

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

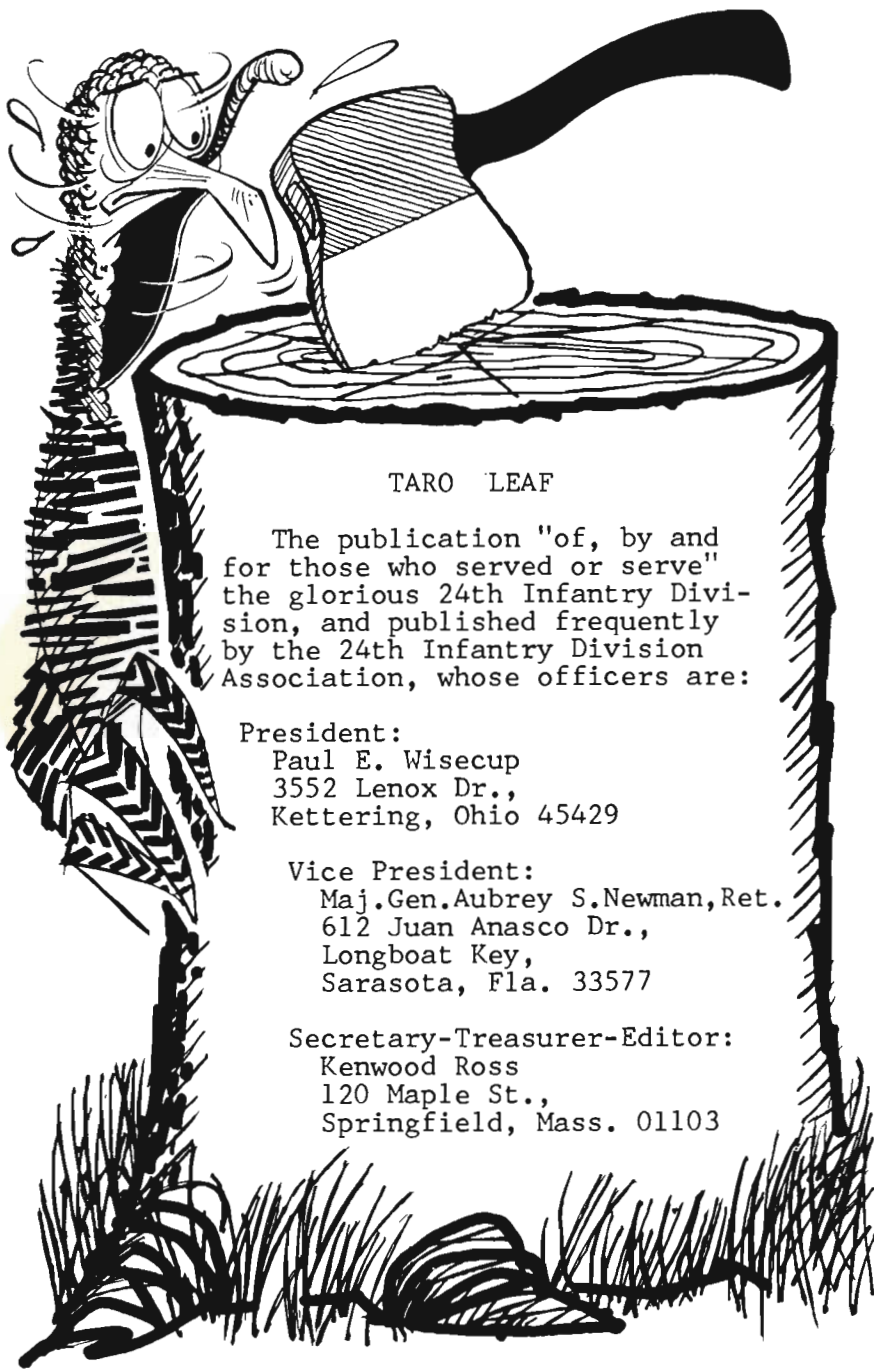
NUMBER 1

VOL. XXV

1971-1972

TARO LEAF





TARO LEAF

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

President:

Paul E. Wisecup
3552 Lenox Dr.,
Kettering, Ohio 45429

Vice President:

Maj.Gen. Aubrey S. Newman, Ret.
612 Juan Anasco Dr.,
Longboat Key,
Sarasota, Fla. 33577

Secretary-Treasurer-Editor:

Kenwood Ross
120 Maple St.,
Springfield, Mass. 01103

Newly-joined: BOB HARDIN, (5 RCT 7/50-2/51), of 27000 S.W. 142, Naranja, Fla. Bob was looking for info on our history when we met him. We gave him the usual answer that the only history printed to date was the '53 job done by Division in Japan and now out of print. We also advised him of our hope to publish a history for the complete years '41-'69. No one else has yet seemed too interested however.

"Will try extra hard to make it in '72" writes Col. ROY MARCY, (C 21st '43-'45), of Box 860, Rt. 3, Sequim, Wash. Wonderful; and be sure to bring Gerry, Roy.

26th Triple A Bn. heard from in the person of ROBERT M. LASHLEY (4/51-3/52), out of Fairmont, W.Va.

This month's "Biting The Hand That Feeds You Award" goes to "Uncle David", the Duke of Windsor, who recently said that he anticipated a collision with the Establishment had he remained as Edward VIII instead of throwing it overboard for Wallis. He had some other rather unfriendly things to say about the Establishment and the fact that their and his ideas on a way to live were at opposite poles. Here's a guy who has never done an honest day's work in his life and yet has the unmitigated gall to knock "the Establishment". What crust!

It's a transfer to Viborg, Denmark for JOHNNY BORZILLERI who checks meats and other foods for the Army. Just back from "another inspection trip to Yugoslavia" writes Johnny as he sends along his dues for two years. Johnny's job puts him in mind of the sign in the butcher shop: "Honest scale. No two weighs about it."

Credit the recently deceased Joe E. Lewis with the classic line, "I may have a touch of bourbonic plague".

"Five fur dues and another five as just a little extra; sorry it can't be more; use where needed". It all comes from Gimlet LARRY HICKMAN, of West Chester, Pa. It'll help us carry a couple of free loaders for a bit, Larry. Thanks.

BOB BRABHAM writes that his son has graduated from Emory U. and his daughter is attending school in Atlanta.

Newsweek, in its "Where Are They Now?" column reports that Gen. PAUL D. HARKINS, onetime Div. CG and 28 months in V. before Westmoreland, retiring in '63, is now an adviser to the American Security Council in Boston.

New address for BOB E. GREENE, (A 3rd Eng. '55-'57), of 13218 Moss Ranch, Fairfax, Va. Thanks for the kudos, Bob. Oh well, as Wm. R. Hearst used to say, "Show me a clean newspaper and I'll show you a parakeet with a problem."

It's retirement for JAMES and Lois JONES, (19th & Div.Hq. '42-'46), of 169 Stafford, Athens, Ga. JB's on the way to a Masters at U. of Ga.; is finding it less than easy to keep up with the kids. You'll do it, J.B.

REUNION IN LOUISVILLE
by AUBREY S. NEWMAN, 34th and Div.Hq.

(Ed. note: In our several editing years, we have longed for the inclusion of feature articles under members' by-lines. That it has never really come to pass, save for one or two isolated instances over the last 20 years, is our members' loss and our personal regret. Now comes loyal member and good friend Red Newman, as the contributor of this tantalizing report. To Red, our deep thanks. To all others, where's your contribution? You write it and we'll print it.)

This is a personal report on the 1972 24th Infantry Division reunion by the Longboat Key, Fla., member of our Association. On Friday, 13 Aug., my plane landed in Louisville, Ky., after being delayed by weather. It was a great pleasure to see ED HENRY and BOB DUFF walking toward me in the terminal. With Bob driving and Ed navigating, we were soon on our way to the Old Fitzgerald distillery to join the conducted tour there for our Association members. We just made it in time.

One of the first familiar faces was SPIKE O'DONNELL's, which is par for the course for me, as I always begin each reunion by bellying up to the bar with



I'll run over and pick up my unemployment check and then drop off at the University to see what's holding up my check on the Federal Education Grant and look into my research grant check. You go to the free VD Clinic and check on your tests, then go to the free health center and pick up my glasses and after that go down and pick up the food stamps and slide by the food market and then we'll meet at the Federal Building at 12:00 for the mass picketing of the stinking establishment.

Spike - but this was the first time in a distillery. Our members were divided into groups for the tour, so there was only time for quick handshakes with fine friends - TOM COMPERE, VIC BACKER, BILL SANDERSON, SHORTY SCHERER and many others.

That tour was really something. First stop was to see an endless line of new oak barrels - charred inside - being readied for filling. Then we moved into an area of tremendous cedar vats - circular, two stories high, and about 20 feet in diameter. Each vat was at a different stage of fermentation, and the way yeast caused the mixture to "work" was amazing - it looked like there must be a hidden propeller to cause all that boiling motion.

After that it went into the charred oak barrels, which are used only once. The "proof" of each barrel was carefully checked - for the Old Fitzgerald it would age in warehouses eight or more years, under government seal, and come out 100 proof. For the Cabin Still it would age six or more years and come out 86 proof.

Finally, we saw that amber liquid being bottled in an automated endless chair system that has to be seen to be believed - complete with automatic labeling and tax stamping. That, of course, left only one more step - the final ceremony of taking it out of the bottles - which we were then invited to do "on the house".

The owner, who made this tour possible, welcomed us personally - moving about to shake hands, while some of his helpers passed around fancy hiballs of Old Fitzgerald. The best way for me to introduce our host is to quote from "Children Of Yesterday", the history of our division in World War II. On page 207, in the chapter titled The Breaking of Breakneck Ridge, we find this paragraph about JULIAN VANWINKLE:

The going was dangerous and slow. But it was the turning point in the battle for Breakneck Ridge. On foot, leading the column with studied carelessness was BILL VERBECK. With the colonel, also on foot, was the commander of the tanks, Captain Julian VanWinkle of Louisville, Ky. Yard after yard they guided the tanks through muddy craters, over log barricades and through heavy and continuous fire. The tanks' guns spat over the heads of the guides. Twice Captain Van Winkle was wounded in the advance; but he stayed with his tanks until the summits of Breakneck Ridge had been cleared.

And Julian VanWinkle was as fine a host as he was a combat soldier - even to providing souvenirs. Each of us took home the gold rimmed hiball glass from which he drank, embossed with the Old Fitzgerald shield on the side; and also a small box containing two nice jiggers. (It seems appropriate to add that, on my return to

Longboat Key, I went to my favorite liquor supply source for some bottles of the bourbon made in those great cedar vats we saw on the tour. Then I put the Old Fitzgerald hiball glass and jigger to the use for which they were intended - to facilitate the ingestion of Old Fitzgerald bourbon.)

We had the usual fine hotel arrangements including an informal bar and happy hour facility, presided over by PAT CIANGI. Also the Friday evening cocktail party and buffet - and more old friends, including KEN ROSS, BILL MULDOON, CHET ANDREZAK, STEVE STEVENSON and others. It was a special pleasure to meet two former members of the 34th Infantry on Leyte - including GRANVILLE SCHOOPMAN, who was wounded there on 24 October.

The biggest item on the agenda of the annual Saturday meeting of members was selection of the place for the 1972 reunion - and Chicago was elected. There was quite a bit of discussion of other possible places. That got me to thinking about proposing at our 1972 reunion that the place of our 1973 gathering be - now hold your hats, everybody - Florida Disneyland. It opens this fall (1971), near Orlando, so will have been in operation nearly two years. I've been up there, and it is really something to see - this is an advance commercial, as I'll be getting the dope on prices, tours and other logistic matters to bring up for consideration when the time comes.

But back to Louisville - and our Saturday night dinner dance and Memorial Service. These Memorial Services each year bring back vivid memories of fine soldiers no longer with us, with the special dignity that the presence of our National Colors brings, the solemn and impressive spoken service by FATHER BERLO, and the symbolic lighting of candles.

Then we shared with others present our memories of friends and happenings of those war years. Accompanied by appropriate libations. All too soon Sunday morning was there and, after the coffee hour presided over by Pat and Lou Ciangi, it was time to go home. Now I'm looking forward to next year at Chicago - and belling up to the bar again with Spike for that first drink.

Publisher BILL BYRD, (21st), out of 205 Georgetown, Ft. Smith, Ark., notices us that he's going to complete his life membership, having just completed it with DAV. Bill is doing part time work at Ft. Chaffee.

Columnist James Reston, in commenting on Song My, asked what is the moral logic of a situation that calls for giving medals to pilots who bomb civilians and court-martialling infantrymen who kill civilians with rifles.



LOUISVILLE MEMORIAL SERVICE - Lighting the candles is WALTER CUNNINGHAM. In the background, Fr. CHRIS BERLO is reciting the Memorial Service which he authored some 20 years ago. In the left foreground, ART MCCAULLEY, (AT 34th '44-'45), of Fountain, Minn., and in the right foreground, LEON D. SWEM, also a 34th AT man, of Rt. 3, Carthage, N.Y.



Louisville Brass: Outgoing Assoc. President BILL MULDOON, on the left, and incoming President PAUL WISECUP, on the right.

LAFE and Doris COCHRAN, (5/41 - 5/45), of 66 Appleton St., Brockton, Mass. 02401, wired inability to make Louisville due to illness.

EDWARD MACADLO (24th Sig.), now in Buffalo, shares this one of himself on the left with BILL GREGORY, of Jamestown, N.Y., on the right. Background is Lake Sentani, at Hollandia.





LOUISVILLE ARRIVALS - at the airport, in l. to r. fashion, Lessie HARRIS, ED HENRY, Lessie's husband, Junior, Maj.Gen. AUBREY S. NEWMAN and BILL SANDERSON.

Send \$5.00 today to the Editor for an autographed copy of BOBBY DEWS' "The Successful Failure."

Bobby and his wife, (Miss) Margie Dews, have one son active in baseball as "Little" Bobby is a manager in the St. Louis Cardinal organization. Young Bobby, who was a player in Cardinal organization before an injury forced him to the sidelines as a manager, is currently the manager of the Red Birds (Cedar Rapids) Iowa farm club. As a player and manager he has been in the St. Louis chain for 11 years.

Bobby has two other sons, Scott, a junior at Yale and Lawrence, a chemistry teacher at the University of Florida, and three daughters, Kathy, Patti, and Marcia. Kathy is a teacher in Japan, and Patti, a legal secretary in New York, while Marcia, the youngest, is a junior at Edison High School.

New in our ranks is NATHAN F. McCALL (I 34th and G 21st-Korea) living at 314 N. Cedar, New Castle, Pa. Note says he wishes he had joined us years ago. So do we but we're right happy to have you aboard now.

In which we welcome ROY DAVIS JR. of Artmar, Painesville, Ohio, as a new member. BOB ENDER was his C.C. Roy wanted Bob's address and he got it. Roy is looking for CARLOS PENNA. We don't have him. Can anyone help? He also wants a list of Co.H men of WW II era. Well!!

If it's roofing or siding or gutters or painting, it's ANGELO LORIO at 161 Bleecker, Brooklyn, N.Y. Angelo is 724th Ord. Whenever he pays his dues, he always throws in "another five for the kitty".

It's a new house at 33043 Sherwood Forest, Sterling Heights, Mich. for JOHNNY LAWATSCH, (F 19th '43-'45).



LOUISVILLE BRIGHT SPOTS - Outgoing Prexy BILL MULDOON and lovely Phyl WATSON, beautiful wife of Life Member, DICK.

Idea in from L. BALD EAGLE LEMEROND, (C 21st '49-'50), of Box 233, Garden City, N.Y. Bald Eagle thinks we ought to sell ash trays, lighters, etc. with the T.L. What's your pleasure? Tell us you want these things and we'll produce. Frankly, the reason we haven't done anything along these lines is that we

haven't wanted to appear to have a hand in your pocket every time we moved. We simply dislike salesmen.



"Come back during officers' sick call— my God, is it that bad?"

POMAS FASULES, (3rd Eng. '41-'42), of Fairborn, Ohio, has son Alexander a 4th Classman at the Air Force Academy. Says Pomas, "These 'Squats' have already had more infantry training than I had with the 24th even though I was with her the day she was born". Pomas sends in an extra fiver for the kitty.

Another 24th Signal man, JOSEPH ESTES, ('42-'45), reports that he's been 28 years with Champion Papers. Has a grandson.

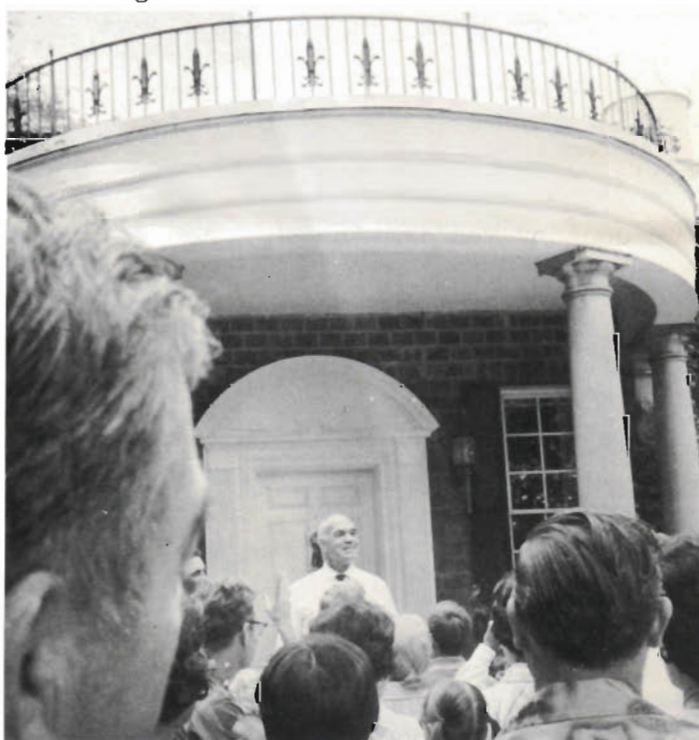
TED GEELHOED (I 19th '51-'53), of Hawthorne, N.J., asks "How much for a Life Membership?" Ted, it's \$100.00, payable in 5 yearly \$20.00 payments.

'71 Reunion Notes by DON WILLIAMS
(Ed. Note: Another by line)

Pleasant surprises: How well the VERN SCHENKELS of St. Louis looked. How does Vern manage a tan like that, and still work inside?.....The arrival of the JOE MASHETTS from Rosemont, Pa. Joe is an Engineer who enjoys interesting (?) conversation while his better half "cuts a rug". They will be at all of our gatherings "from now on". We hope so!..... The ART MCCAULLEYS of Fountain, Minn. were a "new" addition to our reunion and if they become as loyal as the LEON SWEMS, who brought them, we've gained much. They were (and will be) a wonderful addition... ..A bonus was the surprise arrival of the JULIUS JOSZ family from Detroit. The littlest Josz, a son no less, is a real gentleman - just like his father! The interesting part is the beauty in the form of his wife and daughters!.....The familiar voice of "Big John" HORVATH - our good natured Detroit grocer - when he called long-distance to explain why he could not be there.....The note from AH KEE LEON, of Honolulu, who indicated that he would be in Detroit for the DAV Convention - while I was in Louisville!.....The good food right from the fam that Jane and AL SELTSAM brought and served Thursday night.....Lord, with food like that - seems as though they both would be wider than they are tall - but with the work they accomplish from sunrise to sunset - you can understand how they both keep so "trim". Jane likes to "hot-rod" tractors in races and gets quite excited describing that particular spot.....Also - surprise to see BOB DUFF - though his lovely wife, Ann, paved the way for his return last year on the New Bahama Star.....DICK GOINY promises to be in Ann Arbor, Michigan this fall for a seminar - might be able to see the "Champions of the West" in Action..... A mealtime gathering to remember - Thursday afternoon in the Blue Boar - the largest round table was too small.....Wonder if TOM COMPERE and wife, Elise, ever did find Kunz's The Dutchman - they looked very hungry that night.....Thanks to people like the SANDERSONS and the HARRIS's - one found that the KingFish was exceptional for seafood.....The Old Fitzgerald Distillery Tour, hosted by Julian P. Van Winkle, Jr. and with arrangements by VIC BACKER was a milestone - Too bad Vic could not make it - as most of us know, he was in Pittsburgh investigating the possibility of the '72 reunion being on the well-known riverboat "Delta-Queen". Even though he was unable to work out a "deal" his efforts were much appreciated! Speaking of Stitzel-Weller (actual name of the distillery), one can't help wonder how many "Damnyankees" went out and bought a bottle of "Rebel Yell" their product distilled and bottled especially for

a bottle of "Rebel Yell" their product distilled and bottled especially for THE DEEP SOUTH and only sold below the Mason-Dixon Line.....One WALTER CUNNINGHAM confesses that same helped make his pen flow Friday afternoon when he was working on a certain "speech for one who is never at a loss for words".....FATHER BERLO confesses that he is "semi-retired" - can't believe that - he has too much NRG.. ...PAT CIANGI would be surprised to hear of the "bets" his wife, Lu, was making Friday night - Are we "ahead of the game" Lu?.....The FONDO FINLEY family are "gems" and it was good to have them back..... The RICHARD WATSONS are world travelers and most interesting.....running out of paper and time.....

Louisville Phantasmagoria: JULIAN P. VAN WINKLE, JR., Prexy and now an Assoc. member, who made our visit to his Stitzel-Weller Distillery such a happy one. Next time you have a Cabin Still, W.L.Weller, or Rebel Yell on the rocks, face toward Kentucky and offer Julian a silent salute. Put a little more age on Julian and he'll pass for Col. Sanders. Stay with the booze, Julian, and let others worry about the finger lickin' stuff.



At our annual meeting in Louisville, we elected our officers for the '71-'72 year. Proud are we to announce the election of, as President, PAUL F. WISECUP as Vice President, Maj.Gen. AUBREY S. NEWMAN, and as Secretary-Treasurer, who else? How blessed we are to have men such as Paul to serve as our Prexy and such as Red to be in the on-deck circle.

Sign in a travel agency window:
Please go away.



For the fourth time in Association history, the Verbeck Award was presented this time, Aug. 14, 1971, at the annual banquet. Previous awardees, KEN ROSS, ED HENRY and JAMES SPIKE O'DONNELL were all present to see "number four" come forward for the presentation. Spike O'Donnell was at his Sunday school best as he stood at the rostrum and spoke words that went:

"Tonight it is my honor and privilege to make, in the name of the members of our Association, an award which is the highest recognition that lies in our power to bestow, the VERBECK AWARD.

"This award, established some 5 years ago, is tangibly represented by this sterling silver bowl which is retained by the recipient until the award again is made. There is a spiritual element, however, that means more than the temporary custody of the trophy. Those who receive it link hands, in a new real sense, with one of the finest and most distinguished officers who ever served in the United States Army, Major General WILLIAM J. VERBECK, Military Academy 1927, served with distinction and heroism until his untimely death in 1965. He was mourned by all who knew him and all were left with the unhappy realization that something fine and noble had passed from their lives, something that one experiences rarely, and something that is not apt to happen again. This gallant soldier was especially dear to all members of the 24th Division Association, but to none more than those men of the 21st Infantry Regiment The Gimlets, who yield to no one in the belief that they have known and served with a man who exemplified as few can hope to do to that traditional concept of duty - honor - country.

"The man who receives the Verbeck Award this evening is the unanimous choice of the members of the Executive Committee. He served as president of our Association from 1957 to 1959, one of the only three men who have twice served in that office.

"He has attended all conventions except one, has performed yeoman service in the interests of keeping the Association a functioning body, and is without peer in his devotion to the principles which motivated the founding of this organization and, which alone, justify its continuance.

"Born in Monticello, Arkansas, now residing in Highland Park, Ill., he is a graduate of Washita College and Northwestern University Law School, a distinguished member of the Illinois bar, a

Biggest bust of the year; Thieu's election in October. We used to lampoon those Russian elections where you voted for one man or nothing. Thieu's election smacked of something run by a team of Cook County politicians. So we finally democratized S.V., did we? Is this what 55,000 American men died for?

LOUISVILLE BANQUET - Perennial M.C. TOM COMPERE at the rostrum, outgoing prexy BILL MULDOON studying his notes and Dottie (Mrs. PAUL) WISECUP enjoying it all.



Nice contribution gratefully received from Life Member FRANKLIN SKINNER, (11th F. '50-'51), of 2 Fourth, Camden, N.Y. You're a wonder, Frankie.

ERNEST VIENNEAU, (K 21st '42-'45), of 26 Potter, Waltham, Mass., would like the addresses of BILL PRALL, JIM MACFARLANE, and BILL BLAND, all Gimlets. We haven't a thing on any one of them. Can any of you help?



man with whom I have been privileged to serve in the stewardship of our Association, and one whom I am happy to claim as a friend. By reason of his service to the Association, he indeed meets the high standards required for receipt of the Verbeck Award.

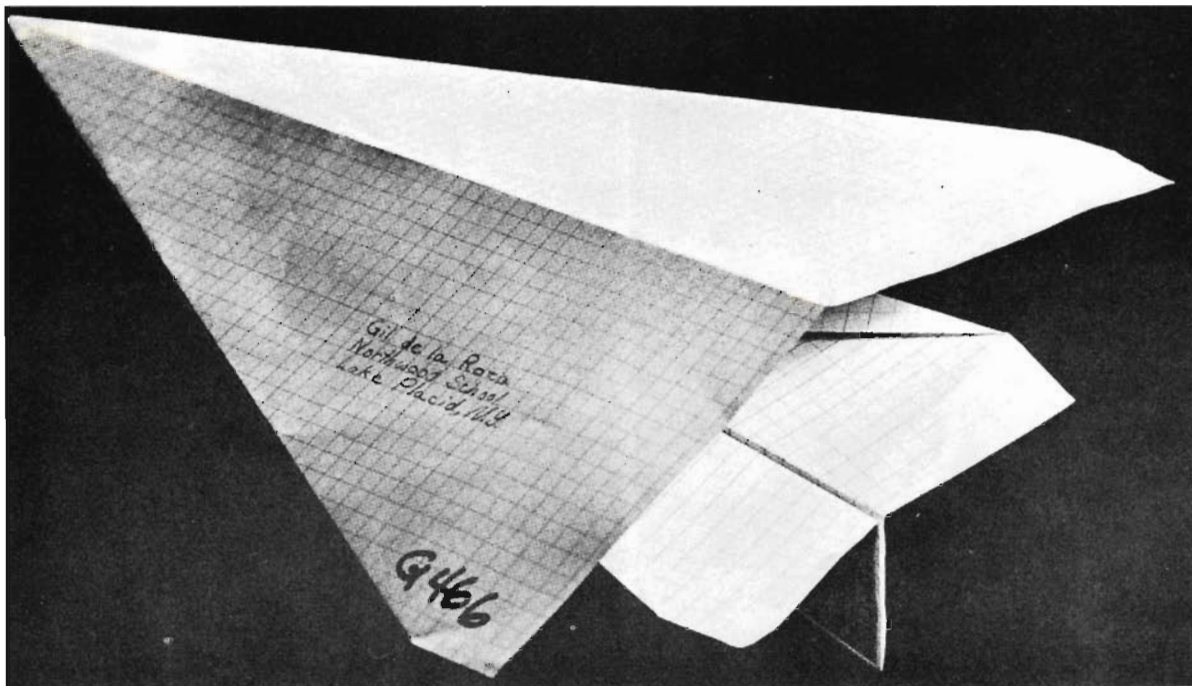
"I now have the honor to name the man whose name will be engraved on the Silver Bowl. THOMAS COMPERE, Division Headquarters.

These snaps, labelled only "Hawaii '43", were sent in by someone; we've lost track. If the sender recognizes them, will he please send in for his photos? We can't identify everyone. We do spot Maj.Gen. FRED IRVING, the late Brig.Gen. KEN CRAMER and Col. WALTER CUNNINGHAM. Can anyone spot them all? We'll publish your answers.



"I'll bet you've got a few stories there!"

The Fly-It-Yourself bit in our last issue met with considerable applause and, expect-
edly, a few frowns, wherefore we "fly" once again to give you a crack at making and
flying another paper airplane. There is one lonely thought at the back of our looney
mind, which comes into full consciousness in the lacunae between our various enthusiams -
that our '72 convention would be a perfectly wonderful situs for staging a contest
of paper aeroplane flights. Men, get out those scissors and fashion your own but, first,
try this one for size. When made up, it should look like this:



Out of Averill Park, N.Y. comes this
photo from RUSS JONES (21st '41-'45).
It's a '41 pic. of the 21st Inf. Brig.
hqs. staff. In a trice, we recognized
most all. We miss the Chaplain, possibly
proving that we didn't visit him often
enough. In the 1st row, it's Capt. G.A.M.
ANDERSON, Maj.Gen. DURWARD S. WILSON, and
Capt. ZEHNER, ADC. In the 2nd row, it's
Capt. CALDWELL and Chaplain ?. In the 3rd
row, it's Maj. VIRGIL R. MILLER and
Maj. O'BRIEN. This was all 30 years ago.
Ye Gods!



"Where are we going in '72?", you may
well ask. We're glad you asked. It's the
Flying Carpet Motor Inn in DesPlaines, Ill.
on August 10 - 13. With 225 rooms and a
complete resort setting, they're only
5 minutes from O'Hare. We'll see you there.

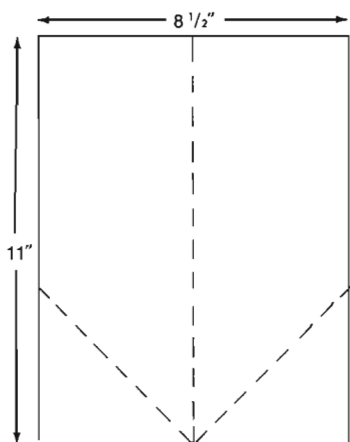
Membership in 16th Arm'd. Div. Assoc.,
is 714 we see by their paper.

BILL SANDERSON is still up to his very
eyebrows in activity with various masonic
bodies in his hometown Attleboro, Mass.
Says Bill of all of this: It's wonderful
for people who have never had a nervous
breakdown, but always wanted one.

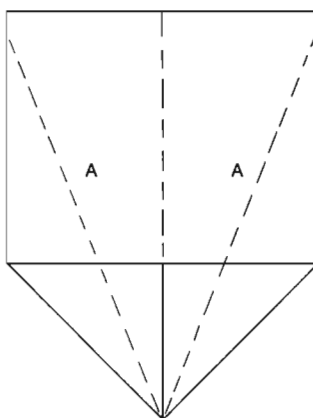
Sgt. Maj. JOE MCKEON, (19th '49-'51), in
ROTC at U of Cal., LA, writes, "This is an
indication that I will not be with you in
'71, because, while you are reveling, I
shall be sitting on the Imjin River sun-
ning myself. It is interesting to note
that I shall be using the old APO number
96224, for this tour. This will be the
fourth time I have landed in old Chosen,
having previously gone in '45, '48, and,
of course '50. It's been so long since I
was last there that it is bound to have
changed considerably, so it will probably
be like a visit to a strange planet."
Thanks for the Army directories, Joe.

A fiver for dues and an extra fiver for
a drink for "you, and SPIKE, and JUNIOR,
and EMIL, and Gen. HUGH CORT", from
EDGAR S. ANDERSON, (19th '49-'50) now at
1435 Moline, Aurora, Colo. Ed, thank
fortune, is back from his treatment at the
Soldier's Home. Deep thanks, Ed; our
prayers are with you.

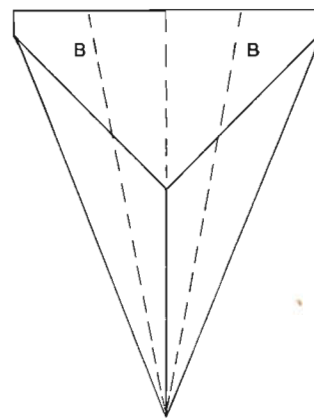
Payment on his life membership
received from BEN WALLACE (I-21st '42-'45),
of 1204 S. 21st, Yakima, Wash. Ben and
Betty have gone into a new house; hope to
join us next year.



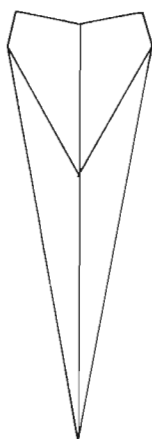
1. Fold on center line and open up



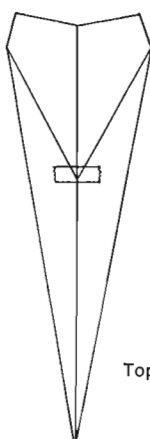
2. Fold corners in to center line. Fold in to center again on line A



3. Fold up on center line and down on lines B...

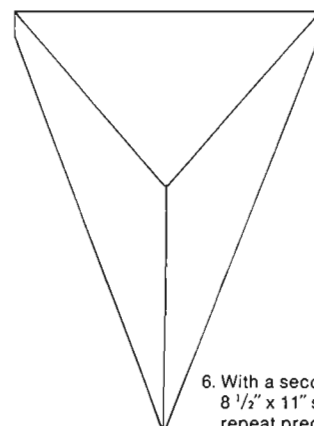


4. To make this

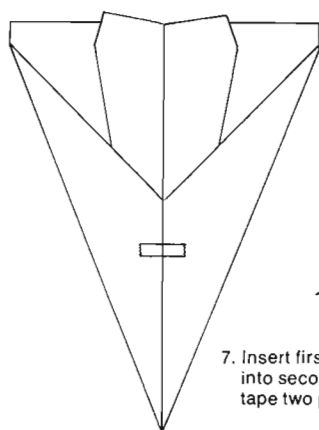


Top view

5. Tape as shown

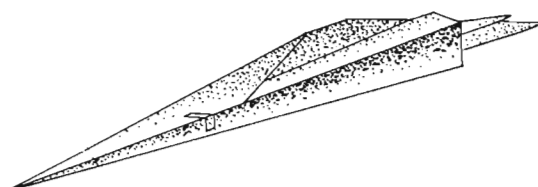


6. With a second 8 1/2" x 11" sheet, repeat preceding folds—but only through number 3—to get this



Bottom view

7. Insert first section into second section and tape two parts together



One of the worthwhile things emanating out of the '71 Annual Meeting at Louisville was the motion made and voted to cause to be published in an early issue of the Taro Leaf a suitable ballot by which each member may be solicited to express himself with respect to the questions of time and place of future Association conventions." Will you please accomplish the form below and mail it to the Secretary? Please! The results will be published in a forthcoming issue. They should have a direct influence on the way the Association functions henceforth. Assert yourself! Express yourself! Mail it in! Please!

* * * * *

BALLOT

Kenwood Ross, Sec'y.
24th Inf.Div.Assn.
120 Maple St.,
Springfield, Mass. 01103

I think that the time and place of each convention site should be selected by:

Check one:

- _____ The entire membership by a mail ballot such as this
- _____ Those members who are actually in attendance at the preceding convention
- _____ The Executive Committee (composed of past Presidents of the Association)
- _____ Other (and explain) _____

I think that to allow only members in attendance at a convention or only members of an Executive Committee to vote on the all-important matters of convention time and place selection is to be blatantly unfair to members unable so to attend:

Check one:

- _____ Yes
- _____ No
- _____ Other (and explain) _____

I think that a Time and Place Committee appointed by the President should make an intelligent survey of a reasonable variety of available sites during a 2 month time period and should report its gathered data (with particulars as to facilities, rates, etc.) concerning such of those sites as it

considers best suited to handle out needs and its own #1, #2 and #3 recommendations by October first to the President for publication in the Taro Leaf before November first and voting by mail by the entire membership before December first:

Check one:

- _____ Yes
- _____ No
- _____ Other (and explain) _____

I think that the annual convention should be held:

Check one:

- _____ in mid-August as it has been so held for 24 years
- _____ in mid-winter, preferably in January or February
- _____ in mid-August one year, in mid-winter the next
- _____ Other (and explain) _____

I think that the annual convention should be held:

Check one:

- _____ Somewhere reasonably along the Chicago - New York axis where 84% of our active paid up members reside and 67% of our potential members reside
- _____ Other (and explain) _____

As a convention site, I prefer:

Check one:

- _____ A downtown hotel in a large city
- _____ A suburban hotel near the airport
- _____ A beach resort in the off-season
- _____ A lake or mountain resort in the off-season
- _____ Other (and explain) _____

I have certain emotions concerning the best type of Association Convention:
Check one:

- _____ It should be a family affair and be open to wives and children
- _____ It should be a strictly member affair open only to we who served
- _____ It should alternate as a family affair one year and a strictly member affair the next
- _____ Other (and explain) _____

I have been unable to make one or more conventions in the past because of

Other comments _____

PLEASE ACCOMPLISH AND MAIL IN TODAY.

We hope you will see fit to sign your name hereto. This is no Star Chamber proceeding. Good God, it's only a bona fide attempt to serve you better. However, if it better serves your purpose, don't sign - BUT PLEASE MAIL IT IN ANYWAY.

Signed: _____

Unit _____

Address: _____

Zip _____

Long-time-no-see for Life Member FRED WEHLE, (3rd Eng. '41-'44), now of 1732 Whitestone, Crofton, Md. Fred dropped in on ED HENRY a few October days ago as he was making his rounds through New England for Wickes Manufactured Housing. He's regional sales manager for this Mason, Mich. outfit which builds the ready-made houses. Nice to hear from you again, Fred.

Successful hernia operation for BOB SCHLATTER, (G 21st), of West District, Unionville, Conn. Glad you made it, Bob.

Anxious to hear from 724th men is T/5 VICTOR T. MCCLOTCHY, of Columbus, Ohio. A welder for 21 years, Vic has a married daughter.

WILLIAM R. LEMON, (L 19th 1/44-1/45), is Mgr. at American Can Co. Reach him and Helen at Dunedan, Fla. Speaking of cans, Bill reminds us that success comes in cans, failure comes in cants.

Word in from EARL LEWIS, (34th '42-'45), that his family is growing up. Sue is 16, Gilbert is 14, Lawrence is 10. Earl, with Ford Motor, said PAPPY PYLE is in Newark, Ohio.

Meet Maj.Gen. Nguyen Hieu Nghi of South V. Note



the chestful of medals on this buster. Just how ridiculous can you get?

No nation ever emerges from a war with clean hands. If we had lost WWII, we surely would have had trouble at Nuremberg trying to justify the bombing of Dresden. The Soviets could have been hanged for the massacre

of the Polish officers in the Katyn Forest. Pearl Harbor was a moral blot on the Japanese; but then there were Hiroshima and Nagasaki. And now there is Hue - and Songmy. But then, war is just a dirty business ab initio.

It's a Masters (Fla. Instit. of Tech.) for BILL WILLMOT, (21st '44-'46), of 1630 Venus, Merritt Island, Fla. Congratulations, Bill - and Florence too.

It might be intolerably presumptuous of us to ask you to read the "ballot" on the last two pages of this issue and then to fill it out and mail it in to us. Much is at stake here.