

TARO

LEAF

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

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"I don't feel so good."

Don't Miss The Best Reunion Yet...

Send Your Reservation Today!

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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Man To Man: When it comes to enticing Taro Leafers into the fold, and we're at the effort every day, we have made more proposals than Tommy Manville. Even offered S&H green stamps, until we ran out. More than anything, we need your list of buddies. A goodly number have sensed this and have flooded us with names and addresses. For same, heartfelt thanks go to the likes of BASIL and Bernice DONOVAN, JOHNNIE PROCTOR, LES INGELSON, RUBE and Hilda ENGLE, ROLAND and Eleanor CLOUD, RAY FIES, VOLNEY and Mildred PHILLIPS, Doc WALTER and Nell REHM, ANGELO and Margaret ROMEO, and DICK EMERSON. Zounds, we've been bethump'd with work. Keep those letters comin', as Dean Martin sez. That way lies growth.

Good Questions: Why do you "clutter" your copy with unit designations and addresses, one member has asked. Because so many other members have asked that we do. It helps them orient names with units and addresses, they tell us. It makes extra work for us, but are we squawking? Another asks us why we put the names of members in caps. Years and years ago, at a picnic thrown by the BILL DAVIDSON's, DICK LAWSON suggested it. We bought Dick's idea and have used it ever since. Helps you catch the names, we believe.

Why Not: Speaking of Senate Hearings, let's have a hearing on what hearings cost the tax payers, suggests JOHN BEIER, (11 Fa. 12/39-2/44), who is Prexy. of Beier & Co., 409 S. Green, Chicago. Thanx for the bon mots, Johnnie; we're blushing.

Danger Calling Dragon: JOHNNIE BALDWIN, of RFD 1, Front Royal, Va. ("close enough to S.C. to make the Myrtle Beach festival", he reports), answered our call for names of 24th'ers who remembered him with Xmas cards. Johnnie, who is busier than a flute player's upper lip during a rendition of the William Tell overture, still found the time to send his list in. Went right to work on it too, Johnnie.

Old Saws Sharpened: ED and Lottie BAK, (19th '39-'42), of 9043 Merced, Detroit, Mich., have reported in with \$. Ed has the idea that, if you can get a kid to do anything for a dime nowadays, it will probably be to match you for it.

Threatened Long Ere Now: Finally, it's reality - a Question and Answer Corner, conducted by our own JAMES "Spike" O'DONNELL. Send in your problems and give our specialist a chance to deliberate and expound. We consider ourselves especially fortunate in having Spike available for the conduct of this important feature. There is a wealth of experience represented here, justifying our happy prediction that the column is going to be worthwhile. For example, we have it on the top authority that Spike is the only man who, when in High School, was sued for breach of promise by his teacher. Here's a random sampling to show that, 30-and-then-some years later, Spike still has a Tiger in his tank.

* * *

DEAR SPIKE: My Daddy was a Chick and he tells me you will help me. Here's my problem. While my boy friend is kissing me, I never know what to do with my hands and arms. Should I just let them hang limp, or what? Please help me. Emily C.

DEAR EMILY C.: If you really like the guy, while he's kissing you, you might occupy the time by knitting him a sweater. Best of luck! Spike.

* * *

DEAR SPIKE: What do you think of a scoutmaster who, on long hikes, whistles at girls and carries gin in his canteen? Phil M. (11th Field).

DEAR PHIL M.: I think he is prepared. Spike.

* * *

DEAR SPIKE: My Dad served with you in G of the 21st and he knows you can help. Here's my problem. A girl in my school gets mad at me for nothing. I wonder if she likes me or not. I'm in the 7th grade, and don't care much for girls. What do you think? Sam, Jr.

DEAR SAM JR.: I don't think I'm qualified to answer your question. I remember, when I was in 7th grade, that I didn't care for girls either. Suddenly, everything went black and I've never been able to understand them since. Good luck to you, little friend; you're gonna need it. Say "Hello" to Pop. Spike.

* * *

DEAR SPIKE: What is the best way to remove dog hairs? Old T/5 of the 63rd Field.

DEAR OLD T/5 OF THE 63RD FIELD: Well, it's easy to see that it's another one of those days. Every other advice columnist gets to talk about sex. What do I get? How to remove dog hairs! O.K., here's my answer. Keep saying to your dog: "Here kitty, kitty, kitty!" You'll worry the dog bald. Spike.

It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas: If you are like GEORGE STANLEY, (I 21st '44-'45), of 251-1882 Ave., Bellerose, N.Y., and attended our Boston '64 rodeo, you remember our "Christmas in August" feature. We're readying a "Christmas in Carolina" for the Myrtle Beach situation. Anticipate group singing, too, for those with voices. Don't forget, "Sweet Adeline" always sounds better when the basses are loaded.

On A Powder Keg: Distinguished son, General DWIGHT E. BEACH, (Div. Arty. '45-'46), wears his 3 hats well. He's C-in-C of the U.N. Command, Commander of the U.S. Forces in Korea, and C.G. of the Eighth U.S. Army. Asian developments are being watched on a minute-to-minute basis. Our fingers are crossed for you, Dwight; our prayers are with you.

CHAPTER NEWS

Detroit Chapter Secretary Reports: DON WILLIAMS (Sv. 34th '43-'45), of 33712 Schulte, Farmington, Mich., reports on what transpired at the recent Chapter meeting. We would add, parenthetically, that we had forwarded, prior to the meeting, a letter discussing some of National's problems and outlooks on the future. One item of concern was directed to the possibility of Detroit as our '67 convention site, prompted by the belief that some serious thinking about any convention site should be made long before we assemble for one convention and then and there make the quick and not-always-thought-out judgement as to "Where to go next". Our letter was aimed at feeling Detroit out as our '67 hosts. Don's report follows: "...I promised you a letter regarding the Detroit Chapter discussions at our recent meeting, hosted by ROSS PURSIFULL.... Your letter was waiting for us upon arrival that night and was read by each man as he worked on his first drink. After things began to settle down, a bull-session developed and soon reached "smoke-filled room" proportions.....Your "challenge" was noted, discussed, dissected, and cases digested. Actually, though, all agreed that you did a masterly job of presenting the picture as it appears to you people. We discussed the fact, however, that the Detroit of today is not the Detroit of 15 years ago. Much water has passed under the bridge and time has left its marks not only within and upon the people who make up the Association, but also Detroit, which has become a completely different type of city in-so-far as convention arrangements, costs, etc....We realize that Michigan would seem to have a certain responsibility to take the '67 Convention, pointed up by our past commitments, and the Association's current requirements, if the Association so votes.....We therefore, made a most definite move to agree to assume these responsibilities, but with the provision that, in order to do so, we would be allowed a positive local control of some aspects of the affair as it affects the Association and vice-versa.....In plain words, we all came to the conclusion that the 66-67 V.P. should be here on the scene in order to make things work as we feel that they should. True, the 66-67 President would likely be as close as Chicago, but that is still too far away for on-the-spot decision-making....Our prime interest would be in making sure that it is handled in the best way possible in order to assure the greatest success....Back to the meeting: While Ross was upstairs on the phone with you, we got down to specifics and tried to be painfully truthful in our evaluation of the individual and combined abilities and experience represented by those present and available. The conclusion was, and is, that there is but one man who could fill the void and do the job...This same discussion was carried all the way through several more times throughout the evening - always with the same results. Those of us present felt, and still do feel, that this is the time to call ROSS PURSIFULL out of "retirement". With him here as the V.P., we as a team could make the thing work - and SUCCESSFULLY!.....I, personally, can understand Ross's extreme reluctance to consider this as he has gone through the thing 15 years ago - but this is the major premise upon which we are working. He has been through it once and has since been establishing himself well up the ladder in his own profession - so he has not by any means "rusted out". He is at this time, I'm sure, in a much better position to carry the ball, than

he was 15 years ago....True, he is extremely busy, but the busy man well knows how to make the best use of available time. He does have a real responsibility to his young family - however I do feel that he will have a loyal team that, at present, is only lacking necessary leadership....We are acutely aware that should there be a convention here in '67 or any other time, we must do all that is possible to increase our active membership. Don't think for a moment that the large stack of prospect sheets didn't influence our thinking along this line. I realize that probably 50%, plus or minus, are "dead" but it gives us something to start with again. Just how we will proceed along these lines has not yet been resolved - wish that we had a "retiree" or two, with time on his hands and interest in his heart - we would have it "made". But it still can be done...This letter has become much too long - but as secretary, I'm trying to let you know just what the present climate is here in Detroit, and this I've done to the best of my ability". Don, there was so much food for thought in your words that we thought it only proper to share it with all.

JUST A REMINDER: Thursday August 11th thru Sunday August 14th



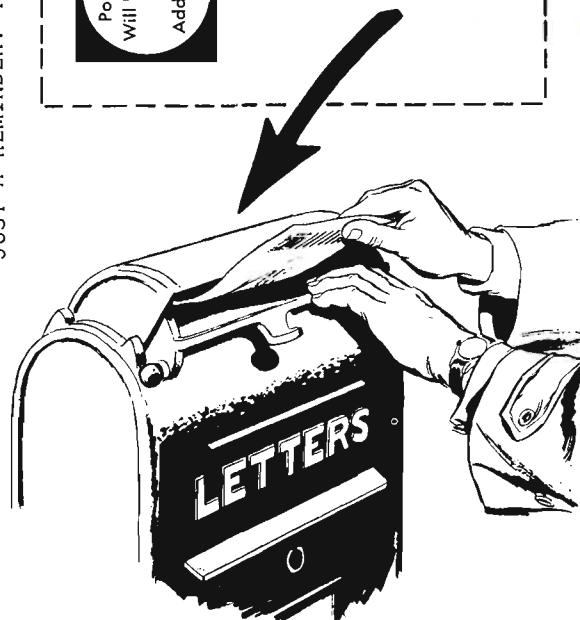
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PLEASE MAKE RESERVATIONS AT THE
Ocean Forest Hotel for

YOUR NAME
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 CITY STATE

TYPE OF ACCOMMODATION

NO. OF PEOPLE NO. OF ROOMS

DATE OF ARRIVAL TIME M. ARRIVING BY

DATE OF DEPARTURE NAME OF CONVENTION

HOTEL WILL CONFIRM THIS RESERVATION

The arrival and departure dates are understood to be definite. Room reservations are held until 6 P.M. unless a later hour of arrival is requested.



"Now, Jim—I'm going to talk to you as if you were my own son."

"Brownies" taken at the Detroit Chapter meeting as reported on the preceding page.



Part of the Michigan gathering. Reading l. to r., back row, ELMER SHAW, BOB JONES, ED MILLER, ROSS PURSIFULL, STUART STILLWELL, BASIL DONOVAN; front row, JOHN HORVATH, BOB HARMON, CLAY MOTE and EARL LEWIS.



The scene: ROSS PURSIFULL's new recreation room. L. to r. ELMER SHAW, BOB JONES, CLAY MOTE, ROSS PURSIFULL, ED MILLER, and JOHN HORVATH.



Detroiters at the bar, natch. L. to r. JOHN HORVATH, CLAY MOTE, EARL LEWIS and Host, ROSS PURSIFULL.



Another of our Detroit stalwarts. L. to r., back row, ELMER SHAW, BOB JONES, JOHN HORVATH, ED MILLER, STU STILLWELL, BASIL DONOVAN; front row, DON WILLIAMS, BOB HARMON, CLAY MOTE and EARL LEWIS