

# TARO LEAF

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

VOLUME XXVII

NUMBER 3

1973-1974

**26th ANNUAL REUNION**

stan Musial  
&  
Biggie's

CLEARWATER  
BEACH  
FLORIDA

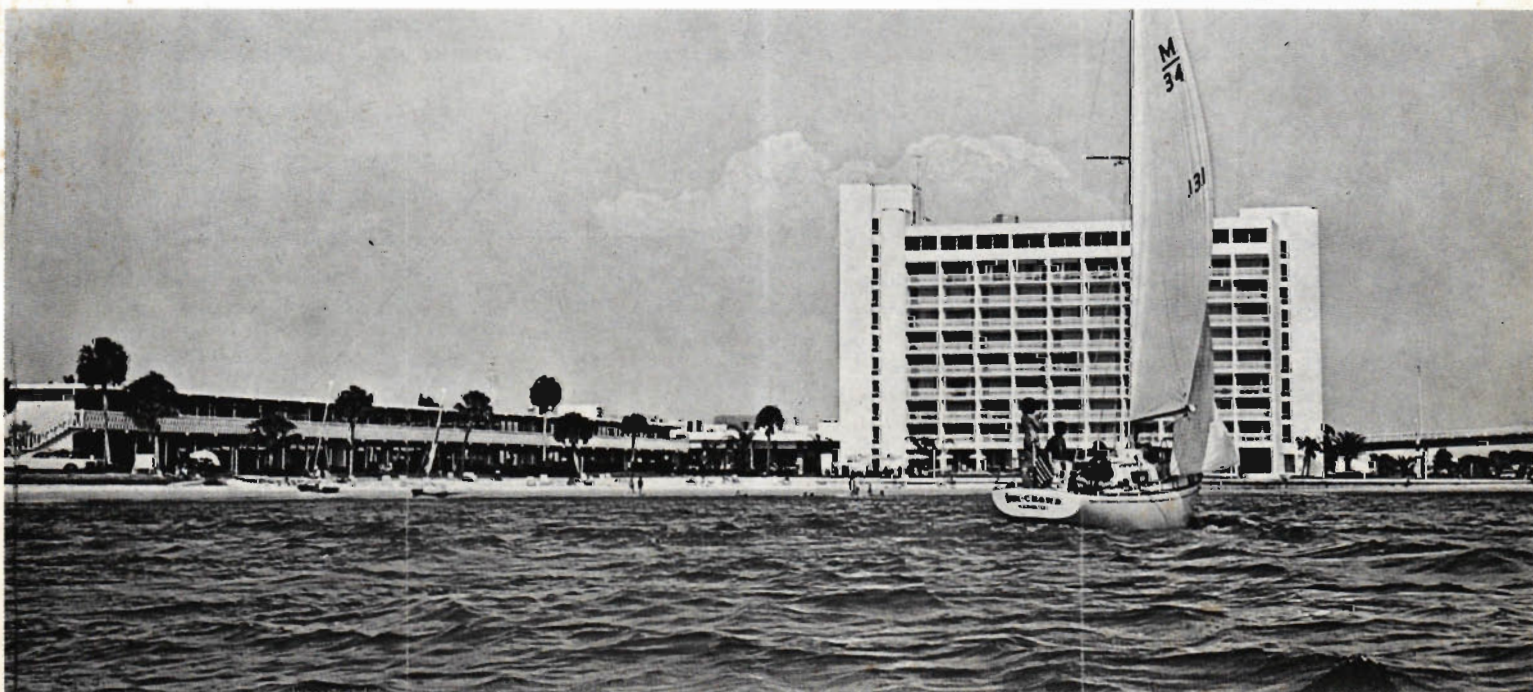


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# Twenty Fourth Infantry Division Association

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August 7-8-9-10-11, 1974  
Clearwater Point, Hilton Inn  
715 S. Gulfview Blvd., Clearwater Beach, Florida  
CONVENTION CHAIRMAN: C.G. Hanlin  
582 Baywood Dr., North, Dunedin, Fla. 33528  
Tel. 813-733-5080

TARO LEAF sympathizes with the likes of TOM and Clarice HALL, (Hq. 3 & Svc. 34th 7-45 to 5-46), who write:

"I was with 34th for a few months during the closing days of the war, and we were staging for the big invasion when the first atom bomb fell. Before Japan, I was transferred to Svc Co. as the Bn Sup Off, but continued in that slot to serve the 3d Bn until just before rotating home. Consequently, most of my former associates were of the 3d Bn, and Svc Co itself. I have pondered over the years why I did not make some fast friends from those days; in fact, I have not remained in touch with any of my wartime buddies for some strange reason. The few I attempted to contact either never answered at all, or eventually dropped out of sight. But I do recall many enjoyable associations, many wonderful guys, and over the years since have regretted the silence. Perhaps through the Association I may come up with a few of these people and perhaps pick up the pieces. Let's hope so anyhow. Oh, I don't mean a b---- out campaign; would just like to sit back and watch and wait. ...As soon as I get a few repairs done to my antenna "farm" (no way I can shinny up the tower any more due to a heart condition) I'll start beating the bushes for other former Division members who are not yet aware of the Assoc., and see if I can't rope a few of 'em in. Also when I can con someone into going into the attic and dragging out an old footlocker, I may have some pictures to send. Also I wrote a lengthy narrative poem as an accolade to the 34th Regt's participation in the Pacific campaign which you may be interested in reading. Too bad we don't have a published history of the 24th - I'd love to have one....Am looking forward to a long and happy association WITH the Association. I have little to do these days except a little fishing and otherwise try to stay occupied. Will keep in touch with you through the Taro Leaf and hope someday soon we may be able to meet you and the rest of the gang in person." Mighty fine report, Tom and Clarice. Of course, you hit on the very thing that our Association is all about - friendship. By the way, for you hams, Tom is W 50 PH.



## TAPS

JIM W. HAHN, (Hq. 2nd, 34th) of 1411 Vandekarr Rd., Oswosso, Mich. A Life Member, Jim had a coronary and passed on last Sept. 30th. How well we remember Jim. As he paid in as a Lifer in July of '72, he wrote us: "It seems a little ridiculous for a person 63 to buy a life membership. Sorta like buying an all day sucker late in the afternoon. Mostly it is out of respect for the effort a few of you have spent in behalf of the organization." May you rest peacefully, Jim.

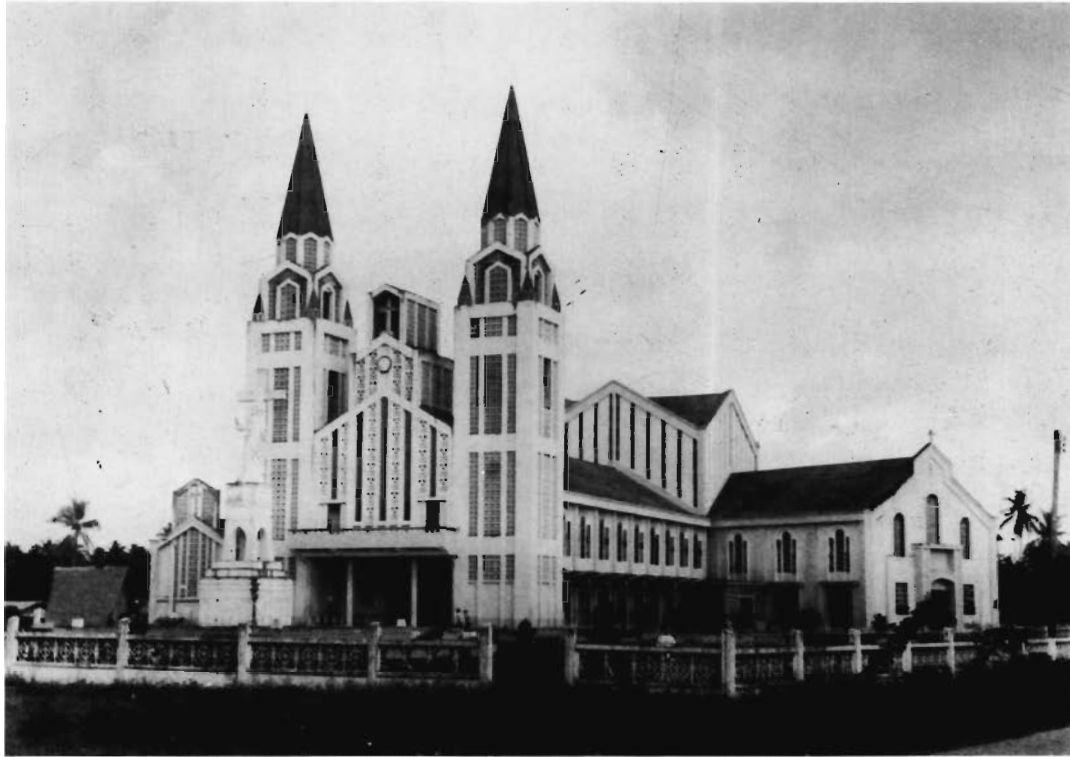
Word from Lucille, tells us that CHARLEY E. BROWN, 13th Field, of Pennington-Harborrtion Road, Pennington, N.J. was killed last May 29th as some 1100 pound steel coils fell from his fork lift and crushed him in the West Trenton mill of General Motors' Fisher Body Division. Charley had just dismounted from his truck. Charley was a Pearl Harbor Survivor. Lucille, his widow sent along \$10 with her sad message that we might keep going. We returned the money to this lovely gal with a hopefully diplomatic reply. She and Charley, childless, had had "a truly wonderful 27 years together". He would have retired in March.

TARO LEAF excites over the news that GERRY and Belle STEVENSON married off Gerry Jr. to the lovely Patricia Loraas at St. Mary's Church, Buffalo Grove, Ill., last Feb. 16th. Lovely wedding; terrific reception. Belle and Gerry went all out. Great show, folks.

Send that Clearwater reservation card in today, won't you please?

Not enough pictures in the last issue? How about sending us yours.

TARO LEAF has heard from TROFINO BITANGJOL, Municipal Secretary of Palos. He writes: "Enclosed are two photograph copies of our Cathedral in Palo which was renovated in the mid-fifties. This is the pictorial view today. The altar has been changed a little bit but the main features are still there. The new church has been brought about because of the desire of our Bishop (ret-Archbishop) Lino Gonzaga to accommodate more parishioners. Please let me know as to the names and addresses of the 24th Infatry Division veterans who would be coming to Palo, Leyte some ninety (90) days before October 20, 1974. Rest assured, we will do our very best to let you all feel that Palo is a home some thousand miles away from home."




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TARO LEAF watching for that Supreme Court decision as to whether or not a member of Congress can hold an Officer's Commission in the reserves. It's due! Citing the constitutional prohibition against a member of Congress holding "any office under the United States," the Berkeley-based Reservists Committee to Stop the War filed suit in May, 1970, in the U.S. District Court here seeking to force the Pentagon to remove members of the Congress from the reserve rolls.

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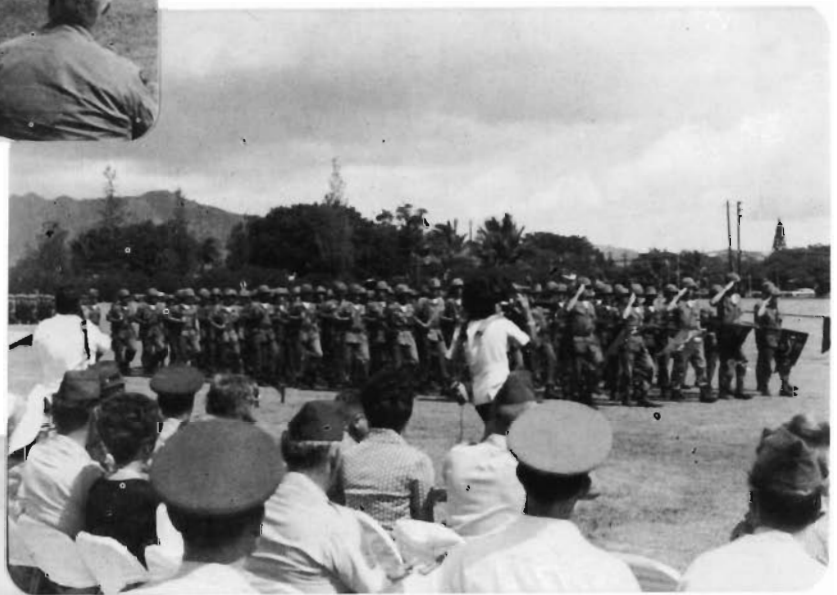
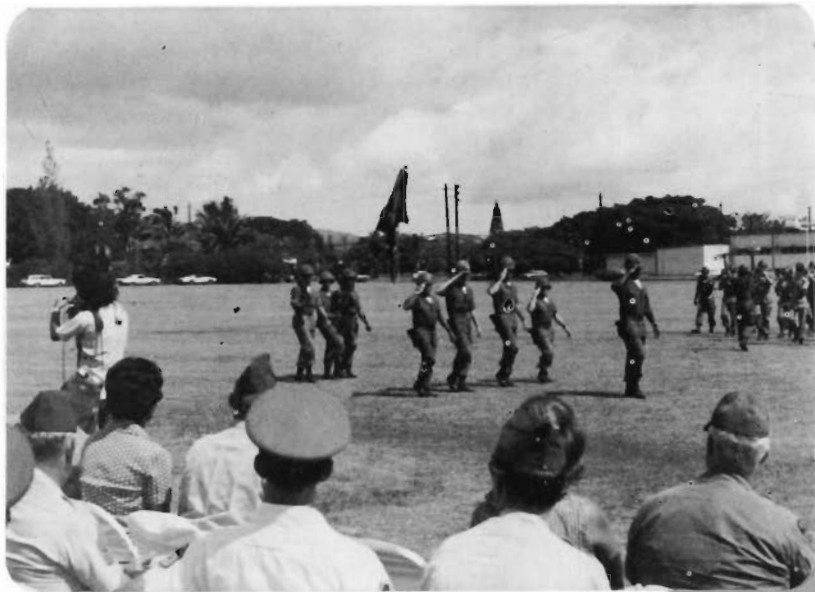



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TARO LEAF has learned that of the 54,000 interns and residents in U.S. hospitals, 17500 (or 1 in 3) are graduates of foreign medical colleges. Of 346,000 U.S. physicians with private practices, some 69,000 (or 1 in 5) are foreign medical school graduates. How does that grab you?

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TARO LEAF asks you please to mail in your reservation card to the Convention hotel just as soon as you can.



TARO LEAF salutes ED PONIATOSKIE who sent us these pictures of the retiring of the Division colors at Wahoo last May. Because Ed was good enough to take them and sent them to us, by golly, we're going to print them.

"It's—it's—well, it's just not military!"



Long Christmas message from CARL and Peggy TAYLOR, of 3720 Fortune, Las Vegas, Nev., some of it most tragic, went like this:

1971 has been a very good year for us, and we hope for you also! In late June, Carl flew to Seattle for Carl's renal checkup. With assurances that he was holding his own, we joined 80 Texans for a 20 day Oriental tour. From our 747, we had an excellent view of the Aleutian Mt. chain. Carl was impressed with Japan's recovery since 1945. Such interesting, energetic, clean, people, working at top speed constantly! Only their politeness makes it possible for 12 million people to live harmoniously in crowded Tokyo. We enjoyed Kyoto, ancient capital and cultural center. Carl and I had a neat side trip to Mikimoto Pearl Isle. We also rode the bullet train. At Taipei airport, our Taiwanese airforce colonel friend met us with his own carefully planned itinerary. We met his petite wife, nice children, and had "tea" in his sisters home, meeting the entire family. We dined on Peking duck, delicious-enjoyed part of Chinese opera with English explanations by a nephew. My favorite airline, Cathay Pacific, whisked us to exotic Hong Kong. We had excellent accommodations at new Hong Kong Hotel with adjoining Ocean Terminal shopping complex. The harbor and its shipping was endlessly fascinating. We saw floating villages, endless apartment houses built for over 12 million Chinese who escaped communism. We were saddened by Lok Ma Chau gate, and amazed by efficient preparation for Typhoon Lucy whose raging seas and wild winds battered the peninsula for 18 hours. Flying Thai airlines, we looked down on Hue, Da Nang, Phim Penh and Mekong Delta. Over lush rice fields, we flew into ancient Bangkok with its spirit house, gentle happy people, paved klongs, gold and jade buddhas. →

Pineapple JACK FINAN has introduced us to new member HUNTERS A. HUGHEY, (E 19th '40), of Box 583, Danville, Va. We're glad you're in, Hunters.

The Ten Commandments contain 297 words; the Declaration of Independence, 300; the Gettysburg Address, 266 words; a government order to reduce the price of cabbage, 26,911 words.

Joined: MARTIN MUECKE, (2nd Bn. 21st '45-'46), of Rt. 1, Heyburn, Idaho. "Mouse" an aid man with F and G, sent us a couple of photos taken in Tottori, Japan. They were too grey, Mouse, couldn't use them. Thanks anyway.

We have received a letter from ANICETO BUDDY FAROLA, Chief of Police of Malita, Davao, Philippines, which reads:

"This letter might reach you as a surprise, for such was never expected to come from a far flung place like the Philippines, but the spirit and closeness that kept us together during World War II, further bonded by the memory of our fallen companions whose sacrifices those of us who are alive envys, has prompted me to do so with the fervent hope that my life ambition, with a little help from that side of the world may be



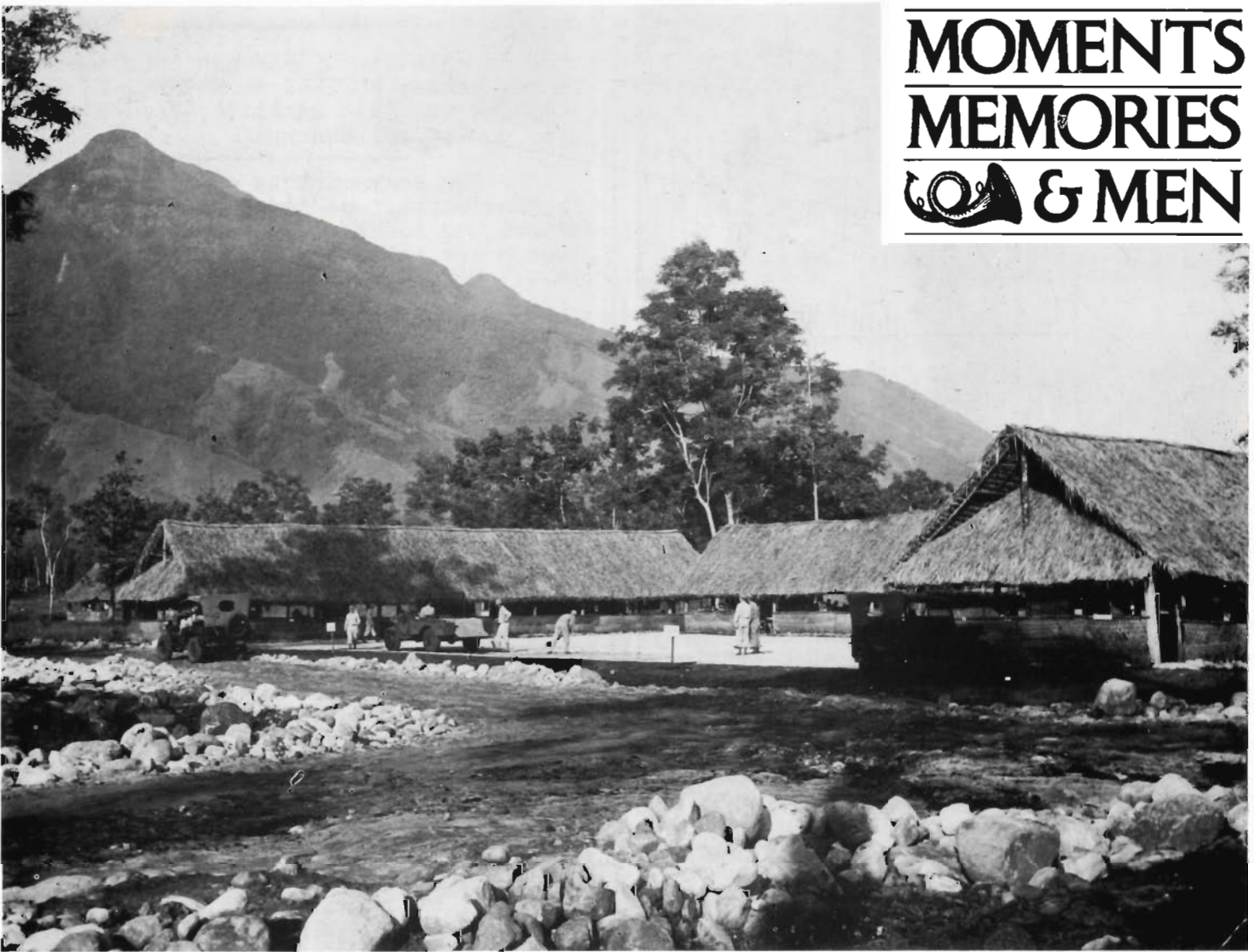
realized. My burning desire, ever since Lt. TOM CAMPBELL of the 21st and 24th Reconnaissance Squadron notified me that I was a member of the Association, was to attend a reunion. To be a member of such an association, with whose members I spent the best part of my life, and to be the only Filipino member, has caused me no end to be proud of and be the envy of those who come to know me. Thanking ever so much, I beg to remain. Brotherly yours, Aniceto Buddy Farola".

Aug. 12th Carl was admitted to U of W hospital, complete kidney collapse. 2 months, 5 days later, gratefully we returned home with hemo-dialysis machine, pump, artificial kidney. We are thankful for our daughter caring for our home, for Bill Robertson preparing house for machine installation, for Dr. Scribner's who since 1961 developed this marvelous life saving machine. So we pause to wish you God's blessings,

Carl & Peggy Taylor.

We're pulling for you, Carl.

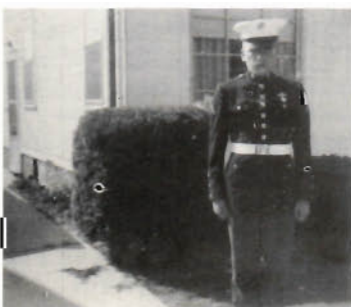
# MOMENTS MEMORIES & MEN



TARO LEAF uses these 2 of the BOB HASSELL family out in Trenton, Mich. It's Bob, Jr., Lynda, Cindi, Mom and Dad when Cindi was confirmed. Bob Jr. was in the Marines for 4 years.



"My brother say he speak sayonara for 100 yen."



TARO LEAF reads the writings of MSgt. JOSE LEYBA (34th and 21st 6/50-6/51), with interest. Read this as written by our newly discovered "replacement":

"I can remember June 25th, 1950, as if it were yesterday. At the time, I was on special duty to Division, operating a freighter-type ship, delivering supplies to a small island outpost of Sasebo, to a small infantry unit stationed there.

"My ship had to go into dry dock for some repairs, so early that morning I wasn't aware of what had just happened in Korea. As I headed for Service Co. that was receiving my mail, I noticed that our military vehicles were being driven by G.I.s instead of the Japanese, North Korea had just invaded South Korea and we were at war, and the 24th Infantry Division was selected to head off the North Korean invasion.

"All around me men were running around in combat gears and driving like crazy men. When I finally arrived at the orderly room just hoping to get my mail and back to my ship, I was greeted by the first sergeant, and ordered to start getting into combat gears as I was being transferred to the 24th Infantry Division, and to forget about my mail and also my ship. About this time the good old first sergeant kind of rushed me into the barracks and ordered me to take any gears I could find in the barracks, so before I knew it the supply sergeant issued me a Carbine. So before I knew what hit me, I was kind of helped into the rear of a dump truck. Later I learned to appreciate riding in a dump truck, believe me!

"Well, that dump truck transported us that evening to Camp Meyers, where I was to join a bunch of swell guys. Once at Camp Meyers, we marched over to our assigned company. I drew Company L of the 34th. I reported to the orderly room and found my new Company Commander lying out flat on his back on a mattress on top of his desk. He just rolled over his head and took one look at me, and raised himself on both of his elbows and asked me, since I knew there was a war going on, what the hell was I carrying a carbine for? He assured me I wasn't going to be shooting ducks. He asked me also if I had any insurance, and I replied that I didn't. About this time he just took away my carbine and asked if I considered myself a good shot. I replied that I was. So before I knew it Sgt. Gibson, who was to become my squad Leader, issued me an M-1 with a telescope, telling me that I was just appointed the sniper in the squad.

"I was assigned to the 2nd Platoon, 2nd Squad. Sgt. Gibson quickly introduced me to some of the squad members, who were sitting on the floor breaking down ammo clips from the old '03 clips, putting 8 round M-1 clips together. This



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operation lasted throughout the early morning hours, guys getting sleep when a sergeant wasn't looking. We were told that what we were clipping together was the ammo we had to fight with once we arrived at the front line, which was to come within 48 hours. Thinking I was playing it extra smart, I decided that I wasn't going to carry all that ammo on me, because we were told that each of us would pack a duffle bag or laundry bag that would be shipped out before us, and we would get our bags before we headed up north.

"I'll never forget the next day when they loaded us on the ship. It seemed that all the Japanese girl friends the G.I. had were there to see us off to battle. The women were crying and the G.I. were hollering and waving their hands off to their girl friends. The Band was trying to play for us, and the G.I. just didn't want them to play American songs, so we all started on the band because they wouldn't play Japanese songs.


After a few minutes of this, they decided to play just Japanese songs, and everyone went wild. Even the M.P.'s couldn't hold back the Japanese girls, and they just broke loose and came as close to the ship as possible. It was a scene a person could never forget.

"Once the ship pulled away, we all stttled down to some heavy thinking. Once in Pusan, we didn't unload until the next morning. We were marched through the streets until we came to an open field. There we reorganized and received our first hot meal on Korean soil. We didn't realize it then, but that was to be the last hot meal for most of the battalion. It turned out that we didn't get another hot meal until after we spent 52 days fighting.

"While in Pusan, we were told that we would be loading on trains which would be taking us up north. The story was going around that all we had to do was push the North Koreans across the 38th Parallel and we should all be back in Japan by Christmas. Every G.I. really believed this story. (How wrong it really turned out!) So before we knew it we were issued C-Rations for two days. About this time we were asking about our duffle bags and laundry bags that we had packed at Camp Meyers. Boy, were we surprised to learn that those bags were never to be seen again! For myself I was sorry because most of my ammunition was in that bag. It wasn't long after that before Sgt. Gibson learned about what I did with my ammo. I caught hell from everyone over me, plus a few dirty details before the day was over. I asked Sgt. Gibson if there was a chance for me to get additional ammunition before departing up north. He just looked at me kind of funny and advised me I had better learn to use my rifle like a club when we made contact with the enemy.

"When we arrived at the railroad station, I had never seen so many Koreans located in one place. It seemed everyone was waving at us and thanking us for coming to their aid. The trains were packed with Koreans - I mean even people on top and just hanging by one hand on the sides of the trains, and babies just hanging on for life on the backs of their mothers. It was a mess, believe me, and the South Korean soldiers were trying to pull people off, just so they could take their places on the trains. Later we learned that those trains were heading deeper south - no wonder the South Koreans were fighting for a place on those trains."

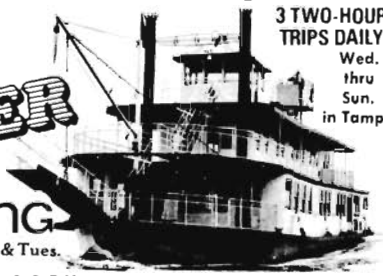
(Note: Next I'll try to recollect what happened at our first stop up north.)



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**REPLICA OF OLD-TYME STERNWHEELER**

TARO LEAF is proud of this one - from our hardworking Membership Chairman BILL BYRD.

Down in his hometown of Ft. Smith, Ark., veteran organizations in western Arkansas recently joined together to erect on November 11th, 1973, a display of 300 American Flags which aline the National Cemetery every 20 feet, and will be displayed on National patriotic holidays.

The flags used were donated by the widows and next of kin of our deceased veterans, these are the burial flags given to the next of kin at the grave-side ceremonies.

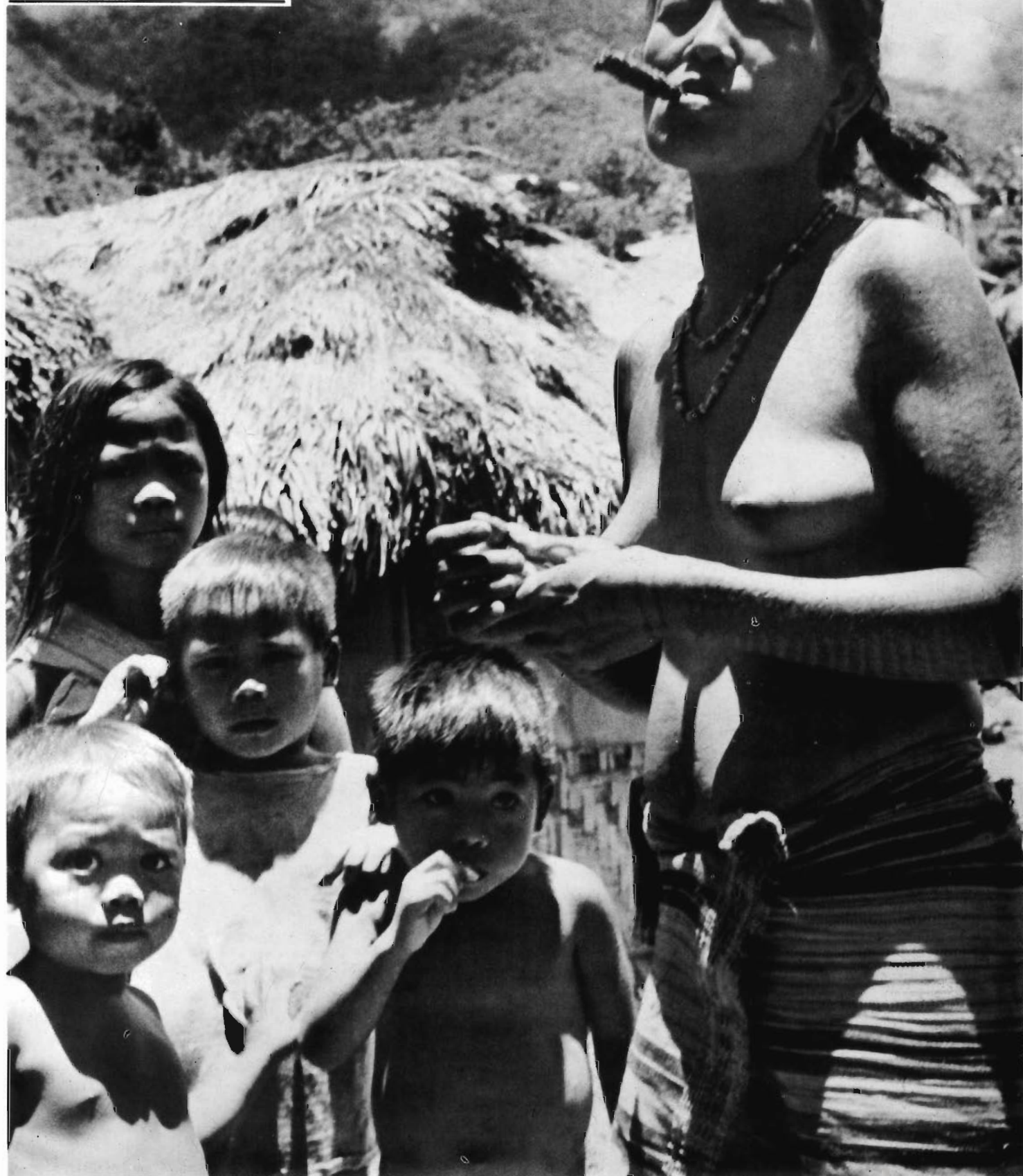
The purpose of this display is to show our respect and gratitude to our deceased veterans and let the people of this nation know that there are still those who care. There are too many individuals today that have forgotten the word patriotism and it is our hope and prayer that the "Avenue of Flags" will instill in the hearts and minds, the love and support for our United States that is so badly needed.

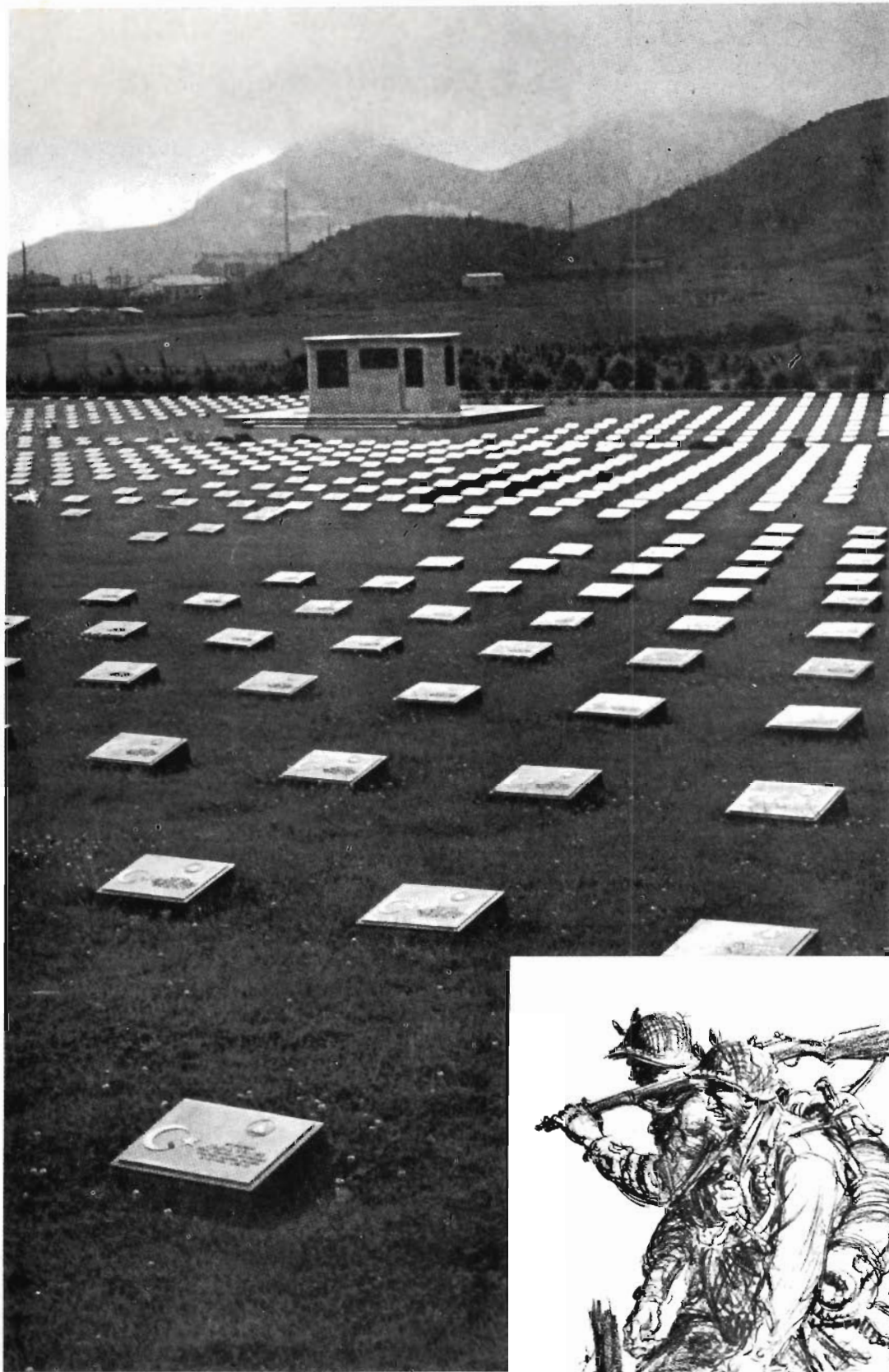
This spring, another 200 flags will be erected, all donated by widows and next of kin who have relatives buried there, and this will total 500 flags, placed every 10 feet throughout the cemetery.

Bill is one of the parents of this brilliant idea. It was sponsored by the American Legion, DAV, VFW and other militar, organizations.



**MOMENTS  
MEMORIES  
& MEN**





some of those who died for freedom lie in the United Nations Memorial Cemetery at Pusan. Stones in foreground mark the graves of Turkish fighters. In all, here the remains of 2265 men, symbolizing the war's grim toll of 175,887 UN battle casualties. The large marker honors troops of the British Commonwealth. Picture from the National Geographic.



*Howard Brodie*

# Stan Musial & Biggie's

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24th Infantry Division Assn.

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August 7-11, 1974

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*Howard Brodie*



TARO LEAF notes that our Aug. '74 Convention Hotel is the Clearwater Point Hilton Inn, 715 S. Gulfview Blvd., Tel. 813-447-9566. They offer 220 rooms on the southern tip of Clearwater Beach Island. 1,000 feet of private beach on the Gulf of Mexico. Color TV. 2 restaurants. 2 lounges, Patio bar. Snack bar. Nightclub. Marina and delicatessen. Tennis. Golf. Boating. Fishing. Swimming pool. Beach sports. Children's recreational equipment.

TARO LEAF is puzzled. The only way we can explain it is that Jennifer O'Neill probably assumes we have an unlisted number.

TARO LEAF has joined BOB and Norma WRIGHT, (3rd Eng. 9/41 - 6/45), of Colesville Rd., Box 320, Binghamton, N.Y. Bob's a painter with N.Y. Dept. of Transportation, and Norma have Kimberly, age 22 and Nicholas, age 21. Hopes to retire in a year and then to go full time into his own auto sales. Kimberly marries in June. Why not head for Florida in August and join our convention crowd.

TARO LEAF has good news for all medal-happy vets. WILFRED W. O'COIN, (21st) of 33 Valley, Spencer, Mass., has spotted news that there is a Philippine medal available to WW II boys. When you apply, send proof of service. Write the Adjutant General, GHQ Armed Forces of the Philippines Camp General Emilio Aquinaldo, Quezon City, RP. Thanks for the tip, Fred. You were going to send photos of your grandson taken the day he fell into the toilet. We're waiting.

TARO LEAF gets homesick when mail comes in from Yokohama. At 166-2 Yaguchi Dai, Naka-ku, that Dog Co. Chick, (10/41-4/42), JOHN CHRISTOPHER. Wished Johnny, "My warmest to the Association for a wonderful year."

TARO LEAF gets mail from 381 Gilbert, Weston, Conn. It's from CHET DILLAHUNT who has Div. Aviation Off. in Korea in '51. Chet is now a retired Lt. Col.

TARO LEAF notes that its newest member, "our baby", is 1st Sgt. NORMAN AURAND of 4433 Cobia in Tampa, Fla. A Gimlet in '47-'49, Norman is now retired. You'll certainly be with us in Clearwater in August, Norm.

TARO LEAF thrills at word from new member Sp-7 JIM SHIRAH now of 6274-2 Sadowski Rd., Ft. Hood, Tex. Jim was with D of the 34th in '56-'57. Happy you're with us Jim.

TARO LEAF salutes new member S/Sgt. ROGER SARGENT (1/35th Arty. in Munich '66-'67). Roge is now an Army Recruiter in Greenfield, Mass.

TARO LEAF reports a change of address for SAM and Sue GILNER, (13th F '42-'45). It's no longer Nanuet, N.Y. It's 1601 Hardwood Dr., Clearwater, Fla. Say Sam, that's our next Convention town.

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Attention:  
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MANAGER**

*mail me, please ↑*

TARO LEAF has word from BILL PEACOCK that Josefino "Joe" Bautista, a Philippine Guerilla with whom he worked has died. Let Bill tell the story his way:

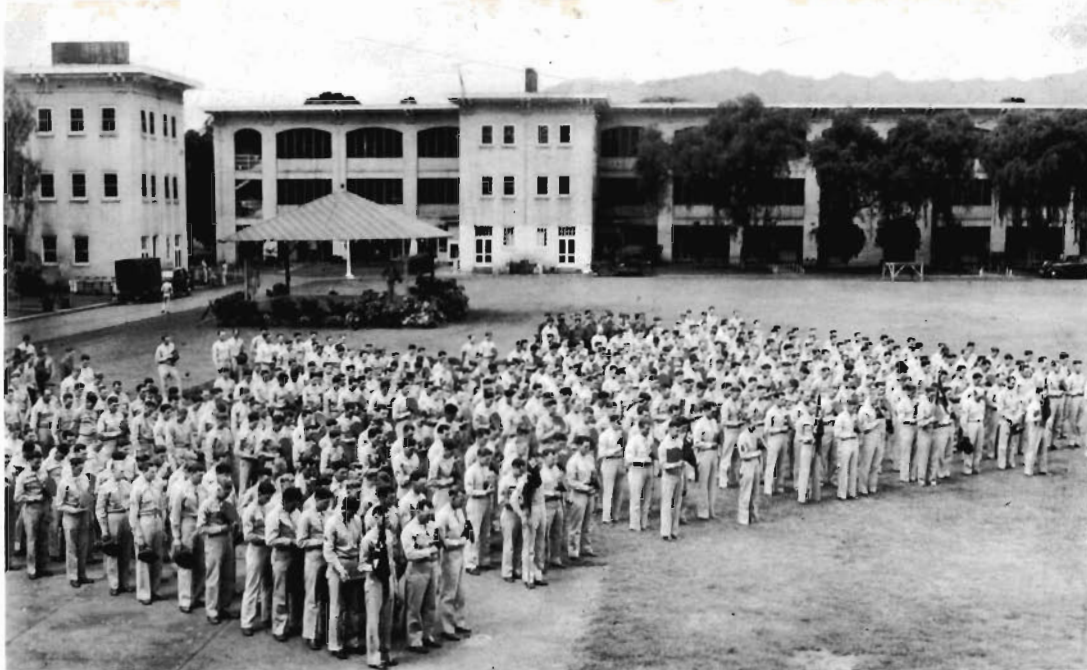
"During our stay in Mindoro, I had a Philippine guerilla with me named Josefino (Joe) Bautista. Joe was a helluva good fighter and the best scrounger I ever saw. He and I always had booze and American cigarettes, and I never even tried to determine the source. Joe had been studying in a University in Manila when the war started and then became an irregular soldier and one of the best. Today I received a letter from Ulysses M. Bautista, one of Joe's six children. Ulysses is eighteen and a Freshman at Quezon University. He found an old letter from me in his late Father's papers and wrote to tell me that Joe had died and to request any possible financial aid I might be able to give him. He has a partial scholarship, excellent grades in elementary and high school. I intend to assist the boy in a small manner. I'm sure Joe's widow can't help him at all. The thought occurred to me that if any members of the Association cared to send any amount from one dollar to a million dollars, it would be a fine way of thanking a man who took his life in his hands right along with us in the 24th and repeatedly took pride in being "part of the 24th". If you think there is merit in the suggestion, please put a blurb in a future issue. Ulysses may be written at ULYSSES M. BAUTISTA, c/o Atty. Reynaldo Panopio, 2292 Lapu-Lapu Street, Baclaran, Paranaque, Rizal, Philippines." We were happy to publish it, Bill.

TARO LEAF grateful for the words of URB THROM on the late "Doc" GEORGE MORRISON: "George was 1st Bn., 19th Surgeon. He came through in combat - loud and clear - my idea of a physician hero - big fellow - looked for all the world like a seasoned dog face - fatigue uniform was always well worn and dusty representing hard work - he was a man to inspire confidence and courage - a man among men who seriously dug their foxholes every dusk and crawled in praying for the continued favor of the God and destiny - he was an inspiration to many - myself among them. I'm thankful I had a chance to be influenced by this stalwart - a real medicine man. I'm sure he has merited a warm reception with the Great Healer." Thanks for these words, Urb.

TARO LEAF suggests that from Clearwater, our convention site, plan on a day for a tour of Cypress Gardens and Bok Tower (165 miles) or a half a day to Busch Gardens and Brewery (75 miles).

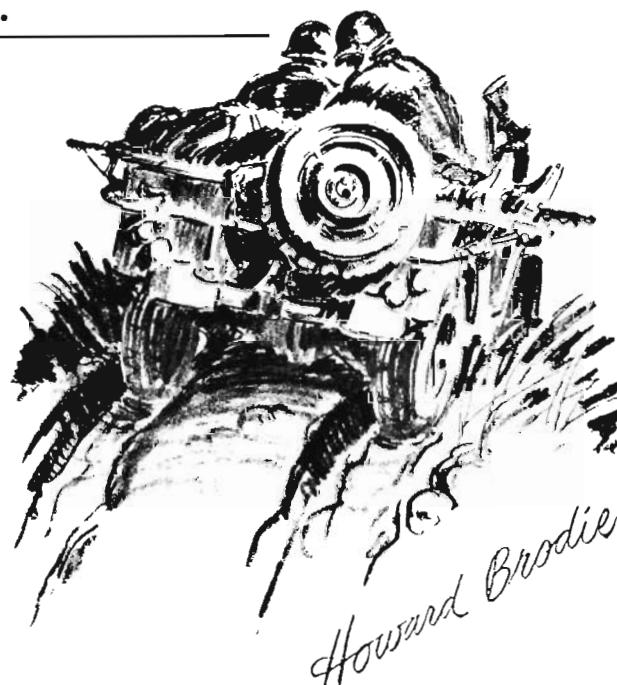
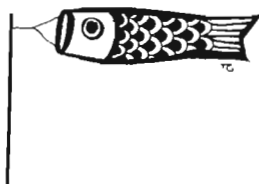
TARO LEAF hears that hoping to make Clearwater are the V.P. of the Lincoln National Bank, LEW RICHTIGER and his lovely Evelyn, (1 and 3rd Bn. Hq. 34th '44-'46). Lew was a platoon leader on Bataan, Corregidor and Mindanao with Co. Commander PAUL CAIN and Bn. CO Col. POSTLEWATT. We're trying to get both at Clearwater, Lew, as well as "Bug Eye" WILLETTS.

TARO LEAF extends condolences to Col. URBAN L. THROM of Denver, Colo. (9941 E. Cornell) on the passing of his dad. We were privileged to meet the gentleman last fall when Urb retired from the Army. He was a mighty fine old fellow.



TARO LEAF gratefully reproduces this 1940 pic of the 21st. Regretfully, we don't know who sent it in; we'd like to return it to him.

TARO LEAF has read "Defeat, Inside America's Military Machine" by Stuart H. Loory, Random House, \$10. Loory, a former Los Angeles Times reporter, does a hatchet job, trying to prove decay and corruption, suggests that the only way to save the military machine is by a most radical repair job. The Loory theme is like this: "If the machine were led by high-spirited officers of impeccable honor and bravery, then we might conclude that the more top brass we have, the better. But Loory argues with considerable evidence, that "for the most part, the officer corps has lapsed into a bureaucracy of 'ticket punchers,' men who scurried about frantically from one billet to another filling up their personnel files with prestigious-looking assignments, buttering up their superiors so that they would get topnotch performance ratings, seeking commands not because they really wanted to lead troops in battle but because without such experience they could not go still higher up the ladder." More startling than Loory's portrayal of disenchanted personnel is his description of the military machine's poor equipment - guns that don't fire, inter-continental ballistic missiles that probably wouldn't fire, aircraft carriers that are sitting ducks, airplanes that literally are too expensive to risk in anything but a last ditch conflict. It looks like just one more attempt to poison us against our own system.



Boston, Mass. heard from, Newly-joined SAVERIO PENTA, (A21st on Wahoo), of 117 Trenton, reports that he left us sitting on "the Rock" when his cadre returned to the 48's, and then in succession, was in the 42nd (Rainbow) and 17th (Air borne) in ETO before a '45 discharge. His son now a 2nd Lt., is at Henning Jump School. Like father like son.



Anyone want a good Beef Sukiyaka recipe? Try this one:

2 pounds beef sirloin steak (1 inch thick)  
18 green onions  
4 small onions  
1 can (11 oz.) bean curd  
1 pound mushrooms  
1 can (9 oz.) yam noodles  
1 beef bouillon cube  
1 cup boiling water  
1/4 cup brown sugar  
1 cup soy sauce  
1 clove garlic, pureed  
4 tablespoons cooking oil  
2 cups raw rice, cooked

SERVINGS: Six to eight.

Trim fat from steak and cut into 1 inch strips. Lay strips on side and cut into very thin slices across the grain. (You may want the butcher to do this for you. It is also easier if the meat is partially frozen before slicing to firm slightly.)

Wash and trim green onions and slice on the bias into two-inch lengths. Separate white from greener portions of tops. Halve peeled onions lengthwise and thinly slice crosswise. Drain bean curd thoroughly and cut into 3/4 inch cubes.

Wash and dry mushrooms, if necessary, trim and slice from top to bottom. Drain yam noodles. Dissolve bouillon cube in boiling water with brown sugar, add soy sauce. Divide into two parts and set aside.

Place half pureed garlic in large heavy skillet with half the cooking oil. Heat and add half thinly sliced beef, browning quickly. Push meat to one side and add half of vegetables readied. Add white part of green onions first, then sliced onions, bean curd, mushrooms and yam noodles. Pour on one part of mixed bouillon and soy sauce. Cook, uncovered, over medium heat, spooning sauce over vegetables until they are heated through. Add green portions of onions last minute or two and heat same way. Cook remaining ingredients in same way. Serve as attractively as possible on individual plates with hot cooked rice.

Comes the question, "Where did the units of the 24th end up?" To JOHN J. LAWATSCH (F19th '43-'45), of 33043 Sherwood Forest, Sterling Heights, Mich. we reply, "You've got to be kidding". Division and all of its units went kaput on Apr. 15, 1970 at Ft. Riley, Kas., inactivation ceremonies. 5000 canaries whistling "The Bluebird of Happiness" couldn't have sung a more sorrowful tune. The units ended up in the files of the Pentagon.



*"I think they're British. Can you speak any British?"*

This letter from ROSS JONES, (21st '40-'41 Dw Hg '41-'45), of RD 2, Averill Park, NY, tells the whole story on this one:

"In the issue of TARO LEAF just received, I read mention of KEN FLAGLE (13th F.A.). As you probably know, Ken and I were good friends and had kept in touch regularly. But, believe it or not, he never mentioned that he had become a member of our Association, so was surprised to see the item.

"I had just returned from St. Thomas, Pa., last Wednesday, after attending his funeral at Mercersburg, Pa. I paid my respects to his wife and three daughters at the funeral parlors on Tuesday, on a personal basis, naturally, since I was unaware he was a member. Ken died Dec. 4, and was buried Dec. 7 (Pearl Harbor Day) at St. Thomas Cemetery. Ken had been a member of the local Pearl Harbor Survivors Association, and in fact was its President and Treasurer.

"It was good to read again of JOE BADARACCO, (Div Hg) with whom I shared a tent somewhere in the far off island. When passing through St. Louis a few years ago, I saw his name plastered all over the city, little realizing until later that he was running for the office of Mayor.

"Always enjoy hearing about A. S. NEWMANN, (34th & Div Hg '41-'45) too, for I had been the "Chief's" chief clerk in New Guinea and the Philippines. So proud to hear that Harry Jones is doing so well. He and I shared quarters at Schofield Barracks.

A lot of nice - and great - people served with the 24th Div!"



*"He's the best grenade thrower in the company."*

IF YOUR LOOKING  
FOR "A" COMPANY...  
I'M IT.



A medical student spent his summer vacation working as a butcher in the daytime and a hospital orderly in the evenings. Both jobs, of course, involved wearing a white smock.

One evening he was instructed to wheel a patient on a stretcher into surgery. The patient, a lady, looked up at the student and let out an unearthly scream, "My God! she wailed, "it's my butcher!"

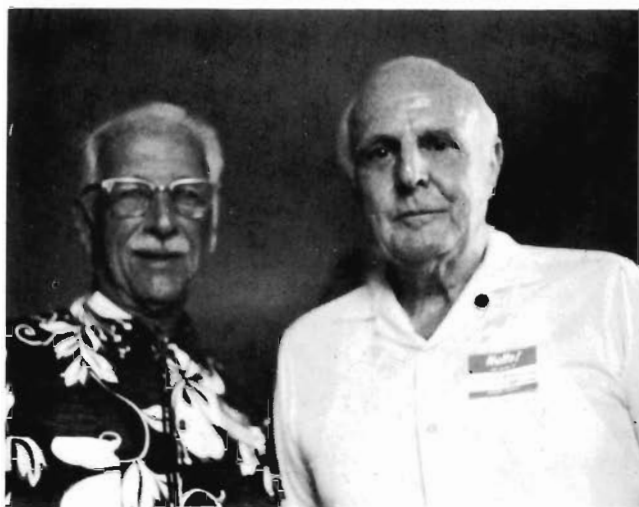
TARO LEAF caught the sign over the bar at the Clearwater Beach Hilton, our convention site: "Let us know if your spirits are low."

TARO LEAF fizzles up like a Seidlitz Powder at the very thought of a five for dues and five for the pot from thoughtful WILLIAM L. MULLINS, (C 13th F. 5/42-11/44), of 3412 Logan View, Baltimore Md. He and Lois recently made Disney-world; son Bill Jr. is RA at the Pentagon.

Taro Leaf Quicki - Get your registration card down to Clearwater early.

TARO LEAF reports surgery for BILL MULDOON's Mary. Blockage in intestine and gall bladder. Is over the hump. Would appreciate get well card, we know. Mary is at 643 Trapelo Road, Waltham, Mass. 02154.

TARO LEAF hears from WILDRED W. O'COIN, (C 21st) that the Philippine government is issuing the medal to men who served in the PI in WW II. Send request along with proof that you served there to The Adjutant General, GHQ Armed Forces of the Philippines, Camp General Emilio Aguinaldo, Quezon City, R.P.

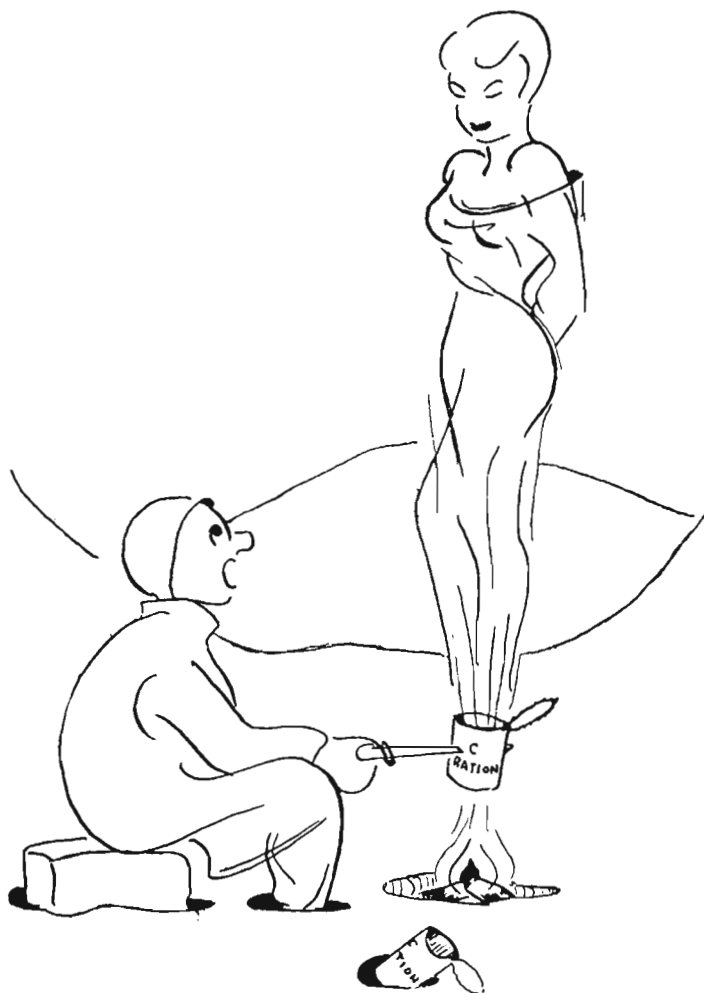


TARO LEAF is grateful to TOM FARRIER ho sent us this terrific closeup of he Asst.Chief/Staff, G-1 TOM COMPERE nd the Chief/Staff, AUBREY "Red" NEWMAN

TARO LEAF has another GERRY STEVENSON special for you. This one is his "Creme de Taro Leaf":

3 oz. brandy  
3 oz. dark creme de cocca  
3 oz. cream  
1/3 blender of crushed ice.

Blend for 1/2 minute. Nutmeg can be sprinkled on top of drink before serving.



TARO LEAF notes that Prime Minister Kakuei Tanaka has "A Plan for Remodeling the Japanese Archipelago" to compensate for the growing GNP and its attendant problems. He wants to halt the concentration of people and industry in the Tokyo to Osaka megalopolis; wants to grant subsidies to those who'll go to Shikoku and Hokkaido, with punitive tax hikes if they don't budge. He dreams of 25 new cities of 250,000 each. To make his decentralization work, he wants 6000 more miles of rail lines and the islands connected by the world's longest bridges and tunnels. There goes the Inland Sea. And it was beautiful, wasn't it?



TARO LEAF impishly prints this pic which came to us from BILL ROBINSON (C 65th Eng., 25th Div.), but it's labeled "from Pfc. ALBERT CLEMENTS, Co. A, 3rd Engineers. Somewhere in the PI '45." We don't know whether or not they're pulling our leg, but if they are, we're enjoying it. Don't happen to recall the little gal, do you?

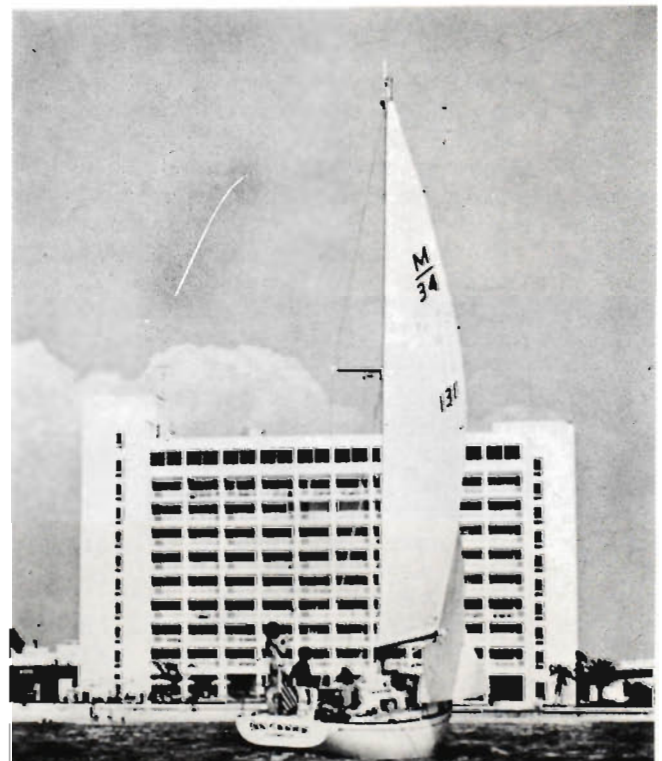
The sixth grade science class proved sex doesn't exist. They put a bird and a bee in the cage and nothing happened.

A typical American is a graduate of a multi-university who lives in a megalopolis, works for a conglomerate and feels lonesome.

TARO LEAF hears from HORACE MCCLURE, (C 3rd Eng. '55-'56), of 2270 Lohrer, Fairview, Pa. who writes that he and Momoko and daughter, Lydia Jo, enjoyed West Point, following which, they covered Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine. That was just before the gas crunch. You knew something, Horace. He postscripts us, "Will see you in Clearwater". We reply - be sure to bring Momoko and Lydia Jo.

TARO LEAF was postcarded by ROBERT "Robin" and Dottie DANIELS from Germany where they were visiting son, 1st Lt. Brook, Armor. They also covered Switzerland, Holland, Austria and Italy on the tour. These precious folks are enjoying retirement.

TARO LEAF notes that in '74 VA paying \$303.8 million in insurance dividends to nearly 3.9 million of us.



stan Musial & Riggie's

CLEARWATER BEACH  
HILTON INN



# HEY — REMEMBER THAT TIME —

THIS PHRASE IS OFT REPEATED AT REUNIONS EACH YEAR - the stories ARE getting better as the years go by - let's not reserve the stories just for the reunions - why not "spread" them around the entire membership - because some of them ARE hilarious - and goodness knows - there are times when we could all stand a good laugh!!!!!!

LET'S GET ANOTHER "REMEMBER WHEN" COLUMN STARTED - don't worry about spelling or punctuation - ye olde secretary can take care of that - but fill in the lines below - and send it in promptly - HOW ABOUT IT, FELLAS? It would certainly make the NEWS most interesting!!

## P L E A S E

Kansas University's Don Fambrough, on uncertainties of spring football practice: "You never know if it's good or bad. It's like having your daughter coming in at four in the morning, carrying a Gideon Bible."

Past Prexy RED NEWMAN sent this one to Past Prexy SPIKE O'DONNELL, evidence for sure that Red can't wait to see the gang at Clearwater.



"The Crusades I could stand — it's these reunions that really get me down."

# Honolulu Star-Bulletin 1<sup>st</sup> EXTRA

★ PRICE FIVE CENTS

**WAR!**

(Associated Press by Transpacific Telephone)

**SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—**President Roosevelt announced this morning that Japanese planes had attacked Manila and Pearl Harbor.

**OAHU BOMBED BY  
JAPANESE PLANES**

**SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—**President Roosevelt announced this morning that Japanese planes had attacked Manila and Pearl Harbor.

## SIX KNOWN DEAD, 21 INJURED, AT EMERGENCY HOSPITAL

### ANTIAIRCRAFT GUNS IN ACTION

## Hundreds See City Bombed

## Names of Dead and Injured

The city emergency hospital reported at 10:30 a list of 6 killed and 11 injured.

Rolling away from the navy base were billowing clouds of ugly black smoke sometimes a burst of flame crowned the

to be in previous condition from wounds in the upper abdomen.

## Schools Closed

All schools on this beach pub-  
lic and private will remain closed  
until further notice. Edward L.  
Dines, principal director of civilian  
defense announced at 11 a. m. to-  
day. This does not apply to the high  
schools in the city.

## Editorial

## HAWAII MEETS THE CRISIS

states as hostile and thus a "have" and "have-nots" in the past results, which are with immediate and complete support of the military officers and troops who are in charge.

...to the point that the public is not interested in the quality of the education system, but only in the fact that it is there, and for every

But to protest, mingled with the numerous promptly taken notice the objection that has evidently and forcibly developed in the world.

# Last Call for Reunion Registrations

# stan Musial & Biggie's

## RESERVATION REQUEST

24th Infantry Division Assn.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print)

No. in Party \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Arrival Date \_\_\_\_\_ Hour \_\_\_\_\_ A.M.  
P.M.

Departure Date \_\_\_\_\_ Hour \_\_\_\_\_ A.M.  
P.M.

Please reserve accommodations at the requested daily rate as circled. (No charge for children regardless of age when sharing accommodations with their parents.)

August 7-11, 1974

SINGLES \$28.00

DOUBLES \$32.00

TWINS \$32.00

(All rates subject to 4% Florida State Tax)

**DEPOSIT MUST BE RECEIVED** not later than 3 weeks prior to your arrival date. In order to guarantee accommodations, please mail check for first night's room rate. Checks should be made out to the Clearwater Beach Hilton. Cancellations must be received 24 hours in advance of date of arrival. If a room is not available at the rate requested, reservations will be made at next available rate.

TARO LEAF gladly helps LEW AHNERT of Peru, Ind. who is looking for ARTHUR T. SNOW, the old top kick of B 13th F. during '40-'45. Lew, Art and his lovely Madeline are at 4 Governors Drive, Reading, Mass.

When it comes to bores, can you think of anything worse than a Texas Marine with a degree from Harvard?

TARO LEAF explains to NINO and Grace DIGREGORIO, (34th '44-'45), that we just can't make individual replies to every letter we receive. Some we must try to answer via the Taro Leaf.

TARO LEAF proudly hails our own BOBBY DEWS who has had his "Mobile East" published by Adams Press, Chicago. "The most believable story about the most unbelievable people, places and incidents" is how the publishers introduce "Mobile East." Thanks to extensive research by Bobby, "Mobile East" is believable, from the budding development of the territory from New Orleans to Charleston and from Pensacola to Nashville, to the struggles of Indians and whites, to the tragic life of the book's heroine, Rebecca Sherwood. We wish Bobby well with this, his second book. If you want a copy, let us know. His first book was "The Successful Failure" and we have a few copies left of it that we'll leg go for \$3.00 per copy.

TARO LEAF says, that as to the energy crisis, 535 members of the Senate and House ought to be hanging their heads in shame over this one. And the Pentagon doesn't smell any too good, either. What if we had to launch the Air Force tonight? Where were the warnings Adm. Moorer? Remember Pearl Harbor. There are a lot of candidates for blame on our little list of villains on this one - the oil companies, the environmentalists, the White House, the Arabs, the Israelis. But the Congress and every blessed member is our favorite scapegoat. And not a single one of them has so much as offered an apology.

TARO LEAF sent a shoulder path to GARLAND ROBERTS, of 3026 Maplewood, Richmond, Va. An old Gimlet, he's glad to be in the fold.



TARO LEAF has fun with this 1940 photo of 1st Lt. FRED ZIERATH taken on the Schofield rifle range. 34 years and 3 wars later, we proudly address him as "Major General". Sorry it's such a chintzy photo, men. Fred deserves better.



TARO LEAF reports on the next generation. Pineapple JACK FINAN's boy, Timothy, now at N.C. State Univ., has an Air Force scholarship and plans to go on to law school. Jack is justly proud.

TARO LEAF has change of address for LEROY CRUCIUS (A 24th Med. '43-'46). By summer, it's Box 106-A, Townsend, Wis. By winter, it's Sunset 1600 Apts. 1601 Sunset Ave., Roswell, N.Mex. Nice going, Roy. He, by the way, wants to hear from former Company A men. He was company topkick, you know.

We like the start of that new French picture downtown. These two Frenchmen are strolling down the Boulevard when one turns white, grabs his friend by the arm, and says: "Mon Dieu! Zere iss my wife wis my mistress!" And the other guy, equally shaken, answers: "You took ze words right out of my mouth!"

TARO LEAF goes to press as a new Item Co. Chick ('51-'52), DON SPRAGUE, comes to mind and we recall the release of Homer Bigart, the NY Times reporter in Korea. Under dateline of 7/10/50, Bigart wrote of us: "American troops in forward positions narrowly escaped another enveloping thrust by North Korean Communists today, and were able to avoid annihilation by great luck in withdrawal. The unit suffered severe casualties and was forced to leave all its heavy equipment behind. It was not an encounter anyone will remember except those who were there, and the outcome will have no bearing on the ultimate results. It is worth telling only as an example of what happens when men are thrown into action without adequate preparation." The unit, Item of the 19th, had been pinned down by its own artillery, and had finally abandoned its position, at the order of the regimental commander. Bigart followed his magnificent description of the skirmish with an attempt to set down what was the matter. The men, he had observed, did not fulfill the ingratiating concept of a small professional army of such high quality as to compensate for its lack of numbers. "Only one man out of ten had ever heard the sound of a shell passing overhead. Overhead firing has been banned in peacetime maneuvers lest some of the men get hurt." As a result, a good number of soldiers, unable to distinguish between outgoing and incoming fire, had been unnerved by the sound of their own guns. Few of them had taken part in large-scale training. They were not "combat-minded", Bigart wrote. "The burning question in their minds was why the United States, having been alerted so long to the danger of aggression in the Far East, was able to commit only a small force inadequately trained and equipped."

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Attention:  
**RESERVATION  
MANAGER**

Talk about bad luck - the only thing we ever have ready for a rainy day is a newly washed car.

TARO LEAF replies to MATTHEW CALIOTO, (5th RCT 12/50 - 12/52), who, in sending in his dues from McKeesport, Pa., writes: "Am proud to be part of the outfit again, as I was years ago. Am still waiting patiently to hear from you on how I may obtain a copy of 24th Forward. Maybe a plug in the Taro Leaf will bring some results. Hoping to hear from you soon." There's a sore point, Matt. The book is out of print. It just isn't available. We've been suggesting for years that the Assoc. reprint it but it takes money for that. By the way Matt, we wrote you on 9/18/72 that the book was out of print.