

TARO

LEAF

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

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TARO LEAF

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

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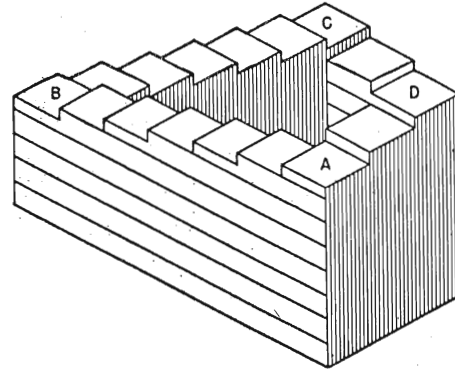
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Like Kent cigarettes, DANIEL DELONG, (13 F '44-'46), of Vinton, Va., put it all together in summing up the story of the "place" of our '72 convention. He wrote: "Directly across from the nation's busiest a/p is the enchanted world of the Flying Carpet Motor Inn. You will delight at this exotic oasis of comfort and pleasure. All the world's air routes converge at the 'Carpet's' doorsteps. So does the Illinois Tollway System which connects to expressways from all over the country. You can drive there from anywhere without getting tangled in Chicago traffic. Free limousine service to O'Hare - 5 minutes. Free parking. Barber shop. Beauty salon. Gift shop. Pitch-and-putt golf course. Heated swimming pool. Sun-lamp solarium. The works." Thanks, Dan.

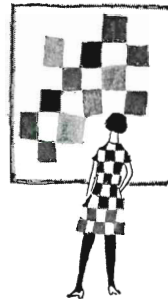
That we'll print the Division history is the wish of KENNETH W. FENTNER, ('52-'53), of 1251 Smith, E. Amherst, N.Y. Our wish, too, Ken, one we've cherished for 20 years. We bring it up annually and it inspires absolutely no bona fide enthusiasm. We'll see you in Chicago, Ken.

Now in Sussex, Wis., at N67 W22208 Willow Lane, is LEE CRUCIUS, our 1st Sgt. of A of the 24th Med. from '43 to '46. Alys has had a heart attack and, as if that wasn't enough, arthritis. Lee, last with us at Columbus in '52, is retiring from painting, decorating and papering, so if you've got that little room that you've been wanting to do over, you'd better hurry. Lee is anxious to hear from any of these of A of the 24th Med.: BAILEY, FREEMAN, LARKIN, BEN GOOD, WALT HEIDER, RALPH DOEGE, J.C. SALISBORY, WALT PARRISH, mail orderly WILSON, COMPTON, and Lt. ZALUSKIE. Lee, we're happy to include this notice for you.



"Look again", says Past Prexy VIC BACKER, "look again". Vic tells us to start at landing A and work your way around. Go either way. Down

one way; up the other way. But don't ask us how you get back to where you started from. Fr. CHRIS BERLO has an eye for explanations of such matters. Chris, we need you!!



This delightful little pen and ink drawing puts us in mind of the story told by JOHNNY BEIER, (C 11th F. '39-'44). It's about the two Jewish gals from Johnny's hometown, Chicago. They were both travelling and chanced to run into each other in Paris. "How are things?" said the first. Her friend answered in a distressed tone, "Oy, I've been here three days already and I haven't been to the Louvre yet!" "You know what?" said the other. "Me tooit must be the water!"



"Now think real hard, Crampton—when you sent in that last requisition just how did you spell 'rockets?'"



Thoughtful memo in from JACK FINAN who had flown to Des Moines to open a new office for the Dept. of Agriculture. Had been in Honolulu for the 30th Peal Harbor ceremonies, then 20° below in Des Moines. Along the way, he met AL PASSBENDER of Ulster Park, N.Y. who'll make our Chicago party in August. Jack says he told Al that he was getting an Arabian pilot to fly. "What's an Arabian pilot fly?" asked Al. "Well usually an oriental rug", answered Jack.

We paid \$15. for "The Patton Papers, 1885-1950" by Martin Blumenson (Houghton Mifflin) and regret every single penny of it. Shocker of shockers: old Blood and Guts seems to have been able to write of nothing but himself and his accomplishments. Here are nearly 1000 pages of personal correspondence, articles, lecture notes, etc., by one who yearned for war, regarded peacetime as a preparation for more glorious holocausts. One gets through this work, if at all, with a conviction that there just had to be something wrong with this man. The author suggests medical problems induced by numerous injuries sustained in a hyperactive life. And to think that author Blumenson is making a Vol. II out of his project. No thanks; RMN may have liked the George Scott film well enough to see it thrice, but after this book, we've about had out fill of GSP Jr. for our lifetime.



Good pic received from ED MACADLO, (24 Sig), of 141 Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y. It's of the Signal motor pool taken on Leyte or Mindoro.

"This I gotta see department:" Life Member ALLYN MILLER (A 21st & C19th '44-'45), of 737 Livingston, Columbus, Ohio, writes us: "Am joining a bicycle club and will be one of 2400 riders making the up coming run from Columbus to Portsmouth and back".

A ten spot received from JERRY MEGEE (3rd Eng), of 12002 S. Princeton, Chicago, Ill. with wonderful words, "You really do a good job".

The big question around Washington this spring was "Where were you when ITT hit the fan"?



Jimmy Hoffa, paroled, then gets \$1.7 million in one lump on a pension; will keep \$1.2 Had enough?

All hail to Margaret Chase Smith, the lady Senator, who would expel the absentees in Congress. You'll get nowhere with all your bluster, Peg, but by god you've got guts. Bless you.

Sen. George McGovern, who has had plenty to say about compulsory busing, has a daughter who commutes from DC to the Bethesda-Chevy Chase H.S. (3% black) at a tuition for the Senator of \$1450. Where his children go to school, he said, is a private affair between himself and his family. And Sen. Edmund Muskie has one daughter who goes to the private school of the Holy Child (3 blacks out of 245 students). Two of the Muskie children go to another Catholic school where none of the 446 children is black. Senator Bayh has a boy there.

BILL MULLINS, (C 13th F 5/42-11/44), of 3412 Logan View, Baltimore, Md., wrote that his nephew, CHARLES A. KNIGHTON, (2nd Bn., 7th Arty. 8/68 - 3/70), of 1021 Maiden Choice Lane, Baltimore, Md., had joined the Assn. with that infamous group out of Ft. Riley. Of course, it's history now that the planning on that one went kaput. At any rate, with Charley's name and address at hand, we quickly got him back in good standing with the Assoc. Welcome home, Charley. And as for Bill Mullins, his RA son, Bill Jr., is back from V. Happy day.



Another Pearl Harbor man, JACK M. ANDERSON, (A 19 '40-'44), and Mabel, of 402 E 18th, Kannapolis, N.C., made the 30th reunion in Dec. They report, "You'll get a surprise when you see the Rock. 62000 people there when I left it, now 750,000, and growing". Jack and Mabel stopped off at Travis AFB to see their son stationed there. Also they sent us a nice \$10.00 contribution for which our gratitude. Jack, in a reminiscent mood, reports that his honeymoon was one long fight: "Mabel wanted to go to Puerto Rico and I wanted to go to Niagara Falls. We didn't speak to each other for 2 weeks. She was in Puerto Rico, and I was at Niagara Falls." Good show, Jack.

Mary and ED POMEROY, (A 21st '51-'52), of 72 Cook, Lawrenceburg, Ind., write us a few ideas: "First, wonder if a replica of the Division flag with Campaign streamers, could be made available. Secondly, the Regimental flags. Quite sure if these would be made available, there would be many more than myself that would be interested in purchasing this type of memento of the outfit of which I was proud to be a part. The other item that I am sure was available at one time, and I would like to purchase, was a Pictorial History of the Division and especially their assignments

You'll just love our August Clambake. In all Chicagoland, only the Flying Carpet offers the winning combination for a good business meeting - convenient location, resort attractions, efficient facilities, excellent food, and fun.

Another Ham Operator - WA4NMQ - is BILL WILMOT, (21st '44-'46), now at 1630 Venus, Merritt Island, Fla. Bill has been one for over 25 years - operates mostly on 20 and 40 meters, both SSB and CW, although he prefers code. In May, he'll get his second Master's, from Stetson - first was from Fla. Inst. of Tech. He's also taking the National Security Management course of the Armed Forces Industrial College and we know that's a tough one because we took it. More power to you, Bill. We're working on the idea of small seals, Bill. We'll be back to you.

while in Korea. I'm sorry that Mary and I have not been able to get things squared away so we could attend one of the Conventions so far but we will try our best to get to the next one. I believe we really could have quite an enjoyable time." Thanks, Mary and Ed.



Here's one in 3/4 time. Watch the Daniel Ellsberg defense as it develops: that many gov't. and ex-gov't. VIP's have testified that "leaking" secret stuff to columnists, etc. is old, Pentagonion SOP. Sprinkled throughout the trial, expect a clutch of tattlers from among the gaudier types who held forth during JFK and LBJ days, each telling how he was the greatest leaker of them all. It'll pay off for Daniel who will positively wallow in the glory of it all.



Comes this letter from DONALD E. BELL, (63 F and Div.Hq. G-3 Sect. '43-'46), of 1120 E.Davenport, Iowa City, Iowa. So moving is what Don tells us, that we think all will be best served simply by copying the letter:

"I have some rather bad personal news to report. Was operated on last April for a bowel obstruction and they found a malignant growth. They resected about 18 or 20 inches of bowel and got that fixed up O.K. but the stuff had gone on into my liver. Was hospitalized 15 days in April, 12 again in May, when I got infection in the deep stitches and the scar broke open, and 12 again in Sept. Get a shot once a week. They hope to hold it off long enough with the shots, that there may be a cure before it is too late. I haven't given up hope but I sure get tired and weak easier than I used to. The State Univ. of Iowa has a real good retirement plan and I quit work when I found out how serious it was. Don't get me wrong, I'm not crying. I've had a lot of fun. The family are pretty well grown. The youngest is 13 now. The Mrs. got a job as sewing teacher at the Singer Co. here in Iowa City and likes her work fine. If I don't make it, it will give her something to do with her time and also bring in a little extra income. I guess I've run out of news. I didn't mean to ramble on so long and cry on your shoulder. Guess it just gets to me once in a while. I sure plan on attending the convention at Des Plaines, if I'm alive and able to make the trip". And we're counting on you, Don.

As confused as a termite in a yo-yo is Col. URBAN THROM (34th and Div.Hq. '44-'48), of 9941 E.Cornell, Denver, Colo. Jackie advises that Urb was slated for V. in June, then was reassigned at Fitzsimmons Gen.Hosp. for another year. Urb scuttlebutts that one-time Capt.HARRY JONES of Div.Fin.Off. now has his second star.

\$5 "contribution" in from "Doc" WALTER and Nell REHM, (34th '43-'46), of 481 S. 4th, Genevieve, Mo. Similar extra fiver in from JEROME and Mary VON MOHR, (AT 19th) of 3846 Villanova, Dayton, Ohio. Thanks, friends; the extras will keep a few free loaders afloat, and we do have 'em.

Veep of Lincoln Nat.Bk. of Chicago is LEW RICHTIGER (S2, 3rd Bn., 34th '44-'45), of 5720 N.Spaulding, Chicago, Ill. We'll say we're right proud of you, Lew, as the organ peals out a Te Deum and the choir sings. Our best to Evelyn.

"Ain't nobody here but us chickens . . ."



Bess Myerson Grant, the \$35000/yr. Consumer Affairs Commissioner of Lindsey's Funville, asked for \$3500/month alimony from her old man. The Court slapped her down, saying that she didn't need the money. Good thinking, Judge.

Sen. Henry "Scoop" Jackson stung Major John V. Lindsey when he said (1/8 in Tampa), "What do you think of a fellow preaching in a black church when he sends his children to school in Connecticut"? The handsome one conceded that his kids have mostly attended private schools, but added - get ready - it's a classic - "It's a matter of choice as to how people educate their children". Had enough? Want more?

Our moonlighting Senators, for speaking engagements during 1970, picked up cigarette money as follows:

Bayh (Ind.)	\$44,331;
Hatfield (Ore.)	\$41,955;
Muskie (Me.)	\$35,626;
Ribicoff (Conn.)	\$34,350;
Goldwater (Ariz.)	\$26,300;

etc., etc., etc. Who say talk is cheap? Had enough?



One Rufino Antonio of Manila is campaigning there for the P.I. becoming the 51st state. Statebound, he says, is the only cure for the Philippines' manifold problems of unemployment, graft and corruption, crime, international indebtedness, social unrest and security. Rufino, give us a drag on that cigar before you throw it away, will you please? Stick with those bananas and coconuts, Rufe.



What kind of a day was it? A day like all days. Dec. 7th, 1941 and JOHN EADIE was there. Johnny sent us a lot of memorabilia of the day with the cryptic note, "My kids have no interest in the things that mean so much to us. I have it all in my head anyway". His material includes this photo of JOE CYR, last known to be at Lyman, Me., a Love 19th man, and this

one of WILLIAM P. BARNETT, of H and AT of the 19th. Bill was then living at 127 Morningside, Yonkers, N.Y. Johnny reminds us that a week earlier, he had written his sister that by the time she read his words, we'd be at war writes Johnny, "Actually there were only a few who knew it - Roosevelt, a couple of others, and me - but I was the only one to tell anybody and it didn't help one little bit". Johnny goes on to tell how various Chick companies had to pull one month guard details at Alemaner Depot overlooking Pearl, Love moving out there on the Friday before. On that fateful AM John and a buddy were sweeping the barracks porch when they heard the planes come out of the northern sky. "Just maneuvers was the worldlywise opinion of the corporal of the guard. Johnny figured that maneuvers on a Sunday morning didn't make sense and then watched the planes dive, bomb, and scoot. As they pulled out and up over the creater where he was, he could see the red balls on the underwings. One plane, hit by the Navy ack, ack, took a low dive and ended up in a cane field in Aiea. 24th Sig. took over from KGU and KGMB, the radios of Honolulu and reported paratroops landed at Pupokea Heights in the 19th sector of Oahu defense. The report was that the little Nippers were wearing blue fatigues with that - - red ball on the left breast. We were in blue fatigues so we had to switch to tans or OD's. Next came a report that warships of Waianae could be expected to land troops the next dawn. Talk about rumors! Nice report, Johnny, especially your ending: "Funny thing, I went ahead eventually and married a Japanese girl, then 4 children, 3 girls and a boy, and now I'm a grandfather. Nice talking to you".



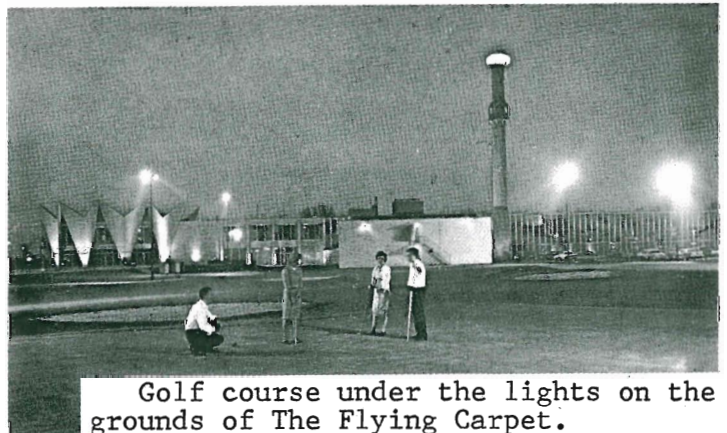
"I thought they were talking about communications when they said I was taking over a short-wave station."

Going like hotcakes are the copies of "The Successful Failure" by BOB DEWS (send \$5 to ye Editor and he'll get you a copy autographed by Bob). Bob has a new historical novel, "Mobile East", being read for publication by Holt, Rinehart and Winston. Our fingers are crossed, Bob. Wrote King Features in reviewing "The Successful Failure":

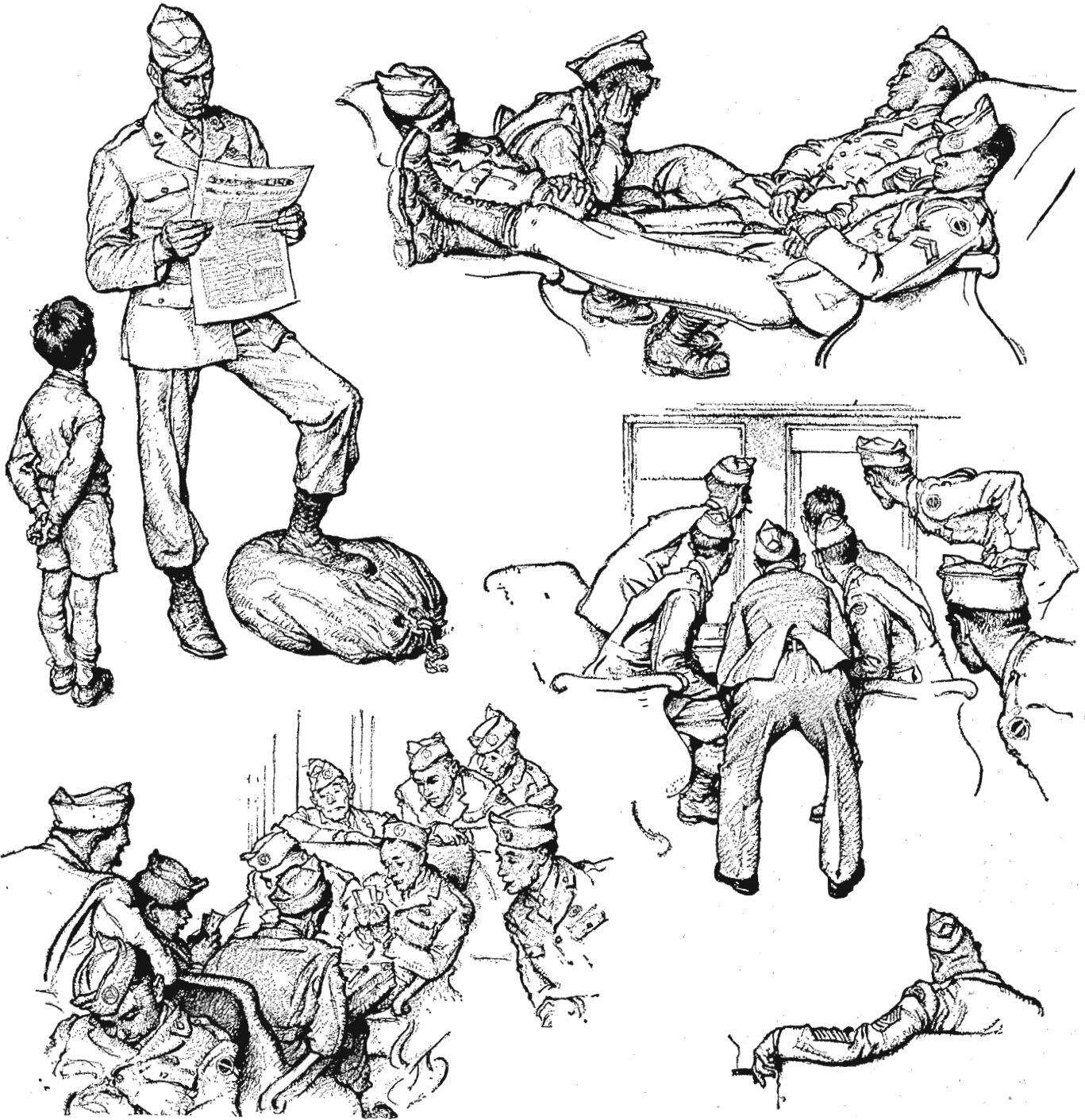
"Bobby Dews, journeyman, Minor League catcher and authentic war hero, did write a book - a fine book. Dews was Number One catcher in the top minors - the Texas League, International League, Southern Association - and was the property of the New York Yankees. To show you how good he was, Yogi Berra was his understudy.

"So how come he didn't make the big leagues? The war. His accounts of his Army life are harrowing. He served all over the world. When you read of this battle-scarred sergeant's day-by-day living and fighting, a parent with a soldier son would want his boy under this top kick's wing.

"As a writer, soldier and man, Bob Dews is a real Big Leaguer."



Golf course under the lights on the grounds of The Flying Carpet.



This is part of a spread of Norman Rockwell sketches appearing in the Satevepost for 5/8/43. "A Night on a Troop Train", N.R. titled the work. We knew you'd relish in nostalgia with this one.



The highest salaried executive in the US? Nixon? Hardly. Rockefeller? Nope. The neighborhood plumber? No, but you're getting close. Try the IT&T chief Harold Geneen, who reportedly bags \$767,000 per annum. How can one individual possibly be worth that kind of a salary. He only has 24 hours a day, 7 days a week like the rest of us.

New member: BOB SUMIDA, of 1549 Bernice, Honolulu, Hawaii. Sez Bob, "Read every article in the recent Taro Leaf; my only regret is that I wasn't a member of the 24th". How's that for loyalty? Let's respond on this one. Bob is looking for unit crests. Got any to spare? Write Bob.

Deputy CG at Ft. Lewis is Brig. Gen. JACK B. MATTHEWS. Over the years, we've had little support from Jack.

An aged couple being interviewed:

Interviewer: It is wonderful for you to be celebrating your 60th wedding anniversary. How old is your wife?

Husband: My wife is 87 and may she live to be 120.

I: And may I ask how old you are, sir?

H: I, too, am 87 and if God grants I would like to live to 121.

I: Why would you want your wife to live to 120 and you to 121?

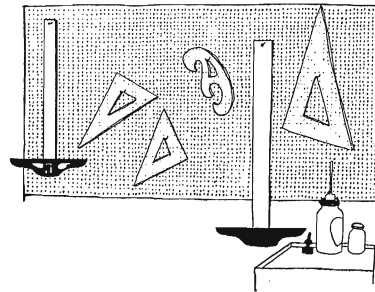
H: To tell the truth, one year I would like to live in peace.

Former Speaker of the House John W. McCormack was retired with an annual pension of \$76,000 for life. He also gets, for the first two years, free office space in Boston, \$100/month for office expenses, \$100/month for telephone, \$3500/year for stationary (lots and lots of stationary), an administrative assistant and a secretary at annual pay of \$10,929 each. Like it? You're helping to pay for it.

AP release tells us that Gen. Earle G. Wheeler, former Chrm. of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, is excused from payment of federal income tax on \$25,200 of his annual retirement pay on grounds of disability. Another \$1800 of his yearly retirement pay is not tax exempt.

LES and Donna BLAUE (12/46 - 1/48) out of 417 Cheyenne, Hiawatha, Kans. Les, who is with Ralston Purina, tells us that the new Richard M. Nixon Freeway in Los Angeles leads directly to the Lyndon B. Johnson off-ramp. Suppose that's just down the road a piece, before you come to the Edward M. Kennedy bridge.

WILLIAM GRADY, (34th '46-'47), told his butcher: "No chance! I wouldn't pay \$2 a pound for ribs even if they were attached to Raquel Welch."



Why not send in today for your auto-graphed copy of our boy BOBBY DEWS' "The Successful Failure". Bobby, E Co. of the 24th in Korea, is deserving of your attention. Send \$5.00 to ye Editor.

For every Yogi Berra, for every Joe Namath, there are thousands of athletes who didn't make it big. For every Jim Bouton, there are ten thousand guys in their own personal bullpens who think wistfully, "Boy! Could I write a book!", but never do.

Bobby Dews, journeyman minor league catcher and authentic war hero, did write a book - a fine book. Dews was Number One catcher in the top minors - the Texas League, International League, Southern Association - and was the property of the New York Yankees. To show you how good he was, Yogi Berra was his understudy.

So how come he didn't make the big leagues? The war. His accounts of his Army life are harrowing. When you read of this battle-scarred sergeant's day-by-day living and fighting, a parent with a soldier son would want his boy under this top kick's wing.

And of course, the 24th doesn't suffer in any way. He's right proud of his old outfit.

Order your copy today.

We're hearing much about "rights". Just once we'd like to see someone emphasizing the "responsibilities" that go with those "rights". For every right, there's a concomitant responsibility - or obligation. Just once we'd like to see some politician with the intestinal fortitude to lay it on the line. Just once we'd like to see a politician with guts period. We incline to the personal view that the very bravest pol in the arena today is old Spiro. Like him or not, at very least, he has the guts to say a few of the things which soon must be said if this toppling nation is ever to be saved. But if you're on the side that's helping in the toppling, then of course we expect that we will have brought your hatred crushing down upon us. Sorry, gang, but we liked the country the way it was; not the way it's going to be.

It'll be another grandchild in May for LARRY and Margie DALEY, (M21st '41-'45), of 89 Sterling Ave., Yonkers, N.Y. Larry noted that the Vietnam wardogs are coming home; says he hopes they get the Distinguished Service Bone!