility. For instance, Donald S. Russell was Governor of S.C., when Sen. Olin D. Johnston died. Now any school-boy knows that it is the right - and the duty - of a governor to fill the vacancy created by the death of a U.S. Senator. Not written into the laws, but impliedly there, and certainly consistent with a governor's own oath of office, is the reasoning that he will fill the vacancy with the best available man. With Russell, we have the spectacle of a governor stepping down - and in the process raising the delicate question as to the fulfillment of his pledges to the electorate and the spirit of his oath of office - in order that the now-elevated Lt. Gov. can then name the Ex-Gov. as the new Senator. Doesn't that suggest that the Ex-Gov. - now Senator - could only have considered that he, himself, was the best available man in the whole state of South Carolina! If so, what about the man's humility. But then, aren't all politicians woefully shy on humbleness?

IN LIKE FLYNN: JOHN P. HARTUNG (Hq.Co. 21st '40-'44), 7 Moulton St., Georgetown, Mass., has joined. Sez Johnnie: "It's a pleasure to be a member". Johnnie has two: son, Robert J., and daughter, Joan M.

In the Taro Leaf -

18 yrs. ago (Vol. I) -

Tom Campbell (C-21st) sent in a membership for Anacito "Buddy" Farola of Lais, Malita, Davao, Mindanao, P.I., the Division's scout on the Lubang landings in Feb. '45.

17 yrs. ago (Vol. II) -

Richard Krebs (Div.Hq.) donated all of his royalties from "Children of Yesterday" to the Assoc.

16 yrs. ago (Vol. III) -

Bill Verbeck recalled the time at Pinamapoan on Leyte when his 2nd Bn. CO, Seymour Madison, called him to tell him that the Japs were sniping. "So what?" asked Bill. Came the answer: "I thought you'd like to know this time they're using 75s and they're aimed on the regimental CP".

15 yrs. ago (Vol. IV) -

Fred Irving was headed for a new assignment at the Presidio, San Francisco.

14 yrs. ago (Vol. V) -

Saturday Evening Post carried an article on the Division in Korea which we reprinted in full.

13 yrs. ago (Vol. VI) -

Mildred Dean joined our ranks as our first Life Member.

12 yrs. ago (Vol. VII) -

Cover reads "Welcome Home Bill and All the Gang". They came through - most of them.

11 yrs. ago (Vol. VIII) -

Bill Verbeck made B.G.

10 yrs. ago (Vol. IX) -

Membership was at 2600.

9 yrs. ago (Vol. X) -

Red Newman starts Life Membership plan.

8 yrs. ago (Vol. XI) -

Tom Compere serving second term as Prexy.

7 yrs. ago (Vol. XII) -

Bob Chapman Reserve Center dedicated in Danville, Ill.

6 yrs. ago (Vol. XIII) -

New England Chapter formed.

5 yrs. ago (Vol. XIV) -

Bob Duff was sporting his Kentucky Colonelcy about.

4 yrs. ago (Vol. XV) -

The Michigan group formed a chapter.

3 yrs. ago (Vol. XVI) -

We were mourning the loss of Jim Purcell (24 Sig.).

2 yrs. ago (Vol. XVII) -

Stan Meloy (19th) went into retirement.

1 yr. ago (Vol. XVIII) -

Doc John Kernodle (34th) rejoined our ranks.

Our new Assoc. Chaplain, Rt. Rev. Msgr. CHARLES J. BRADY (21st), 410 Forman, Syracuse,



N.Y., and his 5 sisters - yes, we said 5, had a merry holiday in Hawaii. Lessee, there was Mrs. Walter M. Dowling, 1611 Dudley, Utica, and there was Mrs. Zita B. Pierce, Gillmore Village, Utica, N.Y. Then there was Mrs. Albert



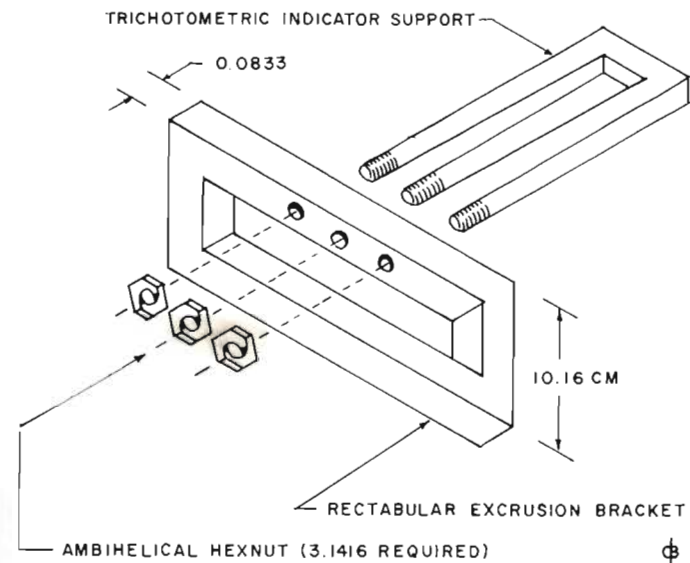
Casey, New Hartford, N.Y. And also, there was Mrs. John Burger, 20 Hollister, Utica. And then there was Mrs. H. James Edic, Edic Road, Marcy, N.Y. And there we have the Brady girls. And what a grand team they were.

ALFRED and Alberta MONACO, (D-19th '40-'45), 214 W 21st St., Chester, Pa., were among those present in Hawaii. Al's main interest is flying; Alberta's main interest is in trying to keep Al on the ground.

BILL JUNGJOHAN, (K 19th '43-'45), 804 Beach, Valparaiso, Ind., reports that he's working 68 hours a week this summer. Bill, li'l friend, we've averaged that for years. We were born to work, although there's a popular spreading philosophy that this is no longer so. Our wonder boys today are rewriting the Bible. Now it's: "sit on your butt; we'll take it away from some of the 'haves', divide, and bring you yours - don't get up - we'll bring it to you".

As we go to press, Deputy Sec./Defense Cyrus R. Vance has just spoken at the Southern Governors Conference, at Sea Island, Ga. Rep. Edward F. Herbert (D-La.) had earlier warned the Governors their powers would be eroded if the Army's plan to reorganize the Nat. Guard and Reserves went to fruition. "Hogwash" was Vance's answer. For once we can agree with Vance. We say "Hogwash" too. Turn the Reserves over to the National Guard and watch the Governors accelerate their politickin! If ever there was a political gimmick, it's the Guard. Our whole point is that we want the Army to keep the Reserves, not sacrifice it to the Guard and the 50 governors whose "baby" it is. In the name of Heaven, let's keep the U.S. Army intact.

Issues ago, we printed an item involving an optical illusion. Fr. CHRISTOPHER J. BERLO, (19th), 5801 Palisade, Bronx, N.Y., sends in a "shop drawing" concerning a "Trichotometric Indicator Support" which seems to explain the whole thing away. It reads: Inquiries, concerning the mounting of the Trichotometric Indicator Support, indicate that some difficulty is being experienced with the brackets which attach the support. As an aid toward fabricating the support brackets, the accompanying illustration is provided to show the type of material as well as the dimension data needed. It will be noted that, in attaching the bracket to the support, a special ambihelical hexnut is used. The application of this nut is unique in that any attempt to remove it in the conventional manner only tightens it. Because of this design, the nut must be fully screwed on before it can be screwed off.



This is what comes from combining the priesthood with an engineering calling. By the time this is read, Fr. Chris should be back from Texas. He was going down to Dr. DeBakey's artificial artery factory for a checkup. After 5 years, the boys wanted to find out how his dacron arteries have held up as well as they have. As Fr. Chris impishly signs off: "Have arteries; will circulate". We want you circulating for a long long time, Fr.

Sec/State Rush, as respects the Vietnam War, wonders "at the gullibility of educated men and the stubborn disregard of plain facts by men who are supposed to be helping our young to learn - especially to learn how to think". In identifying the conflict as not a civil war, but a communist-directed war of liberation and a challenge to the U.S. and the Free World, he was calling it for what it is. We love him for it. We continue to regret, however, that during last fall's campaign, for anyone to talk that way was to appear to be a trigger-happy nut. One real tragedy is that up to now, the effort to explain U.S. policy to the people has been weak. Give the people the facts and they'll respond. Vietnam is far away, the peace lovers proclaim. So were Manchuria - Ethiopia - Korea. Stop resisting, the do-gooders say, and perhaps the other side will have a change of heart. Just how naive can you get? The acceptance of aggression leads only to sure catastrophe. Neville Chamberlain would tell you that, were he still around.

Beverly Treat, Secretary-to-the-Secretary, (chew that one around for a minute, if you will, but that's what she is) made the Hawaii trip. Bev has typed so many of these issues and so many letters that she felt as though she personally knew everyone of the Assoc., so she was given the chance to meet a goodly number of them face-to-face. Besides, she had made Boston a year earlier, so know many of them in fact she did. The holiday was a happy one in every way - Bev met the gang and loved every one - and the Hawaii gang met Bev, and from all glowing reports, loved her. What is she doing in the photo? It's anyone's guess. Some will say lighting a cigarette. Others will say sticking out her white tongue. None will say that she's drinking out of a coconut underneath the Banyan tree at Waikiki's Kahala Hilton Hotel, wherefor everyone will be wrong.



HOWARD and Jean RICHARDSON (724 Ord '42-'45), 51 S. Main, Mansfield, Mass., were with us in



Hawaii. They met (in Australia) and later (after the war) married. Rich is Pres. of a very successful metal stamping company in Mansfield. Rich was telling us about a conversation with one bright eyed Lieut. whom he chanced to meet when



he and Jean made the Schofield visit. "Training is different today," said the Lieut. "we use more psychology", he advised. Rich said that as they walked along, we passed a corporal, standing under a tree (in the shade) lecturing a group of rookies sitting on the grass (in the sun). Our ears caught: "How many times do I have to tell you the difference between your right hand and your left hand? You're nothing but -----. And you're gonna stay here 'til you get it right, even if it takes the whole --- ----- night". Sez Rich: "I don't think I could go through it all a second time."

Happily, we reproduce a Hawaiian pair: Mrs. Rita M. Gallant and her brother, ED HENRY.



Husband Albert made the Boston affair a year ago, you will recall. Rita and Al have 4 - Cathy, married to Gerrit Brouwer, living in North Attleboro, Mass., near Rita; Betsy, married to Terry Penbarth and living in San Diego; Jane at home and going to Mass. College of Art; and Geoffrey, a high school senior. Ed's lovely wife, Dorothy, couldn't make the long dreamed of trip, but she was with us in spirit. You were sorely missed, Dorothy.

CARL and Peggy TAYLOR, (860 Av. Eng. 7/43-2/46), 3720 Fortune, Las Vegas, New Mexico. brought



their daughter, Peggy Alice with them to Hawaii. Carl is an engineer-manager for Reynolds Electric & Engineering Co., a Atomic Energy Commissioner prime contractor. He had



a hand in building SAC Hqs. in Omaha. Mother Peggy is a housewife, a University of Texas gal. Daughter Peggy's going to University of New Mexico next year. Presently, she's a sophomore at Texas Womens College. Carl's favorite story is the one about the pretty little girl playing in the park. An elderly man saw her and said, "My what a pretty little girl. What's your name?" "Shelley" the little girl answered. "Oh, what a lovely name", the man said. "How did your parents have the foresight to name you after a beautiful poet?" The little girl looked at him quizzically and answered: "Shelley Temple is a poet?"



D/A has surveyed some 13000 first-term RA soldiers to ask them why they wouldn't re-up. You know the answers they received without reading on: family problems, school or job plans, dislike of service, lack of personal freedom, low pay, slow promotions, limited opportunity for advancement. 's funny thing about D/A, but confronted by the problem, the approach to the cure is via a survey, which in a sense is a sneaky way of saying to the about-to-be-discharged 13,000: "What in h--- is wrong with you?" Why doesn't D/A forget the surveys, go directly to the real heart of the problem, start making army life more and more attractive, and stop making it less and less attractive?

Now a member - S/Sgt. JAMES W. KEYT, presently with 24 Med.Bn. in Augsburg. Jim caught an item about us in Army Times and responded with a bunch of valuable material. Jim tells about the Taro Leafer who was on leave in Paris. He passed by a church, when a wedding party was just coming out. He stopped in front of a gendarme to ask who was getting married. "Je ne sais pas", answered the gendarme. The next day, the Taro Leafer was walking by the same church, just as a funeral party walked out. "Who died?" our friend asked of a passer-by. "Je ne sais pas", the Frenchman said. Said our Taro Leafer: "Holy Moses, he didn't last very long, did he?". Thanks, Jim.

MARTIN E. GRINER, (24 QM 12/41-8/44), Box 97, Lake Butler, Fla., reminds us that the Red Cross is calling for paperbacks for shipment to the boys in Dominican Republic and S. Viet Nam. We gathered together a bunch and sent them to ARC, Washington, D.C., in the Assoc.'s name. At last report, they had collected 26,000. Got any laying around gathering dust? Remember what a good paperback, in your hip pocket, could do for you when you were out on a lonely outpost. Give those kids a minute's thought and send 'em a bunch. War stories ~~not~~ recommended. Thanks for the tip, Marty.

General Lewis Hershey, of Selective Service, would draft all high school dropouts. If he means that such would encourage the kids not to drop out, whereby they would avoid military service, we think it's a slap in the face at those who do go in and serve. The services are not penal colonies and never should be used as such. And it shouldn't be cluttered up with types who for any reason, justified or no, can't see their way to finishing high school. Before these kookies crumble, they should be inspired with the thought that the completion of this much of one's education is a duty. And if circumstances are such that a kid can't go the regular route, the ways and means are there for him to get that diploma in other ways. Our guess is that 91% of the drop outs are finks without the brains or ambition to go the whole way. Why burden the services with finks?

Our members are occasionally quixotic. We've been asking various of them to midnight requisition one of their local telephone books for us. We often can get good mileage out of such in trying to trace a lost member. When we so wrote to SAM R. HAY, (A 21st 9/45-1/47), 521 N. Broad, Lexington, Tenn., we did it by way of a hurriedly-scribed P.S. on a letter. Came back the reply: "I could read that you wanted me to steal something for the 24th. That I'm ready to do, but what is it that you want me to steal? I can't read you." Now there's a loyal Taro Leafer. Sam commits himself to enter into the world of crime even before he knows what it is we're asking him to "steal". It's a TELEPHONE BOOK, Sam, a TELEPHONE BOOK - and please don't get caught.

We try to make Taro Leaf new, different, and sometimes challenging. We try to carry items that are at least readable, and new and again, thought-provoking. After all, what is a magazine? It is a forum! It is a dialogue! It is a medium of communication! Our items do not always reflect our own beliefs nor the beliefs of all of our members. Our gang likely never could reach a consensus on anything, even the weather. We tried, once, to resolve a problem involving the plight of the railroads and the Association nearly broke up right then and there. Taro Leaf can be and should be your way of communicating with us. By commenting, by suggesting other ideas that you would like to see discussed in your magazine, you will help us to make an exciting, provocative Taro Leaf.

In Hawaii, TOM GRADY, (Hq. Co. 21st 12/42-'45), 182 Barker St., Hartford, Conn., was overheard tincturing his comments about the Taro Leaf as a paper with the observation that in the issues of last year (Vol. XVIII), there appeared to be a greater than ever coverage in the respect of introducing more individuals into our copy. With the enchorial strains of "God Save the Queen" for background music, we salute Tom; he has stroked our Achilles heel. There was a determined effort to include within our lines in some manner and in some degree as many as possible of our members. With 9 issues, we injected 630 different Taro Leafers (members and non-members) into our items. During the year earlier, in the '63-'64 series (Vol. XVII), our figure was 382 Taro Leafers in 10 issues. The desiderata are to share these pages with all, to include everyone, to exclude no one.



LEROY R. CRUCIUS, (A 24 Med '43-'46), 5276 N. 51st Blvd., Milwaukee, Wis., wants to contact Capt. PIERRE, of the 24th Med. during '44-'46. He suggests that we try to entice in CHARLES BETTINGER, 12717 W. Prospect, Milwaukee, Wis. He tells us that Charlie was a jeep driver at Div.Hq. and reminds us of the time the Nips ventilated his windshield. He also names MILTON HARTMANN, 5316 N. 57th St., Milwaukee, Wis., a rifleman for the 34th. He tells us that Milt stopped one at Zig Zag.

BILL KUSHINA, (19th '41-'44), 777 W. 3rd, Runnemede, N.J., sends this one of BILL DAVIDSON (Div.Hq. '41-'45), 540 Park, Swedesboro, N.J. Do we see little extra weight here, Bill D? Jane, Bill K's wonderful gal, tells us that Bill is on the road for an engineering firm. She also tells us that Fifth Army Headquarters is moving from downtown Chicago to Ft. Sheridan.



Didya see where Florida's Rep. Claude Pepper and Texas' Rep. Jake Pickle are co-sponsoring the Pickle-Pepper bill (HR 2465). Quick as you can say "rubber baby-buggy bumpers", this one would modify one of the social security laws. This Pickle-Pepper thing seemed to start when some Peter Piper asked one of the Congressmen: Would a winsome widow wishy washily winning her way with welfare wealth wed a wabbling, weary, wooer, himself on will-o'-the-wisp welfare wealth, why wish widow and wooer to lose whatever combined welfare wealth wake of such a wedding would work? Our boys thought it over and came up with HR 2465 whereby, Whereas whimsical want whims are widening and wild windstorm of wordy wisdom is waning, wailing widows and wallowing wooers would win wages whichever way woeful wedlock wind whirls. We weepingly wager with wilting wampum that wily whim of wisemen will win, proving anew that wayward wheedling wittles wishbones whenever wistful welfare's winnowed.

HARRY R. HILTNER, (K19th '45-'46), 29835 Rock Creek, Southfield, Mich., sends in a check with his dues. Underneath his signature, he pens: "Keep up the good work - it's needed". It's another first: the first message to come through to us on a check.

Very much with us in Hawaii were JOHN E. and Hilda C. KLUMP, (E-34th 1/45-5/46), R#1, Guilford, Ind. Jack, 220#, 6'4" off the ground, reddish grey hair (or is it greyish red, Jack?) is a tool and die maker at GMC's Fisher Body. Hilda, a combination housewife and beautician, is the mother of six - ages 2 to 16. Jack reminds us that the Senate Foreign Relations has just approved a bill to pay \$22 million to Okinawans whose property was damaged by us in



WWII. No legal obligation, all seem to agree; just a moral one. How much more, oh how much more of this supporting of the world can we stand?

To our uproarious bacchanalian bash in Hawaii, WALTER E. SCHERER, (Div.Hq. 1/41-10/45), 215



Gillespie Ave., Syracuse, N.Y.; brought his sister, Elsa S. Dougherty, (right), of Syracuse, and his sister, Leda S. Sweet, of Glens Falls, N.Y. Nostalgia gripped Shorty as he revisited Schofield. Tears welled up in his



eyes as he recalled the night he had to clean the barracks floor with a toothbrush. Seems his sergeant caught him putting gum in a urinal. Dis-tantly, over in back of one building, Shorty could hear a drill sergeant (65 model) screaming at a platoon of recruits ('65 models). "Suck in your gut, soldiers; shoulders back; head up; eyes front; and get that in your --- head or I'll kick your --- all over this --- drill field". "Nope, it ain't changed even a little bit", signed Shorty.



Rep. William Moorhead (D. Pa.) discovered that the Air Force recently sold what it characterized as an obsolete computer for \$1000.00. At the same time, he says, the Army was leasing the same type of system for - fasten your seat belts - \$50,000.00 a month. A few months later, he tells us, Army bought the system for a quarter of a million dollars. Oh, Mr. McNamara!

With all of the enthusiasm of Joseph Cotten doing his Bufferin commercial, ROBERT E. FRIES, (Hq. Btry, Div. Arty. '42-'45), and Mary, who live at 20 Monte Vista, West Chester, Pa., report that the 82nd A/B meets in Atlantic City, N.J., next summer, about the time we're at Myrtle Beach, S.C. At least we'll be looking at the same water.

PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Taro Leafers:

I would say "thanks" to Pat and Lu Ciangi and their committee for our wonderful Waikiki party. Those of us who were able to arrange our time- and finances - for this one really had an experience.

You know that the routine work of the Association is carried on by the officers and the convention committee. To these, I offer praise and thanks. But they would be worth nothing if you, as members, didn't show up for our conventions. This year, we will have another party. The committee is already hard at work. The Taro Leaf will keep us posted as the efforts of Junior Harris are firmed up.

I know that Chicago, Detroit, and New England will have their usual good attendance. The rest of us will have to out-number them many times over.

Many thanks for the honor of serving you. Sue and I are looking forward to seeing each of you in August of '66.

Sam
SAM GILNER, President
24th Inf.Div.Assoc.

Korean defector, Morris R. Wills, came back to Ft. Ann, N.Y. after 12 years in Commie China, during which he acquired a college education. He brought with him his Chinese wife and their 15 months old daughter. He plans to write a book. That's what we need - one more book. Too, William C. White, another defector, arrived back in Kansas City, Mo., with his Chinese wife and their two children. Said White, upon return: "I am not a turncoat. I went into China to know and see the country and to learn the Chinese language." Yeah, but you've been gone 16 years, White. Wills and White were both 2nd Inf.Div. men. Don't gloat; 3 of the 21 - Howard Adams, Clarence Adams, and William Cowart - were Taro Leafers.

LEROY and Alys CRUCIUS, (A 24 Med. '43-'46), 5276 N. 51st, Milwaukee, Wis., have added on to their summer home up

"in the north-woods".

He sends us a picture of himself as Able Co. Sgt., taken at Tacloban. Hope it



prints, Lee. He also sends one of two Able men - BAILEY on the left and MARVIN FREEMAN of Minnesota on the right. Lee tells us that termites chew \$250 million worth of damage per year in buildings in this country.

See where GEORGE W. DICKERSON just made permanent RA Colonel. Is he our G-3 of Mindanao days? We remember how George used to tell the story of Miss Frances Perkins, Secy. of Labor in '33-'45 and the first female cabinet member in history. Miss Perkins when, once asked if she found being a woman a handicap, replied: "Only in climbing trees." George, where are you?

Red Star, the Rusky mag., in its Sept. 17th issue, took off on the 25th Inf.Div. Said it's "a bloody division" - "so bloody and evil that it hasn't had time to serve in the U.S." - "it's crimes of today are the logical continuation of its bloody past" - "is ready to suppress national liberation movements" - its men are "unconsciously taught to hate soldiers in all socialist armies". Congrats, Lightning men.

Recently sent appeals to our 199 members inviting them either to pay up or tell us to "Go to H---". Within the first 14 days of that campaign, 16 paid up and 1, FRANK DUDZIK, 10520 S. Peoria, Chicago, Ill., of Able of the Chicks, took the alternate route. Not surprised are we; give a group a chance to tell you where to head in and, once in a while someone will take you up on it. FRANK J. BERNARDO, (24 Med. 5/49-1/51), 1609 Chicago, Chicago Heights, Ill., says it all reminds him of HST's favorite warning: "If you can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen". We'd been told where to head in long before Frankie Dudzik fired his salvo.

Lots of publicity given to Brig.Gen. Charles M. Wright's - he's asst. CG of 1st Cav. in Viet Nam - talk to his men about plans for a radically new style division campsite at Qui Nhon. The division is clustering tightly around a central helipad, capable of accommodating 500 helicopters and a 4000 foot strip. "Spread out" used to be the cry. Now it's "Bunch up". As the general said, "Here we are organizing the most beautiful bullseye the enemy could want". The idea is to produce a living area requiring a minimum number of guards. Added Wright: "We assume that we're not going to be hit with an air attack". We couldn't believe our eyes when we saw the release. And if you think we've blabbed, forget it; we're only copying that which went out to the world about a week ago.

In our recent dues-collecting campaign, where-with we invited members to tell us to "Go to H---", Brig. Gen. DAVID HIESTER picked us up on it. O.K., Dave, O.K., but for -- ----, don't push!

Port Clinton, Ohio heard from: EDWARD EMMETT HYDE, (L 34th 1/45-12/45), and wife, Amie, of 112 W. 6th St., sent in a nice contribution. They hope to see us at next year's convention. That words both ways, Ed and Amie. Ed tells us that the 2nd Armd. Div. is meeting at Los Angeles next summer.

LESLIE INGELSON, (24th Med), 1868 23rd, Moline, Ill., thanks us for remembering him via postal card from Hawaii and sends in his dues. Well, Les, as they told the surgeon who wanted to take out his own appendix, "Suture yourself".

HERBERT CLIFTON, (3rd Eng. '41-'45), has been heard from with dues and a generous donation. Stud and Reba, who have 4 (Larry, Shirley, Nancy and Kenny) are at 935 Shank, Sherwood, Dover, Del. Are you still postal clerking, Stud? He comments that the Pfc. Belton case was an odd one. Belton was the 26 year old Milwaukee Negro who went on a hunger strike when ordered to Viet Nam with the 1st Cav. The fur began to fly when he stood a GCM. He got 5 yrs. and a D.D., subsequently reduced to 1 yr. and suspended. Rumor has it that Belton's lawyer was going to argue that his client was innocent because our action in Viet Nam is illegal, Congress not having declared war, wherefore Belton was disobeying an unlawful order. It is thought that the Army was anxious to avoid opening up that can of worms, so got Belton to plead guilty in exchange for a lenient sentence. Thanks for the item, Stud.

The shape of things to come is found in the news that ANTHONY and Roberta FIERRRO have moved from the Bronx to 801 Virgil, Gas City, Ind. Speaking of the shape of things to come reminds Tony of the woman who adopted male attire and went out walking along a country road. She became lost and inquired of a passing farmer, "Is this the way to Wareham?" The farmer replied: "I dunno, marm, I never see 'em on a lady before."

Pentagon running into trouble with soldiers who ask the Army not to inform next of kin when they receive minor wounds in Viet Nam. You know what's coming, before we tell you. The Army honors the soldiers' wishes, only to have the men themselves inform the next of kin about the wounds. Then's when it hits the fan. Mama and papa write newspapers, mayors, governors, congressmen, the Pentagon and the White House, raising merry cain about Army's failure to advise and/or for allegedly trying to hide casualty figures.

CHARLES BEST, (A 19th 6/44-7/46), Prescott, Kans., a truck maintenance man for Maurer Packing Co. in Kansas City, brought his mother, Mrs. Dorinda Best, with him on the Hawaii trip. Modestly she signed in as "retired". There was nothing retiring about Mrs. Best. She made every move along with the rest of us. You were a grand sport, Mrs. Best. Wonderful mother, there, Charlie.



FRED GILLIAM, (24 Sig. 12/40 - 4/44), William, Springdale, Pa., reports that he and Josephine are upset over not hearing from Signalmen of his era. There you have it, you old Purcell boys; write Fred and Joe. Fred tips us off that the 101st A/B is meeting at Miami next summer. We'll expect you at Myrtle Beach, Fred.

The matter of the History of the 24th Division in Korea continues to haunt us. About twelve years ago, Division published a book entitled '24th Forward' (The Pictorial History of the Victory Division) and notified the Association that copies were available at \$5.00 each. At the time of the deactivation of the Division, the plates for the book were destroyed. We have received many inquiries about the book. Association had nothing to do either with its publication nor with the fact that the book is no longer available. We regret that we cannot tell where one can obtain a copy. That orders for the books were not filled by Division, if such is the case, is what any old I/5 would describe as being "T.S.". Just the other day, we received a letter from one who ordered his copy in 1953. He claims never to have received it and is now writing us to ask where it is. Some days, it doesn't pay to get out of bed.

DONALD E. BELL, Mgr. of Woodmen Accident & Life in Iowa City, Iowa, has sent in his dues and a little more to sweeten the kitty. Don was with the 63rd F. and Div. G-3 ('43-'46). He and Ruth, living at 1121 Prairie Du Chien, Iowa City, thanked us for our postal card out of Hawaii. His oldest, David, is in the Navy. Marcia is in 9th grade, Caroline in 8th, Douglas in 5th, and Gary in 2nd. You've a family there, Don. As any mother of 5 would say, Ruth says, "My life has been cereIALIZED".

MILNER and Rosalie MELODY, (52 F '43-'47), report in from Box 402, Hyannisport, Mass. Mil managed to blow a tire and turn over 6 times in Ros' VW. He was thrown out, but luckily, "I landed on my head". How and why it was your good fortune to land on your head escapes us, Milner. He adds, "They took me to the sawmill and stuffed up the hole and I'm ready again". Here's a guy who flew the "pre-jets" all through WWII and never took a scratch. We're glad you're still around Mil. Luckily, you landed on your head, eh?

A 24th Bandman writes: LAWRENCE E. LAINE, (Band 1/43-11/45), 2939 Van Ness, Washington, D.C. You'll remember him as Larry Selkowitz - this was his maiden name. Larry has several orchestras and entertains around Washington. He invites one and all to drop in on him to bend an elbow or two when next you're in his (and LBJ's) town.

News in from JOE and Angela KINDYA, (C 34 and Hq. 1st Bn. 34 '41-'45), of 1797 W. 7th, Brooklyn, N.Y. Joe says that he has taken up a new hobby: he knits pool table pockets.

The annual gathering at Hawaii last August voted to sell our 369 shares of Revere Fund. Our annual Treasurer's Report logged it at a bid price of \$11.29. When Life Member WILLIAM V. DAVIDSON, (Div. Hq. '41-'45) of Hess, Grant and Remington, 123 South Broad, Philadelphia, Pa. sold it for us, it went at \$12.51 for a total of \$4614.35. Bill thoughtfully foregoing the usual commission. The money now reposes in our savings (reserve) account. Thank you, Bill.

They call the 50 miles of gently curving coast of South Carolina beginning at the N.C. state line and running southward to Pawley's Island "The Grand Strand". Myrtle Beach is easy to reach by car, bus, air. US 17 from the north or south. US 501 from the west. All good four lane highways. Good roads connect with Charlotte, Columbia, and other points. We look forward to seeing you there next August.

Sad word in from Mrs. PAUL L. FROHRIEP, (34th '43-'46), RFD 3, Sturgis, Mich., telling us of Paul's passing away in June of '63 with a heart attack. We remember Paul from Mindanao days when he wore the baggy fatigues. He always reminded us of the Dutch boy in the paint ads.

C/S Gen. Harold K. Johnson's order to clean up the language has the boys stunned. The vocabulary of 4-letter words was the only source of communication for some of them.

Hate to surrender. Mail returned from MICHAEL and Sara GAMBALE, (724 Ord.), 1826 S. 23rd, Philadelphia, Pa. Same for Col. JOHN W. CALLOWAY (34th '42-'44), last known to be at 6309 N. 36th, Arlington, Va. Let's find 'em, men. Let's not be so lethargic. What we need around this camp is more argy, not leth.

Those wonderful people, WENZEL and Kathleen GRIFFIN, (C 34 1/45-4/56), Box 122, Christianburg, Ohio, have remembered us with dues. Wenzel would tell us that the animal kingdom is divided into two classes - the aardvarks and (pause for emphasis) the aaren'tvarks 1st Arm'd. Div. meets in St. Louis, next summer, Wenzel; but we meet at Myrtle Beach, S.C. See ya?

FRANK and Helen KAWA, (Cn. 21st '42-'44), sent in dues from 66 East Greenwich, West Warwick, R.I. Frank was asked one day by a friend of his: "Do you like Turkish candy?", to which Frank replied, "Not a halvah lot." Frank is a member of Logopsychics Monotonous, an organization of reformed punmakers. He says that the 3rd Armd. Div. has picked Washington for its '66 meeting place.

Lt.Col. ERNEST I. VIENNEAU, (21st), is V.P. of Mass. Dept. of ROA. His cousin runs the famous Jordan Marsh store in Boston. One day, a stunningly stacked blonde walked into the dress department and asked the mgr., "I wonder if I might try on that blue dress in the window?" "Go right ahead", said the manager, "It might help business".

The first issue of Taro Leaf was in August of '47, while the late Maj.Gen. KENNETH F. CRAMER was Assoc. President. Many names had been considered for the publication, including The Poi Leaf, The Alangalang Clarion, Hoi-Poi, V-Mail, Veescrpts, Oahu Wahoo, Tarogram, and Tarograph. Taro Leaf was used for Vol. 1, No. 1, and the name stuck.