



# 'T' A R O L E A F

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION  
VOLUME XVII NUMBER 1 1963-1964



But we wish you a DIVINE Christmas

Christmas in the Year of Our Lord, Nineteen Sixty-three! The Season for the commemoration of the birth of Jesus Christ has stirred men's hearts for hundreds and hundreds of years, yet the Light and Spirit of Goodness and Peace that glowed so brightly in that humble manger in Bethlehem so long ago has never dimmed nor lost its lustre. A venerable grandfather whose boyish eyes were filled with awe and wonder during Christmas four score and seven years ago feels the same awe and wonder today as he takes part in the Christmas festivities in his home and honors with reverent heart the memory of One who lived and died in the cause of Peace on Earth and of Good Will to All Men.

Christmas never grows old for the Spirit of Christmas has always been a force of strength and promise to mankind in all ages, in all times of conflict and distress. His has been the comforting Light that has penetrated the dark shadows, has given courage and strength to the weak, has given hope to the weary and troubled, has turned sadness and despair to happiness and rejoicing. The Spirit of Christmas has given meaning and direction to life itself.

"Merry Christmas" men are saying this Holy Season in all lands and in all languages. His Message and the Precepts of His Life embrace the whole earth as we acknowledge the blessings that He has bestowed on all of us and which we in humble and everlasting gratefulness share and wish for each other.

Christmas in the Year of Our Lord, Nineteen Sixty-three! "Merry Christmas" we say again, and may all the Lord's rich blessings be bestowed on your house and all the people in it.

# TARO LEAF

Of, by and for those who served and/or now serve the 24th Infantry Division, published frequently by the 24th Infantry Division Association, whose officers are:

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EMIL M. LARSON (19TH)  
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SIOUX FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA

*"Louisville II" Now History*

*Sternwheeler Night Ride Hit Of Show*

*Bill Verbeck Relieves Doc Ligman Of Gavel*

*Pat Ciangi Huffs And Puffs Into 2nd Place*

*Henry, Larson, et al Term Again*

*Boston Being Warned To Get Ready!*



Louisville '63 is now behind us - and those who made it have no regrets - only happy memories.

Businesswise, the 16th Annual Meeting of the Assoc. went off without a hitch - in fact, it was unbelievably smooth. Ably presided over by President RICHARD T. LIGMAN, it saw the Nominating Committee's nominees for the '63-'64 officers received without a whimper - and without a single additional nomination from the floor - wherefore, by unanimous ballot, we found these members duly elected - as President, MAJ. GEN. WILLIAM J. VERBECK, as Vice President, PATRICK J. CIANGI, as Secretary Treasurer, EDMUND F. HENRY, as Chaplain, EMIL M. LARSON, and as Editor, KENWOOD ROSS.

A few editorial words seem in order - in explanation of why these nominees.

Of Verbeck, the Committee was only trying to carry out the spirit of a plan, successfully adopted several years ago, in moving the most worthy member (on the basis of demonstrated performance) into the Vice President's chair with the idea of his stepping into the President's chair 12 months subsequent. It was the consensus - of the Committee - and obviously of the assembled membership - that the election of Bill Verbeck as Vice President a year ago was a wise one. No Veep ever worked more diligently for this Assoc., during a Veeping tour of office than did Bill during the 12 months between Chicago '62 and Louisville '63. The honor was richly deserved and we can look for a bright and active year with Bill at the helm. Fresh out of retirement, he will have the time and zest to give us a busy and exciting 12 months.

Of Ciangi, the Committee was merely making a bona fide effort to show recognition to the so-far unrewarded one of the membership who, by sheer brute strength, guts, determination and love, has worked hardest for the Assoc. In picking Pat, it went to the record - not the record of the past 12 months - but the record of many, many years of "behind-the-scenes" effort. No score could compare with Pat's, so they felt, and the membership concurred. Out the window went the argument that "Chicago will seem to be running this wagon", an argument which for some strange reason became terribly important. Too small are we, too badly in need of dynamos are we, that we can afford to pass up a powerhouse like Pat simply because he happens to live within the shadow of the Loop. Pat had earned the honor - and everyone, way down deep in his heart, knew that the choice was a smart one.

Of Larson, there was no question that this dedicated soldier - who paid such a terrible price on the field of battle - and who has demonstrated such love for Division in his black days and nights there since - should carry on for another year as Assoc. Chaplain.

Of Henry, the Committee knew, - and the assembled membership knew - that when he was made, they threw away the mold. There is no one like him. And happily, in spite of the effort which the dual job of Secretary and Treasurer represents, Ed finds a certain kind of satisfaction in the work. We wouldn't be happy without him representing us in these delicate areas; and Ed wouldn't be happy unless he were.

Of Ross, let's face it - no one else wanted the job.

And there you have them, your new officers.

ERICH TEIGELER made it over from 815 Main, Cedar Falls, Iowa.



CHARLES PHILLIPS of Rt. 1, Pea Ridge, Ark. made Louisville '63, and we were happy that he could. Charley was much impressed with the Memorial Service preceding the banquet. This service was written 11 years ago by FR. CHRISTOPHER J. BERLO (19 INF) who himself had driven from 303 Tunxis Rd., West Hartford, Conn. to be with us this year. Chaplain EMIL LARSON had memorized the service and conducted it this year while Fr. Berlo did us the honor of lighting the candles. So many have asked us for a copy of the service that we're going to publish it in a subsequent edition. As BOB DUFF expressed it, "The Memorial Service is one of our first excuses for existing as a gang". The Hospitality Night, hosted by AL and PAT SELTSAM was for the early-arrivals. Held in their suite, Al and Pat brought forth a ham - "raised, fed and slaughtered" by Al - and it was out of this world. C.G. HANLIN, not to be outdone, produced the venison, the result of a recent hunting trip. C.G. had had it prepared by a chef in Elwood who succeeded wonderfully in killing the taste peculiar to venison. All in all, it was a scrumptious evening.

The Ft. Knox boys were everywhere. Their colorguard, marching in at the opening of our banquet was especially impressive. Thank you, J.B. JONES, for arranging for all of this....The Executive Committee meeting of Saturday A.M. looked like something arranged by the Marx Brothers. ROSCOE CLAXON stormed out halfway through the proceedings, for reasons not yet determined. Maybe Roscoe wanted us to meet in Ky. every year. BOB DUFF lowered the boom on SPIKE O'DONNELL by calling him a corporal at one point in a particular debate. Of course, this was not taken lying down....SAM GILNER, 290 N. Middletown Rd., Nanvet, N.Y. has finished the long laborious task of drawing the unit crests on colors. They are beautiful, Sam. We used them as a backdrop at the banquet....CHET ANDREZAK, 3225 N. Natchez, Chicago, Ill., and faithful wife, Gloria, were doing plenty of observing and thinking. They came up with the pregnant suggestion that we discourage the establishment of unit CP's in individual rooms. We're well aware of the problem folks; your way spells togetherness. The boat trip proved the point that we're happiest when we're really together in one place at the same time. The point is well taken.



MARTIN and Louise WIGGLESWORTH (C 19 INF '43-'46) drove over from Cynthia, Ky. to be a part of our circus, as did CHARLES and Helen McMICHAEL who came in from 158

Freeport, Butler, Pa.....Yves St. Laurent, not a Taro Leafer - and perhaps it's just as well - was throwing open his Paris salon about the time we were hamming it up in the Brown Hotel and

voila'!, the priestesses of high fashion rocketed into orbit. He showed this gently bloused, softly beaded sweater, worn with ivory satin skirt and sleeveless pull-over. The contrast-sleeve effect of this ensemble is reflected throughout St. Laurent's collection this year.... We know we're going to get some gripes about our inclusion of fashions here, but men, the gals do read us too: they said they do.....JAMES T. HARTMAN (724 ORD) of 2775 Sutton, Dayton, Ohio, is to be thanked for some of the photography in this issue. Jim handed us his offering immediately following the banquet. Our only regret is that there aren't more of them. Thank you, Jim..

.....For instance, this is one Jim took, showing Mrs. ELLS-WORTH MILLS (724 ORD '42-'45) of Rt. 2 Perry, Iowa, along with ROSCOE CLAXON also of the 724, '42-'45, from Stamping Ground, Ky. We apologize, Mrs. M. for cutting your right side off but that's the way Jimmy Hartman gave it to us.



AUGSBURG...Soldiers and civilians of two nations attended German Memorial Day Ceremonies recently at Infantry Kaserne here. The solemn occasion, for which the Division's 24th Medical Battalion was host, honored the dead of World War II. Wreaths were laid at Dreier Monument in the Kaserne following a talk by Herr Adolph Eberle, chairman of the Association of the 40th Regiment. The 24th Division Band played the National Anthems of both nations, and the Taromen Rifle Team fired the traditional three volleys.

It's good to see more and more wives turning out for our affairs as the years go by. This year saw Dorothy SCHENKEL, first mate of VERNON of 550 Bardot, Florissant, Mo., attending as a team. ANGELO and Florence STRADA of 5012 S. Laverne in Chicago, made it, as did FLETCHER and June HOLDERMAN (21 INF) who drove over from Perryville, Ky. GROVER and Beaton TOWLER (C 34 INF '41-'45) came in from 108 Westwood, Elizabethtown, Ky. Some of the laides asked when we were going to print something of interest to them. Well this is it, laides, an issue replete with news of France's haute couture. On your left, for instance, we give you Dior's latest. Big padded shoulders are the order of the day. In fact, the whole thing has a kind of military look. It's a square-shouldered, white wool job, short cut, with vents, and a half-belt in the back. We told you we'd do this, Alice, and here you are..

.....Sign in a Louisville bookshop: "Curdle Up with a Good Murder Mystery"..... Sorry we can't use all of the cables received.....TOMMY BURNS of 4505 S. Wallace Chicago 9, Ill. had a long one with a special message for AH KEE LEONG.....JERRY and Mary VON MOHR (19 INF), 3846 Villanova Dr., Dayton, Ohio signalled that they couldn't make it because of the "acquisition of a new baby boy, Paul Joseph". Congratulations, Jerry and Mary.....As one

wrinkled shirt said to the other wrinkled shirt, "Don't worry, honey, we'll iron it out".....

and iron it out, we'll have to, with ED HENRY, when he sees this picture showing him just after he'd received his Kentucky colonelcy. In case you're not up to the ceremony that goes therewith, leave us cue you. They not only present a handsome scroll for the commission, but they throw in a hat and a stringy necktie to boot. Bill Verbeck and outgoing Prexy DICK LIGMAN also shared in these Ky. honors..... And this issue must not to press w/o a word of praise here for Dick for his tour of duty, now ended, as "Our Leader". Thanks, Dick, just for being Dick Ligman.



BILL VERBECK is 208-24-6254 to the Social Security boys, 413-4583560 on his telephone, 04271 according to the Postman's ZIP, 062-71942 at his bank, 25-HM-3394 with the Diner's Club, 74695214 at the Arlington, Va. Public Library. But we think of him fondly as 000001 on our addressograph.



Outgoing Prexy DICK LIGMAN was appointed an Ambassador of Louisville by Louisville Mayor William O. Cowger who, unfortunately, was out of town at a Mayor's Convention. Apparently, even the Mayors are doing it. Don Eckard, formerly of The Brown Hotel staff, who had just left to go into a private business came back to make the presentation in behalf of His Honor. To incoming Prexy BILL VERBECK, Don presented the key to the city, again for His Honor. The Mayor had proclaimed Saturday, Aug. 10th as 24th Infantry Division Day with a proclamation which read:

"WHEREAS, the sixteenth annual reunion of members of that famous combat force, the 24th Infantry Division will be held in Louisville, in the great and historical state of Kentucky from the 8th to 11th of August 1963; and

WHEREAS, this vanguard Division, organized in 1941 from elements of the original U.S. Hawaiian Division on Oahu, Hawaii, was the first Infantry Division to see action in World War II, on "December 1941, and from that date on, wherever the strategic need was greatest, until V-J Day, the 24th Division was on hand. The 24th was also the first Infantry Division to see combat in Korea, and again, first Infantry unit to be sent to the Middle East, and has the distinction of never having served in the continental limits of the U.S.; and

WHEREAS, this illustrious Division, now stationed in Germany, is still adding to its brilliant record by continuing to further the interest of our Nation in the preservation of peace, and in upholding the principles of freedom and justice with a determined courage which has the respect of our entire Nation: and

WHEREAS, former and present members of the 24th Infantry Division have chosen the State of Kentucky in which to hold their 1963 reunion to renew old comradeships, and above all, to pay their humble respect to those gallant men they left behind;

NOW THEREFORE, I, William O. Cowger, Mayor of the City of Louisville, Kentucky, do hereby proclaim Saturday, 10th August 1963 to be 24th INFANTRY DIVISION DAY throughout the city and call to the attention of all our citizens the observances arranged for this day."

Overheard on the deck of the Belle was this one wherein J.B. JONES says to FRED IRVING: "General, we should have had the Belle at Hollandia"....Speaking of Hollandia, there was a story going the rounds at our private Brown bar that HUGH MOWBLEY had saved WALTER CUNNINGHAM from drowning one day whilst they were paddling across Lake Sentani. The story went that Hugh pulled Walt out after the third time down and, when he did, there was Walter still with his pipe in his mouth. These stories do seem to grow with the years....WALT was a happy part of Louisville '63, giving 135 W. Kennedy St., Syracuse, N.Y., as his present "mail drop". Walt, as serene and calm as ever, announced a solution for the rail problem: "Go back to steam", he sez....ED WIEGMANN, from 1512 St. Mary's, Ft. Wayne, Ind., couldn't make it this year, else Walt would have met his match when it comes to problems involving the choo-choo's.

We're happy that GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR (3 ENG) has written his memoirs. His 200,000 words should make choice reading. Among other things, he reportedly will disclose that he had only 10 days notice of the A-bomb before Hiroshima. That's not bad, General; they never told us at all. We await the book anxiously. ....Catch "Pacific War Diary" by Fahey, a gob's eye view of it all, filled with high-tonnage veracity. It's just out, published by Houghton Mifflin. He kept a diary during the mess - thought you weren't supposed to. Narratives by the statesmen and the generals and admirals are fairly numerous, but accounts by private soldiers and ordinary seamen are exceedingly rare. There's something earthy about this one - no up in the clouds stuff here. He never confuses a Kamikaze with Moby Dick. It'll be worth your time.

During the festivities came cabled greetings from those who couldn't be with us, such as this one: "Tried hard but could not make it. My thoughts and good wishes are with you. See you next year. JACK DAVIES". Jack (34th INF) of 5 Winding Way, North Caldwell, N.J., you were sorely missed. Make it to Boston, please .....Why, someone asked us, do you bother with addresses in your items. You'd be surprised, we answered, how frequently some reader, seeing a name he recognizes, and having a correct address to go with it, will sit right down, then and there, and dash off a note. As another reason, we offer that we detest a Taro Leaf padded with a "Directory". We've had those in the past. We'll do anything to avoid printing a long list of names (in alphabetical order) and addresses. Our way, we try to throw out an address with each item.....

Available now is a tie bar of the Combat Infantryman Badge. If you want one, send check or money order @ \$3.30 each to M.M. Smith, P.O. Box 8566, Philadelphia, Pa. Smith is not a Taro Leafer and we are not pushing this. However, it occurs that many of you entitled to wear this coveted badge might welcome this opportunity to wear a miniature on your neck tie.

Color Guardsmen Donald T. Thompson (A-3rd Bn), George Varosky (A-3rd Bn), Forrest C. Boone (B-3rd Bn), and Jimmy L. Myers (B-3rd Bn) all of Knox, are deserving of our plaudits for helping, so colorfully and so grandly, to get our banquet underway. Thanks each and every one of you.....

In 17 years of our publication: JIM FAIRBROTHER edited 1 year - the 1st: ED HENRY edited 1 year - the 2nd: BOB DUFF edited 6 years - the 3rd, 4th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th; JOE PEYTON edited 1 year - the 5th: RED NEWMAN edited 1 year - the 15th: and we edited 7 years - the 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 16th and the present (the 17th).





The hit of Louisville '63, unquestionably, was the Friday night ride up the Ohio and back. The sailing was delightfully smooth, the night clear and cool - not sultry -, the buffet delicious, even though the fish-eaters were a bit handicapped - and the music tops. Additionally to the provided band, ED HENRY and ANGELO STRADA each surprised not a few and took over the piano for intermittent spells..... ROBERT and Jo ANDRE, of 1864 Maple, DesPlaines, Ill., predicted that Louisville '63 would result in some interesting carnage, and they were right. ....ARTHUR J. HORNBECK came all the way over from Utica, N.Y. to be among those present and was #2 man at the registration desk. Art is as homey as a front porch rocker, and consistently seems to be enjoying himself.....This matter of enjoying oneself is a personal thing, we believe. Each one of us has a duty to try to make our own fun. Fear was expressed at Louisville '63 that the duty of the convention "wheels", was and is, to make everyone happy - but this is a fairly impossible assignment when you analyze it. If a member comes to one of our shindigs waiting to be entertained and fails to make his own contribution thereto, the chances are better than good that he won't be entertained. At conventions, as in all parts of life, to have fun, you've got to help to make it.

JOHN R. SHAY hit us aboard the Belle with a change of address. He and Mary, who charmed everyone with her friendliness, are now at 804 N. River, Mt. Prospect, Ill.....Lu Ciangi, PAT's better half, again did yoeman service in manning the registration desk. We just can't operate without you, Lu. C.G.'s Marie was also among those present, lending a helping hand. There is one reason, if you ever needed one, for never questioning C.G.'s judgement - look whom he married. You're wonderful, Marie. And you so grandly put up with C.G.'s hustling and bustling to keep everything moving and everyone happy that we never cease to marvel at you.

It took lovely PAT SELTSAM, Al's better half to tell us how Al had been hospitalized this spring with a serious one. Al would never have told us. It escapes us how he could have done the masterful job that he did as a member of the Jones-Claxon-Seltsam team which planned the Louisville '63 clambake. Pat, wit that she is, kept the party rolling along hour after hour. At one point, we overheard her on the dance floor telling her partner of the moment "In the old days, if you wanted to know if a girl had knock-knees, you had to listen".

CHARLEY DANIELS, who came all the way to Ky. from 48 N. Main, Sherburne, N.Y., made a special point to praise our editing. Such makes it all seem worthwhile....JAMES B. JONES (19th INF and DIV HQ) who chairmanned Louisville '63 in such a magnificent style - for which the gratitude of every one of us J.B. - asked us for ELMER L. VAN ZANT's address. J.B., Van is not a member though this may shame him into it. Van, our one time Provost Marshall ('46-'47) is not with wife Bertha, at 2102 Sibley Rd., Augusta, Ga.....JOHN J. O'SULLIVAN, mentioned elsewhere in these columns, was telling us, after the Louisville '63 business meeting, that he and FRANK GORSKI are neighbors, both living on South St. Louis St., Chicago. While they have known each other for years and were good friends, neither knew that the other was a Taro Leaflet until one day recently when they began to compare military records.

LAFAYETTE A. COCHRAN, all the way in from Livermore Falls, Me., for Louisville '63, has an idea for an Answer Man who can answer problems of our members, same to be written by JAMES M. O'DONNELL (G-21 INF). We have asked Spike if there was a willingness. He asked - "What do you want - stuff like, 'Too many girls think a woman's work is done when she sweeps down the aisle'?" We answered affirmatively, and Spike cheerfully said "Sure I'll do it: just send me the problems." There you have it, folks.....Overheard at the Dance following the Saturday evening banquet, JOHN S.O'SULLIVAN (34th INF. '52-'53) telling ED HENRY that he reminded him of TV's Ken Murray and Ed admitting that he's hit with this same idea at least twice a week. Ed, by the way, was looking slimmer and sleeker than in many years, having recently lost 25#. No one was the wiser that only a few days before the Convention Ed's sainted mother had passed away. Ed insisted that his own anguish not dampen the spirits of other conventioners in any way. The sympathies of each and every one of us go out to you, Ed.



Louisville '63 was the source of many tips as to the whereabouts of many Taro Leafers of the past whom we've been anxious to locate. F'instance, Col. MARVIN A. KRIEDBERG (DIV HQ '46-'48) reportedly is doing a tour at the Pentagon. Don't write, Mark, you'll spoil your absolutely perfect record. But what about, Elsa; she knows what pen and paper are for, doesn't she? Time marches on, and we, for one, feel trampled.....LEROY E. JOHNSON who came over for the festivities from Ft. Knox, where he's addressed at 9050 G. Estrada, tells us that Colonel (Chaplain) WALTER G. SUGG is also at Knox where he is Chief Chaplain.

Honorable mention goes to 2nd Lt. Michael Vanderkief (CO, F Co, 3rd Bn, 1st Trng. Brig.) Capt. Frederick Stanley (CO, Hq Co., 3rd Bn, Sch. Regt.), Lt. Col. Val W. French (CO, 1st Trng. Brig.), Maj. Gen. Joseph E. Bation, Jr. (Post Commander), and 2nd Lt. Richard D. Homberg (Co. E, 2nd Bn.), all of Knox, for all they did to help make Louisville '63 the happy weekend it was.....





TOM and Elise COMPERE are two who seem to throw their whole beings into reunion festivities. More fun-loving people, we know not. Elise, with the complexion of a rose, has the happy capacity of talking chummily with all whom she meets. Know her for 2 minutes and you feel as though you've known her all your life. ....First to sign in at Louisville '63, was ELMER C. SHAW (21 INF 8/50-11/51). Elmer had to leave Naomi and the 3 kiddos at home this time. Bring them to Boston in '64, will ya Elmer?.....ED HENRY's sister, Rita Gallant, and her daughter, Betsey, were on hand to participate in the activities of which they feel such a part. Understandably, their spirits were considerably dampened by the loss of Rita's mother just a few days previously, though Rita and Betsey successfully hid the tragic fact.



BILL and Alice SANDERSON, 57 Peck St., Attleboro, Mass., were anywhere and everywhere, helping to keep Louisville '63 rolling smoothly. Bill recorded the business meeting again this year and thoughtfully gifted Pat's Lu Ciangi, for her contributions to the effort, Lois Jones, just for being the lovely wife of J.B. JONES, Sam's Sue Gilner who unfortunately couldn't be with us but in recognition of Sam's annual efforts in our behalf, Pat Seltsam because she did so very much by way of helping Al to make our clambake the rollicking affair that it was, and your Editor's mother, Maude E. Ross, who somehow manages to get these issues mailed out to you on time. It was a thoughtful gesture, Bill, and just like you.

PAUL and DOROTHY WISECUP graced Louisville '63 with their wonderful presence. Warm and friendly people are the Wise-cups as this picture, taken at a banquet table showing them both with their son, will attest. We're happy you made it, Paul and Dottie; we missed you last year.



All living Assoc. Presidents were gathered together at Louisville '63. KEN CRAMER (DIV HQ) our 1st '47-'48, and JAMES PURCELL (24 SIG) our 13th, '61-'62, have gone to their rewards, but ED HENRY (DIV HQ) '48-'49, ROSS PURSIFULL (34 INF) '49-'50, JAMES O'DONNELL (21st INF) '50-'51, KENWOOD ROSS (DIV HQ) '51-'52, ROBERT DUFF (DIV HQ) '52-'53, VICTOR BACKER (34 INF) '53-'54, JOSEPH PEYTON (19 INF) '54-'55, VICTOR BACKER (34 INF) '55-'56, ROSCOE CLAXON (724 ORD) '56-'57, THOMAS COMPERE (DIV HQ) '57-'59, C.G. HANLIN (34 INF) '59-'61, and RICHARD LIGMAN (3 ENG) '62-'63 were all present. This, we regard, as a singular fact even though we will understand if you don't lose any sleep over it tonight after this reading.



Someone at Louisville '63 - we regret that we've forgotten who - advises us that RICHARD SHRUM, one time Division Surgeon, has resigned his RA commission and is practising in Richmond, Va. We'd sure like to establish contact with Dick and his lovely bride once more..... C.G. HANLIN having teeth problems of his own, had the word going around on the Belle of Louisville about the fellow who asked the waiter if the liver was tough. "Because", he explained, "I'm wearing my new plates". The waiter assured him that it was very tender. "Oh well, I'll try it", he went on, "nothing dentured, nothing gained".....GEORGE N. EMERY, conventioning from 1116 N. Berkley Rd., Kokomo, Ind., assured us, during an elevator ride together, that he's had luck getting Assoc. publicity for us, and he produced a 7 inch item which his local paper ran telling all about us. George wants to help us do it again next year and we're only too anxious to have the assist. We'll not forget this, George. Deep thanks.

MIKE and Alice MOCHAK, of 1143 Walnut, Springdale, Pa., seemed to enjoy themselves at Louisville '63.





Generals all left to right: MAJ. GEN. BENJAMIN F. TAYLOR, MAJ. GEN. FREDERICK A. IRVING, and MAJ. GEN. WILLIAM J. VERBECK. Bill had just been commis-

sioned a "Kentucky Colonel" and has the head gear to prove it. Note SAM GILNER's colorful unit plaques in the background.

ROLLA CLAY, who captained B of the 63rd Field, was in from 918 Mahoning N.E., Canton, Ohio, reminding us all of the day the 63rd fired short at Carigara. Gen. Fred Irving assured him that he remembered it well. Nice to see you, Rolla.....to make matters really confusing, we've got a second DON WILLIAMS now - and he's every bit the gentlemen that D.W. #1 is. D.W. #2 hails from Wyatt, Mo. and is a new member. We don't have all of our statistics in yet, so we'll play this one over lightly in another issue. We do have a scribbled note - written in the darkness of the deck of "The Belle" reminding us that D.W. #2 seeks a "24th character" by the name of FLAM. That's the extent of our note - proving what whiskey will do to a man. We have no Flam of record, Don; can you give us any more of a lead?.....Speaking of Flam, we've been flim-fanned with 2 - not 1, but 2-bouncing checks sent in by a member in "lousy" standing out of Huntington Station, Long Island, N.Y. If you get into that neighborhood, shy away from any civilian wearing a 15 year old Ike jacket with a Taro Leaf on the sleeve.

WALT PETERS (19 INF), of Meyer Lumber & Hardware, Summerfield, Kansas, made 5 trips through the "Belle's" chow line with his kids, so says JOE

PEYTON, another loyal Chick out of 1405 Belmore, Lutherville, Md. Joe reported that Margaret and the kiddies were at Atlantic



City while he romped through Louisville '63. Here's one of Lu Ciangi, Gen. FRED IRVING, Mrs. Don Eckhard, gracious wife of our perfect host, Don Eckhard ("Don't worry about the pictures, Don"), and JAMES "J.B. JONES at a banquet table. J.B. reports that ADRIAN DESMOND (19 INF) is wearing eagles and was last heard from over in Germany. "Desperate", if you read this, let's hear from you.

The worst anyone seemed to be able to find to say about our efforts - at least to our face - was that we featured cartoons on the covers of two issues last year. We obtained the impression elsewhere however that the cartoons are appreciated.....CHARLES TEWELL and his lovely bride, from 110 Virginia, Hannibal, Mo., did their part in contributing to the merriment.....Likewise, LOUIS J. WARD (34 INF and 27 Med '47-'48) and Jacquelyn from 3196 Andrews, E. Liverpool, O..... It's always a pleasure to have TOM and Julia STRZODA, 2619 W. Cortlandt, Chicago 47, with us during our togetherness moods.

Loyal Detroiters were with us in members at Louisville '63. Among them were ROSS PURSIFULL (34 INF) 22424 Outer Dr., Dearborn, DON WILLIAMS, 12130 Kentucky, Detroit, warm and friendly as ever - always wears a smile - FRED WEHLE 268 Yarmouth, Birmingham, slowly but surely getting hit feet on the ground after that delicate eye business, and we're thankful, JULIUS JOSZ, 7344 Rockdale, Detroit, without Stephanie this year, for which our regrets as she is a peach, and ED BAK (19 INF '39-'42) of 9043 Mercedes, Detroit. We hope we haven't missed any of the Michigan gang - oops, ELMER SHAW from Gregory, was there, but he's elsewhere in this issue - but one near miss is STUART STILLWELL, 320 Cox, Lansing. Sorry, Stu!



The word from 929 Parrish, Uhrichsville, Ohio is bright and cheery. WILSON A. DABERKO (24 SIG) and Lucy are busy getting Susan 16, Joanne 13, Jim 9, and Sally 6, ready for the

world. Lucy sends us a picture of their 4 which we are happy to use. We hope it comes out, Lucy..... ROSS PURSIFULL and DON WILLIAMS dropped by the home of FRED WEHLE's parents on the Sunday of Louisville '63. Fred's folks live in Louisville. Ross reports that they enjoyed the utmost in southern hospitality before all 3 flew back to Detroit. Ross sent us some other material which we're saving for a future issue. Thanks, Ross, we're going to use it.....HOWARD and Gladys LUMSDEN came to



Louisville '63 from 4933 Devonshire, St. Louis, Mo., and we're all mighty glad that they did.

The Veterans Administration Information Service has published a most complete 42-page booklet entitled "Federal Benefits for Veterans and Dependents." It is a fact sheet designed to provide general information concerning most Federal benefits enacted by the Congress for veterans, their dependents and beneficiaries. Members may obtain copies by sending 15¢ to the Supt. of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington 25, D.C. and asking for VA Fact Sheet IS-1, Federal Benefits.



# THE PRESIDENT SEZS. .

The members of the Association who attended the Annual Convention in Louisville, Kentucky, did me the honor of electing me president. I accept this undeserved tribute with grateful appreciation. Like all of our energetic past presidents before me, I shall grapple with the problem of trying to determine why the tens of thousands of men whose service in the army was in the 24th Division are not now members of this Association. We are the only Association connected with the "Victory" Division. There is no other! There is no other place for them to go. Oh, there is the American Legion or the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the like, but in these huge groups, there is little common ground for remembrance. We could assume that the majority of ex-Taro Leafers do not know of our Association but that would not explain why hundreds of former members of the Association have let their memberships lapse. It is my problem now and I shall see what I can do about it. One would at least think that the former division commanders - especially those who commanded the division in combat - would be members. I believe only two are and they go back long before Korea.

We must not go to press without pictures - fore and aft - of our National Headquarters - the residence of President WM. J. VERBECK at 2320 N. Florida St., Arlington, Va. Zip 22207.

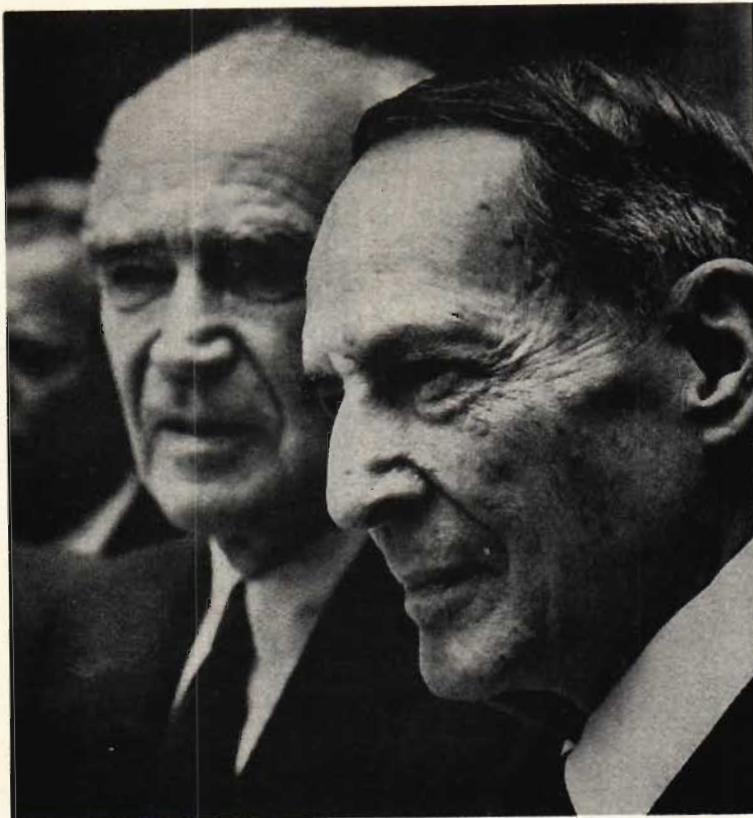


The pictures will be of interest if for no other reason than to establish the fact that Prexy Bill leaves much to be desired as a photographer. "Casa Confusion" is Bill's name for his "final home". Happily we report his return from another successful check at Walter Reed. We're pulling, Bill.

AUGSBURG - Four representatives from the Division's "Victory" Chapter, Association of the United States Army, recently attended the annual meeting held in Washington, D.C. The "Victory" Chapter lays proud claim to the fact that it's standing membership now numbers 2,900, the largest of any AUSA chapter outside the continental United States. Wonder what would happen if the 2900 joined our association?

V.P. PAT CIANGI spotted in the magazine "Army", an article by our own MAJ. GEN. AUBREY S. NEWMAN. The article went on to state that "sleep starvation not only can be a danger in war time, even imperiling the cause for which a war is fought, but in civilian life it can build up irritation and inefficiency to kill careers, wreck marriages, and cause fatal accidents." Sleep starvation, according to Red, can result either from long periods of wakeful activity or from the cumulative effects of sleep losses of no more than 15 minutes a night. And, he said, it "creeps up silently" and the victim may be totally unaware of what ails him. It causes irritation, loss of judgement and memory, and failure of perception. Studies conducted by scientists of the Walter Reed Army Institute of Research support Newman's statements. Soldier volunteers, subjected to sleep loss for periods up to 90 hours, experienced everything from blurred vision to mental blackouts and hallucination. The army has not put enough emphasis on sleep, Newman said. Sleep, he maintained, should be emphasized in training "as a personal duty and a command responsibility." Newman thinks sleep starvation explains the incident that marred the World War II record of Gen. George S. Patton Jr. Patton, visiting some hospitalized soldiers, slapped one who, he seemed to think, was malingering. Noting that sleep loss sometimes causes an "almost irrational degree of irritation", Newman said the slapping "came after six weeks of furious and violent activity by a combat leader who had driven himself relentlessly," and who should have taken the rest he needed. Civilians stay up late for many reasons - to watch TV, finish a book, get a few moments of solitude away from the spouse and kids. Instead of sleeping, once in bed, they may lie awake thinking of the things they should have done, or done differently, during the day. Newman said it is possible to make up for lost sleep, though not all at once. And he had this note of cheer for lie-awakes: "If you can't go to sleep, it is important to know that merely lying in bed is almost as helpful as sleep, especially so because you are getting more sleep than you think."





Each successive picture of the Grand Old Man, while offering further evidence of his amazing vitality, suggests to us who love him that he, no more than any other of us mortals, is not being spared the toll of time. At 83, his 220,000 word book, soon to be released, was written by him in longhand, sans ghost-writer, is as we expected. We await our copy - on order, of course - with anxiety for here, like Winnie, is an articulate master of the language as much as he is a master of strategy and of statesmanship. "Who's that with him?", you ask. Henry R. Luce, we answer - Clare's husband.

LT. COL. PAUL D. MACGARVEY has taken over as the new 3rd Med. Tk. Bn., 32nd Armor C.O. He replaces MAJOR LONDON P. WHITELOW, now the Bn. E.O. MacGarvey comes from a 3 year assignment as Exec. Secy., Army Scientific Advisory Panel in the Office of the Chief of Research and Development. Commissioned in '42, he served during WWII with the 33rd Armored Regt., 3rd A. Div., and was awarded the Bronze Star medal for valor. During Korea he was again decorated for his service with the 70th Tk. Bn. He has served on the staff and faculty of the Armor School at Knox, and as a member of the Army Field Forces Board. He is a recent graduate of the Command and Staff course at the Naval War College.

Phyllis and DICK WATSON from Daleville, Ind., RR2, Box 214-H made Louisville '63, and were happy they did, we do believe....and another happy couple was Alice and EARL BRIDWELL (H 19 INF '38-'42) of 134 S. 2nd, Beech Grove, Ind.....

What the world needs is more mistletoe and less missile talk. WILLIAM L. MULLINS (C, 13th FA, 5/42-11/44) of 3412 Loganview Dr., Baltimore 22, has what we need more of. In Texas, recently, he met up with CAPT. V. KERSULIS of Hq. 4th Region AAD Com, Richards - Gebour AFB, Kansas City, Mo. The Captain (G19th and Div. Hq., 1/51-12/51) is now a member, thanks to Bill, because Bill sent in his dues. You're a wonder, Bill.

Lots of news in from Prexy BILL VERBECK. Just as we expected from this go-getter. He reports on COL. GEO. H. CHAPMAN JR. (19 INF '41-'45) who retired 8/1/63 while Commandant US Army Schools, Europe. Geo. is studying to be a teacher and is living at RD #2, Dickerson, Md. George, in addition to being a 19th Bn. CO and Regt. CO (w/ 2 Silver Star Medals, Legion of Merit, 2 Bronze Star Medals and Combat Infantryman), went on to National War College '52-'53, Language School '53-'54 (need any Portuguese spoken?), Brazil in '54-'55 to advise on operation of the National War College of Brazil (which Bill started in '49)... Bill also reports that COL. RICHARD H. LAWSON (G-2 and C/S '41-'45) who now lives at 179 W. Queens Drive, Williamsburg, Va., and his wife were dinner guests of MAJ. GEN. FREDERICK IRVING and his lady, along with The Chapmans and Verbecks the other evening. DICK is now an instructor at William & Mary College. Dick went to Duke U., after retiring in '61, and picked up an MA.

IRWIN and Florence SCHULMAN (radio opr. Hq. 2d BN, 21 INF. 3/44-12/45) now at 406 Frankel Blvd., Merrick, N.Y., have a son, Justin, who just graduated from Alfred U. and is now on AD as a 2nd Lt.....Just returned from Okinawa is one time 21 INF Company Commander ('44-'45) LT. COL. KERMIT B. BLANEY. He's now with the Combat Development Command at Benning.....

Also on hand at Louisville '63: HENRY A. BURGER, JR. from Kansas; CHARLES T. ROWLAND, Bryant, Ark.; DEAN E. GOCKEN, Ft. Knox; SYDNEY MATHES, 220 S. Adams Ave., Berlin, Wis.; ROBERT T. NELSON, 6228 Cardiff, Phil., Pa.; GURDON R. GOULD, Flanagan, Ill.; and those two stalwarts, HERB TISCHLER, 36-22 N. Drive, Fairlawn, N.J. and SAM REIFLER, 6309 23rd Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.



We receive "South Pacific Bulletin" - from the South Pacific Commission, P.O. Box 5254, Sydney, Australia, in case you're interested too. \$1.15 per year. The last issue gives an article on the coconut palm. One accompanying picture was so lovely that we've snatched it and reproduced it here. The article is directed to the problem of where the ripe coconuts go, once they fall. Coconuts - or many of them - fall into the sea, to be carried away by the tides, and planted by wave motion on some other island. We thought you'd like to see this one or maybe you're still of a mind that you hope never, ever to see one again.





Mildred MULLINS made Louisville '63 with HERSHAL from Ft. Knox, Ky. Herhs is with Co. E, 8th Bn, 3rd TNG Bde (Bat). They have 4: Roger, Robert, Rodney and Terry Lee..... GARNETT S. DICK (11 FA '42-'45) winged in with Emma from Prospect, Ky. It was good seeing them again.....and ED BAK elsewhere in this issue, had Lottie along, for which our thanks.

Everyone will appreciate these excerpts from a recent letter of MAJ. GEN. AUBREY S. NEWMAN, 612 Juan Anasco Drive, Longboat Key, Fla. Red writes "This summer I had a heart seizure of some kind. The doctors don't seem to know what. My pulse went down to 38, which the docs say is getting into the critical area. Not much pain - so at first, I did not realize what was happening. Pulse now back to the 60 level, still short of the 70 odd where it was to begin with. Naturally I am being careful. My strength is returning steadily but very slowly.....Recently received my Life Membership card from Tom Compere, to whom I have just written thanking him. It is a very beautiful job in design and in craftsmanship, and I shall treasure it. The 24th Division was the high point of my life.....

Our best wishes go out to you Red - sincere good wishes for a quick recovery and for a dozen copies of that book in every bookstore in the Country before Christmas.

Nice words from MAJ. POMAS B. FASULES (3 ENG BN 8/41 2/42) who is now at 426 Margaret Dr., Fairborn, Ohio. Pomas has been a fly boy since '42; he's been flying for 21 years and is getting ready to retire. He admits to having "heard of but not from AH KEE LEONG". If you can possibly decipher that quote, Ah Kee, how about dropping Pomas a line? Ah Kee, by the way, says that Santa Claus has the right idea - visit people once a year.

Discretion dictates that we not name the member who writes in that "My mother-in-law is a real dear - and I can't wait for the season to open".

FLASH - JOHN TRINCA fell and broke his foot. Mail: 650 N. Albany Ave., Chicago, Ill. Mend fast, Johnnie.

BERLIN - The 2nd Bn., 34th INF. is on duty in Berlin for 90 days. Three Division officers have been assigned to duty as "Officer in Charge" of the Allied Checkpoint in the sector boundary dividing the outpost city. The Checkpoint is the single passage point for citizens of Allied nations between the East and West sectors of Berlin, and has been the scene of several spectacular escapes from East Berlin. Second Lieutenants HORACE MC CASKILL, Frederick D. Horne, and Edward C. Howe, replaced three officers of the 2nd B.G., 26th INF., who previously served at the Allied Checkpoint. In addition to the officer in charge, the Checkpoint has for a staff American, British, and French military police who are on duty around the clock. Allied tourists entering East Berlin are encouraged to register with the military police of their respective nations before crossing the boundary to the Soviet checkpoint. Scheduled United States Army bus tours of East Berlin and other Army vehicles on official business frequently pass through the Checkpoint. On duty for rotating twelve hour periods, the "Victory" Division officers will serve at the Checkpoint for approximately ninety days.

Red China's Chou-En-lai wants to go and come to terms with Moscow. Why doesn't he just go En-lai an egg.....We condemn the McLellan Committee for failing to produce the biggest criminal of them all - Valachi's English teacher.....What we wanna know is, now that Sinatra and Lawford have cooled, who gets custody of Sammy Davis, Jr?.....

FRANK FULTON (K21st 2/40-4/44) of 50 Hancock, N. Dartmouth, Mass. is on the left in this photo - the white shirted one is unknown but we



think he needs a shot of atabrine right away, just in case. Frank writes that he became disabled a year ago - tumorous growth on his spinal cord. The doctors tell him he may never walk again. He says that in the spring of '44, he was hospitalized for a bad back, an ailment carried over from Schofield days. He's looking for anyone who remembers him from those days. He was a Sgt. in K Co. of the Gimlets. Does anyone recall Frank's bad

back? Why not drop him a line. There it is, Frank. O.K.? Good luck!

We see where a lady horse owner in Miami just lost her barn by a fire. It was filled with corn, oats and hay and to make matters worse, was the stable for her best horse who was particularly fast on the track when the going was heavy. When all went up in smoke she lost considerable - so much so that she's petitioning in bankruptcy because, she says, "I've lost my mudder and my fodder".

BILL DAVIDSON, recently in Chicago on a Convention, assembled TOM COMPERE, SPIKE O'DONNELL, PAT CIANGI and BOB DUFF at the Sherman House for a friendly dinner.



ANGELO DIDONATO, (724 ORD '44-'45) was recently publicized in R.I. under the headline "R.I.'s Longest Term NCO Re-Ups for the Last Time". The article read: "Rhode Island's longest term non-commissioned officer has signed up again - for the final time. He is 1st Sgt. Angelo DiDonato of Providence who has completed 40 years in the service. DiDonato re-upped Wednesday and was sworn in for his last term of duty by Col. Frederick W. Duncan, commander of the 76th Regiment, a Rhode Island Army Reserve unit of which Sgt. DiDonato is a member. The sergeant, who works part-time for a security agency which services Royal Electric Co. in Pawtucket, has been supply sergeant at Providence College for about 20 years. The new tour of duty, which will carry Sgt. DiDonato



through 1966, will be his last. He will be 60 years old in that year and not eligible for another term. He began his first term on October 21, 1923."

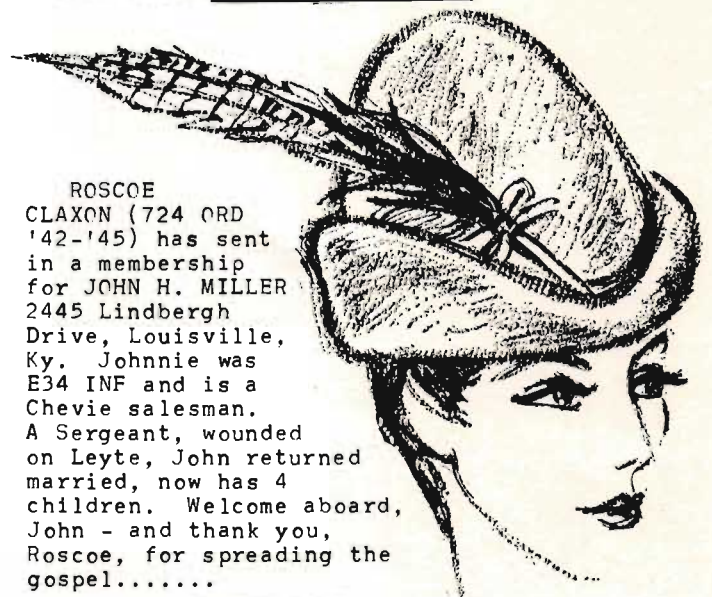
LEON HOWARD, our DIV FIN OFF in Leyte, Mindoro and Mindanao days, sends us this clip of Jackie Gleason wearing a Taro Leaf. "How sweet it is". Leon finds it more than interesting; he says "it's downright puzzling." Leon adds: "The article had to do with some forthcoming picture starring Gleason in the role of a professional sergeant. The photo of the Great One shows on the right shoulder the patch of the 24th Infantry Division! There are five overseas stripes on the sleeve. Therefore the conclusion must be that Jackie was with the



Division in World War Two....! Now, you and I know that there was no, repeat no, drinking anywhere in the 24th except for those few who were on TD or leave. The suggestion simply can't be held back that Jackie Gleason is grossly miscast. Who ever heard of Jackie Gleason being where booze is not? - Such careless casting makes for lack of reality in a motion picture which otherwise may be good. I say, fie on it, let's get a new man - say John Wayne - for the part!"



here's an H-34 helicopter - of the 24th Aun. Bn. - lifting off a 106 mm recoilless rifle jeep at the 3rd Bn, 19th Inf.



ROSCOE CLAXON (724 ORD '42-'45) has sent in a membership for JOHN H. MILLER 2445 Lindbergh Drive, Louisville, Ky. Johnnie was E34 INF and is a Chevie salesman. A Sergeant, wounded on Leyte, John returned married, now has 4 children. Welcome aboard, John - and thank you, Roscoe, for spreading the gospel.....

It's Gen. GUY STANLEY MELOY, 222 Gemesgo Rd., San Antonio, Tex., in retired life. There's a record for you: C/S 103 Inf. Div. ETO '44-'45 (Legion of Merit, 2 Bronze Star Medals, Commendation Medal), National War College '48-'49, CO 19th INF '49-'50 (Distinguished Service Cross, Legion of Merit, Purple Heart), CG the Inf. Center, Benning and Commandant the Inf. School '53-'54, CG VII Corps ETO '59-'61, CG Eighth Army and C in C, UN Command '61-'63. The best wishes of each and every one of us go forward to Stan as he gets busy being retired. We're proud that he's one of us.....We like the guy who says that every man is a d---- fool for at least 5 minutes every day, but wisdom consists in not exceeding the limit.

Didja hear about the rabbit with the tooth-ache. Seems he went to the dentist. Dentist said: "I'm going to have to give you novocain". Replied rabbit: "Oh, no, you can't do that: I'm the ether bunny".

We remember seeing a sign in a Miami dough-nut shop reading "Recommended by Dunkin' Hands". We don't know that it has any connection with MAURICE J. FINEGOLD who lives there, at 475 N.E. 50th Terr. Maury is this year's Prexy of the South Fla. Council of B'nai B'rith Lodges. Congratulations, Maurice.





We anxiously awaited publication of John Keats' "They Fought Alone", the story of Wendell Fertig as a guerrilla on Mindanao. We had the idea that it would do for the 24th what "Lady Chatterley's Lover" has done for gamekeeping. From that standpoint, the book is a bust. The author spends almost the entire book talking about the pre Apr. 17, 1945 Fertig. Perhaps it's as it should be because he did put in 3 1/2 rugged years. We're passed off in a single paragraph with something to the effect that "eventually after all the other P.I.'s were reconquered, American forces landed and "guerrilla forces supported them in frontal attacks on Japanese positions and Filipinos and Americans died and the Japanese were exterminated". He has made it all seem so simple. In fact, we obtained the uneasy feeling that he was sorry we even showed up. If you're looking for words about us, skip this one.

AUGSBURG...A platoon of men from 2nd BN, 19th INF. has compared notes with their North Atlantic Treaty Organization partners from the British Army of the Rhine. British troopers from the 1st BN, The Royal Fusiliers, spent a week as guests of "Charlie" Company of the Chicks. As part of the exchange training, a platoon of men from Charlie were air lifted to Osnabrueck, home of the Royal Fusiliers.... It's a perfect autumn day as we set all of this chatter down - the lawn no longer needs mowing and the leaves haven't yet started to fall. And the birds lined up on the back fence this morning and practiced their southern accents.

We're "all eyes" on "The George C. Marshall Papers", being serialized in Look. We still wonder where he was that fateful morning.

GERALD FAST (K 21st '49-'51) is as lonely as a ghost in a fog. He wants to hear from some of the boys who served with him. He's at P.O. Box 263, Elberla, Mich. We hope it pulls, Jerry.

Prexy Verbeck's one man membership campaign is bearing fruit. They're joining as if it was the Kiwanis.

FRANK FULTON (K 21st, 2/40-5/44) has been as quiet as a kitten walking on cotton. Now he writes us that he wants to hear from his buddies. Frank, you know, is one of our paralyzed boys. He and wife, Margaret, and Barbara (17) and Sandra (13) are at 50 Hancock, Dartmouth, Mass. Drop him a line, K men.

We're finding no trouble in gloating over the present storm centering about Mr. Roy Cohn, the young fellow with the heavy-lidded stare and adenoidal snarl who was destined to go places not too many months ago. Looks like the prophets were right: with an 8-count indictment outstanding, he might - a federal pen.



LT. COL. FRANK C. BOERGER, C.O., 3rd ENG BN, explains the workings of a mobile assault bridge to Sec./Def. Robert S. McNamara when he visited the Division at the North Munich Training Area in August. In the background is the Asst. Sec./Def. Arthur Sylvester, and Division Chief of Staff, COL. BEVERLY M. READ.



"Whad'ya mean, ya never heard of Uijongbu!"

The reason worry kills more people than work is that more people worry than work.

The Foreign Claims Settlement Commission has completed action on the first 10000 awards to claimants under the Philippines War Damage program. We've already paid some \$500 million in claims since '45; we've only got \$73 million to dish out. Not bad, eh? Can you think of a thing about WWII that Uncle Sugar doesn't somehow end up paying for?

Today's new game - Typewriter Doodles. The trick? - match a figure or figures on the machine with a well-known personality. F'rinstance:

/	John Glenn
\$	Paul Getty
+	Mickey Rooney
+	Mickey Mouse
()	Jackie Gleason
h	J.F.K.

Silly - what do you expect for \$5.00 per year?



ED HENRY, in reviewing the financial picture at the Annual Business Session, reported our condition as of Aug. 2, 1963 as follows:

In our "Operating Account" which handles current receipts and expenditures the Receipts side of the ledger looks like this:

Balance of cash - First National Bank of Attleboro, 8/2/62 \$ 301.36

Receipts during period 8/2/62 to 8/2/63 -	Dues	1253.00	
	Ads	10.00	
	Donations	338.00	
	Dividend	29.70	
	(Revere Fund)		
	Received from Pat Ciangi after settlement of his account as Convention Chair-		
	man Chicago '62	117.72	1748.42
			\$2049.78

Over on the Disbursements side of the ledger we see this:

N.E. Blue Print Paper Co. for publishing Taro Leaf:	\$1466.16
Lettering award	1.20
Stationery and Printing	96.82
Postage - Taro Leaf and correspondence	201.71
Service charge on checking account	7.84
	\$1773.73
Balance in checking account	\$ 276.05

In our "Reserve Account" which is just what the name implies, we find:

First Federal Savings and Loan assn. as of 8-2-62	\$1201.89
Life memberships	785.50
"Children of Yesterday" sales	2.50
Donation	45.00
First Federal Savings and Loan Assn. - interest	61.94
Balance in First Federal Savings & Loan Assn.	\$2096.83

Additionally to this \$2096.83 in the bank, we own 297 shares of Revere Fund with a bid price of \$11.07 and an asking price of \$12.03 (as of 8-1-63), making that investment worth \$3421.44.

There you have it, friends.

VIC BACKER (A 34 INF '41-'45) of Paul Wing Studio, 417 E. 61st St. NYC. was his usual jovial self with a handful of old "Yank" issues for anyone caring to buy. The money earned, by the way, goes into the Assoc. kitty in case you thought Vic may be working a little side racket....It's always good to see ALLYN MILLER (A 21 INF), 737 E. Livingston, Columbus, O. at our shindigs. He never misses..... TED and Gloria SAMUELS, all the way from 102 Hillcrest, Cranford, N.J. seemed to be having fun.



"No kiddin' - you really think I look like Kirk Douglas?"



Proudest man at Louisville '63 was MAJ. GEN. FREDERICK A. IRVING (DIV. HQ '42-'44) in announcing to one and all that son, MAJ. FREDERICK F. IRVING, is now assigned to duty with Division. He's with the III Engineers. In a sense, Fred has a feeling of having gone full circle.

It's new Veep PAT CIANGI, MAJ. GEN. BENJAMIN F. TAYLOR resplendent in a white uniform with a left chest as colorful as NBC's Living Color peacock - ribbons stand out beautifully on a white uniform - and new Prexy MAJ. GEN. WILLIAM J. VERBECK. Gen. Taylor intrigued us with



his glowing words on the 24th of today. And he surprised us with his reminder that Div. today has 18000 men, 1000 tracked vehicles, a radio for every 3 men, and 103 organic planes. We remember when one lousy piper cub was hard to come by.

LARRY HARRIS (5 RCT '51) was in with Jeanne from 101 58th, Clarendon Hills, Ill... And JOHN and Jane ELLISH of 908 Wilshire Dr., Wheeling, Ill. joined our ranks too..... Lessie HARRIS, Jr's. better half, tells us that JUNIOR's dentist gave him dentures with a southern accent.....TED SAMUELS came up on Belle's top deck after we had made our upriver turn and were heading back toward Louisville on our cruise. It was hard convincing him that we had actually turned around in the middle of that river. You're getting older, Ted.....

We carry on a wonderful correspondence with the secretaries and editors of the other associations. Ed Reed, sec'y. of the 6th A. Div. Assoc. writes us on a brilliant letterhead reading at the top "Non-Sectarian, Non-Political, Non-Military". We like that.



The trip out to Ft. Knox, complete with lunch and the stopover at the Stitzel-Weller Distillery. It was a busy and exciting day, all who went along, seemed to agree..... PAUL A. HARRIS - affectionately known by one and all as "Junior" - came up from 3817 Yanceyville Rd., Greensboro, N.C., just to be with us. Junior was a G of the 21st man during '45 and '46, as if you didn't know.



JOHN E. ROGERS made the haul from Little Rock to Louisville just to be with us. Johnnie's at 623 S. Pine. In case you're wondering, Johnnie, we haven't too many convention pictures. The photographers of Louisville wanted too much in the way of guarantees - guarantees which we didn't feel we could finance.... PAUL DOBSA (724 ORD '42-'45) of New Kingston, N.Y. made Louisville '63 which made us proud and happy. Paul was a real worker back in the old ordnance outfit.... BOB DUFF's lovely wife, Ann, was present through all of our partying. They were going on down south for a vacation following the clambake.... JAMES T. HARTMAN and wife, Mary Louise, came over from 2775 Sutton, Dayton, Ohio, to join us in our fun... ALBERT G. KERTESZ (19 INF '45-'46) of 101 W. Great Miami Blvd., Dayton, Ohio was with us. We're sorry, Al, that Anne and the kids - Al and Anne have 3 - couldn't make it. Al was a 19th officer. He tells us that Lippincott Publishers are putting out a book by John Keets called "They Fought Alone". It's the story of Col. Wendell Fertig, the boy who fought with the guerrillas on Mindanao. Look for it.

Without Allen J. Stever, Knox's Hq. Co., 3rd Bn., as our projectionist for the movies we were content to see over and over again we would have been lost. We are hunbly grateful to you Allen for putting up with our raucous slapstick and oafish cackles. At heart, we are gifted and versatile buffoons. And buffonery, despite its surface broadness, is an art requiring skill, timing and a mastery of pantomime. Many of our marching and Chowder Society boys have it - and it goes far in making our rhubarbs the fun that they are. Thanks again, Allen.....

BOB KILGO (E21 INF - '42-'45) writes us from Box 43, Darlington, S.C.: "I enjoyed the issue devoted to the retirement of Gen. Verbeck who is so much loved by everyone who served under him. I am delighted that he will settle in Arlington, which brings him closer to South Carolina.... I am in my 11th year as prosecuting attorney for the 4th Circuit of South Carolina, which includes 4 counties. We are permitted to conduct a civil practice along with this work." Bob and Evelyn are busy bringing up Bob Jr., 13, and Evelyn, 12. Thanks for the report, Bob.....

With all of a baby's misdirected zeal, we have plunged into getting this issue out as soon after Louisville '63 as possible. If we await all of the promised pictures, we might not go to press before Christmas. Such as arrive late, we'll do our best to include in subsequent issues. We repeat: we want to get going herewith - we're as restless as a chipmunk's tail - worse, as restless as a rumor... Guest of honor, MAJ. GEN. BENJAMIN F. TAYLOR (DIV HQ 5/1/63) flew out of the Pentagon, where he's presently assigned and into Louisville '63 and into the hearts of all conventioners assembled. Arriving Saturday evening, immediately before banquet time, he was welcomed with open arms and in a matter of seconds was really one of us. Aside from a slight mixup on room assignments, (for which we have apologized, we hope profusely), all was peaches and cream, and our guest seemed to enjoy playing 24th Division again even though his departure from the real thing had only been some 12 or 13 weeks earlier. By the time he enplaned for Washington on Sunday morning, we know he understood what makes this Assoc. tick..... Joined up is RAYMOND A. DENDE (724 ORD 8/46-9/47) of 1435 Woodlawn, Scranton, Pa. We know his lovely wife, Helen, and while we're happy to have Ray in our camp we're tickled to have Helen with us. They have Christine (12), Mark (11) and Paul (9). The family is growing up, Ray.



Brig. Gen. Evert S. Thomas, Jr. CG of the Trng. Ctr. at Knox is deserving of the thanks of each of us for all he did to help to make Louisville '63 the happy day it was. He and his men were more than hospitable when our gang visited Knox and we know that everyone who made the trip especially enjoyed the tank firing demo and the Patton Museum stopover brought back memories before we repaired back to our bedlamy boite at The Brown to mingle with the no-collar set and observe life in the raw and raucous.

OTTO KASSAK (A 34 INF '45) signalled from 543 Tipton, Wood River, Ill. that "One of these days I'll be at the convention. I had a good time and met good buddies at St. Louis". We wish you could have made it Otto: we all kept as busy as a fiddler's elbow... Jane and BILL KUSHINA of 777 W. 3rd, Runnemede, N.J., wired: "Kids got chickenpox. Regret not being able to attend reunion. Best wishes". We hope the emergency is over by now, Bill and Jane..... One of our visitors from Knox, not a Taro Leafer, was a paratrooper. Someone asked him how many jumps he'd made. "None", he answered, "but I've been pushed 27 times"... Missed this year was AH KEE LEONG, our annual Honolulu delegate. But Ah Kee didn't forget the leis. Yes, he sent them as usual. Again, we are indebted to you, Ah Kee.

While Congress was debating the Test Ban Treaty, Krushchev was in Yugoslavia reviving his old threat to bury capitalism. We'd say that this treaty is getting off to a fine start.



HARRY SHOCK was with us, coming over from 4009 E 36, Anderson, Ind....Prexy DICK LIGMAN was 30 mins. late in calling the 16th annual meeting of the Assoc. to order....EMIL LARSON offered an opening prayer followed by a few words on the recently deceased Msgr. ROMAN J. NUWER by PAT CIANGI and Fr. CHRIS J. BERLO....ED HENRY's report as secretary went through without a hitch. Dick then let Ed go into submitting his Treasurer's report which was likewise voted O.K. without a question. Therefollowing, FRED WEHLE, as chairman of the Auditing Committee which included CHET ANDREZAK and ALLYN MILLER, congratulated the assembled lodge brothers "for doing the right": his committee, he said, was happy to report that they had found things in apple pie order. Oh, we do throw parliamentary rules to the 4 winds in this club. DICK GOINY (3619 W 64th, Chicago) then announced CHET ANDREZAK as the new president of the Chicago chapter. FRED WEHLE reported on the activities of the Detroit chapter, followed by TOM COMPERE who painted a picture, in oil, about life memberships, reminding us that MAJ. GEN AUBREY NEWMAN was the proud father of that one. By the way, Red was sorely missed this year, but he had an alarm in July and is resting (Why not write him a get-well note at 612 Juan Anasco Drive, Longboat Key, Fla?). President Ligman then called for a report from your Editor who took the position that, come August, there's nothing left to be said - we talk all year long....Thanks went out to the Convention Committee, the report of the Nominating Committee (headed by TOM COMPERE) was submitted - and the new slate of officers - reported elsewhere in this issue - was in like Flynn. Ligman spoke as outgoing Prexy and MAJ. GEN. WILLIAM VERBECK took over the gavel. ....Calls for '64 convention sites were made. Boston was thrown in - and no one uttered a peep. Bill whipped it through with one of his famous "allopposedsaynaysoordered" deals. Boston had it, much to the shock of everyone present. We were witnessing the shortest (and most miraculous) Association business meeting on record.

MAJ. GEN. FRED R. ZIERATH has left his 4th Div. Command at Lewis and is now Director of Military Assistance, EUSACOM Hqs., APO 128, c/o N.Y. We are truly sorry you missed being a happy part of us at Louisville '63, Fred. Best wishes to you in the new assignment.

We want you to make our Boston Convention in August - and if time permits we'd like too to have you drop in on New Hampshire - it's just around the corner. Robert Frost drew inspiration from New Hampshire and you will too. Woods and lakes nestle in majestic mountains. Winding roads yield breathtaking scenery at the top of each rise. New Hampshire is a casual place where being yourself is being ready for anything. There are lots of things to do. If you're not interested in climbing mountains, try the skilifts that operate all year, or take the unique Cog Railway up the highest mountain in the Northeast, Mt. Washington. Catch a big bass while you watch a "paintbox" sunset across a shimmering lake. Try Lake Winnepesaukee, for example, one of the foremost water sports areas in the world. New Hampshire life is invigorating, but the pace is easy. The people are friendly. They take life with a sense of humor they'll be happy to share with you.

MAJOR G. HAYWOOD (21 INF) of 464 E. Center, Madisonville, Ky. was on deck - a wonderful 1'11 fellow....RED NEWMAN was much on our minds, particularly when TOM COMPERE read a letter from him wherein he said: "The 24th Division was the high point of my life"..... VIC BACKER is plugging hard on Honolulu in '65. More on that as news develops..... ED HENRY read a warm friendly note from MAJ. GEN. ROSCOE B. WOODRUFF who couldn't leave 208 Elizabeth, San Antonio, Tex. to be one of us this year....HAROLD F. DEJONG made the trip from Box 195, Kellogg, Iowa and HUBERT and Virginia LOWRY drove in from Smithshire, Ill.

RAY MONTGOMERY (L 21 INF) of Rt. 2, Shepherdsville, Ky. made Louisville '63, for which our thanks....as did TONY and Evelyn SCARCHELL (E 19 INF '43-'46), our policeman friend from 5520 W. Monroe, Chicago....Someone said that BOB SPRAGINS is at the Citadel. Anybody know?...Doris COCHRAN made it in from Maine with LAFE, lest we forget. Almost missed including you, Doris - sorry! - and we almost missed Irene GORSKI who journeyed down from Chicago with FRANK - our apologies to Irene, as well....PAUL W. HARTLEY, as loyal as ever, took time out from 11720 Edgewater Dr., Lakewood, O. to be one of us and ROSARIO L. ANASTASIO came in from 2135 Washington, New York, N.Y.

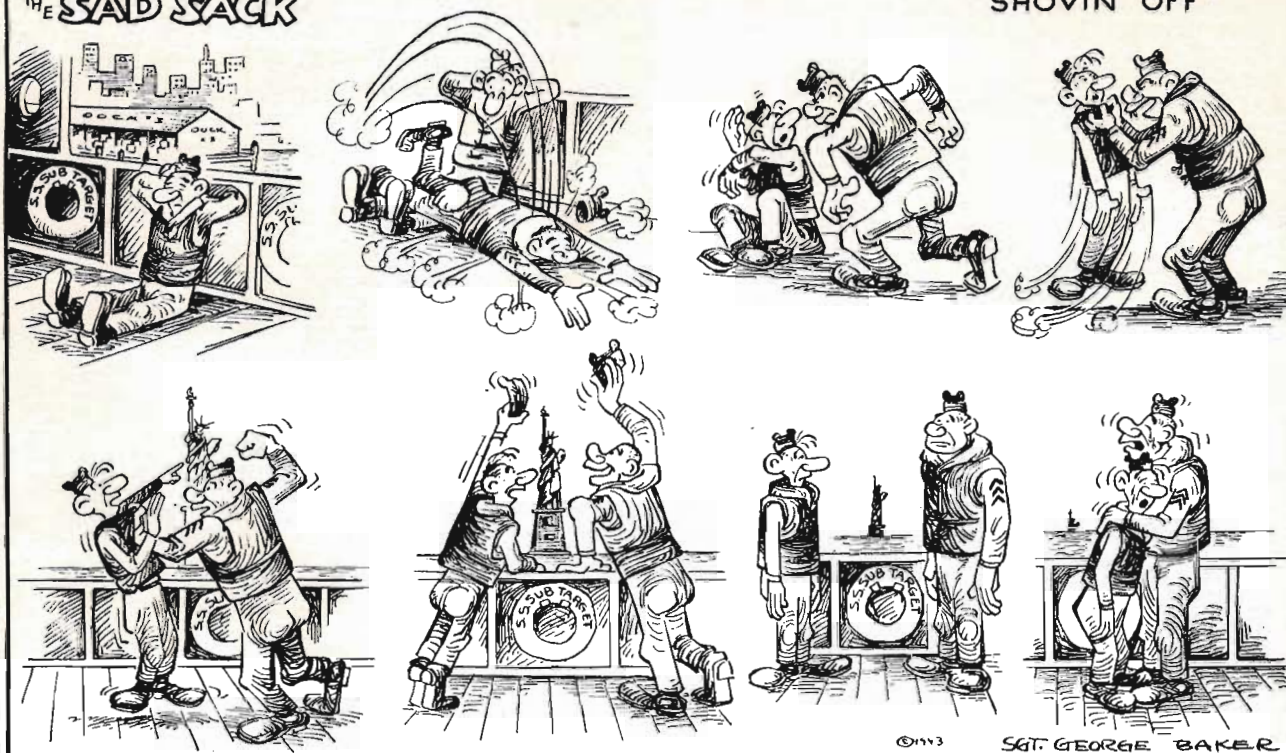
The soldiers of 3d BN, 11th ART, and the German troops of the 235 Gebirgs-Artillerie Bn. have become well-acquainted in recent months through joint training and social activities. The "sister relationship" (the German expression for it, not ours) between the two battalions developed after the German unit invited the entire 3rd BN to visit their home kaserne at Bad Reichenhall. Last week, Capt. PHILIP D. BRUMIT, 11th Art S-3, and 1st Lt. DAVIS L. KENNEDY, Asst. S-3, met with officers of the Bundeswehr unit to schedule a combined Grafenwoehr field exercise, the participation of 11th Art. soldiers in mountain training with the 235th, and a joint organization day celebration.

Newsweek played up the most recent retirement of MAJ. GEN. ANTHONY C. McAULIFFE this way: "History in a Nutshell: Unwillingly retired at 65 as a vice president and director of American Cyanamid Co., Gen. ANTHONY C. McAULIFFE managed not to say "Nuts!" Ever since he hit the headlines for that one-word answer to a Nazi surrender demand at Bastogne in 1944, McAuliffe has excluded it from his vocabulary: "Frankly, I got a little fed up with it. We fought a damn good battle - they still use that defense as a classroom example - and it all became subservient to the surrender reply." The ex-paratrooper plans to settle in Washington among card-playing old buddies who can take warning from the legend on the score pads included in his farewell gifts: "Pigeon, you are playing gin rummy with Tony McAuliffe." What Newsweek forgot was that it was the English-speaking German messenger who looked at the famous typewritten reply before departing the General's CP. He shook his head and said: "Nuts, I know the word, but not what it means." A Colonel standing by set him straight with: "It means 'Go to Hell!!' You understand that, don't you?"





# THE SAD SACK



"SHOVIN OFF"

Thanks to VIC BACKER, we're not about to forget our WWII male pin-up. He has sent us a bunch of old Yank magazines, complete with Yank's glamour boy, Sad Sack - the world's most unfortunate GI. Never will we forget him, nor the "Sack's appeal" which he represented to we who loved him so.

"I'm looking for adventure, excitement, beautiful women," cried the young man to his father as he prepared to leave home. "Don't try to stop me." "Who's trying to stop you?" cried the father. "I'm going with you.".....

Last July, HUBERT LOWRY (Cn., 19th, '43-'46) of Smithshire, Ill., was reading a VFW magazine while convalescing from a virus infection. He came across an article about the reunion in Louisville. He immediately got out of bed and called the Brown Hotel and made reservations for two. Upon his arrival, Burt was so happy to see his former buddies that he joined the association and became a Life Member. Burt and his charming wife, Virginia, have two lovely daughters Barbara Anna 12 and Patricia 5. They live in a 14 room house in Smithshire, Illinois

So you'll be coming to Massachusetts next August. Massachusetts is everybody's home state. This is where America began. At Lexington Battle Green the first shot of our Revolution was fired and this sacred village green is still very much the same as it was in 1775. Every small town or village has some claim on history, and its people take great pride in telling the visitor just how it happened. This is a state of contrasts, where the old has stood the test of time. It is sophisticated Boston and village greens, picnics on beaches and dinner in superb restaurants. Relaxing on the shore or roaming through the hills, people have fun. And everywhere you go, Massachusetts says, "It's nice to have you home again."

Grafenwoehr. Lt. Gen. W.K. Wilson, Chief of Engineers, made a quickie call on the 3rd Eng. Bn. recently. Lt. Col. FRANK C. BOERGER, 3rd Eng. CO played host. They staged a tactical exercise for his benefit.....If a man thinks for one minute he can understand women, he has it timed about right.....

You're getting older if you can remember - riding an open trolley - walking to school - emptying the drip pan under the ice box (not the "refrigerator") - your father banking the furnace last thing at night, shaking it first thing in the a.m. - your mother giving you a dose of sulphur and molasses the first day of spring "to thin your blood" - shoes laced by eyelets part way up, the rest of the way with metal hooks - Saturday afternoons at the Bijou; one Hoot Gibson thriller and a new episode of the serial - auto windshields that opened outwardly - your touring car with the snap on side curtains in case of rain - winding your phonograph by hand - your radio with the speaker as a separate unit - your yellow slicker with the smart cracks you painted on it - mailing a letter for 2¢ - BVD underwear in 1 piece - homemade bread - chipping ice from a 300# cake on the tail gate of the ice man's truck - taking the kerosene can down to the grocery for a refill, and sticking a potato in the spout - getting free suet from the butcher when you bought some meat - lighting the boiler to get hot water for a bath - remember or not, you're still getting older.

The main trouble with editors - this one included - is their unquenchable penchant to editorialize. But then, based on reports, some of our members are omnivorous readers.... As we go to press, the word is that the 5 year, \$35,000,000.00 Jerry Lewis show is going the way of all flesh after only a dozen weeks - with the star being bought off with something in the 4 million area. 5 years of his routine every week for 2 hours at a sitting was an appalling thought. We have been spared. Had we had to suffer one more screech, one more tongue wag, one more crossing of those eyes, one more "Shut up", one more reference to his non-Arabic origin, we might have gone through the roof.



LEO L. CREAMER, 2114 Fairhaven, Jennings, Mo., couldn't be with us at Louisville, but he did send along a poem for the event, which went:

"Although the dues are very late  
'twas never our intention -  
To have to go to Helen Waite  
Or miss this years' convention!

"If time or tide had but allowed  
We would have made the trek -  
And been among that friendly crowd  
Which honored dear Verbeck.

"But, Alas! when one must work  
To keep ones occupation -  
Seems a necessary quirk  
Accepting late vacation.

"It really hurts to miss the fun  
New hopes a borning now -  
Count us in for our next one  
We'll find a way - somehow!

"We are surely going to strive  
To even up the score -  
If perchance we're still alive  
We'll be there - in sixty-four!

"Our fond regard to one and all  
(And set one up for us)  
Who ever 's in Convention Hall  
Indeed - a very lucky cuss!"

Leo, if there's one thing we needed in this gang, it's a poet. Thank fortune that you've come forward.

Division tankers, trained to charge across the countryside, supporting the Infantry with direct fire, nailed their iron mounts to the ground recently to display the indirect fire capabilities of the hugh M-60's and proved conclusively that the powerful 105mm tank tubes can blast a distant target with all the accuracy of a highly trained artillery crew, given a helping hand by an artillery FDCC. After a short introduction by Maj. Landon Whitelaw, 3rd BN, 32d ARMOR E.O., Alpha Co. C.O. Capt. Gary W. Bloedorn, turned his tankers loose in a demonstration for Asst. Div. CG's Brig. Gen. W.A. Enemark and Brig. Gen. Gordon T. Kimbrell. Targets were called-in from 1st BN, 35th ART Forward Observers to Lt. Earl C. Bassett and his 3d BN, 11th ART. FDCC. They took the data and compiled it in normal artillery fashion, converting it to range, azimuth and elevation. Feeding the figures back to his tankers, Bloedorn used his jeep radio to relay the fire commands and coordinate the company's massed fire on the objective. Firing began as the tankers zeroed their guns in on the registration point, and then transferred their volleys to four spot targets. After the spot targets had been wiped out, the "tankers-turned-artillerymen" switched to interdiction fire using normal and converging sheafs in an impressive show of one tank company's firepower. While mobility-minded tankers don't ordinarily enjoy the static role of artillery, Bloedorn noted at the end of the demonstration that, "it's unusual, but very valuable training for our crews. It shows them how to use the tank as an artillery piece if the need should arise, and in addition, teaches them teamwork among themselves, and with the artilleryman in the field."



AUGSBURG - A Division Pfc. ran into an East German Border Policeman the other day, while standing in the snack bar ordering a hamburger and coke. A German KP looked out of the mess hall window, rubbed his eyes a couple of times, and then rounded up his buddies for an attack. Two Division non-coms spotted an unlikely uniform on the kaserne, and promptly rushed to the nearest phone to call the Military Police. Pfc. CHRIS HENNING, 3rd Bn. 19th, swallowed his hamburger and took a direct course of action - he captured the Vopo. It turned out to be Sergeant WILLIAM KELLY - of the United States Army. Kelly, S-2 Asst. Opns. Sgt. with 3rd Bn, 19th had borrowed the Vopo uniform from the S-2 of the Division's 3rd Brigade to illustrate a troop information lecture on East German uniforms. Judging from the hundreds of phone calls that flooded the S-2 office, the general consensus has it that the lesson was well learned.



"Ya know, Korea ain't half bad—it's just a matter of conditioning yourself to da climate."

New England is small - so if you get as far as Boston next August - and we hope that you will, you'll be surprised at the closeness of Rhode Island. "Little Rhody" is small in size but tremendous in charm. Narragansett Bay is a paradise for boatmen and swimmers, and every-time a line is thrown in the bay some fishing record is jeopardized. Rhode Island's beaches are world famous and the small stones on many are so colorful they are used in interior decoration. History is everywhere and the terms "first" and "oldest" crop up at every turn. Providence is a modern city with its colonial charm still showing. Newport is a city of so much culture and relaxed pleasure that its name has a magical ring everywhere.





CHARLES T. WILSON, presently a Ft. Knox Captain, but shortly to be a civilian at 2483 Harris Terr., Harrisburg, Pa. was a busy conventioneer. We were happy to see Charley again he having visited us here in Springfield back in September of '51 after his return from Korea. Charley wears 6 Purple Hearts: 2 in WW II, 4 in Korea. Esquire Magazine published a story on Charley and we used it in an "Esquire Supplement" years and years ago. It was called "The Long Walk" and described his 16 day guerrilla adventure, deep in Red-held territory- Charley was a Sgt. then and his story was a stirring saga of American courage on the Korean front. And Charley has a chest full of ribbons to prove it.

The order seemed simple: Wilson was to proceed about one thousand yards over a steep Korean hill and set up an observation post. The lanky, thirty-year-old soldier, a forward observer for a mortar platoon began the long walk up the slope.

It was to prove a longer walk than he suspected. Ahead of him waited a sixteen-day guerrilla adventure - one of the most fantastic stories of American courage and determination to emerge from the Korean war.

Wilson, followed by a radio operator, made his way over the hill and down the far side. He was about two hundred yards short of his objective when the Reds struck. They came on in screaming swarms, thousands of them. The radio operator fell. Wilson joined the handful of G.I.s dug in on the slope, firing his carbine at the enemy hordes until his ammunition was gone.

Then he slumped in a foxhole on top of the empty weapon and tried to appear dead. It was a desperate gamble, but it worked. The Reds charged past him and continued over the hill.

Though alone, unarmed, without food or water, and completely cut off from his unit, Wilson wasn't thinking of surrender. He knew he could not stay where he was.

He edged out of the hole and crawled down the hill to a thicket of scrub pine. Clinging to his empty carbine, he ran four miles through the brush until he fell from fatigue. He struggled to rise - but felt a rifle muzzle in his spine.

He turned, slowly, to face a teen-aged Korean girl. While they stared at each other, twelve men and another girl, all heavily armed, appeared among the stunted trees.

The other civilians lowered their weapons and joined in the grin. Suddenly, it dawned on Wilson - these were South Korean guerrillas! "We go Taegu," the youth said. "You come?"

Taegu, Wilson knew, was well behind Yank lines. He followed them to a cave where they supplied him with ammunition and a bowl of rice and red peppers. By this time it was dusk and the young chief gave the order to move out.

They trekked silently through a maze of twisting gullies, slung their weapons across their shoulders while crawling on hands and knees through muddy rice paddies. About midnight they reached their objective, an isolated farmhouse occupied by a Red ammunition detail. There was no guard. The soldiers were asleep in the building. Two trucks, laden with ammunition, were parked under a camouflage net.

The guerrillas posted men at each window. Then, on signal, they riddled the building while the chief and the two girls poured gasoline over the trucks and set them afire.

Then they fled, dogtrotting for several miles over the steep hills. It was almost dawn when they reached a hidden crevice where they planned to hide for the day.

"See?" the chief grinned. "Now we two miles nearer Taegu."

The next night, Wilson joined in a raid on a Red patrol guarding a bridge. Once, when they were pursued too closely by a group of the dreaded Communist Security Police, Wilson stayed behind with the chief and another to snipe while the others got a head start.

The routine never changed: By day they would hide out, while one or two scouted targets for the night. With dusk, they would sweep down on the targets and then dogtrot to reach the next hiding place before dawn.

The Reds tried desperately to trap them. Sometimes the guerrillas would pass up especially tempting targets for fear they were snares. They knew the Security Police were plotting their progress, so they twisted and crisscrossed and sometimes turned and plunged several miles back into the communist territory.

On the 15th day, they reached a point within a few hours' travel of the American lines. But the Reds were determined not to let them escape. There were reinforced patrols on the roads and, from his hiding place halfway up a lofty hill, Wilson spent the day watching Red soldiers searching the thickets and underbrush below. Escape seemed impossible. They were surrounded. It was just a matter of time.

Wilson got the chief to take him to the old foxholes left by our boys that were nearby. Sure enough, there was sound-power telephone wire there, and he gathered a roll of it. Back in the cave, he told the guerrillas to empty the C-ration cans. Everyone looked blank, but followed orders.

"I'm going to make a snake", he explained. "Punch holes in the bottoms of the cans. Knot wire and put it through the holes, so the cans dangle. Then attach the short wires holding the cans to the long wire, the snake."

When this was done, they carried the can-draped wire to a ravine at the foot of the hill. While four of the band dug a foxhole for Wilson, he stretched the wire through the underbrush. Next, the pins were pulled from the grenades and the grenades were wedged in the cans, where pressure held the safety handles in place.

"When the patrol works up to here", Wilson told the chief, "I'll jiggle this wire. The grenades will fall out of the cans. The safety handles will come off. Boom! Get it?"



"But even if you destroy this patrol, the one in the next valley will come running".

"Exactly", Wilson said. "So when this goes off, we start running into the other valley. Check?"

The chief didn't conceal his admiration. "Check," he said. "Also, okay."

It was almost nightfall when the patrol worked up to where Wilson was crouched in his foxhole. He yanked the snake. Thirty-two Reds fell in the resulting explosions; the few who were unhurt fled. Wilson and the guerrillas escaped down the valley which the second Red patrol had left to come to the aid of the men caught in the grenade barrage.

Next morning, Wilson was back at Division C.P.



## TARO LEAF

KENWOOD ROSS  
120 MAPLE STREET  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

J.B. JONES held forth at the bar telling his listeners about the New Year's Eve party (1945-6) in Japan when a group of the boys were hamming it up singing "Lydia Pinkham". They'd gone through just about all the verses they knew when a door opened and there stood MAJ. GEN. JAMES A. LESTER - in pajamas - who contributed one more verse, solo, and then walked out and went back to bed. Some of the gang didn't know that "the little grey haired old man" had passed away.....We must tell you that Marjorie was present with STU STILLWELL, whom we're catching elsewhere in this issue.. ....and likewise on the O'SULLIVAN's - Bess came with JOHN. We didn't want to miss on you, Bess.....And speaking of misses, we did miss BILL MULDOON, BILL SAVELL and ED WEIGHMAN this year....We found out in Louisville that our last (August) issue was over two weeks in the mails in some cases.....

The Little Green Chapel on Reese Kaserne has a new concrete patio, decorative brick and concrete flower boxes, thanks to the work of the "chapel engineers." Privates First Class Bill Brown, Narvin Perkins, Larry Green, Robert Deinzer, and Robert Orr of the 1st BN, 19 INF, are the "chapel engineers" who volunteer their off-duty time and even contribute funds toward making the chapel a more beautiful place for worship. The patio, measuring 20 feet by 30 feet, provides an informal place for gatherings at the chapel. Chaplain (Capt.) James E. Wright, H&H Co., 1st BRIG. said, "The unselfish spirit shown by these men is proof of their dedication to God and His place of worship, and it has set a fine example for the other members of the chapel." One of the "chapel engineers," Private First Class Brown, expressed simply the men's motive in working at the chapel. "We saw there were things that needed doing, so we got together and did it."

In attendance at the fall gathering of Chicago Taro Leafers - held on Nov. 9th: BERT and Virginia LOWRY, C.G. and Marie HANLIN, BOB and Jo ANDRE, CHET and Gloria ANDREZAK, RALPH and Emily CAMBIO, PAT and Lu CIANGI, MATT and Mary D'ALLESSANDRO, JOHN and Gloria GIUSTINO, JIM GUTHRIE, RAY KRESKY, ART MAYBAUM, DICK and Dottie LIGMAN, SPIKE O'DONNELL, PAUL and Mary PLANT, BOB and Mary SHAY, TOM and Julie STRZODA, DICK and Betty TIHS, JOHNNIE TRINCA, and RED and Wanda ZICK.

AUGSBURG - Five incoming officers assumed their new staff and command positions recently with Division. On his second tour of duty in Europe is LT. COL. ARTHUR J. GALLOW, the new Inspector General. Graduate of C&GS, Gallow's last previous assignment was as Liaison Officer with the Air Defense Engineering Agency of the Material Command at Belvoir. LT. COL. ADKISSON JR., C.O., 2nd Bn., 19 INF, comes to the "Shield of Bavaria" Division from the Office of the Chief of Staff, R&D, at the Pentagon. The 24th Aviation Battalion's new C.O., LT. COL. GEORGE E. HANDLEY JR., is a rated Senior Army Aviator, and has wide experience as an instructor in aviation. MAJ. ROBERT L. PHILLIPS has taken command of the 1st Bn., 34 INF. His last assignment was with the G-3 Section in Hqs., Seventh Army. MAJ. WILLIAM M. SMITH is the new C.O. of 1st Bn., 13th Art. He previously was assigned as E.O., 1st Bn., 35th Art.

It sounds like the "same old army" to us. Vehicle operators of the Division's 1st Bn 34 INF, are competing for a "Driver of the Month" award instituted by Major Faris T. Farwell, CO, 1st BN, 34 INF. The award program is a key feature of the campaign for excellence in vehicle operation and maintenance, throughout the battalion. The monthly awards will be made in the categories of "tracked" and "wheeled" vehicles. The winners are judged on vehicle appearance, first echelon maintenance, driver's knowledge and vehicle records. Does that ring a bell? Farwell announced that the winner in each category will receive a three day pass and a "Driver of the Month" plaque to be displayed on the winning vehicle. Remember the valve cap mania?

One of the Louisville '63 ladies went way overboard with her suggestions for improving our paper - and she hadn't been drinking either - never touches the stuff, she said. At any rate, "Why not recipes?" she chuckled. Well here's one - especially suited for Taro Leafers: banana jam. Take 6 bananas, 2 cups sugar,  $\frac{3}{4}$  cup lime juice,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cups H<sub>2</sub>O, and the grated rinds of 3 limes. Peel and chop bananas. Leave the skins on if you want to but our way is better. Place in a saucepan: add sugar, lime juice and rind. Boil til color changes to pink - approximately 2 hours. Store in clean dry jar. Seal tightly. Use when cool. Try this on your man and listen to him purr.