

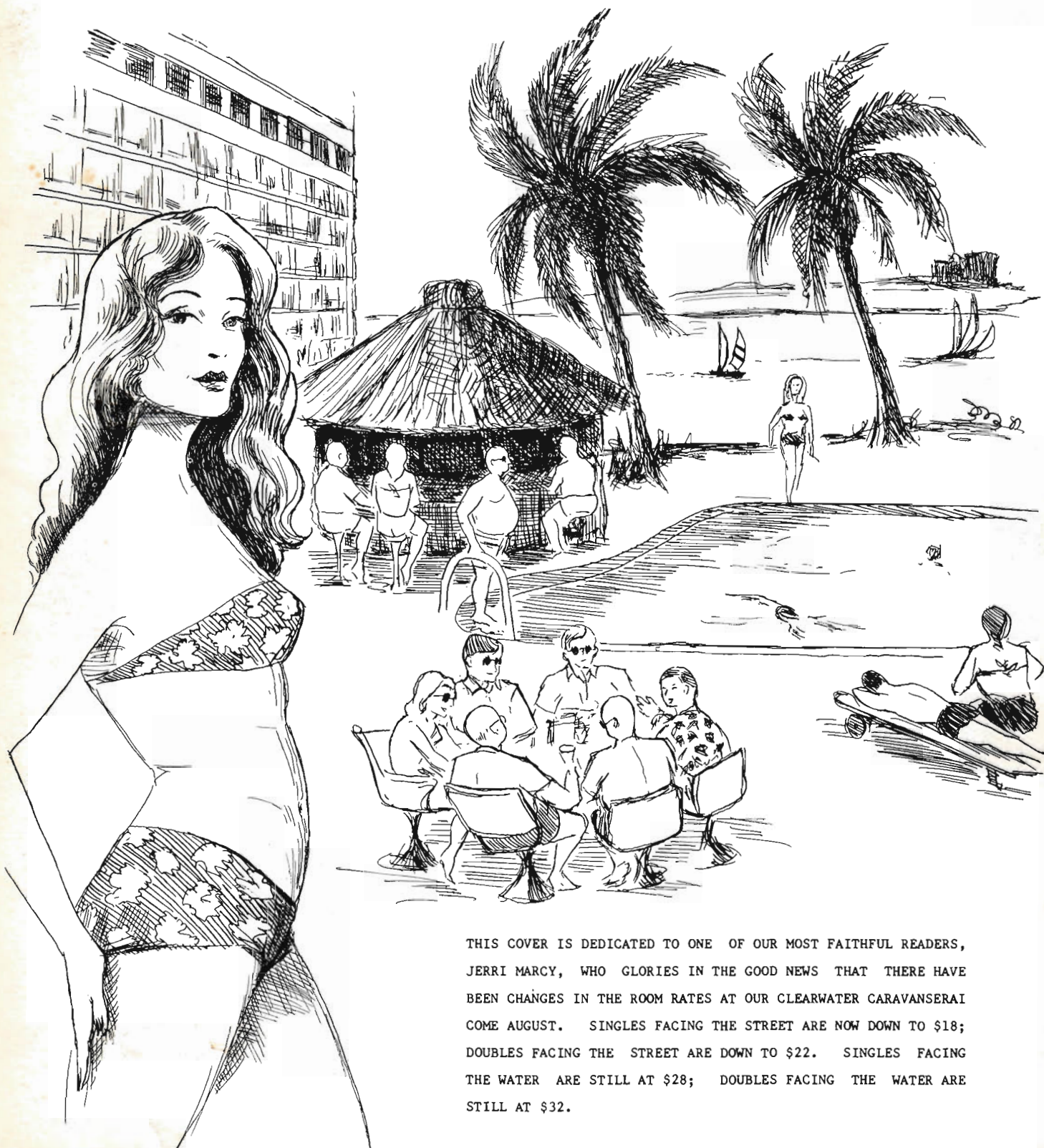
TARO LEAF

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

VOLUME XXVII

NUMBER 5

1973-1974



THIS COVER IS DEDICATED TO ONE OF OUR MOST FAITHFUL READERS, JERRI MARCY, WHO GLORIES IN THE GOOD NEWS THAT THERE HAVE BEEN CHANGES IN THE ROOM RATES AT OUR CLEARWATER CARAVANSERAI COME AUGUST. SINGLES FACING THE STREET ARE NOW DOWN TO \$18; DOUBLES FACING THE STREET ARE DOWN TO \$22. SINGLES FACING THE WATER ARE STILL AT \$28; DOUBLES FACING THE WATER ARE STILL AT \$32.

Twenty Fourth Infantry Division Association

PRESIDENT: Hubert Lowry
Lomax, Ill. 61454
Tel. 217-449-3478

VICE PRESIDENT: MG Frederick A. Irving
2619 Fort Scott Dr.,
Arlington, Va. 22202
Tel. 703-684-6211

SEC'Y.-TREAS.-EDITOR: Kenwood Ross
120 Maple St.,
Springfield, Mass. 01103
Tel. 413-733-3194

CHAPLAIN: Fr. Christopher J. Berlo
1239 St. Ann St.,
Scranton, Pa. 18504
Tel. 717-347-5691

MEMBERSHIP CHAIRMAN: William Byrd
205 Georgetown Cir.,
Ft. Smith, Ark. 72901
Tel. 501-646-5743

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

For a long, long time, we've been wanting to dedicate one of our covers to Jerri MARCY, wife of Col. ROY W. MARCY, out there on Rt. 3, Box 860, Sequim, Wash. For Jerri, it seems, constitutes a committee of one - which admires our covers. You're wonderful, Jerri. You scratch our back, and we'll scratch yours.

We aren't in the habit of collecting graffiti - yes g-r-a-f-f-i-t-o - but we spotted something on a telephone booth wall in the Patent Office in Washington the other day. Someone had printed: "My Mother made me a homosexual". Thereunder, in neat letters, someone else had printed: "Oh goodie! Do you suppose she'd make one for me".....Look! They can't all be gems.

Full faith and credit for our cover this month goes to Don Davis of Dunedin, Fla., friend of Convention Chairman C.G. HANLIN. We asked Don if he'd oblige us with one of his pen and ink sketches and, sure enough, he did. We're not certain of the message inferentially being conveyed by that buster with his hand on the pool ladder rail but Don has something in mind, we are sure. And that circle of six are likely being regaled by one of the stories of JAMES "Spike" O'DONNELL. 'Tis said that if bull were concrete, Spike would be I-95 from Portland, Me. to Key West.

Found: Col. JAMES D. OGLETREE, now retired. From '47 - '50, he was Div.Q.M. He's now at 1007 Jackson, Tahlequah, Okl. Hi Jim!

And now for the bad news. Old time "Topkick" LE ROY CRUCIUS of Able of the Medics, went to Roswell, N.Mex. for a winter retirement. His wife, Alys, developed an aortal block and underwent surgery in March. As we go to press, it's nip and tuck. We'll keep you posted. Meantime, Roy reports having heard from old Medics, Silverness and Leddy. Chin up, Roy. You've known worse times.

Paid your
dues yet?

The story on the new quotes on the room rates at our August "clambake" at the Clearwater Beach Hilton Inn., 715 S. Golf View Blvd., Clearwater Beach, Fla. (Tel. 813-447-9566) is a simple one. There are two types of rooms - rooms which face the beach and the ocean - (singles \$28 - doubles \$32 - and twins \$32) - and rooms which are back to back with the beach front rooms and face the parking area and street - (singles \$18 - doubles \$22 - and twins \$22).

And we repeat that, if any of these rates are a bit much, there are a dozen spots - of all sizes and shapes - within 3 minutes of our site. Within a stone's throw, there's a room to fit any pocket-book.

At the Baltimore ordination of Fr. Thomas PEYTON, son of Chick JOE and Margaret, late in April, we were represented in attendance by Past Prexies ED HENRY, BILL SANDERSON (and Alice), DON WILLIAMS, JAMES O'DONNELL, GERRY STEVENSON (and Belle), VIC BACKER (and Rita), and your Editor. All agreed it was one of the most impressive and beautiful ceremonies of its kind that anyone of us had ever been privileged to attend. We describe it as a completely joyous occasion. When it was all over, Fr. Tom sent us a note which we proudly reproduce here:

Ken



I thank my God for you all everytime I think of you; and everytime I pray for you, I pray with joy, because of the way in which you have helped me in the work of the Gospel, from the very first day until now.

—Paul's letter to the Philippians

*Thank you for everything.
Fr. Tom Peyton*

During the year (8/1/72 - 7/1/73),
we received contributions from members
as follows:

CONTRIBUTIONS 8/1/72 - 6/30/73

Anonymous	1000.00
T. Compere	250.00
E. Henry	100.00
J. O'Donnell	100.00
# J. Boyce	50.00
* L. Longhi	50.00
A. Nagy	50.00
G. Stevenson	50.00
P. Wisecup	50.00
S. Gilner	35.00
L. Crucius	30.00
A. Newman	25.00
J. Froome	20.00
J. Klump	20.00
B. Koenig	20.00
S. Kaiser	15.00
J. McKeon	15.00
D. Williams	10.78
J. Peyton	10.00
A. Fassbender	6.00
L. Barnett	5.00
W. Biggerstaff	5.00
R. Claxon	5.00
L. Daley	5.00
L. Duhamel	5.00
W. Fiebig	5.00
R. Goldthwait	5.00
C. Houser	5.00
R. Jackson	5.00
H. McClure	5.00
J. McKenney	5.00
W. Mullins	5.00
J. O'Connor	5.00
J. Owens	5.00
V. Phillips	5.00
J. Rogers	5.00
F. Skinner	5.00
E. Stewart	5.00
E. Vienneau	5.00
D. Willmot	5.00
H. Wittmer	5.00
T. O'Mara	3.00
E. Macadlo	2.00
E. Teigler	2.00
R. Amerman	1.00
M. Bergan	1.00
V. Throm	1.00

* Non-member

An additional \$50.00 contribution
was received just too late for
inclusion in this report.

Writes ELMER "Dusty" RODES, (Div. Hq.
'45-'46). "In May, Betty and I visited
with LOUIS D. SMITH, Div. Hq. Co. and his
family in Monroe, La. We manage to see
each other every 5 - 10 years. You and
some of the others may remember Smitty
as Div. Hq. Motor Pool Officer. When I
was Div. Hq. Supply Officer - Smitty and
I were "tent" mates along with RALPH
MURPHY and ED MONTGOMERY. Has anyone any
information about "Murph" and Ed?
We'll ask, Dusty.

From Spencer, Mass., comes a memo from
Grandpa WILFRED O'COIN, (G 21st '42-'45)
who along with Annette was responsible
for Fred, a Navy vet who married in
time and produced Kevin whom you see here
in a delightful pose. His 4 year old
sister, Kim, also shown here, spotted
Kevin in the John and called for help,
ergo this picture. Thanks Wil and
Annette.



3



BILL CHADWICK, down at 1708 Arizona,
Ft. Pierce, Fla. has seen nothing but
trouble in the last 10 or 12. He had
major surgery in July, his sister's
husband passed away in August, his beloved
wife passed away in September, and his
sister passed away in December. Bill may
move to N.C. to be near his daughter.
Chin up, Bill.

Little did we know what was going on
in the mind of the rascal in the center
when this was taken. During Guard
Ceremonies of the Division in Germany,
circa 1967, we find trooping the line,
left to right, then Div. CG Maj. Gen.
RODERICK WETHERILL, then Army Sgt. Maj.
WILLIAM O. WOOLDRIDGE, and Div. Sgt. Maj.
JAMES L. TAYLOR.





Sparkling ✨
 Clearwater
 AND ITS WHITE GULF
Beach
 Florida

It's such an interesting letter - from JIM MIMS - of 811 Lawson, Midland, Tex. - that we're printing it just as Jim wrote it:

"Many thanks for the Taro Leaf. Always enjoy it and wonder how you manage so much news. I joined Div. at Hollandia on a Monday along with my C.O. Lt. JOHN MILLER and M/Sgt. CURTIS PACKARD, and we left the following Friday for Leyte. We three were half of the 114th Photo Interpretation Team assigned to the 24th. After we got up to Jaro in the Leyte valley, someone came up with a set of aerial photos of Leyte Beach (Red) near Palo which clearly showed newly cleared lanes of fire for the coconut log reinforced bunkers that gave us so much trouble on the landing. In fact, one of them I think knocked out an LST with a 75 mm right through the doors. We often wondered what would have happened if we had had those photos before we left Hollandia. The Navy surely would have been able to knock out those strong points quite early. As I remember, it was a couple of days later that one of them was finally knocked out. The picture in a recent Taro Leaf of the Div. Hq. officers was great. I remember most of them - but my! Weren't they young? I thought all those guys with the brass were old geezers. I was a 21 year old S/S. Looks almost like a scout troop,

doesn't it? Remember the night the Japs got into Palo? Really shot up the works. I lost a good friend that night. Pvt. Maas. He was on guard at the bridge as a Combat MP and got it early. I was also reading the current VFW magazine and an article about the capture of Guam. It mentioned a recent (fairly) finding of a left-over Jap, turning up there. Which prompts me to ask, "Didn't you see where a Jap soldier turned up on Lubang Island within the past few months?" Our P.I. team did the photo studies and mapping for our invasion of Lubang and Lt. Miller and I caught a PT boat out of Mindoro and went up there one night to do some ground studies. Mainly we wanted some fried chicken since we were pretty tired of Vienna sausage. We got soaking wet going through the Verde Straits and it was mid-morning before we dried out. We walked and hitch-hiked up to the H2 and had no more than gotten there than they called us to come back to the PT boat at once. They had a prisoner or two to take back. After we left, the skipper asked if we had eaten. (We hadn't.) So he told us to go to the galley. Guess what we ate? You bet! Vienna sausage. They drew rations from the same place we did. But imagine that Jap hiding out there all these years. Who took Lubang? Wasn't it a Battalion of the 19th?"

We told you we had a story coming on Helen DENDE, wife of RAY of the 724th ('46-'47).

Like all busy persons, Helen Dende always has time for another assignment.

Her present role, that of president of the Mothers Club of Scranton Preparatory School, has automatically given her the job as chairman of the annual scholarship party and student dance.

However as housewife, mother, interpreter and translator, Helen already had her days and nights well scheduled with work assignments.

Wife of Ray and mother of a college junior, a high school junior and a second grader, the Wilkes-Barre native has a typewriter at her home that assists with her translation work - it has Polish accent letters among the keys.

Most of Mrs. Dende's work in translating from Polish to English is done for the biweekly Polish-American Journal, published in Scranton. As interpreter, she often is called upon to help new immigrants find places to live and work.

Sometime ago, Helen went to Poland with 25 European and American journalists. As the only one on the tour who spoke Polish, she was featured on the one national television channel in Poland and was interviewed by the newspapers in Warsaw.

Bilingual since childhood, the Dendes have given their children the same opportunity, of being facile in two languages. Their daughter, Christine, is majoring in speech therapy at Marywood College. Son Paul is at the Prep School and Denise is in her last year at St. Clare's School.

Before her marriage Helen taught Polish folk-dancing, dramatics and singing in Wilkes-Barre and had a weekly radio show. She learned much of the Polish folk culture while spending two years at Alliance College, Cambridge Springs, Pa.

Now do you see why she's one of our favorites.



Words from "Pineapple" JACK FINAN:
"Thank you for sending me the sad news about PAUL E. DEFELICE. He was a young Chick trooper in our company at Schofield Barracks - damn it, 53 is too young to die but the Good Lord has taken him from our ranks."

Recruited: GLENN JUSTICE of Gravette, Ark. Writes Glenn, whom we welcome of course, "I am 19th Infantry - 1/38 to 6/43- so that puts me well back in the 21st Brigade. Was assigned to the 19th Band all the way through - played Sousaphone. After leaving the 19th went into the just forming 70th Infantry Division at Camp Adair, Oregon and we ended the war (the European part) in Frankfort, Germany. Came out as a 4-F." Arkansas is pretty close to Clearwater, Glenn. Will we see you in August?

Fort MacArthur, Calif., the historic West Coast post is deep in preparations to close its doors in mid-1975.

Newest story going the bankers' route: Seems a woman carrying a shopping bag entered a Chase Manhattan Bank, said she wanted to make a deposit and demanded to see David Rockefeller. The cashier said that Mr. R didn't handle deposits personally but the woman glared and snapped: "Tell him in this bag I have one million dollars." So Mr. R appeared, had the lady to his office, gave her coffee, and called a teller to count the money. "Madam," said the teller, I must tell you that there is one million three hundred thousand dollars in this bag, not just a million. "Can I use the phone?" asked the lady. She could. She dialed a number. "Joe," she snarled, "this is Rosie. You dope, you gave me the wrong bag."

Heard from - JOHNNY and Mary DANCONE, (Hq.Co. 19th - '37-'42), out in Pearl City, Hawaii. Here's Mary, on left, sister-in-law from Saigon, and HIS NIBS. Writes he: My first assignment in Hawaii was with A Co. 19th; reenlisted to Hq.Co. 19th until '42. Then with 7th and 77th Divisions. Discharged under the point system (179) points which was some sort of record for any soldier in the Army. Mahalo to Camp Crowder, MO. in '45. Worked for Western Electric Company for one year and returned to Honolulu. Now working for the fire dept - Chief in charge of communications. Have two sons, Robert, 33, and Allen, 30. They live in Hayward, Cal. Hope to retire this year and move to Calif. as Mary wants to be near the grandchildren. Would appreciate hearing from any old Chicks who care to write."



A new Army history has reopened a generation-old argument over whether air power was decisive against Germany.

"That air power alone can bring decision has yet to be demonstrated," the Army history said in a jab that brought the old quarrel between ground and air partisans up to date.

At the same time, the Army volume stuck the knife in a little deeper by suggesting that bombing might have hastened the German defeat if it had been focused persistently on certain critical targets.

The issue was raised anew in "The Last Offensive," the 72nd volume in a series covering the Army's role in World War II.

Army historian Charles A. MacDonald wrote that the post-World War II U.S. Strategic Bombing Survey report "appears to have overstated the case in saying, 'allied air power was decisive in the war in Western Europe.'

"In view of the length of time and the tremendous power on the ground that was required to bring the foe finally to his knees, it was apparent that the new air arm for all its staggering blows against the enemy's population, economy and morale had failed to achieve decision," the new study said.

"It was not until December 1944 that German production of essential military items dropped off sharply, and not until late January and early February 1945 were indications of eventual collapse present in the German economy."

The strategic bombing survey, conducted by hundreds of civilian and military specialists, found that Germany industry had immense recuperative powers and toward the end of the war was turning out more planes and tanks that at the beginning.

The survey concluded that repeated U.S. and British air attacks on Germany's synthetic oil industry denied the German air force and army fuel for their armor and aircraft, immobilizing those key weapons.

The book is silent on the difference between a Calley who knocks off a few civilians and a WW II bombardier over Hiroshima who sacks 80,000. An interesting question, isn't it?

it won't be long now!



REUNION QUIZ

- Q. If I bring my family to Clearwater, our first reunion, and there is no one there from my old company, won't it be kinda dull for us - not really knowing anyone?
- A. First of all, if you haven't seen any of your old buddies for over 20 years you don't "really know them" anyhow. Secondly, there is no segregation by company or battalion at a reunion. As long as a man was with the 24th, he is a part of the reunion. His enjoyment will be limited only by his willingness to smile, say "Hi", and shake hands. After that the rest is easy.
- *****
- Q. Will there be other children at Clearwater?
- A. We have been averaging between 30 to 50 youngsters at recent reunions. All ages and sizes, mostly in the teens and early 20's.
- *****
- Q. What if we register in advance and then can't make it to the reunion? Or, what if we are forced to leave the reunion, say because of illness, before the reunion ends. Do we still have to pay for the events we will miss?
- A. No. Advance registrations are subject to full refund if you cannot attend. Also refunds for anyone in your family who cannot attend. And if you have to leave the reunion for any reason, merely surrender your tickets, and receive a refund. Easy as pie!



"Civilian life scares me, Cronkite . . . look at all those people running around and nobody in charge!"

VALID REASONS FOR FAILURE IN LIFE

A noted psychologist was asked to give the reasons why so many people failed in their efforts to make life successful. The great mind scientist penned ten frank and valid reasons. Try them, and see if they fit into your life:

1. Finding fault with the other fellow but never seeing our own faults.
2. Doing as little as possible, and trying to get as much as possible for it.
3. Spending much time showing up the other fellow's weak points, and too little time correcting our own.
4. Slandering those we do not like.
5. Procrastination - putting off until tomorrow something that we should have done day before yesterday.
6. Deceit - talking friendly to the other fellow's face and stabbing him in the back as soon as he turns around.
7. False belief that we are smart enough to reap a harvest of pay before a crop of honest service.
8. Disloyalty to those who have trusted us.
9. Egotism - the belief that we know it all, and no one can tell us anything.
10. Last, but not least, lack of necessary training and education to enable us to stand at the head in our line of work.

-Mississippi Power & Light Company.

Talk about crazy, mixed-up things - how about pins? They're pointed in one direction and headed in another.

TENTATIVE REUNION PROGRAM

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9TH

- 5:00 A.M. Reveille - Roll over and go back to sleep. Luxuriate.
- 8:00 A.M. Registration - all day.
- Bar never closes, especially as it's BYOL. BYOL and cheat the house.
- 12:00 A.M. Luncheon - You're on your own.
- 1:00 P.M. Poolside Chit Chat. Unit CP's may well be set up.
- 6:00 P.M. Clearwater Cocktails.
- 7:00 P.M. Hospitality Night - Music and buffet. Drinking natch!
- Suggestion: Hit the sack in good time. Tomorrow is a busy one!
- Taps.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10TH

- Reveille.
- Breakfast - You're on your own.
- 8:00 A.M. Registration - all day.
- Bar open 23 hours per day.
- 8:00 A.M. National Executive Committee Meeting.
- 10:00 A.M. National Business Meeting.
- (Program for the ladies to be announced.)
- 12:30 P.M. Brunch.
- 1:30 P.M. An afternoon at poolside, under the umbrellas.
- 6:00 P.M. Cocktail Hour.
- 7:00 P.M. Memorial Service; Grand Banquet; Awards.
- 9:00 P.M. Dancing Under the Stars. BYOL.
- Taps.

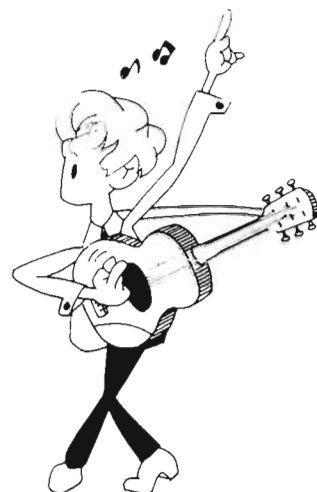


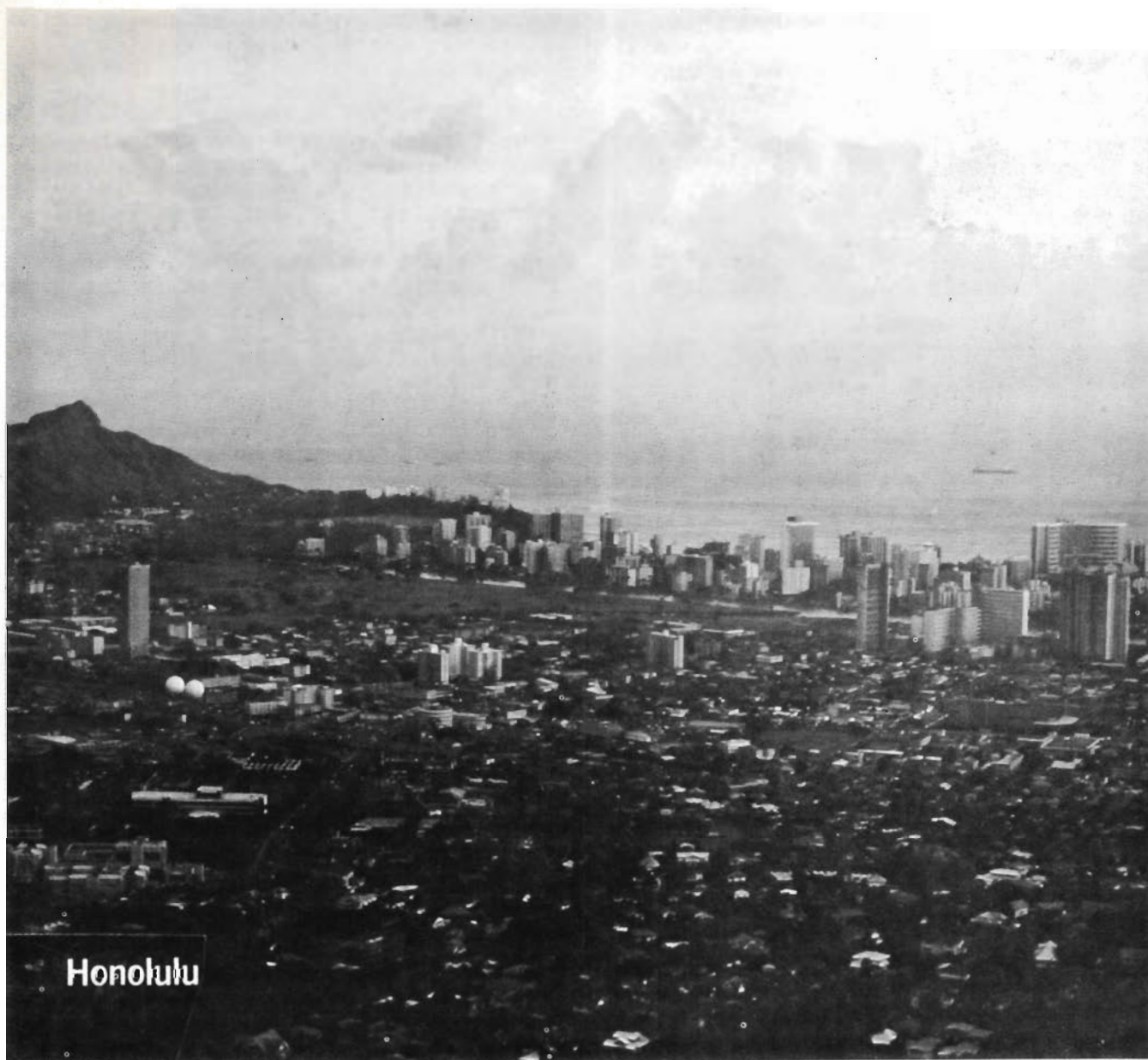
SUNDAY, AUGUST 11TH

- 8:00 A.M. Last brunch; last call for drinks.
- 10:00 A.M. Farewells, Alohas.
- See you next year!
- Drive carefully!



- Schedule subject to change -





Honolulu

From VELMAR F. SMITH, Box 96, Livermore, Ky. 42352. "This is a list of my service with the 'Chicks' - my first hitch in the Army was with the 19th during 1923-24-25 (upper post) and that is when I first met Shy Lum. I met him again when I rejoined the 'Chicks' in 1937. My years with the 'Chicks' are as follows and are complete years (less some travel time) 1923-24-25 -- 1937-38-39-40-41-42-43-44. I left the regiment on Leyte 16 December 1944. If you have trouble trying to decode this letter you can blame it on the weather. I am still shook up from the tornadoes that hit us last week. They sure had ole Kentucky reeling and rocking." Great message, Vel. Thanks.

Dues for '74 - '75 are due before August 1st. You may have already sent yours in. If not, and you owe, won't you please send in yours?

Here's how we managed during the year ending at W.P.

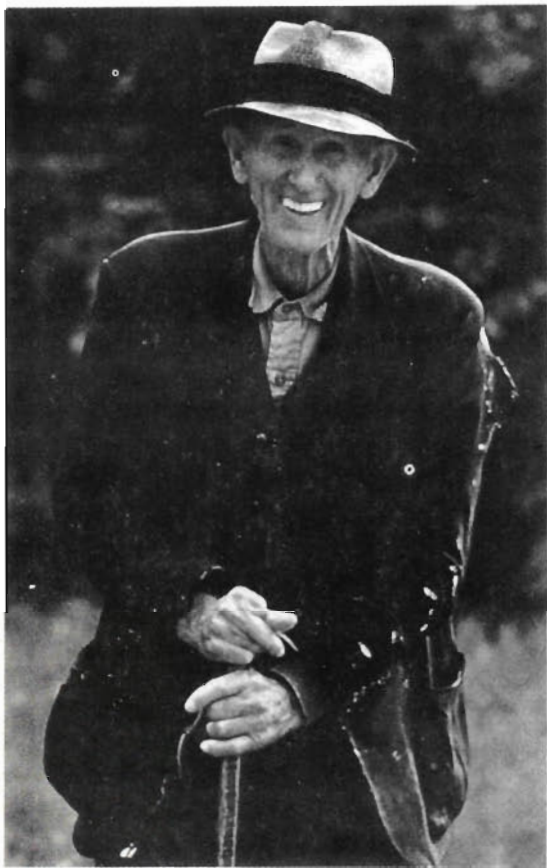
In our Operating Account, which is our checking account, we had on hand when we started (8/1/72) \$1024.00 and we took in during the year \$5549.00. We paid out during the year a total of \$3479.00 for expenses as follows:

Taro Leaf expenses	\$2659.00
Administrative expense	305.00
Membership campaign	156.00
'73 Convention expense	234.00
Transfer to our savings account	125.00

This left us with a balance of \$3094.00 as we closed the books as of 7/1/73 in order to get ready for our report at W.P.

In our Reserve Account, which is our savings account wherein are squirreled the monies from the Life Memberships, we had on hand as of 7/1/73 a total of \$14,537.00.

Terrific article, "Heart of the Blue Grass" in the May National Geographic. Our heart skipped a beat when we turned to page 650 to see this one. We thought surely it's our own ROSCOE CLAXON who lives in the "Heart of the Blue Grass" and is one of the greatest enthusiasts for life in that beautiful rolling countryside of central Kentucky. But it turned out to be not our Roscoe, but one tobacco farmer, G.M. Watts. Our wager is that Roscoe is his friend - but then everyone is Roscoe's friend, bless him.



"Welcome to the club" is the cry of each of us to Col. GROVER C. KISTLER, and Lorraine, out there at 5040 Worchester Denver, Colo. An old 24th Med.Bn. man ('41-'43), he started out as a private and ended up as a Colonel. Not bad, Grover, not bad.

Why this Association? To perpetuate the friendships we cherish; to keep alive the spirit that never knew total defeat; to glorify our dead; and to further keep before our Country the record of the Division in its wars.

The 1231-page MEDAL OF HONOR RECIPIENTS 1863-1973 would be a useful addition to your library. It contains the official citations for every Medal of Honor award, an index of all recipients, and information on the history of America's honored military decoration. Orders The Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C.20402, \$8.50 pre-paid.

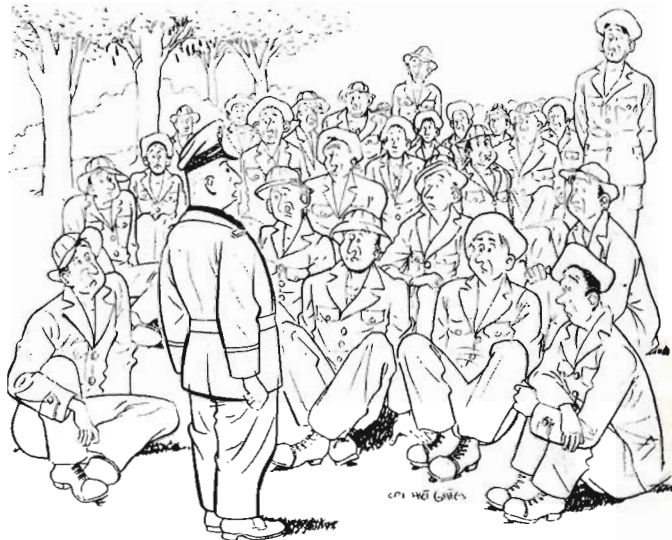
In a recent issue, we printed an item involving BILL PEACOCK and one Josefino Bautista, who helped the 21st as a guerilla.

Wrote Bill later: "I'm enclosing a copy of Ulysses M. Bautista's letter for your information. As an afterthought to my earlier letter, I'm going to assist the boy simply because of his Father and our relationship. But in retrospect, the letter has overtones of a 'con job', and I'm not sure you should do any more than mention receipt of it in the paper, simply as an item of interest. Do what you think best, but don't let my original request influence your judgement." As you know, we wrote up the item. The son, one Ulysses M. Bautista, was putting the bite on Bill for financial aid as he was studying at Quezon Univ., in Manila. We thought the letter was a little pushy, too, Bill, but we printed it anyway. News is news.

Another pharmacist has joined. It's JIM DUPAW, (Sv. 34th '53-'54). Jim and Ellen would like to hear from old friends. They're in Rutland, Vt.

Lawrence, Kansas, May: We've been criticised because we don't tell what dues are. Sez JIM POSTMA, (21st), "It's \$5.00 per year for Association membership and that includes a free subscription to Taro Leaf." Thanks, Jim; spoken like the clever lawyer that you are. Our best to Sally.

Then there was the guy who advertised for a wife and got 200 replies, most of them from men, who wrote: "You can have mine."



"I WANT YOU MEN TO FEEL THAT I AM IN A POSITION TO UNDERSTAND YOUR PROBLEMS. BEFORE I WAS COMMISSIONED I WAS A FIRST SERGEANT."

Payment of dues - always in order; always appreciated.



"Actually that 6 foot-5 280-pound marine in there didn't seem
I be really that far outta line, did he?"

Let's let him, WILLIAM PEACOCK,
(A 21st and Div.Hq. 1/45-4/46), of
Box 9200, Houston, Tex., tell it his way:

"Adhering to the old adage, better
late than never, I'm enclosing a check
for \$10.00 for dues or whatever.

"Along the same vein - in volume XXIV
(why in the hell don't you number the
pages?) - you ran a picture of a group
in a quonset hut, without caption, etc.

"I recognize the two men on opposite
flanks, although I can't come up with
the names.

"I have a picture of the fellow hold-
ing the tin cup, taken when we were in
Okayama, Japan, in 1945/46, and it was
taken in 'A' 21st barracks. I'll get a
reprint made and send it to you. In the
picture is a fellow with Mississippi with
a German-type name who was sick with
malaria, and we were all getting loaded
and running him nuts.

"But if you ever need to fill space,
I'll tell you a story about him:

"1st Battalion 21st was at Mintal,
Mindinao. This man had a tobacco can to
keep his cigarettes dry, and I told him
if he ever quit smoking, I wanted the can.

"Later that morning, we took a company
strength 'patrol' on the highway behind
us and ran into much small arms and
machine gun fire. We were caught in the
tall grass in the area, and could only
maintain communications from the one
man to the next. Finally, we received
permission from Battalion to pull back.

"We were ragged coming out, and
really couldn't count noses until we
returned to our perimeter, and found
that this man was missing.

"During the next three days, we had a
lot of heavy stuff thrown into the area;
then we went back in and found the same

Gossip. Talk today concerns the
romance between Christina Onassis, 22,
and Philip Niarchos, 24. Their papas,
Ari and Stavros, have been arch rivals
for years. If marriage results, it'll be
a nice kettle of fish. Chris' mother,
Tina, is now married to Phil's dad,
Stavros. So she'll become her own
daughter's step-mother-in-law. Phil is
already Tina's nephew - his mother was
her sister Eugenie - as well as her
stepson by virtue of her marriage to
Niarchos. If marriage ensues, Tina will
also be Phil's mother-in-law. Oh, the
H--- with it.

It's taking \$1,773,771 to repair the
crumbling marble exterior of the LBJ
Library at Austin, built only 2 years
ago at a cost of \$18 million. So, what
else is new?

See where 36 people were lost when a
Filipino cargo passenger going from
Mindanao to Manila. The report had it
sinking off Mindanao, near Maestre de
Campo Island. Couldn't locate it on
map. Did we miss that one?



Japs still waiting for us. We pulled
out again. (Interesting story here, but
since some of the participants are
probably still alive, it would be best
not to print it.)

"On our return to the perimeter, I
was told the man in question had been
found in the grass and was at the aid
station/Battalion Headquarters Building.

"I walked around there and this man
was lying on his stomach, with shrapnel
in his butt and dried blood on his face
from broken ear drums. This man had
been in the middle of Japs for three
days, out of food and having to crawl to
a creek at night for water.

"When I spoke to him, he turned over,
smiled brightly and in his deep Mississippi
drawl said, 'Bill, I've been thinking
about you, boy, and I quit smoking while
I was out there and I want you to have
this tobacco can.' And those are his
exact words, even after all these years.

"While I stood there with my eyes full
of tears, and not ashamed of them, I
expressed my appreciation and told him if
he really had quit, I'd take the can later.

"He did resume smoking, or that can
would occupy a place of honor among my
trophies.

"I know it's a long, involved story,
and you may not be able to print it, but
that, sir, is the kind of men we had in
the 21st. Sincerely, Bill Peacock."

We used it all, Bill, just as you
wrote it. Thanks so much, Bill.



Second Lt. Mary Lou Follett, a comely blonde Army nurse on duty in Heidelberg, Germany, thinks PFC. James C. Johnson is really first-class, and therein lies the Army's problem.

Colleagues in the same hospital, at least until military authorities found out what was going on, they are sharing a cozy off-base apartment.

For the nurse to share accommodations, let alone accommodate and cook for Johnson, constitutes what is loosely but not legally described as "fraternization" with an enlisted man, conduct tryable under the traditional catch-all charge for misbehaving officers, "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman."

She, to be sure, fails to meet certain essential criteria of a gentleman, but, as a woman officer, she is, by Act of Congress, a lady, and thus within the reach of this charge, which has been construed to extend equal opportunities to female as well as male officers.

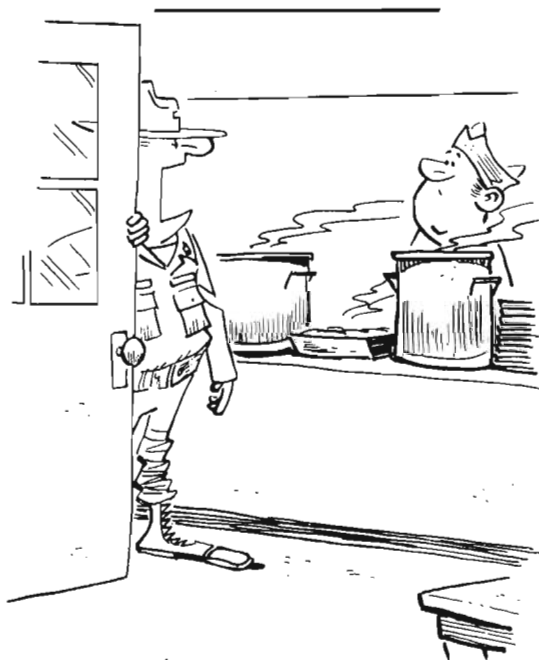
Little legal expertise, is required to see that Johnson's actions toward an officer fly in the face of established traditional relations between officers and enlisted men. His conduct, the lawyers say, is clearly "prejudicial to good order and discipline," and therefore chargeable if the Army - which finds itself in somewhat of a quandry over the Johnson-Follett affair - should try to take the case to a court-martial.

The few such domestic-relations cases that do go to court, or end in administrative separations from the service with prejudice, usually involve homosexual relationships. There's nothing queer about Johnson.

Thus, the Army's dilemma lies in the direct conflict between well established socio-disciplinary rules that prescribe normal relationships between officers

Regular as clockwork is LES CLARK, (F 19th '42-'45), of 123 S. Magnolia, Every mid-July, he sends in his dues for the next August-to-August year.

Interesting bit. Wrote "Red" NEWMAN on the occasion of a visit to Clemson Univ. where his brother, Wilson, had just endowed a "chair" there: "You may be interested to know it was for the Charles Carter Newman (my father) chair for Natural Resources Engineering. Our connection with Clemson University (formerly Clemson College) is: My mother's father was Clemson's first president; my father's father the first Professor of Agriculture; my father the first Clemson graduate, having come there from Auburn; my father was professor there for 50 years; both my brothers graduated there, and I went to Clemson two years before going to West Point. So you can see our whole family is pleased with this perpetuation of our name there in this fine fashion."



"I said 'Gimme 267 lunches to go.'"

and enlisted men, and the obvious fact that an attractive young woman and young man, both in their 20s, are sharing each other's lives and doing what comes naturally.

The underlying rationale, evolved over centuries, for the arms-length separation of officers and soldiers save in battle, is that familiarity does indeed breed contempt, and that, to exert his full and necessarily absolute moral authority, an officer must keep some personal distance from those he leads.

Another old service axiom that both parties are violating is "Always do your hell-raising at least 10 miles from the flagpole."

Oh well, back to the drawing board. We'll bet Johnny never makes T-5.



Here's a good contribution from
"Pineapple" JACK FINAN:

Population of U.S.:	200,000,000
Those over 65:	- 41,000,000
Left to do the work:	-159,000,000
Those under 21:	- 54,000,000
Left to do the work:	-105,000,000
Government employed:	- 25,000,000
In the Armed Forces:	- 10,000,000
Left to do the work:	- 70,000,000
In State or City work:	- 23,000,000
Left to do the work:	- 47,000,000
In hospitals or asylums:	- 3,000,000
Left to do the work:	- 44,000,000
Bums who won't work:	- 43,999,998
Left to do the work:	- 2

You and I - And I'm getting tired!

SAM HAY, sends us this one of Able Co. 21st men taken at Okayama in Jan. of '45. He identifies, seated, l. to r.: ED HILER, of California, MIKE PANCHIONI, of Calif., blank, blank, CHESTER RUD, of Minn., and PETE MARTIN, of Michigan. Says Sam, "It was just at a time when we had taken on some transfers from the inactivated 33rd Div." That explains that patch on the shoulder on the right, eh Sam?

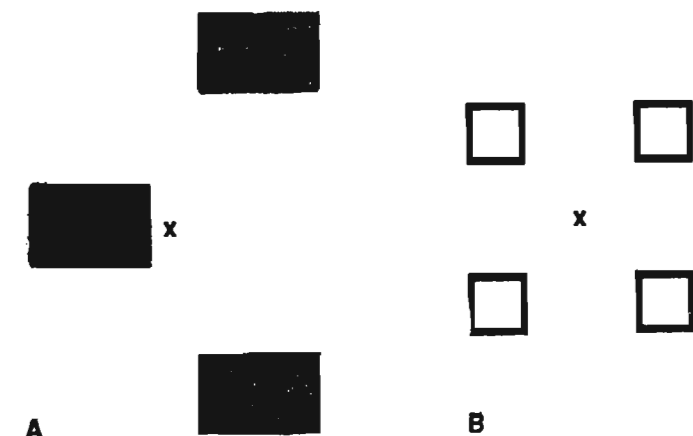
Sign of the times: Remember the dime-a-month the paymaster grabbed for support of Old Soldier's Home? No longer. At least, not after July. That's when the rate advances to a quarter-a-month, payable annually. The Soldier's and Air-men's Home, as its now known, was established in 1851. It has about 2700 residents. LTC ALBERT WATSON, II, is a former Governor of the Home.

Want a real disappointment? Catch the voice of Ann Landers on radio. Sounds like Gravel Gertie. She just doesn't come across.

Japan's "bullet train" (Tokyo to Osaka @ 155 mph) being extended through Okayama (made famous by the song, "We're the _____ Up 21st") and Hiroshima and through the Shimonoseki tunnel to Moji and then on to Fukuoka. Speeds are to be advanced to 186 mph. The Tokyo-to-Osaka run paid back its construction costs in less than 8 years, has carried 300 million passengers in 7 years. Meanwhile, here at home, the New York - Washington Metroliners took 2½ years to reach the 3 million mark - the Nips do that every 14 days. Who really won the war?

An MP - don't have too many of them - has checked in. He's retired Sgt. LEONARD MINTON, in Korea in '50 and '51. Len may want to know that Mr. L. Longhi, 311 East 71st St., New York, N.Y. 10021, is searching for Japanese swords, or components (including scabbards) and related items of interest taken as trophies during World War II. Longhi advises that he will pay top dollar for any such material. Write and advise him what you have and what you want for it.

Says Marlene Dietrich concerning women's lib: "A woman is never more liberated than when she is on her hands and knees scrubbing the floor for the man she loves."



Look again. Fix your eyes on the X in Fig. A for about 60 seconds. Shift to the X in Fig. B. While keeping your fixation, look at the four squares. Do the two left hand squares or the two right hand squares have the greater distance between them? Answer: The distance between the two left hand squares will appear to be greater than that between the two right hand squares. Actually, of course, the distances are equal.

In my apartment building, almost every night there's a robbery. I went out the other night and figured I'd play it safe. I flipped all the lights on in the apartment; left the radio on. I even left a note in the front door. The note said: "I'm inside." I came home that night and I got robbed anyway. The guy left his own note. It said: "I looked all over for you."

To Each And Everyone -

Who ever wore the Taro Leaf -

for a day - a year - or an "eternity" -

and to his family -

May I extend a warm and hearty invitation -

for you to attend our next annual -

our 27th - reunion -

This time around being held at the -

Clearwater Beach Hilton -

in Florida -

next Friday, August 9th

and Saturday, August 10th

Come one and all -

whether you were in "the Big One" -

or the Korean "Thing" -

or served Division at some other wonderful

time in its glorious history -

The welcome mat is out to you!!!

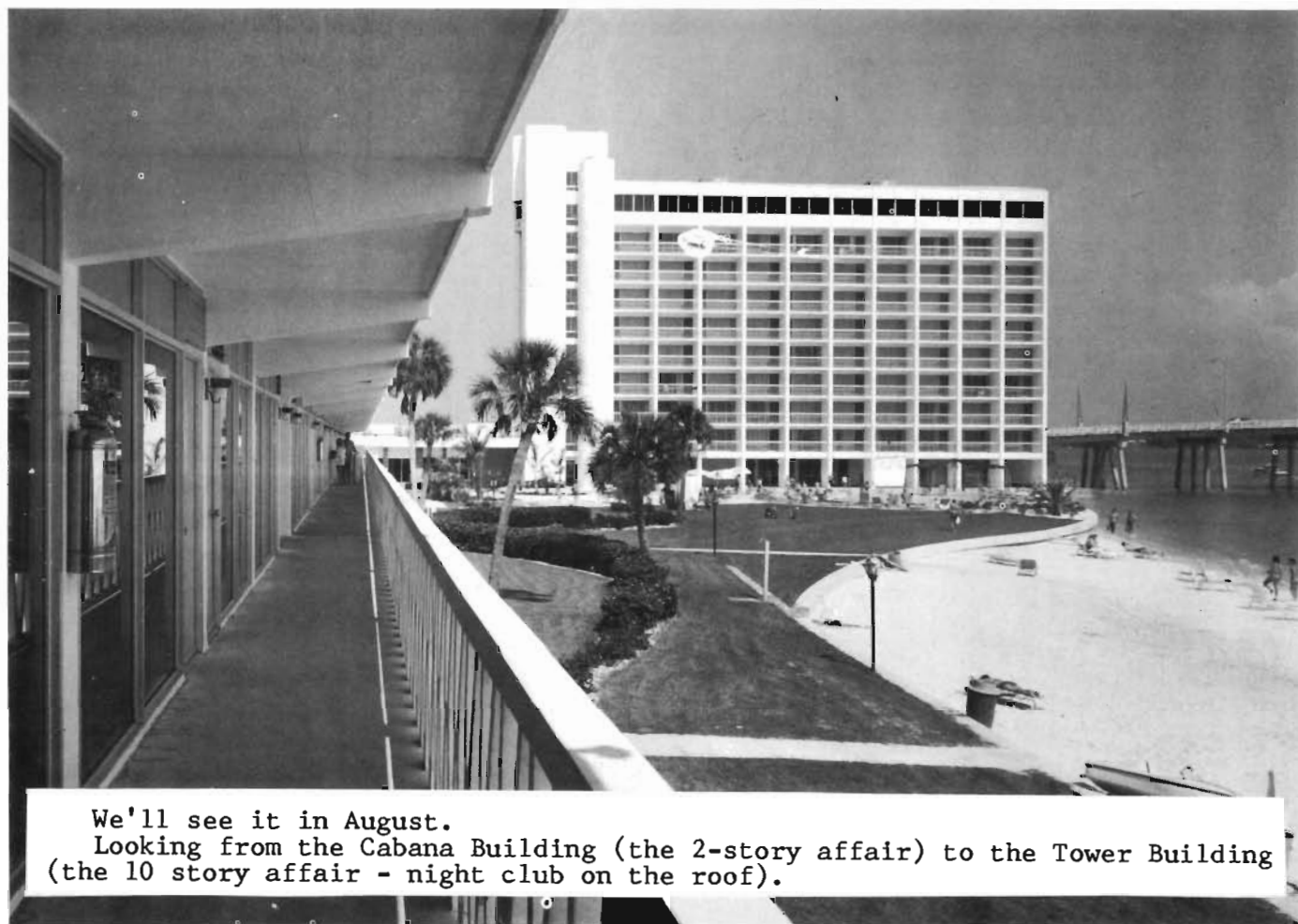
Warmly,

C. G.

C.G. HANLIN, Convention Chairman

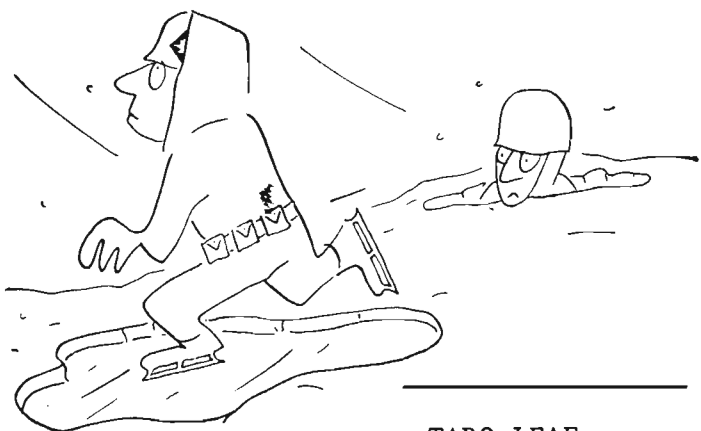
You know, I can't figure banks out. They say, deal with a bank you can trust-trust is everything. You walk inside the bank, all the fountain pens are chained down.

1974 - 1975 dues become due as of August 1, 1974. To save 10¢ per member in sending out reminders won't you send yours in today. If you already have, forget it - and thanks.



We'll see it in August.

Looking from the Cabana Building (the 2-story affair) to the Tower Building (the 10 story affair - night club on the roof).



TARO LEAF
salutes L. BALD EAGLE
LEMEROND, (1425 Old
Country Rd., c/o
Security, Plainville,
N.Y. 11803). He's
Security Officer of
a Nassau County
Medical Center in
Plainview, N.Y.

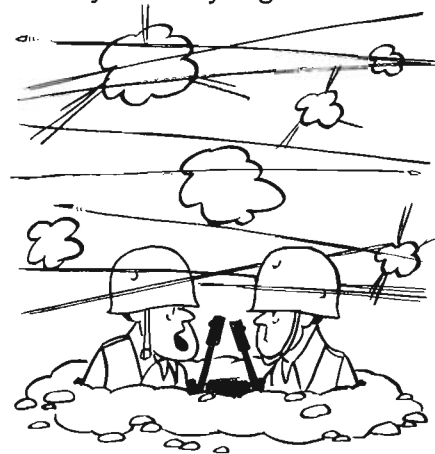
Profile of a liberator leading his men ashore at Inchon. The bronze relief decorates the base of a 30 foot high statue of "the Old Man" erected by the "gooks" (That'll raise the hackles of every bleeding heart) on an Inchon hill overlooking the scene of the daring September '50 flank assault. This came from the National Geographic. As we were going to press, we chanced to ask a couple of high school kids about Douglas MacArthur and their retort was "Who?"



Tough to read is any message from MAURICE J. FINEGOLD, (Sv. 19th). Moe, give us a break, will you? Love your memos but can't read 'em. Last one, with a ten spot, assures us that he and Dora are well down there at 475 N.E. 50th Terr., Miami, Fla. "Heaven on earth", Moe calls Miami - we deciphered that much. Also caught, "Many, many thanks for Taro Leaf. Difficult to put into words what its arrival means to me." That much we could read - and with pleasure.

Gone - but not forgotten.
Col. WILLIAM W. JENNA, (34th 6/43-5/45), has crossed the river. Bill's wife preceded him in death by a matter of days. Wrote Bill Jr., Director of the Center for Urban Studies at the U. of Miami:
"Just a note to thank you for your kindness in replying to the memo which I sent out regarding my father's death. As you mentioned, it has indeed been a very unhappy few months watching both of my parents pass away literally within weeks of each other. I buried both of them in the small cemetery at West Point in accordance with their expressed wishes, and it was a bit like walking through the pages of a history book as I wandered among the gravestones there at the Academy. I was born there in 1931 while my father was an instructor there, and spent some eight years at West Point all told at various times. I don't know of anyone who loved the Army more than my father did. It was his whole life, and I'm afraid that like many a retired officer, he just never quite adjusted to civilian life, even though he lived on for twenty years following his retirement in 1954. The high-point of his entire career of course was his service with the 24th Division, as C.O. of the 34th Infantry, and he often spoke of his many friends from those past days. He lived a full life and had a fine career, and I know he would have appreciated tremendously your remembering him. Thanks again, and best wishes." So endeth another wonderful story - of another wonderful guy. So long, Bill.

In Baltimore the other rainy evening, WALTER CUNNINGHAM, (Div.Hq. '42-'45), recalled to mind the charming manners of the Australian bobbies. Said Walter: "One day, I stopped one to ask for directions to a certain building. Answered the bobby, 'Proceed straight down this road; deny yourself the first turn to the right; take the second turn to the right; and you'll be standing in front of it'". "Deny yourself" - What a delightful way of saying "Don't".



"We're really fortunate to be here, you know—this is where the action is."

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 bunny hops to its records to record a new address for LAUERANCE Bald Eagle LEMEROND, (C 21st '49-'50). It's 1425 Old Country, Plainview, N.Y. Bald Eagle tells us about the pianist whose new shoes squeaked when he worked the piano pedals so he took them off and played the concert in his stocking feet. Adds Bald Eagle, "He should have worn pedal pushers."

TARO LEAF notes a change of address for Lt.Col. JACK WALLACE, (19th 5/42-4/45). It's now 5803 Tall Timbers, New Orleans. Thanx for the \$10, Jack. By the way, you wrote asking us for words containing Y as a vowel. What a dynamo, you are. By what symbols or what system do you write? Have you never seen a lynx? Or a scythe? Or a gyroscope? Never heard the music of an xylophone? Or smelled a hyacinth? Never had a ham on rye? Or put syrup on a pancake? Never had a tryst? Or seen a crypt? No, the English language has no rhyme or reason.

TARO LEAF suggests that you rewind with us this August. Convention it with us. It's an effective means of coping with the pressures and routines of the times. Join us and rewind. Relive the old days; renew old friendships; make new ones among those with whom you share this common bond.

TARO LEAF reads smoke signals out of Spokane, Wash. A Medical Bn. man from Saseko, 6/50, to Korea, 12/50, CECIL HEDRICK, reupped and rejoined the Division in '53 and '54 in Japan. Writes Cecil, "You're the first Taro Leafer I've heard from since leaving the 24th the 2nd time." It pays to advertise, Cecil.

The President has refused to further reduce Calley's 10-year sentence and the Army promptly removed Calley from the ranks of commissioned officers. This means Calley, who has been free on bail, will wear the garb of an ordinary military prisoner when and if he returns to custody for completion of his sentence following his appeal.

It wasn't easy to restrain tears when we saw a recent news report that 88th Infantry Division Association suffered a slight membership loss in 1973. All the way down to 2650 members. During its relatively brief existence, the Association donated something more than \$50,000 to crippled and disabled children. Those "Blue Devils" must be doing something right. We need the kind of trouble they're having.

TARO LEAF adds, paranthetically. We win a few, we lose a few, and over the rush of the years our cup probably runneth over just about as often as it's empty. In the end, the books balance. Even if they didn't though, we'd still somehow manage to make do, a resilience we're inclined to attribute to our incorrigibly sunny disposition, our air of incurable optimism, our obdurate clining to the conviction that, if we pay no attention to the thing, our Association will grow.

TARO LEAF has heard from Blue Island, Ill., FRANK MIKLAS a retired Sfc., who served in Korea in '51 with Able of the Gimlets, has reported in.

TARO LEAF hails LARRY HICKMAN, (21st), who has just retired and is planning to do some travelling. Best to you, Larry, down there at 333 West Union, West Chester, Pa.

First Class
Permit No. 735
Clearwater Beach,
Florida 33515

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

Postage will be paid by

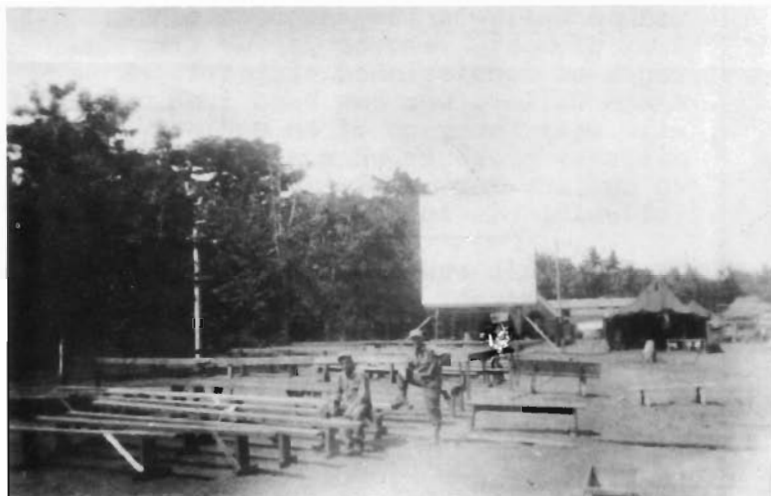
stan *Musial* & *Biggie's*

CLEARWATER BEACH HILTON INN

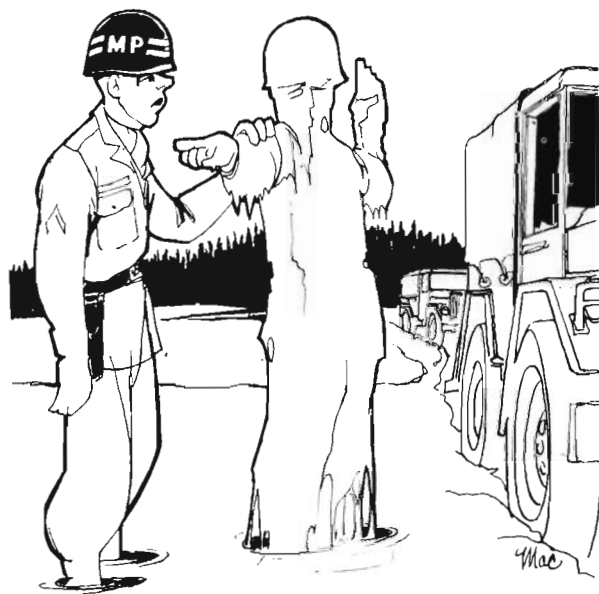


715 S. GULF VIEW BOULEVARD
CLEARWATER BEACH, FLA. 33515

Attention:
RESERVATION
MANAGER



TARO LEAF has received from BERNIE LUSZCZ, (Div.Hq. '44-'45), of 3732 N. Olcott, Chicago, Ill., one of the "Jock" CLIFFORD theater at Taloma Beach. The picture was taken in July or August of '45. Remember it? Bernie says, "That is me, on the bench and my buddy, TOM WOLF of Chicago." Looks like you got to the show early, Bernie. Wasn't that a shower in that first tent behind the screen? Seems as though we recall that it was.



A former serviceman from Georgia has settled a 28-year-old debt with Uncle Sam by mailing \$35 to the post commander at Ft. Lewis, Wash. A brief, unsigned note with the money said, "Money I feel like I owe for extra clothes while I was in the service there in 1946. Please put it in the right pot. Thanks." Officials did put it in the right pot - the Post Finance and Accounting Office, which listed the payment as "Conscience money for extra clothing taken while in the service." The post office said the postmark code number on the letter was that of the Albany, Ga., area.

How many living recipients of the Medal of Honor? As of 21 January 74: 301. Their ages ranged from 23 to 96. A quick profile: One is a former Governor; two are former Lieutenant Governors...One is a Roman Catholic priest; one a conscientious objector... Four are Negroes.

"Okay, Fred, I'll take over Fred?"

Old member reappears. CHARLES J. CONNELL, (2nd Bn. 19th), of 7901 Nebraska, Tampa, Fla., has come out of the woodwork and has rejoined our ranks, thanks to hardworking Florida membership chairman, BOB HARDIN, over there at 27000 SW 142, Naranja, Fla.

Here is one of those "on the lighter side" stories that has made its appearance from time to time in many newspapers, magazines and organization publications. It apparently originated in a San Francisco newspaper's editions of December 27, 1942 - almost 31 long years ago.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 27 (UPI) - The only time anybody ever saw Lieut. Gen. George S. Patton at a complete loss for words was during his desert maneuvers in 1942 in the Southern California desert, before he went overseas to Africa.

One day Patton sped down a road in a jeep. Suddenly he yelled "Stop," and the jeep shrieked to a halt. Patton jumped out and strode over to a telephone pole. Up the pole was a young man in soiled Khaki, no cap and open shirt. He was fixing a wire. "Come down here," the general roared.

The lad looked down at the immaculate general. "I'm busy," he said.

Patton nearly went up the pole after him. Fuming with fury, he repeated his command. The youth shrugged and came down the pole. And, horror piled on horror. He did not salute.

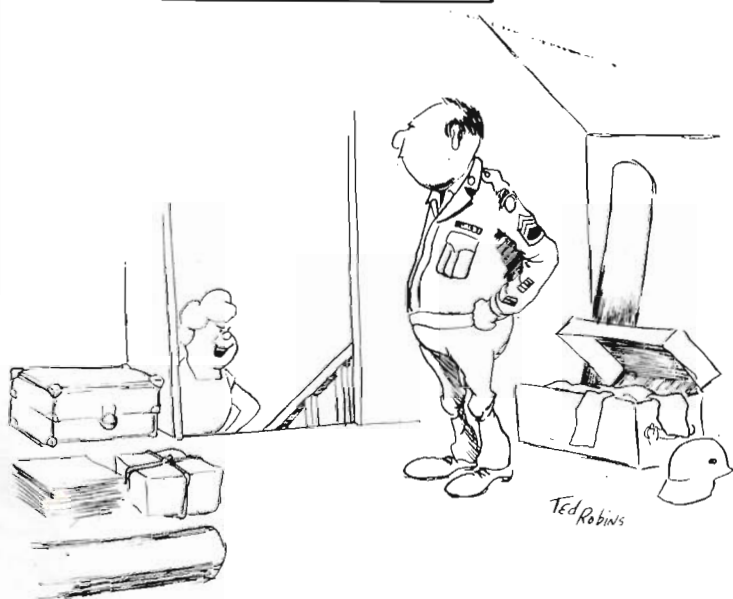
The veins stood out on the general's forehead. He bitterly berated the youth for his unpressed trousers, his unshined shoes, his open collar, his lack of a cap, his unpardonable failure to salute.

Finally, at the height of his rage, he stormed, "You're a disgrace to my army. I won't tolerate it, I tell you. I won't. Give me your name and company!"

It was the first chance the lad had to speak. He looked Patton straight in the eye.

"My name is Joe Johnson. My company is the Southern California Bell Telephone Co., and you can go straight to hell!"

Witnesses say Patton nearly swooned.



"Of course you can still get into your old uniform . . . You were just as fat in 1945 as you are now."



"Fresh, spirited American troops, flushed with victory, are bringing in thousands of hungry, ragged, battle-weary prisoners." (NEWS ITEM)

REMEMBER "WILLIE" & "JOE?"

Remember Gus, Steve, Jim, Bob, John, and the others? . . .

Inttroduce at least one of them to the 24th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION and give him a subscription to our TARO LEAF

BE A HERO FOR A FIVE DOLLAR BILL.

* BE A HERO TWICE FOR TEN BUCKS!

Buddy #1 _____ Unit _____

Address _____

Zip _____

Buddy #2 _____ Unit _____

Address _____

Zip _____

Send check or money order to:
Kenwood Ross, Secretary
120 Maple St.,
Springfield, Mass. 01103

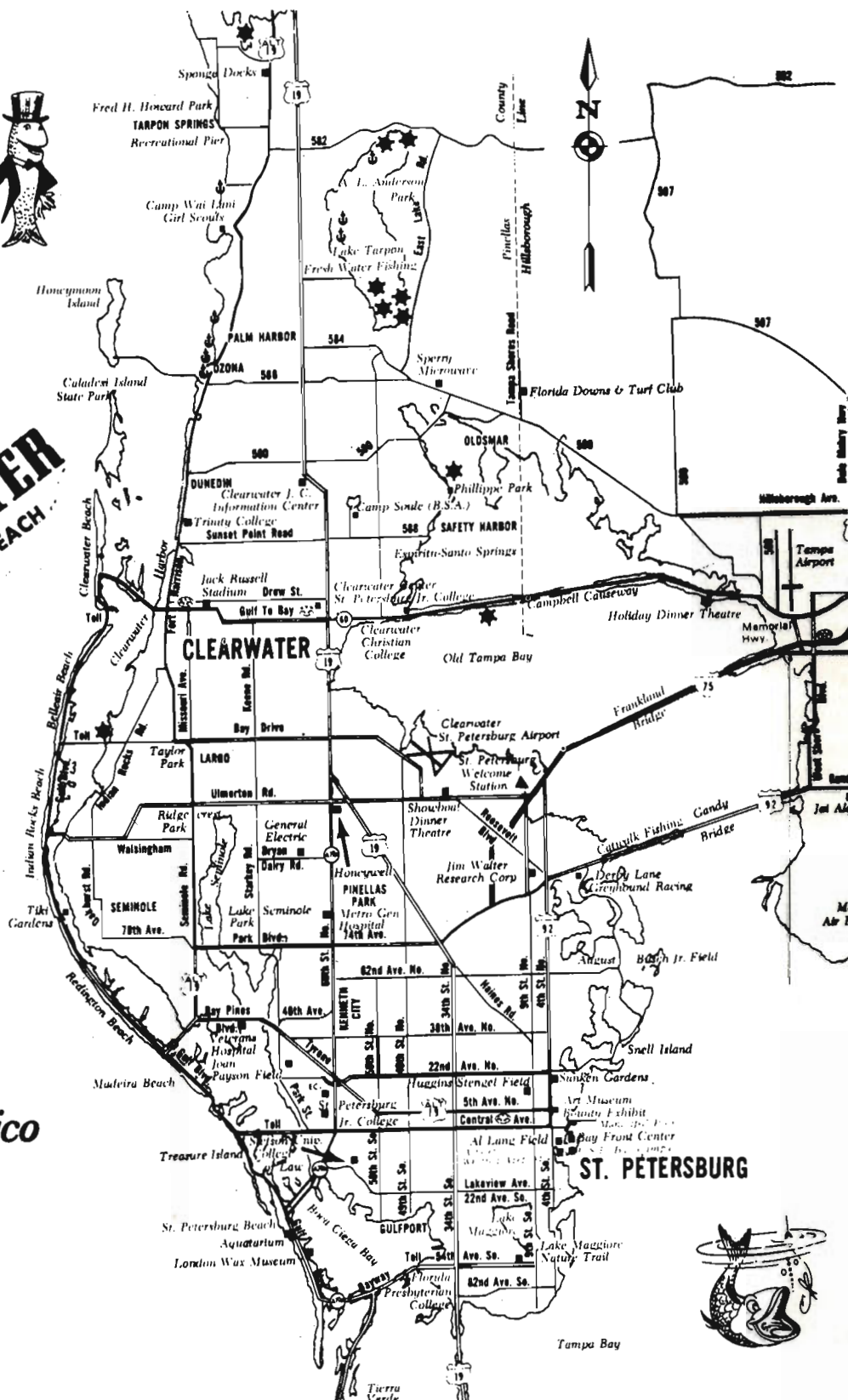
Hero _____ Unit _____

Address _____

Zip _____



Gulf of Mexico



Sparkling Clearwater...A year around vacation paradise

When you're in Clearwater, "things to do" can mean relaxing in the sun, game fishing from Big Pier 60, golfing on 10 superb courses, watching an exciting major league Phillies game, or visiting any of the many wonderful attractions all around the city.

Whether you enjoy the exciting night life, or a quiet, intimate atmosphere, you'll love Clearwater. Relax to the soothing music of the Gulf lapping on soft sand beaches . . . shop by starlight in quaint beach shops . . . or enjoy dining and dancing.

One day a llama walked into a fancy bar in the Clearwater Beach Hilton and ordered a dry martini. The bartender had never seen a llama outside of a zoo before, but he served it anyway, without saying a word. The llama leaned against the bar, sipping quietly at his drink, and then, after a few minutes, ordered another. When the bartender brought the refill, the llama asked, "How much?" "That'll be five dollars," he answered. As the llama downed his second drink, the bartender remarked, "I don't think I've ever seen a llama in here before." "No," said the llama, "and at these prices, you probably never will again." For that one, we are grateful to

WARFIELD E. SHIPLET a Korea vet. With the 80th in WW II, Warfield was missing for 68 days with a belly full of glass, wood and stone and busted eardrum. Made it back only to join us in Apr. '50 and be with us in the summer of '50 - and we all know what a lousy summer that was.



We quickly consumed "Bloody River, the Real Tragedy of the Rapido" by Martin Blumenson (150 pgs., Houghton Mifflin Co.). The Author, for 10 years a historian in the Pentagon, takes a definite side in the bitter Mark Clark - 36th Div. controversy. We'll not spoil it by telling you which. Read it if you can. Worth the time. Two lousy maps, each about as big as a postage stamp. Terribly hard to visualize the situation. By the by, here, as in most other WW II military history books we've read, we are forever finding general officers who liked to talk to themselves in their "diaries". At least four in this little volume give evidence of the habit. For men of honor, who were forever reminding us of the fundamental rule against diary keeping, it seems to us that there have been one h--- of a lot of books authored there since which make heavy reliance on entries the boys with the stars were making in their little black books. In 30 years of reading war histories, we've never quite been able to reconcile the fact.

Our convention guests this year will be General and Mrs. PAUL D. ADAMS, who now reside in Tampa, and Brig.Gen. and Mrs. LeGrande Diller, who now reside in Bradenton. Long speeches are not promised or threatened; it's just going to be a delightful and happy get together with old comrades.

"... the cai-ssons go roll-ing a-long." Hey, I've always wondered—what's a caisson?"



"We couldn't care less" Department - The 1st Cavalry Division at Fort Hood, Tex., will be reconverted into an armored division in FY 75, and its formerly experimental air cavalry combat brigade will become a separate unit. The transfer of soldier positions from headquarters and support units to combat units will be used to create the air cav combat brigade as a separate combined arms organization and to reconvert the TRICAP division - the 1st Cav - to armored division structure.

While sitting at his favorite bar one afternoon, JACK DAVIES, (C 34th '44-'45) was particularly struck by the odd behavior of a man three stools down. As fast as the bartender could serve him, he was tossing down martinis in one gulp. Shocked at such ill treatment of a fine drink, Jack moved over to him and asked, "Is that any way to drink good martinis?" "It's the only way I've been able to drink them since my accident," the man answered, draining two more in fast order. "I'm sorry to hear that," said Jack. "What sort of accident was it?" "It was a terrible thing," replied the man. "I knocked one over with my elbow." By the way, it's Jack sitting between BILL DAVIDSON and VIC BACKER at West Point last July.

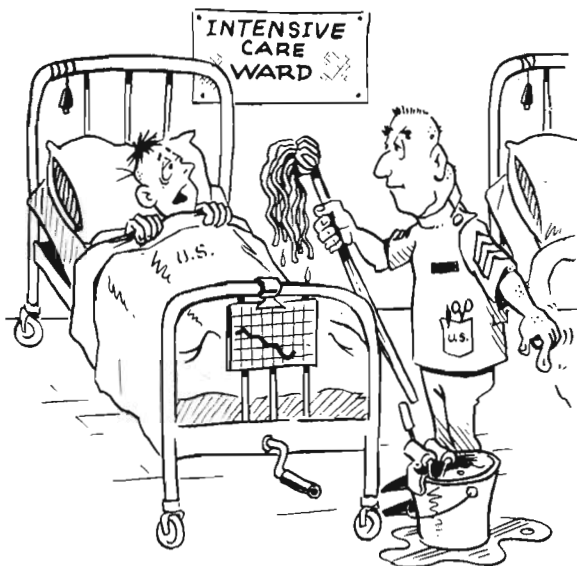


Stationery we are using comes to us by courtesy of P. EDWARD COLE down there in Fern Creek, Ky. Thanks so much, Ed. We are each grateful to you.

Now out of hospital - Brig.Gen.HUGH CORT. prostate trouble. We fervently hope it's the recovery street, Hugh.

BILL BYRD put an item in the Retired Army Bulletin and it caught the eye of Sfc. RAY ESTABROOK who was with Baker of the 19th from 6/48 to 7/50. He was captured during that terrible tragic July.

LINDY RADCLIFF, with the 63rd and 52nd Field from 5/49 to 7/51 wants to know "what is going on with the Division". Ride with us, Lindy; this is what we're all about.



"Does this mean I'm off the critical list?"

A Northerner stopped at a roadside restaurant in the Deep South and ordered a predinner martini. "You want the regular or the deluxe?" asked the waitress. "What's the difference?" asked the Yankee.

"With the deluxe, instead of the olive, you get grits."

That Northerner could have been VOLNEY M. PHILLIPS, (24th Sig. '42-'45), way up there in Harris Station, West Forks, Me. - and that's about as far north as one can go. Volney spotted the names of BUD POE, RALPH HALEY, and OLIVER BARTON in a recent issue and "got nostalgic, all by myself." That's what Taro Leaf is for, Volney.

As an inducement to membership, our eager-beaver Membership Chairman BILL BYRD is talking in terms of an insurance plan, life, accident, health or burial, similar to the VFW coverage. You'll be hearing more on this. Bill may be on the trail of something.

The JOHN WELCH's, of 627 Montecito, Napa, Calif., east for West Point, stopped by for an evening with Col. HAL and Ruth LIEBE, on their way home. Johnny says they have a wonderful place at Lake Steilacoom near Tacoma, Wash. This one was taken by Hal's boathouse. It shows ye old 63rd Field CO, Hal, Ruth, and Jay, Johnny's wife.



We welcome new member ALFRED A. LEE and wife Bettie, of 14811 Canterbury, Tustin, Calif. A Lt. with the 3rd Eng. in '51, he's now a Senior Project Engineer at TRW Inc. in Redondo Beach. Welcome aboard, folks.

Greetings at hand from Roswell, N.Mex., where LEE CRUCIUS (A 24th Med) is wintering. Says he'll be at Box 106A, Townsend, Wis., come spring, and will Clearwater it in August. Lee wants to know why hot dogs always taste better at a baseball game than a football game. Beats us Lee.

Life Member and Past President ROSCOE CLAXON, (724th Ord. '42-'46), sends us this one of his truck (he's in the cab) hauling nursery stock down Stamping Ground, Ky. way. He reports that his 91 year old Mom fell and broke her right arm. She'll weather it, Roscoe; she's a wonderful girl.



Moved has C.W. "Bill" HOOD, (E 21st 7/41-9/44). He and Betty now sign out from 146 Miramonte Drive, Moraga, Calif.

**MOMENTS
MEMORIES
& MEN**



Preparations in High Gear for Reunion

MAP OF
PINELLAS COUNTY

