

TARO LEAF

AROUND THE CLUB

Our last issue went to 40 pages. This issue is somewhat smaller. The last issue cost us 95¢ per copy to print and 69¢ to mail. You know the problem.

Thank God It's Friday

"Hope to see a Taro Leaf soon. Miss those stories about old soldiers who have died and those who are just fading away." Those are the words of PAUL FRASER, of 20427 Mainline, Bend, Ore., as he sends in a twenty - "for dues and whatever else." Thanks Paul.

Moved: MARTIN MUSKE, from LaMouree, N.D. to 514 S.Gilman, Litchfield, Minn.

That's how the cookie crumbles

Attention Life Members: If you are fully paid up (\$100 of course) and you have not yet received your Life Member-ship plate, will you please advise us.

Meet the Commanding General of the Combined Arms Center at Ft. Leavenworth, Kans. It's Lt.Gen. HOWARD F. STONE who was with the 34th in Korea in '57-'58.



NUTS ABOUT MUTTS

Well, not really. Mutts, no. Cats, yes.

We chanced to overhear a recent conversation between Maj.Gen. JOHN GALVIN, the CG, and Past Assoc. Prexy WALTER CUNNINGHAM. They both love cats. And you complain that we never give you any hot inside scoops in this little news sheet.

EYE OPENER

Eye opener? You said it. Mighty disturbing is the number of service connected people being indicted for conspiring to sell secrets to the Soviet Union. What next?

Please send in your telephone number so we can include it in the forthcoming directory.

Bulletin Board



Little masthead this issue, you'll notice. Means more space for news. Likewise as to the cover. Strictly news, this issue. How do you like it?

NO NONSENSE LOOK

Telephone call from OSCAR MURPHY, (Cn 21st '44-'45), of Box 207, New Milford, CT. Oscar reports 6 children, 6 grandchildren. Weighed over 400# at the time of his first heart attack in '74. Has had several since. Is now down to 319#. Received a pacemaker in July. Sounds as bright and cheery as ever.

Editorial Comment

In almost 30 years at editing this poopsheet, we have tried, assiduously, to avoid crying poor mouth, to stay away from appeals for your increased support. We've even fought against raising the dues at various times in our past. But we're up against it now. And why? For many reasons, most of which are perfectly obvious. But this is one reason you cannot readily appreciate -- 602 of our 1321 members owe \$10.00 in dues for the year 8-1-81 to 8-1-82. 201 of that group haven't even paid their dues for last year. Keep up the good work men and you can't even be assured of 4 page issues. There, we think we've been wailful enough.

DRILL MANUAL

GEORGE "Jeff" GOODSPEED, (C 19th '50-'51), of Flagler, Metairie, La., has a good expression when talking about someone who has no respect for something -- it goes "no more respect than a tomcat has for a marriage license." Love it, Jeff. And JIM OWENS, (34th '46-'47), of Lake City, Iowa, says when he's talking about something being dull and boring. He says, "It makes cold finan haddie seem exciting."

RALPH & Hazel KISNER, (B 19th '42-'45) of 1801 S.Woodland, Santa Ana, Cal., made England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland this fall. Wonderful trip -- lousy weather. What else is new? Ralph says he was reminded of the story of the Bishop of Birmingham who, on the occasion of the dedication of a large railway terminal, addressed his audience thusly: "You have done a great thing here in building this magnificent terminal. You have helped to bring together four great people: the Englishman who loves his Bible and his beer, the Welshman who keeps the Sabbath and anything else he can lay his hands on, the Scotsman who prays on Sunday and on his neighbors the rest of the week, and the Irishman who doesn't know what he wants but will never be happy until he gets it." Terrific, Ralph, terrific. Thanks.



A St. Louis snap by Jo POE. And who are they? Who else? BUD and Jo POE, 24th Sig. Terrific couple.

Chaplain JOHN CASHMAN, (21st '42-'46), of Crossways, Leesburg, FL, was J.P. MALACHY, he tells us. Malachy was a name taken in religion. Had a heart attack in '71, retired in '75. He reports that his wife has been operated upon for cataracts. He thoughtfully included this one of one of the Hollandia boys. Thanks, John.



We were about to go to press when we received this greeting from the Division Commander. Did we reset the arrangement? Is the Pope a Catholic?



VICTORY DIVISION
26 October 1981

24th Infantry Division Association:

Dear fellow members:

As you probably know, the division elected to cancel plans for this year's annual Organization Day because of the conflicting requirements of Exercise Bold Eagle in Florida and Exercise Bright Star in Egypt. These two maneuvers, occurring simultaneously, involved the entire division plus two attached brigades from the Georgia and Tennessee Army National Guard.

Since our preparations for our "birthday" celebration were disrupted, we have set a date for 1982, hopefully early enough to allow good solid planning. "Victory Week", as it will be called, is scheduled for 27 September - 1 October 1982. We hope that many of you will be able to join us.

With our Rapid Deployment Force mission, mechanization, and the tremendous build-up of Fort Stewart/Hunter Army Airfield, we are a very active unit. We look forward to giving you a firsthand look at the soldiers, weaponry, and facilities of the Victory Division.

Sincerely,

JOHN R. GALVIN
Major General, USA
Commanding

Good for a smile is this little piece stolen from

NATIONAL
EDITION

DAILY NEWS

LATE
RACIN

The war with the number after it

IT HAPPENS every school year, and it happened again this year to the Bronx boy. The Bronx boy, a.k.a. Johnny Deignan, was a hero in World War II. He was a captain in the 8th Air Force. A bomber pilot, he flew 52 missions out of England.

A high school kid came over to the Bronx boy's house the other night and said, "Mr. Deignan, my history teacher says I got to write a composition about the war. I got to talk to old guys in the neighborhood and ask them if they was in it. My father said to see you."

It annoys the Bronx boy to be regarded as a museum piece, but he's resigned to it. After all, it was 35 years ago that he came home to a hero's welcome at Mannion's saloon in Highbridge. Bartender Aristotle Quinn bought the bar a drink in honor of his return. That was in 1948. The Bronx boy is pushing 60 now. This high school kid talking to him was about 16.

"Well, which war would you be wanting to learn about, son?" the Bronx boy asked.

*Hitler was on the other side... You had to go...
It'll fill up a page if you make the margins big*

"The one with the number after it," the kid replied.

"Ah, yes, World War II. What would you care to know about it?"

"Everything. I got to fill up at least a page. I can make the margins big. I got to be home in 15 minutes to watch Laverne and Shirley."

The Bronx boy paused to organize his thoughts.

"The first thing you should know about the war is that we won it," he said.

"We did?" the kid replied. He looked a little surprised.

"Sure. And besides, the war was lots of fun. The food was good and we had free movies."



Bill
Reel

"Geez. Did you have your own room?"

"Not really. You bunked with other guys whose names began with the same letter. In the war, guys named Abbot never met guys named Ziitich."

"Suppose you had a friend whose name started with a different letter and you wanted to bunk with him. What would they do?"

"They'd probably throw you out of the war—the one with the number after it, anyway. The wars they're having these days, I don't know."

"All the old guys were in the war, right? I mean, didn't you have to go even if you didn't want to?"

"Yes. It was like Mass on Sunday. Even if you didn't want to go, your mother made you."

The kid took notes as the Bronx boy spoke.

"By the way," the Bronx boy said, "do you know why this war was held?"

"It was to free the slaves, wasn't it?"

"I'm not sure myself," the Bronx boy said. "Nobody ever told me. They just told me to come and help."

"And your mother made you go."

"Right."
"Hitler was on the other side, wasn't he? I saw him on TV once. He yelled a lot."

"That's what the war was all about, I guess. Hitler was always hollering. He disturbed the whole neighborhood."

"I think I got it all," the kid said. "I gotta go. Laverne and Shirley is coming on. If I need anything more I'll come back later."

"Anytime," the Bronx boy said. "It's always a pleasure to pass knowledge along to the next generation."

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On The Upbeat

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Please be sure to read this one.

A book titled "FOLLOW ME, The Human Element in Leadership" (304 pages, 21 illustrations) by Maj.Gen. A.S. NEWMAN, is being published on 1 December 1981 by The Presidio Press, 31 Pamaron Way, Novato, CA.

Price: Cloth cover \$14.95; Paper (soft) cover \$9.95.

Red says the book is composed of an opening chapter, followed by 57 selected articles (chapters) reprinted from his 200 published articles. All are based on his personal experience in uniform (1925 - 60) as published in ARMY Magazine (and its predecessors: The Infantry Journal and Combat Forces Journal.) Those of us who have been privileged to read any of these articles know what great reading they make. Red is known throughout the Army for many things but these articles have insured that he is known and remembered by many "generations" of the Army.

For those interested, and we expect that every Association member will be, the book can be ordered through your local book store, or direct from the publisher. Regretfully, Red says he cannot gift every Taro Leafer with a copy. The publisher gives him only 10 copies, and he has more relatives than that.

However, if anyone wants a copy autographed to him by the author, the following procedure has been arranged with the book department of The Downtown Store, 1200 Main St., Sarasota, FL 33577.

(1) They will stock the book, and handle mail orders for a \$1.50 handling charge -- which includes packaging and insured delivery by United Parcel Service to the buyer.

(2) Any Taro Leafer desiring an autographed copy can write direct to: Maj.Gen. A.S. Newman, 1104 Ben Franklin Dr., Apt. 816, Sarasota, FL 33577.

(3) Enclose in your letter to Red a check for \$16.45 (\$14.95 plus \$1.50 for Cloth cover) or \$11.45 (\$9.95 plus \$1.50 for paper (soft) cover). Make check payable to The Downtown Store, Sarasota. Please do not make check payable to Red.

(4) Red will take the check to The Downtown Store, autograph the book, and the store will package and send the book to the buyer via United Parcel Service. Red will then notify the buyer by postcard that this has been done. If any book fails to arrive, query should be made direct to the store -- as you will have their receipt for your check on the postcard.

(5) Red will not profit from the sale of these autographed books, as he will donate the net royalties to him back to the 24th Infantry Division Association -- which will approximate \$1.50 per book, after taxes.

Who among our membership will be able to resist the temptation to own a book written by and personally autographed by our good and valued friend, General Newman.

The line forms at the right.

Our order is already in, natch. We saw the plan first. Sorry 'bout that!!!

NEWS IN PICTURES



A wonderful pair -- at St. Louis. WILSON DABERKO, 24th Sig. E.O. '42-'45, and Lucy. So good to see you both once again. Photo by Jo POE. Thanks Jo.



Mail in from Hinesville, Ga. That's getting suspiciously close. S/Sgt. CHARLES J. SMITH, (1/19th '69; A Troop 2/9 Cav. right now) of 220 Glen Bryant, Hinesville, heard about us. Inquired. Quick like a bunny, we now have our 3rd present day member of the Division who is also one of our members. We're happy to have you aboard, Sergeant Smith.

The word is getting about. BOB WENFIELD (A Co., 2nd Bn, 21st, 1966-68), of 28244 Miss Grace Drive, Canyon Country, Cal., heard about us and wrote in. You know the rest. Hi Bob!

New address for Gen. VOLNEY F. WARNER is 6724 Danforth, McLean, VA.

In Any League, the All-Time Favorite

Hundreds of heavy military vehicles moved out of Fort Stewart last month and began the long trek to Florida, where they took part in Bold Eagle 82, a major exercise held at Eglin AFB.

Nearly 400 tracked vehicles left Fort Stewart one morning and edged their way along interstate highway routes to the Savannah port. The convoy movement lasted most of the day. The vehicles were loaded onto the MS Cygnus over a two day period. The huge civilian vessel loaded the thousands of tons of armor on its three lower decks and top deck. The vehicles boarded the ship on their own power, through a ramp on the ship's stern. Do you recognize any of this?

The ship departed for Pensacola, FL where they offloaded, then made a 65-mile road march to Eglin.

At the same time, more than 100 other tracked vehicles were at a Stewart rail head, loading onto flats for overland transfer to Eglin.

In addition to the train and ship movements, 1,400 wheeled vehicles traveled southward on I-95, spending the night at Camp Blanding, then headed west on I-10 to Eglin.

Soldiers not travelling with motorized equipment went by C-130 aircraft or by chartered bus.

In all, some 500 tracked vehicles, 1400 wheeled vehicles and 8000 troops went to the exercise from Division.

Division was joined by the 30th Brigade, Tennessee National Guard, and the 48th Brigade, Georgia National Guard from Macon, and comprised the "opposing" force in the simulated battle at Eglin.

"Friendly" forces were made up of the 194th Armor Brigade from Knox, and the 101st Air Assault Division from Campbell.

Room With A View

An old lady was given three wishes. Her first was for money. Whoosh! Piles of it appeared. Her second was to be beautiful. Whoosh! She was young and gorgeous, lying on a couch. She thought about her third wish. Seeing her cat, she said, "I would like him to turn into a handsome man". Whoosh! There he was, tall, dark and handsome on the couch by her side. He whispered in her ear. "Don't you wish you hadn't taken me to the vet when I was a kitten?"

M*A*S*H is folding its tent. Amen.



The 24th Signal DISHMAN's, GENE and Helen, at St.Louis. Photo by Jo POE. Hope your pix come out, Jo, but you know how Kodachromes give our printer the fits. We'll keep our fingers crossed.



Who else? C.H. "Bronko" ATKINSON, (24th Div. MP Co. & Hq.Co. 63 FA, 9/41-5/45) of 3800 S.Decatur #140, Las Vegas, Nev. 89103, at our California gathering a year or so ago. Why so late, Editor? Cuz we just found 'em, that's why.

From SAM MAY, (13th F '42-'45), President of China Grove Cotton Mills Co., China Grove, N.C., comes this goodie:

Vagrant: "Mister, could you spare me enough for a cup of coffee?"

Rich man, self-righteously: "'Neither a borrower nor a lender be' - William Shakespeare."

Vagrant: "'Bleep you!' - George Patton."

Heard from: LEON OVERBECK, (E 19th '44-'45), of 1104 24th Ave., Greeley, Col. 24th Ave.? How's that for over-reacting? Leon sent along an extra \$5 to help us with our postage problems -- and also sent along his telephone number for our Directory. Added Leon: "Many a man owes his success to his first wife, and his second wife to his success." Like it, Leon.



Charlotte and DAVE RIVES, (I-21st 6/50 - 5/51) of 737 Los Angeles Ave., Sun Valley, CA 93065, at our gathering in Irvine, CA some 13 months ago. There were so many glitterati in attendance at that one that we were bound to miss a few. Sorry, folks.

JIM ERWIN trying to locate Lt. CHARLES NEWCOMB from A 21st around '51. Jim, he was a West Pointer, Class of '50. After Division, he went to the Infantry School, then the 101st A/B Div. Hqs. 7th Army in '59-'62. Navy Post Graduate School at Monterey '62-'64. Then Hq. Field Command, Defense Atomic Support Agency '64-'67. Field Forces 'Nam '67-'68. Office Assistant Vice Chief of Staff '68-'70. Retired in '70 as a Lt.Col. Is now with New York Life Insurance living at 9305 SW 181 Terr., Miami, FL. Okay, Jim?

Overheard on the way to our printer with this issue: "Muhammad Ali was offered \$10 million to get in an elevator with George Steinbrenner."

Mrs. LOUIS J. SLANGA of Box 94, Pilot Mound, Iowa 50223, would like to hear from any friend of her late husband. Lou was D of the 21st from '49 to '50. He was a company cook.



LEO K. ROGERS, (I-19th & Hq. 24th Inf. '31-'38 and '39-'41), and wife, Mary Julia, of 914 Robley Pl., Cardiff, CA 92007, at our Irvine, CA party in Oct. of '80.



From Jo POE, WILLARD's better half, comes this fine shot taken at St.Louis. It's GENE DISHMAN, Bud in the center, and the mighty WILSON DABERKO, all 24th Signal men. Thanks for sending it Jo.

Just in case anyone is wondering, the Association just paid \$116.00 for another year of bonding of the Treasurer.

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

#2

FIRST CLASS MAIL

Proud are we to report that Lt.Gen. JAMES M. LEE, (5th RCT '50-'52,) is now Director, Army Staff in the Office of the Chief of Staff. He was a West Point graduate in that famous Class of '50.



HOUSTON TOWNSEND, of 279 E.Channel Isle, Port Heuneme, Cal., heard about us in "Soldier of Fortune" which gave us a little publicity for which we are exceedingly grateful. Needless to say, Houston is now one of us. The magazine calls itself "The Journal of Professional Adventurers". Sounds interesting, Houston. Tell us more.



Happily, but belatedly, do we give you this trio of 4th Plt. G Co., 21st, '51-'52. They are, on the left, MIKE THIEL, of 4026 Kenesaw, Columbus, Ga., HARRY WITTMAN, of 1385 Terri, Keyser, W.Va., and VIRGIL VOELKER, of St.Elmo, IL. The place? Last August in St.Louis. This was their first time around when all 3 attended a convention and they and their ladies are already planning on Baltimore.

INSIDE

CALENDAR

Inside? Inside or outside; the Question of the Hour is: Is our democracy disciplined enough to endure the painful policies necessary to cure the inflation that our indiscipline has created? We wager that it is not.

Surgery for Margaret (Mrs. JOSEPH) Peyton. Kidney stones. All AOK, thankfully.