

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of light, it was the season of darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way"

*A Tale of Two Cities
Charles Dickens*

24th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

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TARO LEAF

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

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August 13-14-15-16-17, 1975

Association membership is open to anyone and everyone who ever wore the Taro Leaf. Dues are \$5.00 per annum inclusive of a subscription to the publication.

The Association is a strictly non-profit, non-military, non-rank, nonsense organization of men who once served together and desire only to keep alive the warm friendships formed in that service.



It was the best of times, it was the worst of times....no, not the London, not the Paris of Dickens' mind. No, it was the best of times at Clearwater for we were convention assembled, a happy gathering of the clan; but a few hundred miles

away, it was the worst of times; in Washington, a President was resigning his great office under the darkest of clouds. In the Florida sun, we had been indeed reveling in the season of Light; yet, through the mystery of television, we were, each of us, all of us suddenly brought uncomfortably close to the season of Darkness that had encapsulated that beautiful house in white, that precious symbol of so much of the goodness in this vale of tears. The happiness, the joy, the fun stemming from our fellowship, each was abruptly dampened by the utter horror, shame and disgrace of that August hour. Clearwater was not one of our better parties. The tale of two cities had suddenly become the tale of every city; everywhere it was, if not a "winter of despair", then a summer of despair. Why, oh why?

Just enough space here for a poem:

At last I've found the perfect girl,
I shall not ask for more;
She's deaf and dumb, and oversexed,
And owns a liquor store!

This is for G. RICHARD and Mary STORKMAN, (21st 10/51-1/52), of 27 Crest, Framingham, Mass., who have just joined us. So after welcoming them aboard, we offer a bit of an explanation. We've ground to cover in this issue, so much so that we won't be able to get it all in wherefore there'll be a bit of spillage over into issues number 2 - and 3 - and maybe 4. We've got to cover the Clearwater party of last August, the Division reactivation story, the representation which was ours on the 30th anniversary at Leyte in mid October, the plans for "Onward to Peoria", and the potpourri of odds and ends which is a must for every issue. We'll try to do justice to every department - and if we give you a bit of each in succeeding issues, please know that it is not proof of a disorganized mind; we planned it this way. It seemed better to give it to you in this way - rather than to give you our all on Clearwater first, then all of the Fort Stewart story, and so on. Way up above, we started this as a story for Dick and Mary. Are you still with us? Dick by the by is Dist. Mgr. of the New England Office of American Nickeloid Co.

CHARLEY CONNELL, of Tampa, Fla., was one of several who wrote in looking for his late Taro Leaf. We replied to Charley, as we did to all, that we had some problems in connection with earning a living that delayed us, for which our apologies. It's a crazy, cockeyed, wonderful, stimulating, nerve-wracking, lovable, exciting, rewarding and completely unpredictable world, isn't it? But work does have to come first. Putting out this poop sheet is a fun thing which we love to do, but it can't claim our top priority.



"If I pull through this war, I'd best not see you steppin' up t' take any credit."

We'll let the minutes do the talking with respect to what took place at our 27th annual meeting:

The meeting was called to order in the Surf Room of the Hilton Inn, Clearwater, Fla. on Sat., Aug. 10, at 10:30 a.m. by Pres. HUBERT LOWRY.

The President called on Chap. CHRISTOPHER J. BERLO, for an opening prayer.

The President next called on Sec. KENWOOD ROSS for the reading of the minutes of the '73 Annual Meeting held at the Hotel Thayer at West Point. The President then called for additions or corrections. Hearing none, the minutes were accepted as read.

The President then called on JOHN O'SULLIVAN as Chairman of the Auditing Committee which included ROBERT ANDRE and WILLIAM SAVELL. O'Sullivan reported that they examined the financial reports including the savings account and checking account and supporting data and found everything in order. Upon motion duly made and seconded, it was voted to accept the report of the Auditing Committee.

The President then called on Treas. KENWOOD ROSS who read his financial report indicating that the deposits in the First Federal Savings & Loan Assoc. of Attleboro, Mass., as of July 1, 1974, were in the amount of \$15,581.39, same consisting largely of life memberships and interest accrual thereon. He further reported that the checking account, as of July 1, was in the amount of

\$3,094.65, the same being used for operating expenses in contrast to the savings account which was used as a reserve account. In the checking account were largely deposits representing dues and other miscellaneous receipts for the preceding 13 months period. The disbursements during the year had been \$7,005.83 and were largely for the publication and mailing of the Taro Leaf. Upon motion duly made and seconded, it was voted to accept the Treasurer's report.

Editor, KENWOOD ROSS, then made his Report and emphasized the importance of the Taro Leaf as the "cement" of the Association. He discussed the re-activation of the Division at Fort Stewart and commented upon the new relationship that would be entered into by the Association with the people who would be on active duty with the re-activated elements of the Division. He indicated that we presently had 762 members, of whom 217 were in arrears and were still "free-riders". He stated that he had dropped 426 at the end of July advising them that it was the "end of the free ride". He commented upon the increase in printing costs and postage rates. He discussed the problems of winning new members, problems common to all such associations. He argued that the main support for our Association was among WW II veterans and not among those of the Korean War or 'tween wars. He discussed his proposed "Autobiography of a Division", stating that he had a vast amount of material and photographs but that the time required to assemble same would be tremendous and the expense so substantial that it could never be recouped in sales. He predicted that only the people who had served in the Division would be customers and that even their interest might be so limited as not to justify the cost. He argued for inclusion of the best of this material on a bit-by-bit basis in future issues of Taro Leaf making fatter issues, with the additional costs thereof to be defrayed by incremental withdrawals from the reserve account.

The President then called upon WILLIAM BYRD, Chairman of the Membership Committee, for his report. He said that he had signed up 223 members during the preceding year but that most of them had been "gifted" to attract them in on a "paying basis". He said he had received \$150.00 from the Treasurer for Membership Drive expenses. He thanked members who had worked on his Committee with him stating that 7 were present. He asked anyone for ideas. Receiving none, a motion was made by ROSCOE CLAXON and duly seconded to thank Byrd for his efforts and to hope that he would continue.

The President then asked for the 15 members present from Florida to stand up to be recognized.



"Good meal, Guffy. I guess you could sorta call this a record-breakin' day fer you guys."

General AUBREY NEWMAN then addressed the members relative to the publication of history and remarked that university presses often publish books having a limited public interest and he pointed out that faculty members might win brownie points for such publication. It was his suggestion that it might be possible to interest some professor in going over our material with the thought of publishing the division history. He stated that he had received a letter from a Sargeant who had formerly served under him and was asking information about General Harding. The indication was that Newman's correspondent was a Ph.D. who was in the process of assembling the material about this General officer and that inspired General Newman to make the suggestion.

A colloquy was then carried on between DONALD McHALE, LOWRY and ROSS, relative to the membership card. McHale indicated that he preferred a hardback card rather than a cardboard card. Ross pointed out that he is now using an embossed card. Ross said that he had had printed at considerable expense an embossed card and was now using it for the members. Printing cost \$180.00 per thousand. VIC BACKER offered the suggestion that it could be plasticized for about 25¢. SPIKE O'DONNELL commented that the members could obtain a metal membership card by starting payments on their life membership. McHale, however, felt that those who could not afford to become life members should get more than a paper card. MIKE MOCHAK reported that all they needed was "24th Division" on the card. And on - and on.

TOM COMPERE explained the Life Membership system, going over the ground of General Newman's rejection of an offer for \$100 of a check for his expenses in attending the convention several years ago as a guest speaker, after which General Newman suggested that the check be accepted by the Association as his Life Membership. Tom reported that, following General Newman's example, the number of the Life Memberships has grown so that 105 are now paid in full and 28 are paid by installments. He further reported that there had been 118 as of West Point meeting in 1973 and now there are 133.

The President then expressed his appreciation to General Newman for having prepared a Manual of Procedure for the Convention. He also thanked Ross, Henry, and O'Donnell for their continued interest in the Association and for the help they had given him during his tenure.

JACK FINAN was then recognized for his publication of "The Morning Report" and for the publicity he had given our Association in its mailing to members of the 19th. He was accorded a round of applause.

JOSEPH PEYTON was then called upon by

the President as Chairman of the Nominating Committee and reported nominations as follows:

1. General Frederick Irving,
as President
2. William Byrd,
as Vice President,
3. Kenwood Ross,
as Secretary-Treasurer-Editor,
and
4. Reverend rather Chris Berlo,
as Chaplain.

The President then asked for nomination from the floor. JACK FINAN was nominated by JOSEPH CENGA as Vice President, but FINAN declined. There were no other nominations and, on motion made and seconded, the nominations were declared closed, and the nominees elected.

General Irving then expressed his pleasure at the honor just accorded him.

General Irving then proceeded with the determination of the '75 Convention site. He indicated that the bylaws required the Executive Committee to determine the site. He indicated that nominations were made within the Committee for Peoria and Niagara Falls, the votes in the Executive Committee having resulted in a tie for each of these sites. General Irving stressed:

1. that there should be someone there at the site to act as a Chairman
2. that we should have information on facilities -
3. that accessibility should be considered -
4. that convenience to others should be considered.



"If ya wanna get right down to it—This chow an' malaria have quite a bit in common— Build up an immunity or it'll get ya in the end."

Backer spoke with respect to Niagara Falls. He said that it was a Convention City and that it was close for a majority of our members. He withdrew the nomination after some discussion. GERALD STEVENSON said that the Peoria Hilton was available for the 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th of August, 1975. The President then called for a vote and the vote was practically unanimous for Peoria, there being only two (2) votes for Niagara Falls, those of Roscoe Claxon and Joe Cenga. President Irving then appointed a Convention Committee to consist of Stevenson and Lowry.

After it had been announced that the 1976 Convention would be in Savannah, Ga., because of the re-activation of the Division at Fort Stewart, Claxon then argued for Kentucky in 1977 - a perennial proposition.

Col. HARRY RUBIN, Deputy Commander of Fort Stewart, then addressed the meeting at length relative to the re-activation of Division and showed a film in connection therewith.

After a prayer by Chaplain Berlo, the meeting was adjourned at about 1 p.m.



"Looks like we're having fish for dinner again, Shadroe!"

Retired in Savannah, Ga. - at 13204 Spanish Moss Road - are GLENN and Bobbie EBAUGH, after 27 years of service. Glenn was with the 24th Aviation Co. in '56-'57.

Welcome to Col. EDWARD and Jeanellyn DELANEY of 6720 Colombia, Annandale, Va. Ed was AG 5/64 - 11/66 in Augsburg, Germany.

We have a few 19th and 21st regimental crests for sale - \$3.60 each. Write the Editor.



Meet the Hawaiian Division softball champions of '41. 1st man on the left, middle row, is J.E.CASSIDY, now of 7203 W.Carmen, Milwaukee.



Now meet the 1965 model of J.E.CASSIDY and his lovely lady - on the right. Sergeant and lady on the left not identified. J.E. sent us his dues and a hefty \$10.00 contribution for which we are grateful.



"This is one for the books" said the old man as he built the library. And this Clearwater view of Gladys LUMSDEN and Life Member and Past Pres. BILL SANDERSON is one for this book.

ERNIE and Dottie VIENNEAU, (M and K, 21st, 5/42-6/45), of 26 Potter, Waltham, Mass., made Alaska in July and were thrilled with our baby state. Loved it.

Word from JOSEPH L. BADARACCO, (Div.Hq. '42-'44), of St.Louis, Mo.: "Still in law and still President of the St.Louis Board of Aldermen - and still the only Republican elected city-wide in St.Louis since '51 - but am tiring of the lonely role".



In Memoriam



Life is a succession of journeys marked by the crossing of many walls, not all of our choosing. Some stages of the way are pleasant, some difficult, but each finds the traveler thankful to continue, wiser for his experience, and hopeful for what lies beyond, for always there is something on the other side. This is the promise of life.

Each wall is a test of experience or wisdom or faith. The wall of birth we understand but life itself is mystery. Death we know, but spirit still is mystery. Yet, beyond this final wall, there promise also lies; and blessed is that spirit which remains cherished and enshrined in the memories of those left behind.

Blessed, too, are those who are saddened and yet hold loving memories and have grateful hearts for that part of life they have shared with those departed.

Died: Col. LEE L. HASSELTINE, (Div. Arty. Surg. & CO 24 Med. '41-'43), of Corinth, Miss. Dorothy, his lovely widow, reports that Lee had his attack in his eye, ear, nose and throat clinic and "then saw another patient after his own doctor had been called, so he worked until the very end."

Died: ARTHUR E. MAYBAUM, (G 21st '43 to '46), of Chicago. Life Member "Tiny" died last Oct. 7th after a long, lingering illness. He will be sorely missed.

JACK G. MOSS, (6th Tk.Bn. 8/50-9/51), died in Largo, Fla., on the 26th of August, just a few days after being with us in Clearwater.

Maj.Gen. ROSCOE B. WOODRUFF on the passing of Brig. Gen. HUGH CORT:

"Hugh passed along Sept. 26th, after a very long illness. In fact, he had quite a series of crises before one of them got him. My association with Hugh was far closer than anyone else in my service. He was my C. of S. in the 77th Div. VII Corps., XIX Corps; 24th Div., and I Corps. And I always knew he would do the right thing, and pass along to me those items that I really ought to see. A great Fellow!"



Thanks to JOHNNY ROGERS, of Little Rock, Ark., we are able to reproduce this obit on beloved HUGH CORT who died there last September 26th:

Retired General, Ex-head Of Foundation Dies at 77

Brig. Gen. Hugh Cort (Army, ret.), aged 77, of 400 North University Avenue, former executive director of the Arkansas Foundation of Associated Colleges and former chief of the Arkansas Military District, died Thursday.

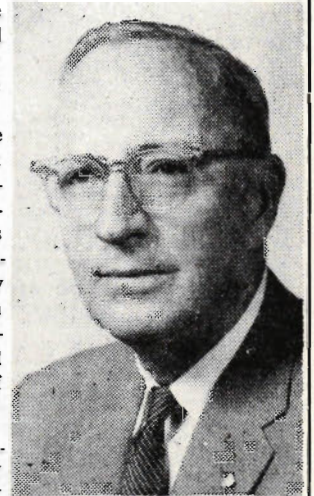
Born at Sabillasville, Md., he was the son of Rev. Cyrus and Elizabeth Poorbaugh Cort and had lived at Little Rock since October 1954.

General Cort was a graduate of Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore where he was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity. In recognition of his efforts on behalf of private higher education, he received an honorary Doctor of Law degree from John Brown University and from Arkansas College. He also received a citation from the Board of Trustees of Southern Baptist College.

General Cort served as a second lieutenant of field artillery during World War I and as division artillery commander of the 24th Infantry Division during World War II. He also served as Chief of Staff I Corps in the occupation of Japan, as a member of the planning board of the National Security Council at Washington, as camp commander at Camp Polk, La., and as commandant of the Army Language School, Presidio of Monterey, Cal.

During his 37 years of military service, General Cort received the Silver Star, the Legion of Merit with two Oak Leaf Clusters, the Bronze Star with an Oak Leaf Cluster, the Air Medal and the Army Commendation Ribbon with pendant.

General Cort was a member of the Trinity Episcopal Cathedral and was a former vestryman of that parish and parishes at Ames, Ia., and Alexandria, Va. In 1964 he was an Arkansas delegate to the national convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States at Detroit and was named Episcopal churchman of the year. He was a member of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, an Episcopal layman's association, and was on the Brotherhood's executive council and had been elected to the Brotherhood Legion for his service to the organization. He was past-president of the Pulaski County Chapter of the American Association of the United Nations and had served on the Committee of 100 and on the education and mili-



BRIG. GEN. HUGH CORT

tary affairs committees of the Little Rock Chamber of Commerce.

He was a trustee of All Saints Episcopal Junior College at Vicksburg, Miss., the Independent College Funds of America at New York and the Southwest Seminary at Austin, Tex.

In 1973, General Cort was recognized by the Pulaski County unit of the American Cancer Society for having driven more than 3,000 miles in transporting cancer patients for treatment.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Mildren Allen Cort; a son, Hugh Cort Jr. of Birmingham; two daughters, Mrs. Frank W. Failing of Signal Mountain, Tenn., and Mrs. Milton M. Weatherhead Jr., of Fairfax, Va.; nine grandchildren and a great-grandchild.

Funeral will be at 11 a.m. Friday at the Trinity Episcopal Cathedral by Very Rev. Charles A. Higgins. Pallbearers will be the Brotherhood of St. Andrew and members of the Retired Officers Association. Burial will be at National Cemetery by Ruebel Funeral Home.

Memorials may be made to Trinity Episcopal Cathedral or to a favorite charity.

BOB DEWS, (E 21 '50-'51), of Box 302, Edison, Ga., was the recipient of the imposing cable which read:

"On the occasion of your 27th Reunion, I am pleased to extend my best wishes to the members of the 24th Infantry Division Association and to their families. As you meet to recall the events which originally brought you together, may you remember and rededicate yourselves to the principles for which you served. To those who proudly wore the Taro Leaf, it was my pleasant duty to recently announce plans to reactivate the 24th Infantry Division at Fort Stewart, Ga. I am confident that these future Taromen will proudly carry on the rich military traditions which you have given the Division. Regretfully, I am unable to join you now, but I wish each of you a most memorable reunion. Sincerely,

HOWARD H. CALLAWAY, Secretary of the Army". It was a proudly received telex prompting all kinds of asides from "that Bo Callaway is a real kind of guy" to "that Bobby Dews sure has the connections." With each, we were in complete accord.



Clearwater Friends. L. to r.: Loretta RAFTER, MIKE RAFTER, B.G. LEGRANDE DILLER, and HARRIETTE DILLER. Asked Mike, "Taro Leaf; just what is its claim to individuality?" Non plussed, we answered: "It's the only magazine that has never used a story on or a picture of Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy Onassis - or Barbara Walters".

In the N.D. state legislature is our own ORVILLE L. SCHINDLER. He and Adeline are from McClusky, N.D.

"Down but not out" are the words of EARL BRIDWELL, (19th), 5181 Brad, Indianapolis. With spinal arthritis, Earl's really on sick call; would love to hear from any of his many friends. Don't give up, Red.

LARRY DALEY, (M 21 11/41-5/45), of 89 Sterling, Yonkers, N.Y., and Margie, report "3 wonderful children who take up all of our time". Wonderful folks; it's what it's all about. Larry sent along an extra five for which our thanks.



A little cracked - the picture that is - but it's one of JESSE HILL, of 2938 Shelby, Augusta, Ga. Jess twice wore the Taro Leaf - Div.Hq. '48-'49 and Med.Co. 21st '50-'51. Thanx, old pal; you sent us a picture - which is more than 1000 others did when we asked them. Jesse tells us that they want to rename Washington's Tidal Basin; they wanna call it "The Old Mills Stream".

The case of Donald M. Boyd, the former West Point cadet who was denied a commission because of a violation of the honor code, evoked a curious response, especially in light of the evidence of what happens to leaders - be they soldier or political types - when there is an absence of integrity. While a cadet, Boyd found that his girl friend was pregnant. They decided against an abortion or an illegitimate child and were married. That, if the Boyds are in love, is admirable. But, because of the certain consequences of that action, Boyd withheld knowledge of his new status from academy officials and allegedly falsified a government insurance form. When USMA authorities learned about the marriage, they denied him a commission, technically because he had falsified the form. A number of people said the academy should wink at this honor violation. We do not share that opinion. A matter of integrity is at issue. The academy, indeed the nation, needs that commodity now more than ever.

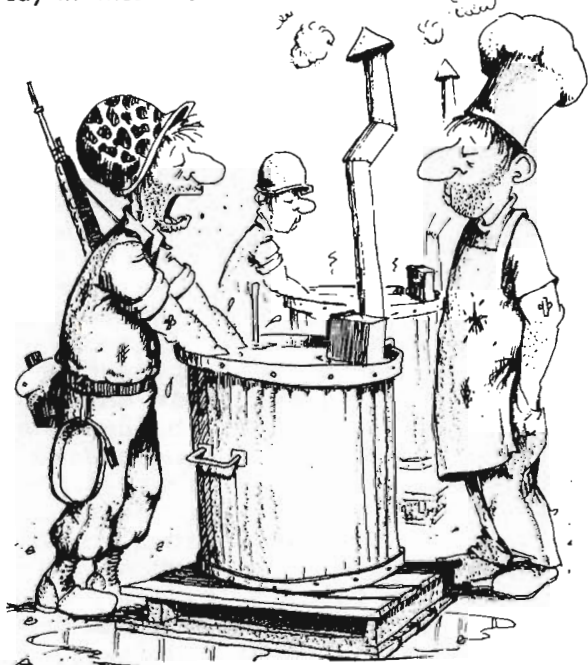


Busy Clearwater Chairman: C.G.HANLIN.



Clearwater Banquet Head Table. L to r.:
TOM COMPERE, Vivian Irving, Mrs. Paul
Adams, Mrs. LeGrand Diller, Col. HARRY
RUBIN, Outgoing Prexy HUBERT LOWERY,
Incoming Prexy, Maj.Gen.FREDERICK IRVING,
Gen. PAUL ADAMS, Brig.Gen.LeGrand Diller
and Mrs. Virginia Lowery.

"May I say th' meal wuz indescribable..."



A movie on the life of DOUGLAS
MACARTHUR, (3rd Eng.), has been shelved
because of inflation, according to
Frank McCarthy, who was to produce the
film. McCarthy won an Academy Award for
his production of "Patton". Noting that
an "excellent" script had been completed
and location sites chosen for the movie,
McCarthy told a Norfolk, Va., newspaper
that the cancellation wasn't final. He
was quoted as saying, "I shall return."



Handsomest Clearwater Couple:
JOHN and Hilda KLUMP.



Clearwater Memory. - L. to r.:
DALLAS DICK, Peggie DICK, Life Member
SUE McNEELEY, and ED HENRY.

ROBERT J. STRATTON, (machine gun
section M 19th '51), writes that he'd like
to hear from some of his buddies. So
buddies, you can reach this little farmer
down at Rt. 130 North, Bluffton, Ohio.

Another Jap holdout went native in
Mindoro. He took off his uniform and
married a local tribal woman. They have
a 14 year old daughter. The tribe he now
belongs to wears no clothing from the
waist up. Don't recall, do you? - no,
not the Jap; the tribe with the bare
uppers. Hollandia, yes! Mindoro, no!!



Clearwater Enthusiasts: Gladys and
HOWARD LUMSDEN.

Brig. Gen. LESTER L. WHEELER, (19th, 21st, 34th 6/41-4/46; Div.Hq. G3, G2 and 5th RCT '53-'54), of 2108 Stirrup, Alexandria, Va., thoughtfully sends us the present location and headquarters of old Division Units as follows:

UNIT	LOCATION	HQ
1st Bn, 19th Inf.	Schofield Barracks	25th Inf. Div.
1st Bn, 21st Inf.	Schofield Barracks	25th Inf. Div.
1st Bn, 5th Inf.	Schofield Barracks	25th Inf. Div.
2d Bn, 11th FA	Schofield Barracks	25th Inf. Div.
3d Bn, 13th FA	Schofield Barracks	25th Inf. Div.
1st Mech Bn, 5th Inf.	Ft. Hood, Texas	1st Cav.Div.
3d Bn, 5th Inf.	Ft. Kobbe, CZ	193d Inf. Bde.
1st Bn, 11th FA	Ft. Lewis, Washington	9th Inf. Div.
6th Bn, 52d Arty (AD)	Germany	16th AD Gp.
2d Bn, 52d Arty (AD)	Florida	180th AD Gp.
72d Combat Engr.Co.	Ft. Benning	197th Inf. Bdg.



URBAN "Suburban Urban" THROM, (34th and Div. Surg. '43-'47), hosts one at Clearwater. Doc tells the story about the guy who fell in love with his partner's wife. So he told his partner, "Morris, I've fallen in love with your wife, but I have an idea. You and I both like gin rummy, so lets play one game. If I win, you divorce her, sell me your half of the business and leave town. If I lose I'll sell you my half and leave town." "Okay," said Morris, "but let's make it interesting and play for a quarter of a cent a point."

Another Editor in our midst, VINCENT LA ROCCO, (21st '43-'46), edits "Flashback" for the Volunteer and Exempt Fireman's Benevolent Assoc., Inc. of North Massapequa, Nassau County, N.Y. There's a mouthful! Vinnie is a retired member. Too old to run to any more fires, eh Vin?

Want some fun? Ask your pal to say "RICHARD AND ROBERT RAPED A RABBIT" without pronouncing any of the "R"s. After he struggles with it for a few seconds, tell him that he's making a lot of work of it. Tell him to try DICK AND BOB BAGGED A BUNNY.

While we were at Clearwater, Jeannie Marie SAVELL, daughter of BILL and Irene, was married to Doyle T. Mosier at Clearwater's Skycrest Baptist Church. It was a beautiful evening ceremony.



"This kinda reminds me of when I wuz a kid back on th' farm — Did you ever slop hogs when you wuz a kid?"



Christmas Greetings from BILL and Lyna HINTERHOFF, (Div.Hq. 10/45-6/48), now of 2463 Atlas Peak, Napa, Calif. Here's the house - overlooking Napa Valley and, in the distance, San Francisco Bay. They love it. When Bill decided Fla. was not for him, he sold Lynn on the idea. Strange thing is that Bill's no salesman. He couldn't sell pickles in a maternity ward. Good luck with the new quarters, Bill and Lynn, two of our very favorite people.



"Careful what you say about his soup..."



Looking on, as fit as ever - our beloved Assoc. President Maj.Gen. FREDERICK A. IRVING listening to Brig.Gen. LEGRANDE and Harriette DILLER.

At Clearwater, Pineapple JACK FINAN on behalf of a gang of Chicks presented RICHARD LUM with a purse, not only for coming all the way from Wahoo but also for 50 years of loyal service to all Chicks. It was a proud moment for Richard.

Author James Jones, inscribed a second hand copy of "From Here to Eternity" for BILL SANDERSON and it was presented to Bill at Clearwater. In Bill's view, "From Here...." is "the greatest". Jones wrote: "To Bill Sanderson, who has the heart of Maggio, the willfulness of Prewitt, and the warmth of Sgt. Warden. All best, James Jones". For years, Bill has gifted some of the women at our conventions with precious jewelry items; this time it was his turn to receive.

Army is quietly housing both men and women in some of its barracks. We were 30 or more years too late.



Clearwater in a l. to r. fashion. Seated: SPIKE O'DONNELL, BILL SANDERSON. Standing: JOE PEYTON, VIC BACKER, HARRY RUBIN and BOB NIARHOS facing BILL BIGGERSTAFF and RED NEWMAN.



To Clearwater, the inimitable WALTER CUNNINGHAM brought with him the delightful one about a fellow whose doctor checked him all over looking for trouble, finally saying, "There's nothing wrong with you that a little exercise won't cure; I want you to walk 10 miles every day; call me in a week." The week went by and he called his medic. "How are you feeling?" the doc asked. "Fine". "How are you eating?" "Like a horse." "How are you sleeping?" "Swell, like a dog." "How's your sex life?" "Hell, Doc, I don't have any; I'm 70 miles from home."



CLEARWATER FRIENDS - Life Member and Past Pres. ROSCOE CLAXON and BOB HARDIN.

FRED OLSON couldn't be with us at Clearwater but sent along \$ for "a bottle for the troops". It was standing there, Fred; not for long, but it was there. Thanks.



A couple of our favorite people made Clearwater...Dottie and VERN SCHENKEL.

Heard from: BOB PARNCUTT, (F 34th '44-'45), of 5202 F, Philadelphia. Bob and Elizabeth tell us that daughter, Barbara, is getting married. Son Bob already married, with 2 boys and a girl. Bob asked if we knew why cream costs more than milk. But we spoiled it; we answered "Because it's harder for the cows to sit on the little bottles". Oh well, they can't all be gems!



Clearwater. L. to r.: Sue MCNEELEY, Sue GILNER, Al Gallant, and Dorothy NEWMAN.



DON MCHALE sends us this one of a bunch of Gimlets at Clearwater. L. to r.: Phyllis & PHIL BORKE, FEROL MORNHINWEG, L. Meriam DURDEN, HOWARD LUMSDEN, EARL and Irene COKER, and BOB HARDIN.



Clearwater: Gen. PAUL ADAMS and VIC BACKER. Was a "left to right" really necessary?



The McMICHAELS at Clearwater: CHARLES, SR., Helen, and Charles Jr. Young Charley wrote us in June that he wanted to gift his father with a Life Membership. He did and it was a complete surprise to Charley, Sr. Fine lad there, Charley and Helen - mighty fine!!

BOB and Katherleen STIREWALT, (C 3rd Eng. 3-50 to 9-51), of China Grove, N.C., were looking for books on the Korean War. We answered: "Try the Government Printing Office for the volume in the series 'US Army in the Korean War' called 'South to the Naktong, North to the Yalu', published in 1960, Catalog Card No. 60-60043. It is a history written by Roy E. Appleman. It's the best book yet written on our part in that war." Bob also asks: "I understand or hear that a lot of American made weapons used by the Chinese in Korea were furnished to the Chinese through Russia. Do you have any information on this?" We ducked that one; told Bob we'd refer his question to our readers.

Kitakyushue is the name for the new city formed in '63 by an amalgamation of Kokura, Moji, Tobata, Wakamatsu, and Yawata. Those towns have happy memories for some of us.

Clearwater was made richer by the presence of Col. HARRY RUBIN, deputy post commander of Ft. Stewart who called



and gave us the news that the Division was going to be reactivated. We insisted that Harry come down with the dope. He was AG of Division in Germany. A native of Philadelphia, Pa., entered military service in '42 and served in an enlisted status until '49. He received a direct commission as second lieutenant and served in

various capacities prior to being assigned to the Adjutant General Corps. He attended the company officer course at the Adjutant General School in '59 and graduated from the Adjutant General Career Course in '62. He then returned to Germany where he spent three years as AG Executive Officer and later as Adjutant General of the Division. He is the recipient of the Legion of Merit with Oak Leaf Cluster, Bronze Star Medal, Air Medal, Army Commendation Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters, Order of Military Merit (Republic of Korea) and Honor Medal First Class (Republic of Viet Nam).

Col. Rubin and his family live at 1 Wynn Place, Ft. Stewart, Ga.



"Oh no, not again!!"



VIC McCLATCHEY, (724 Ord. 4/44-10/45), of 572 Edwin, Columbus, Ga., has just been gradnfathered by his daughter and is very proud of Aaron Michael Small. He sends along this shot of some of the best poker players in the word - on Mindanao - POLAND, ERICKSON, FOUNTAIN, HALLENGREEN, KAGLIOTTI and his nibs. The only one supporting us is his nibs. How about rounding them up Vic.



Two gorgeous gals, Sharon (left) and Bennie (right) BYRD, the daughters of Veep BILL and Margaret. Their Mom was standing in the line, too, the day they passed out the good looks.

Past Prexy and Life Member BOB DUFF is now Project Mgr. of Bank Building Corporation, back in Chicago. You guessed it - Bob has supervision of banks-a-building all over the north central states.

Looking for SEIKO TOKUDA is HERBIE WERKHEISER (Sv., 13th F '50-'52), at RD 3, Box 444, Bath, Pa. Seiko served with a Captain with Herbie, lived in Hawaii, and was making a career of the Army. Can anyone help Herb? We, ourselves, don't have the slightest inkling, Herbie; sorry!



DON McHALE, (19th '39-'41), of Jupiter, Fla., poses by the hotel sign in Clearwater.



Clearwater Shot, courtesy of DON McHALE, (19th '39-'41), of Jupiter, Fla. We like to credit photos wherever possible. Meet Don and his lovely Shirley who makes the best of what the fates have passed her way. She's confined to a wheel chair, unless she's close by a pool - then watch her go. We did - and thrilled at her grit, not to mention enthused over her vivacious personality. Sock it to 'em, Shirl.



ALTON K. HALSO, (19th '40-'45) of Rt. 4, Box 399, Kinston, N.C., has written in. He and Julia have 3 sons - Gary who works for Standard Steel, Chuck who is an aero space engineer, and David, in journalism at U. of Ga. Alton tells about a neighbor of his who drank a gallon of varnish. Says Alton, "Poor fellow; he had a terrible ending - but a beautiful finish."

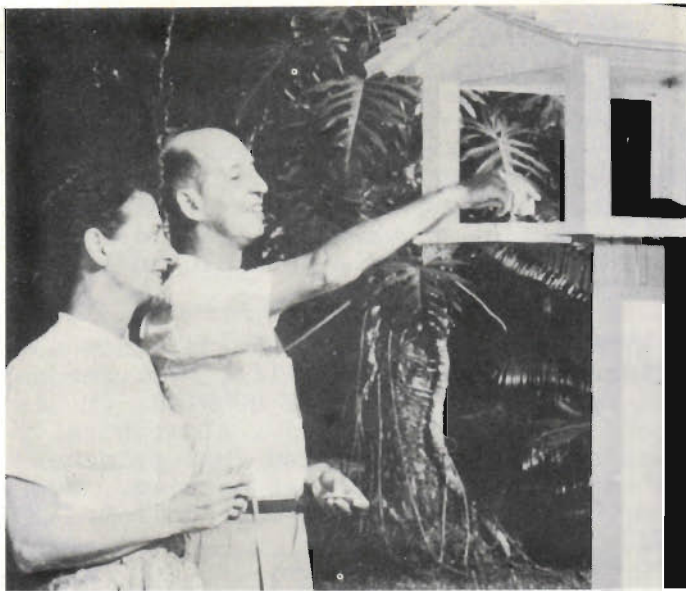
EVERT HOFFMAN, (19th '48-'51), now a retired major in Brown Mills, N.J., sends in a membership for HARRY BUDNIAK, (M 21st '58-'40), of Whitting, N.J., along with the comment that he's glad that priests are maybe now going to get married. He adds, "Now, they'll know what Hell is really like."



"Hurry up with those mashed potatoes, Pvt. Spudfoot!!"

The boys at Clearwater didn't enthuse over the idea of contributing to the proposed Infantry Museum at Benning. The whole idea is obviously floundering. They suggest \$5000.00 for a little nitch for hanging a plaque or two telling something of our unit history and lineage. Wow!

More pix from Chick DON McHALE of Jupiter, Fla. He and Shirley covered Hawaii in April and we used a couple of pictures in an earlier issue. But Don asked me to be sure to include this one of himself and Shirley and ED and Evelyn PONIATOSKI who were so nice to them, along with LEONARD HINGLE, DON CASHIN, and SHY LUM during their stay there. We mentioned it, Don. Adds Don: "I was born on a Wednesday - I know it was a Wednesday - 'cuz the doctor slapped me with a putter".



Our Clearwater speaker, B.G. LEGRANDE A. DILLER and his lady, Harriette, at their bird feeder. They live in Bradenton, Fla. The General told something of himself in his wonderful banquet speech, but he also wrote of himself to BILL BYRD saying..: "Hat and I were married at Benning. I was on duty with the 29th Inf. Was commissioned in '23 from ROTC at Syracuse U. I had the usual early experience and had just completed the Basic Course at the Inf.School when I met Hat. We had foreign service in Hawaii, then a tour at Vancouver Bks where her father was commanding the 7th Inf. Then came C&GS, Fort Ben.Harrison and on to the Philippines in '39. I was Asst. G-3 to Gen. Wainwright when Gen. MacArthur was called to duty as military advisor to the Philippine Army. I was ordered to report to Gen. MacA's Hqrs the next day. You heard much of the story from there on at the banquet. I was aide and public relations officer to the General all through the war and into Japan. After the surrender, the General made me Secy.Gen. Staff. I remained with him until June, 1947, in Japan. I commanded the 25th Inf. at Benning in '47 and '48 when it was disbanded. I was Chief of the Infantry Branch, Career Management from '48 to '52. During part of that time, Gen. Irving was my boss. I commanded the 22nd Inf. in Europe for a short time, and was retired at Sam Houston in '54. Hat is an Army Brat. She was born on an Indian post in Utah which was 90 miles from the railroad and no roads. She went to the Philippines with her family when she was six months old and lived in a nipa shack. Until my retirement, the only time she lived in a civilian community was in Atlanta for a short time during WW I and in Washington when her father attended the War College. Dick, our son, has recently been promoted to Col. He is an Armor officer and flies



Clearwater Nostalgia. L. to r.: Dottie and PAUL WISECUP, Maggie PEYTON, and JOHN and Hilda KLUMP. Wish the printing process would do justice to these 3 lovelies and 2 guys. Sorry folks.



Clearwater photo, by courtesy of JOE PEYTON. Who? Left to right: JOE of course, wonderful wife Maggie, Rita and Al Gallant, sister and brother-in-law of ED HENRY. Color photos don't reproduce too well with the printing system which we use. But, when Kodachromes are all we get, what are ya gonna do?



Clearwater Participants: Vivian and MG FRED IRVING.

both light aircraft and helicopters. He commanded a helicopter squadron of the 1st Cav. Div. in Viet Nam and came out well decorated. He is now on research at Hood." Wonderful picture, LeGrand. Thank you so very much.



"—an' quit calling me 'ol' blood and guts', Airman Kidneybean!"

As Mason said to Dixon, "Ya gotta draw the line somewhere", so we stole this from "Pineapple JACK" FINAN's delightful paper, "ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA. It's a story on Harold & Verble Alexander. Hal had written that he served with the "Chicks" from Schofield to Australia, Brisbane, Rockhampton, Goodenough & Hollandia. Discharged June '45 at Fort Sheridan. They have 3 children - one son a Staff Sgt. in Germany. Hal enlisted in East St. Louis and went to Fort Slocum, N.Y. - about a month later, he sailed on the Republic to Panama - through the canal - to Angel Island to pull KP for a few days - then to Pearl, landing on Christmas Eve, '40. At Schofield, he was assigned to Co. "B" and later to Service. Left Oahu on the Lurline to Brisbane - then to Rockhampton and amphib. training at Strathpine - on to Townsville (Milne Bay at anchor for a week) - to Goodenough on the USS Anson Burlingame - left Goodenough on Australian Ship, or at least the crew were all Aussies, to Tanamara Bay Rode a Victory Ship (Sea Ray) back to Angel Island (Fort McDowell) about Christmas of 1944. Hal sez, "Don't know if you can print any of this but some of the men who were on this - it would bring back a few memories." Their wedding anniversary is 1 July - married in Biloxi, Miss. Hal is a native of Harrisburg and Verble is a native of Rosiclare - great state of Ill. Fine report Jack - and thanks, Hal.



Chicks at Clearwater: L. to r. - front row - Mary FINAN, Dorris KALISH, Shirley McHALE, Peggy DICK, Lou JOHNSTON, - back row - BEN KALISH, WALTER JOHNSTON, DALLAS DICK, GERALD HENMAN, JACK FINAN, DON McHALE. Light or dark - and we're afraid 'tis "dark" - this picture goes into this issue; it's too priceless to leave out.



Dog Company of the 19th reports in at Clearwater. L. to r.: BLAIR PEPPEL, DICK DIMOND, BENNY MASHAY, RICHARD "Shy" LUM, WARREN TURNER, and Maj.Gen. AUBREY "Red" NEWMAN. These fellows were Chicks even before Buick cut those portholes in the hood.

Our '75 Convention site is The Peoria Hilton, Peoria, Ill. Our dates are Friday, Aug. 15 and Saturday, Aug. 16, with departures on Sunday, Aug. 17. Rates are \$19.00 for singles and \$24.00 for doubles and twins.

We have a member in Peoria, our '75 Convention site - it's JACK HALLENGREN, (724 Ord. '42-'45). He and his lovely Norma couldn't make Clearwater so we're bringing the next one right into their back yard.

Those mess hall cartoons multiply like driver ants. This is the issue to end all cartoons on mess halls.

JOE MCKEON, (19th and Div.Hq. '49-'51), of 12733 Muscatine, Arleta, Calif., had some pregnant thoughts at Clearwater about a west coast convention. We asked him to put them in writing, promising him space if he would. He did, and we do:

"We have been telling members in the western part of the country that we are willing to assist them in bringing one of our annual get-togethers to that area. At Clearwater, we were reminded again and we have pledged our assistance again, but we must remind those who are asking that "we put this show on the road" that there is a bit more involved than just wishing it were so.

"Some will recall that an attempt was made in '54 to hold a convention in San Francisco, but only 33 showed up. When we decide to go to a particular site, it is with the hope that we will have the largest turn-out possible. It is perhaps this factor which has led to the large number of conventions in the Chicago-New York axis, where most of our members reside.

"It should also be pointed out, as our Prexy, F.A.Irving stated when it was decided to go to Peoria in '75, 'The Committee Chairman and his people should be able to make all arrangements, with a minimum of inconvenience, to insure a successful operation.'

"There are so many places in the West where facilities exist to hold a convention - Denver, Phoenix, Seattle, Las Vegas, San Francisco - the list is practically inexhaustible. The first order of business, then, would be to choose a location. Then you will have to have a Chairman and committee, and these would seem to depend upon the location to facilitate arrangements.

"When we conduct the business meeting at our convention, it is easy to choose these personnel, as they are on hand, usually presenting the results of their efforts to lay on the ground work for a convention at a place of their choosing and it is an easy move to name the man who presents the case as the Chairman. In the case of the West Coast personnel (with due regards to those members living inland), it is necessary that they first make a decision as to where they want to hold the gathering, then they can name their own committee.

"The Taro Leaf could support this effort to any degree possible, but primarily it must be an effort by the people who will be involved.

"We have adopted a new approach this year, we have decided on the convention site two years in advance, thus in '76 we will be in Savannah, Ga., adjacent to Fort Stewart, the new home of Division.

"It would therefore seem that any thought of a convention in the West would require that it be scheduled for the Spring or Winter. Maybe this would be good for some of our snow-bound members. Again, this would have to be decided by those involved.

"I offer my services to get the project started. If you feel that you want to have a convention in the West, contact me with your ideas on where, when and how.

"Upon receipt of the replies, I will compile the results and inform all respondents. I will then contact one of the people in the city of choice, who will set up a business meeting for all interested personnel. As soon as this meeting is conducted and the results made known, we will inform all members throughout the country in an effort to encourage attendance.

"It is only fair to point out that this is necessarily short-fuse, if it is anticipated that the affair will be held in '75. It may well be that the members who are involved may desire to put it on at a later date. Whatever course of action, it is necessary to point out that they must decide what they want to do, and when, before we can present it to the general membership.

"Such get-togethers have a good side effect; they are a distinct aid to signing up new members in the Association. If we can get a good showing in the West, we would have all the more reason to go back there more often. It is up to you."

What a pep talk, Joe! You're one in 1300. Go to it! And good luck!



"Don't get nervous, Jervis, they're hauling it away, not delivering it!!"

Proudly, and without permission, do we give you in the next five pages our own reproductions of clips from the pages of Patriot, the Stewart/Hunter-newsheet. Particular items pretty much speak for themselves and spare us the problem of writing separate stories on the announcement of the activation, the actual activation of the 1st Brigade on Monday, October 21st, (30 years and a day after the Leyte landing; 24 years and a day after the capture of Pyongyang), and other items of common interest to we Association members in the outside world and our new found friends at Stewart/Hunter whom we most happily welcome to our fold.



Patriot

Vol. No.18

August 15, 1974

Serving personnel of Ft. Stewart and Hunter Army Airfield, Ga.

Secretary of the Army announces activation of 1st Bde., 24th Inf.

Secretary of the Army Howard H. Callaway announced July 31 plans for the activation of the 1st Brigade, 24th Infantry Division, at Ft. Stewart this fall. This activation, he stated, will be the nucleus upon which the Army plans to build a new division at the post.

The unit will be phased in over the entire Fiscal Year 75, with initial activation on Oct. 21 this year. It is being achieved by using manpower spaces, dollars and funds reallocated from previously announced headquarters and support activity reductions, while still remaining within the year-end strength authorized by Congress.

The brigade, part of the 24th Division formed prior to World War II which served in the Pacific during that war and the Korean Conflict, will be comprised of a headquarters and headquarters company, three infantry battalions, a field artillery battalion, support battalion, an engineer company, an armored cavalry troop and a signal platoon. At full strength, the brigade will be authorized 4,045 soldiers.

The 1st Brigade, 24th Infantry Division, is one of three brigades being reactivated at this time to increase Army combat forces the equivalent of one division by June 1975. The remaining two, the 1st Brigade, 5th Infantry Division (Mechanized), and the 1st Brigade, 7th Infantry Division, will be activated at Ft. Polk, La., and Ft. Ord, Calif., respectively.

Earlier this year, the Secretary announced his intention to establish these three forts as combat unit posts by stationing a brigade-sized unit at each.

Personnel for the 1st Brigade, 24th Infantry Division, will be recruited under the unit of choice recruiting program.

This program permits the new recruit to select the unit he or she will serve with for at least 16 months after completing basic and advanced individual training.

The unit of choice recruiting option offers an opportunity for young men and women to join military organizations that are rich in military tradition and history.



Patriot

October 24, 1974

Vol. 1, No. 23

SERVING PERSONNEL OF FT. STEWART-HUNTER ARMY AIRFIELD, GA.

Division's 1st Brigade activated

The 1st Brigade, 24th Infantry Division, was activated here Monday morning.

Colonel Frank L. Dietrich, post commander, presented the brigade's colors to Major Troy R. Young, brigade commander. The brigade now consists of Headquarters-Headquarters Company and the 24th Infantry Division Band, formerly the 80th Army Band on post. A spokesman estimated the combined initial troop strength at 100. COL Dietrich addressed the first element, and a gathering of dignitaries at the small ceremony. He emphasized the division's distinguished background and combat record, as well as the task ahead of establishing the division

at Ft. Stewart-Hunter.

Three infantry battalions, a field artillery battalion, a support battalion, an armored cavalry troop, an engineer company, and a signal platoon, the remaining elements of the 24th, will be activated on post by June. At full strength the division could have 4,000 soldiers.

Sunday marked the 30th anniversary of the 24th "Victory" Division's landing in the Philippines. The division led General Douglas MacArthur's successful return to the islands. Sunday also marked the 24th anniversary of the division's capture of Pyongyang, then capital of communist North Korea.

The post commander asked division

soldiers already here to acquaint newly arriving troops with the division's victorious past. Such a tradition can inspire men. "A soldier will work as hard as necessary to get the job done," COL Dietrich observed, "but this doesn't mean anything without job satisfaction."

The brigade will be soldiered largely through the Unit of Choice option, which guarantees an enlistee at least 16 months assignment with the 24th. A tremendous task now faces the first of the 1st Bde., and the post, to make ready to receive the new troops and to organize training for the brigade once it reaches full strength.



General Stewart

24th Infantry Profiles



LTC Gillenwater

Retired Lieutenant Colonel Kent L. Gillenwater, now a resident of Brooklet, Ga., arrived June 3, 1941, at the Hawaiian Department at Oahu, where he was assigned and designated Sergeant Major of the 21st Infantry Brigade of the 24th Division.

On Oct. 1, 1941 when the 24th Infantry Division was formed from the assets of the Hawaiian Division, then Master Sergeant Gillenwater was designated chief clerk of Headquarters and Military Police Company. Discharged as an enlisted man, Dec. 26, 1941, he was later promoted to chief warrant officer.

In April 1942, CWO Gillenwater was assigned to Medical Field Service

School at Carlisle Barracks, Pa. There he served as adjutant and was promoted direct to First Lieutenant. His career progressed through terms of service with the Surgeon General's Office, Washington, D.C.; the Panama Canal Department, Canal Zone; Brook Army Medical Center, Japan; and US Army Hospital, Ft. McPherson. At Ft. McPherson, he served as executive officer prior to his retirement Sept. 30, 1954, in the grade of lieutenant colonel.

Since retirement, the former 24th Infantry Division man has resided at Brooklet, Ga., and served as pastor of area churches.

Ft. Stewart's namesake gave us 26th President

The birthday on Sunday of Theodore Roosevelt, 26th President of the United States, has significance for Ft. Stewart, which is named for the President's great grandfather, Revolutionary War hero Daniel Stewart.

The President's mother, Martha, was the daughter of Martha (Patsy) Bulloch, the daughter of General Stewart and his second wife, Susannah Oswald.

Three times married, General Stewart had six children by his second wife, but it was Patsy—the last daughter that she bore him—that provided the link to the "Rough Rider" and the White House.

Patsy was first married to U.S. Senator John Elliott in 1818, but after his death she married Major James S. Bulloch in Savannah in 1832. Their daughter Martha (Teddy's mother) married Theodore Roosevelt Sr., and from this union came the 26th President and also another son, Elliott, father of Eleanor Roosevelt.

The President's great grandparents are both buried in the cemetery of nearby Midway Church, the general

having died in 1829 and Susannah in 1807.

General Stewart, a native of Liberty County, was an active member of this historic Colonial Church, whose present structure has stood since 1772. Other famous members of the congregation included Lyman Hall and Button Gwinnett, signers of the Declaration of Independence; and ministers Abiel Holmes, father of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Dr. I.S.K. Axson, grandfather of the first Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, and Jedediah Morse, father of Samuel Morse, inventor of the telegraph.

While President, Theodore Roosevelt wrote old residents of the county in an effort to locate the exact site of his great grandfather's remains within the cemetery. The grave was located beneath a giant oak.

Roosevelt sent money to be used in the maintenance of the burial ground, and a large obelisk monument, erected by Congress, today stands there in honor of General Stewart and another Revolutionary patriot, General James Screven.



Ft. Stewart 34 years old

Ft. Stewart — largest Army installation east of the Mississippi — observes its 34th birthday today in the midst of busy activity related to post build-up and the reopening of Hunter Army Airfield.

Appropriately, its birthday "present" — the 1st Battalion (Ranger), 75th Infantry—officially arrived two days earlier by parachute at Taylor's Creek to start off an event-filled week which leads to tomorrow's 4th of July Post Carnival in support of Youth Activities.

The post has played an important role in the nation's defense since its activation in 1940 as an anti-aircraft artillery center preparing troops for overseas deployment. It can boast of the key part it has played in the training of the American fighting man.

Encompassing 279,270 acres of land, the installation was named for Revolutionary War hero and native of Liberty County, Brigadier General Daniel Stewart.

The post reached its peak strength of 55,000 men in August 1943. After World War II, it was used as a separation center for redeployed troops and became inactive shortly thereafter.

On Aug. 10, 1950, the Korean emergency necessitated the reopening of Camp Stewart as the Third Army Antiaircraft Artillery Training Center. Training of activated National Guard and Regular Army troops continued through 1953 when it was determined that the post could also be utilized for tank training. To reflect the added mission of tank training, the post was renamed Camp Stewart Antiaircraft Artillery and Tank Training Center in 1954.

Official ceremonies redesignating Camp Stewart as a permanent military installation were held on April 7, 1956, and the post became the Ft. Stewart Antiaircraft Artillery and Tank Training Center.

The following years saw Ft. Stewart as the site for several tests. "Honest John" rocket missiles were launched for the first time and "Armor in Night Fighting" troop tests were conducted.

Berlin Crisis

In the fall of 1961, Ft. Stewart was embroiled in its first major national defense effort since the

Korean War. Due to the Berlin Crisis, the strength of the post began to build up. Among the units arriving were several newly activated National Guard and Army Reserve units. These units stayed on duty until 1962 when the tension over Berlin had subsided.

On Oct. 22, 1962, President John F. Kennedy announced a quarantine on all ships carrying offensive weapons or missiles to Cuba. Some 19,000 men of the 1st Armored Division at Ft. Hood, Tex., were ordered to Ft. Stewart as an instant ready reserve.

President Kennedy visited the post on Nov. 26, 1962, to review the division and to express the gratitude of the nation for the role they had played during the Cuban Crisis.

Site of Varied Tests

The next years again saw Ft. Stewart as the site of many new and varied tests. The newly activated 11th Air Assault Division conducted various tests involving unit air mobility in Exercise Sky Soldier I. The Special Warfare School at Ft. Bragg, N.C., conducted Water Moccasin III and IV exercises to give students practical training in guerrilla and counter-guerrilla operations.

Swamp Fox, an exercise in the techniques of guerrilla fighting was held, with elements of Ft. Benning's 2d Infantry Division, Ft. Bragg's 82d Airborne Division and Ft. Stewart's 72d Armor Battalion participating. Exercise Hawk Assault I and II, involving 5,000 men of the 11th Air Assault Division and the 2d Infantry Division, also took place, as well as Exercise Cinquefoil, a large combat exercise conducted by Ft. Benning's 2d Infantry Division.

Other important testing programs were also carried out. The Research Analysis Corporation fired SABOT ammunition, utilizing the new and powerful M-60 tank.

Also at this time, officials of the Quartermaster Corps tested Quick-Freeze dehydrated foods on members of the 82d Airborne Division.

Aviation Training

Increased participation in 1966 by the U.S. forces in the Vietnam conflict and the rising worldwide Army requirement for aviators generated a need for more aviators and provided Ft. Stewart with an additional mission. An element of the United States Army Aviation School from Ft. Rucker, Ala., was relocated at Ft. Stewart in the summer of 1966 to enable the installation to conduct the first 16 weeks of the Army's 32-week fixed wing training program and a number of helicopter gunnery courses.

In line with the increase in Army helicopter pilot training, the Army took control in April 1967 of the former Hunter Air Force Base in Savannah. Ft. Stewart, in conjunction with the new Hunter Army Airfield, became the U.S. Army Flight Training Center and began handling the accelerated helicopter training program.

The first 16 weeks of the 32-week helicopter training program were conducted at Ft. Wolters, Tex., with the U.S. Army Aviation School Element at the Flight Training Center providing the latter 16 weeks.

Due to the acceleration of the Vietnamization program, advance helicopter training for U.S. Army commissioned officers and warrant officer candidates was gradually phased out. Advanced helicopter training for Vietnamese Air Force students began in early March 1970 and continued until its termination on June 19, 1972. At Ft. Stewart, the fixed-wing initial entry course terminated in February 1971.

With the de-emphasis on aviation training, the designation of Ft. Stewart and Hunter was changed from the U.S. Army Flight Training Center and Ft. Stewart to U.S. Army Garrison, Ft. Stewart, at the beginning of fiscal year 1973.

All remaining aviation training was subsequently relocated at Ft. Rucker upon further consolidation of the Army's aviation training.

Brave Shield

The U.S. Readiness Command at MacDill Air Force Base, Fla., conducted joint training exercises—Brave Shield I and II—at the complex in 1972, thus allowing Ft. Stewart and Hunter to illustrate its capabilities as a combined arms training center.

In January 1972, Brave Shield I involved more than 7,000 Army and Air Force personnel from across the country as they participated in the four-day exercise.

Again in November and early December, the Readiness Command staged Brave Shield III. More elaborate than the earlier exercise, Brave Shield III featured the Air Force's jumbo C-5A cargo plane.

In 1973, the announcement of base closures hit Hunter Army Airfield hard, and in September of that year it was placed in "caretaker status."

During 1973, and the previous year, the 30th Infantry Division,

composed of National Guard troops from Georgia, South Carolina, underwent special experimental Department of Defense training tests at Ft. Stewart to determine the feasibility of reducing from 10 to 6 weeks time required from their initial mobilization order until they were declared combat ready.

On February 8, 1974, the Army announced that a battalion of Army Rangers would be moving to Ft. Stewart by July 1. In addition, it was announced that Hunter Army Airfield would be reopened in July and a separate Army brigade-sized combat unit of at least three battalions would be stationed at the Stewart-Hunter complex by the following year. The Battalion (Ranger), 75th Infantry, was activated at Ft. Stewart on Jan. 31, 1974, with training scheduled at Ft. Benning, Ga. Formal activation ceremonies for this elite unit will be conducted Aug. 20.

Ft. Stewart's great value to the Army lies in its size, terrain, climate and proximity to the East Coast. Tank, field artillery, helicopter gunnery and small arms ranges can operate simultaneously on its vast acreage throughout the year—with little time lost to bad weather.





COL Dietrich presents the Brigade colors to MAJ Young.

24th Infantry Division embodies proud tradition

The 1st Brigade of the 24th Infantry Division - activated here on Monday - brings to life again the proud "Victory Division" first organized more than 30 years ago.

It was in October 1941 that the division was originally organized in Hawaii - just two months before the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor. The men of this division were the first to fight back after the surprise attack on Dec. 7 that precipitated World War II.

They were a mainstay of the Pacific campaigns against the Japanese. Moving northward from Australia in 1944, they fought in the jungles of New Guinea and up the island trail of decisive battles of the Southwest Pacific to retake the Philippines.

From there they went to Japan to serve as occupation troops in that country at the end of WW II. In June 1950 they were ordered to Korea and were the first American ground troops to meet the enemy in the Korean War, where they served in numerous battles.

After Korea the division units were scattered. The 24th was reorganized in Augsburg, Germany, in July 1958 as part of the Seventh Army, where it remained on duty during the Berlin Blockade and the Cuban Crisis.

The division was assigned to the United States for the first time in September 1968 when it was sent to Ft. Riley, Kan. It was inactivated there on April 15, 1970.

"Victory Division"

The 24th Division won the title of Victory Division in the long, bloody campaign at Leyte in World War II. In the opinion of many strategists it was in this phase of the operation for Philippine liberation that Japan lost the war.

After the Leyte action the symbol "V" (for Victory) was used on all vehicles and on the helmets of division soldiers. Seventy-seven days of bitter fighting under almost intolerable jungle conditions subdued the Japanese forces and made the word "Victory" synonymous with the 24th Infantry Division. The significance of this name was increased by the Filipinos who greeted passing troops with the hand sign "V" and the shrill cry "Vecktoree" as these troops advanced through the islands fighting for their recapture.

The New Guinea Campaign

Although the 24th was introduced to combat at Pearl Harbor, the encounter with the enemy was brief and casualties were few. It was in the Southwest Pacific that the division came to know the realities of war.

In late 1943 and early 1944 they underwent intensive jungle and amphibious training on the eastern coast of Australia and on an island north of Australia.

Carrying out General Douglas MacArthur's plan to take Japanese-held territory in Dutch New Guinea, the first elements of the 24th Division landed in April 1944 for the assault on Tanahmerah Bay and the seizure of Hollandia Airdrome. Little more than an hour later Major General Frederick A. Irving, commander of the 24th Division, had his command post in action on shore. (MG Irving fired the first round on the Red Cloud Tank Range here recently.)

Despite torrential rains and marshy terrain, the 24th Division seized the important Hollandia Airdrome on April 22. The airfield was the key that unlocked the door to the retaking of the Philippines.

The 34th Infantry Regiment went in June to Biak Island to assist the 41st Division in taking Sorido and Borokoe Airdromes but in July they rejoined the division to prepare for the return to the Philippines which Gen. MacArthur had dramatically promised in 1942.

The Return to the Philippines

The Philippines were surrendered to the Japanese in May 1942. Nearly two and a half years later, American Forces entered the Philippine Archipelago in the opening of the Leyte Campaign. The U.S. proposed to establish a logistical base there to

support the operations in the Luzon-Formosa-China coast area and nullify Japanese strength in Luzon. In particular, air forces established there could reduce enemy air strength on Luzon.

By the end of October, Tacloban (capitol of Leyte) and its hill defenses were securely in American hands, and by early November the Americans held the Leyte valley. But by mid-November both Americans and Japanese realized that the struggle for the entire island would be long and costly.

In the bloody campaign across Leyte the 24th met and conquered the crack troops of the Japanese First Imperial Division, conquerors of Manchuria, in such memorable battles as Breakneck Ridge, in the most difficult jungle terrain and climate, in swamps and in mountains.

The 24th division record recounts the story of the 19th Infantry after their victory, graphically: "These bearded, mud-caked infantrymen came out of the mountains exhausted and hungry. Their feet were heavy, cheeks hollow, bodies emaciated and eyes glazed . . . Yet their morale had not changed. It was high when they went in and high when they came out. . . . They were proud that this had all been accomplished despite conditions of extreme hardship."

On to Mindoro Island, the amphibious landing on Corregidor and the fighting under a hot sun on the well-defended Rock, to Subic

Bay, to Mindanao, all illustrious names in the history of World War II. Although the campaign closed officially June 30, the division continued to mop up Japanese resistance during July and August 1945. On Oct. 15, 1945, the division left Mindanao for Japan, where they remained on duty until the Korean Conflict.

First in Korea

After World War II, there were two Korean governments in the land, each hostile to the other, and each claiming jurisdiction over the whole country. Behind North Korea was the Soviet Union; behind South Korea was the United States and the United Nations Temporary Commission on Korea.

On June 25, 1950, North Korean artillery and mortars began shelling unexpectedly south of the 38th Parallel. This was something more than the usual "rice raids." Seoul fell on the 4th day of the war and by the end of June everything north of the Han River had been lost.

In Tokyo on June 30, Gen. MacArthur, on duty as Supreme Allied Commander, instructed Eighth Army Commander Lieutenant General Walton H. Walker to order the 24th to Korea.

By July 20, the whole of the Korean campaign rested on the shoulders of Major General William Dean, 24th Division commanding general. The United Nations was entering the war. But Gen. Dean had to buy back the land and the time



Gen. Douglas MacArthur (center) listens to tactical plans at a forward observation post in the Philippines. Captured Japanese high-powered telescope glasses appear in the foreground.



that would assure enough of Korea being left for the UN to land on.

As the weeks dragged into months, it became clear that the 24th Division had succeeded in their primary mission. The Victory Division had bought the necessary time for the UN to get a foothold on the torn peninsula. The division pushed forward as the UN marched toward the Yalu River.

In fought desperately for every ridge and hill as the Chinese communist troops rushed in from Mongolia, pushing the United Nations back to the 38th Parallel.

Elements of the 24th Division and South Koreans together fought delaying actions to keep the North Koreans at bay from Pyongtaek to Chochiwon. The 24th was prominent in numerous Korean War battles until

the last two years of the war when both sides sparred at the bargaining table rather than on the battlefield.

In the West

The Victory Division was reorganized in Augsburg, Germany in July 1958 as part of the Seventh Army and remained at the ready there during the tense days of the Berlin Blockade and the Cuban Crisis.

The division came to Ft. Riley, Kan. in Sept. 1968, its first service in the U.S. There it was inactivated on April 15, 1970

Four and a half years later, on Oct. 21, the reactivation of the 24th Division took place at Ft. Stewart where its men will be prepared to carry on in the proud and heroic tradition which they made theirs in World War II and in the Korean War.



A World War poster depicting the attack on Leyte when Colonel Aubrey S. Newman, a regimental commander of the 24th, shouted to his men "Get up and get moving! Follow me!"



24th Infantry troops attack a house during training in Germany.





"Still holding that grudge, eh Robdog!"



WILLIE G. REAGAN (Hq.Mtr., 21st 3/49-6/51), of 165 Brookview, Danville, Va., a retired 1st Sgt., now operates his own service station. Says he'd sure like to chin with anyone passing through - it's EXXON at 1375 S. Boston Rd. in Danville. Here's Willie's good looking family.



Meet again ED CONSTANCIO, (24th Sig. '42-'45), of 2019 Howard, San Diego. Ed and Mary have 2 children and 2 grandchildren. Ed's with Civil Service there.

With these banquet words, before a stilled audience, Past President and Life Member VICTOR BACKER passed along the Silver Bowl bearing the honored name of WILLIAM JORDAN VERBECK:

"Tonight, as a previous recipient of the Verbeck Award, it is my duty and privilege to pass it on to a successor. And a more worthy one could not have been chosen. He represents the very finest in military tradition, as did he who inspired the trophy. Born in South Carolina, a 1925 graduate of the U.S. Military Academy, commissioned in the Infantry, a member of the U.S. Olympic Team in 1928, he began his second tour of duty in Hawaii in 1939 and participated in the formation of the 24th Division at Schofield Barracks in 1941. An Assistant G-2 at the time of Pearl Harbor, later the G-2 and Chief of Staff of the Division, and then the Commanding Officer of the 34th Infantry, he helped to lead the assault on Leyte in the return of Douglas MacArthur's forces to the Philippines. His heroic action on Red Beach at Leyte was immortalized in a poster which to this day appears on the walls of countless Army installations. Seriously wounded during the Leyte campaign, at Jaro, he returned in time and at his own insistence to serve again as Division Chief of Staff, he was the recipient of the Distinguished Service Cross, the Silver Star, the Legion of Merit, the Purple Heart, the Bronze Star with Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Distinguished Service Medal. His post war service included the National War College and HQ Continental Army Command. Comparatively late, but typifying his spirit of dedication, he joined the Airborne Forces, of which service he is particularly and justifiably proud. He served with the 11th Airborne Division and was Assistant Division Commander of the 82nd Airborne Division. On his retirement in 1960, he continued his scholarly pursuits. He is a free lance writer, and for 9 years has been the author of "Forward Edge" in "Army Magazine". His long and distinguished career can be summed up in the phrases: "Wise in council, Resolute in Action, Courageous beyond the call of Duty." It is my honor to announce that the Verbeck Award is now bestowed on one of the Association's most loyal supporters, and my personal friend,

AUBREY S. NEWMAN.



AND THE CHURCH BELLS RANG IN PALO.

The very dream of a return to Leyte for the 30th anniversary of the Red Beach landing had its genesis in a Chicago barroom (where else?) way last spring. It had developed slowly into a practical idea by Clearwater time, by which time your Editor received the signal to make the trip, seemingly on the basis of availability suitability being a consideration passed over lightly.

As the days wore on, the prospect of a solo journey became less and less appealing. We so confided in ED HENRY who countered with, "Why don't you invite me?" - which we did.

The Henry acceptance, tendered with gusto, did not go unnoticed. BILL SANDERSON was salivating in the wings. More barroom atmosphere, so essential to such all-important decisions, and presto in Houdini fashion - now we were three.

Next, GERRY STEVENSON caught the fever - it was highly contagious - and with good Belle's urging, he came aboard as "#4 boy".

Technically, Bill and Gerry were designated as cameramen. We'll leave it to you, dear reader - were they or weren't they?

During all the planning phase - as Army likes to call such - JIM "SPIKE" O'DONNELL and BOB DUFF were privy to the story of our Topsy-like growth from one-to two - to three - to four - and were threatening to make it "five" - no "six". Only a medic and a not-too-understanding employer kept these two from suiting up.

And at H minus 5 hour, a delightfully balmy Gulf breeze picked up the cheering news out of Sarasota that Maj.Gen. AUBREY S. NEWMAN would make a timely jointure with us for the Leyte phase of a trip which, as we moved into early October, had expanded into a planned series of swings through Japan, Taiwan, Hong Kong, Philippines and Hawaii.

Of Red's participation in this escapade of 30 years later, we'll say but little more, leaving that story to a separate report in this issue, poignantly written by Red himself. He reports his version so beautifully that it would be utterly presumptuous of us to try to upstage him.

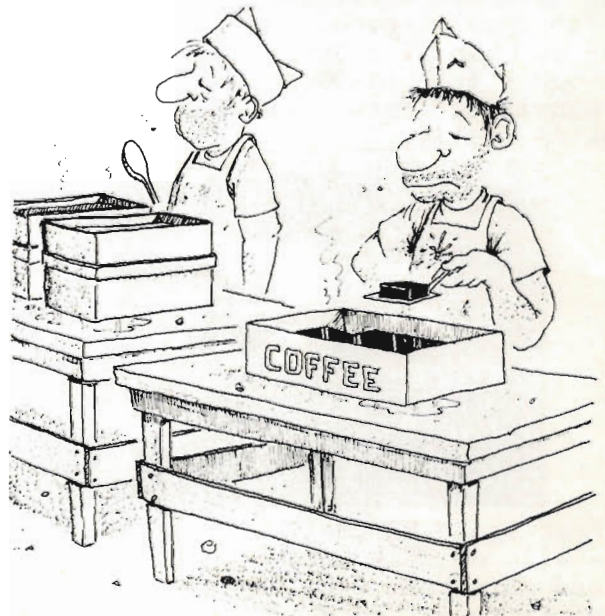
All good logisticians plan around a starting point. We heeded the idea and elected Chicago, convenient for each of 1, 2 and 3 - and right in 4 boy's backyard.

Placing ourselves in the hands of Northwest and the Man upstairs, Spike and Bob saw us off, with obvious envy, on a Friday high noon (October 10th) for our first 6 hour run.

Directionwise, up and over Duluth and then over rugged Canada for the rest of the route until we hit Alaska, a "new" state for each of us. Spectacular country. Striking. Raw. Rugged. Brilliant snow covered mountains. Magnificent McKinley on our right, the highest point in the Americas, North, South or in between, as we descended into Anchorage on the 4 o'clock of that afternoon.



Henry, Stevenson and Ross stood under that clear, brilliant sky whilst Sanderson clicked. Absolutely gorgeous clouds. Crystal clear, dry, crisp 32° air. Breathtaking in every way as we stood there coatless, soaking up what each agreed was "Unbelievable". Why had no one ever told us the secret that Alaska is BEAUTIFUL?





Downtown Anchorage surprised us - but with only a two hour stopover, we saw hardly enough - leaving reluctantly but with promises to return one day as the setting sun fades etc., etc. - just as Mr. Gilpatrick used to do it in those travelogues.



It was still light as we departed Anchorage for our second lap - 6 more hours - to Tokyo - but not without absolutely fantastic views out of either side of our 747.

In time, across the date line where, to the befuddlement of the uninitiated, Friday suddenly becomes Saturday. Presto, 24 full hours were suddenly snatched from us - and we blitzed into Haneda at about 8:00 p.m. Saturday night.

Deplaning in that soft rain of a Saturday evening - lineup for passports to customs - health certificates inspection - and then, that most trying of trials, locating baggage - and the shuffle to customs and the lineup for baggage inspection - and then finally into that tremendous Haneda concourse. Running time from plane to concourse - about 60 minutes; a time interval which was fairly well equalled therefollowing each time we made our way into or out of a country.

But of that Haneda concourse, a bit more. As we walked out into it, having met and passed all tests, we were met by a sea of faces - not bodies, just faces - 50,000 of them - so sardine-packed were they whilst they awaited the arrivals of their loved ones that we saw only eyes. Really it was like looking into a huge bowl of Tapioca. How the Minute people would have relished this. Where the welcomers could all be coming from to bring down so many welcomers we could not know - we could only know that we were in the busy terminal of the largest city in the world. We had learned from Occupation days that these folks were travellers, that they could pack 'em into their trains or street cars - and here now, years later, restored to respectability and prosperity, they were packing them in their planes - and their friends were packing them in at the airport to be there when destination was reached.

One more change from post-WW II days. No longer were we the conquerors. Today we were just 4 more Americans - to be ignored - and ignored we were. We've sunk a long ways, baby!

We asked enough questions of enough people to shift our way over to a corner office of the arrivals building.



"I tol'ja — Go light on th' salt!"



"Take your hat off in the mess hall, Sgt. Cheeseburger, haven't you any respect for the dead!"

There we purchased bus tickets for the red bus - no, the green one - that would take us to the Imperial Hotel when it arrived - which in some 15 or 20 minutes it did.



And out and away from Haneda, one of the busiest places we'd ever seen - like Times Square on New Year's Eve - and in minutes we were at the hotel's front door - not the Frank Lloyd Wright non breakable monster of earlier vintage, that 3 story job that quakes would not

quack - no, that one had come down by courtesy of the wrecker's ball and in its stead up went this version, 20 stories upwardly. Space is at a premium now, as before, and vertical is about the only way left to go.

Imperial Hotel - absolutely the finest we've encountered although we have twice guested at Claridge's in London and we had thought it was the maximus. But this place is "it" for spaciousness and thoughtfulness. A refrigerator in every room - a clothes brush and shoe horn (imagine how long they'd stay in a hotel here) - a telephone beside the thorne in the bathroom so you'll not be caught short - and absolutely the softest towels (bath, face and wash) you could imagine. TV, of course, out of which came a couple of bare breasted biscuits, in living color no less - and our TV Guide indicated that on the morrow we'd see John Wayne in "The Sands of Iwo Jima", if we'd wait. We felt just a bit uneasy about waiting for that one and we felt a little squeamish in the reflection that there'd be Nips about who'd be watching The Duke make mincemeat of a few of their cousins. But then we recalled having gone to a movie once to see a portrayal of the foulup at Pearl Harbor - and it included "actual footage of Imperial Army film as taken over Oaha etc., etc., etc." Oh, what the Hell!!

It was after 10 of Saturday evening when we'd cleansed ourselves and decided that bed was the only place for us - we'd been en route since Friday noon - so it was sandwiches and beer a la a most delightful room service - and to bed.

Up Sunday - seemingly full of life, ready to do the town - only to be met with two rude awakenings.

First, Tokyo sleeps on Sunday - the place was dead.

Second, that the time lag gets to you.





We did a bit of walking around - just to see for ourselves the changes that time hath wrought. One thing it "wrought"; it took those beautiful ladies right out of those delightful Japanese robes and plunked them in western dress smack into the last quarter of the 20th century - bowlegs and all. Of the change, we did not approve.

How could a defeated country rise from the rubble of World War II and build itself so quickly into the world's third largest industrial power?

Since 1945 Japan's industrial output has increased 2-fold. Her favorable trade balance by early last year had built a 19-billion-dollar reserve of gold and foreign currency, the world's largest after West Germany. As the world's thriftiest savers (200 billion dollars in bank deposits), the Japanese reinvest heavily in their businesses. And in case anyone still calls them copycats, Japanese research investments are exceeded only by those of the United States and the Soviet Union. Japan's patent applications - half a million a year - have more than quintupled since 1952.

By one yardstick, how fast its gross national product is growing, Japan leads all industrial nations. On a per-capita basis, Japan has already surpassed the Soviet Union in GNP and could pass the U.S. by 1990.

On such projections, American scholar Herman Kahn, of the think-tank Hudson Institute, has predicted that the 21st century may be the century of Japan.

No, it was not the Japan we had expected to see, to return to. We did not like what we were seeing. We kept clawing for remembrances of Japan Past. They were not forthcoming. We were only confronted with Japan Present. As we used to say it, "Dommi!"

We'd hit the old and venerated Ikasuni Shrine, to see if we could shake off our malaise - maybe that was what we needed, a trip to the Shrine for their War Dead, even if it was pouring cats and dogs. We made the long hike along the graveled walkway under the torii until finally coming face to face with the temple itself - into which only special people are admitted (Bill

Verbeck was admitted there once; we told you he was special).

We stood in awe as singles, couples, families, groups moved forward reverently to the shrine entrance where they carefully tossed forward an offering, then stepped back a pace to come to ramrod-stiff attention, to pray in silence, and if desired to clap hands once or twice to scare away whatever unwanted ghosts may be lurking around - so sayeth a thought-



"Looks like we're having leftovers again, Frostbutt!"

ful attendant who wanted to set us straight.

On the way out, we noticed - a huge watering trough at one side of the walkway - with a series of dippers laying on shelving around the trough. Our miserable guess was that it was a watering spa - and we ambled theretoward.



Not so said a photographer and wife who made the usual pitch for which we fell. No - one goes to the trough to cleanse his hands before delivering himself at the temple door. Of course, old Japan hands we; we should have known. By that time our pic was ready - 3000 yen please.

Efforts to get through to Matsuyama to confirm reservations at the Funoya Hotel, our billet for 3 or 4 months in late '45, were successful. They'd welcome us; and we'd welcome another glimpse of those Dogo baths - and that little flattened town where we first were introduced to Japan. We'd fly over tomorrow - but flights out of Tokyo are fairly well sold out for days at a time.

No we'd had it - we were ready to go to bed - which we did.

No we'd "bullet train" it tomorrow - go down as far as Osaka - and fly over from there.

So bright and early Monday a.m., we departed Tokyo - following a quickie cab ride to the Main Station, a rush through with all of our luggage, and finally the comfort and spaciousness of our reserved seats on the Bullet for that ride along the "New Tokaido" line. Hiroshige and other woodblockers made famous the 320 mile route to Kyoto; James Michener in his time wrote a book about it. Now what used to take anything up to 10 days, we'd do to Kyoto and miles beyond in 3 hours and 15 minutes.

We made some quickie notes whilst en route to Osaka - 1st class fare, Tokyo to Osaka \$22.50 - 3 stops: Nagoya; Kyoto; Osaka - due to leave Tokyo 7:45 a.m.; actual departure 8:03 a.m. - thought they prided themselves on punctuality - teeth still filled with gold - very, very

few wearing those face masks over their mouths this time around - many, many aging cripples as we waited in Tokyo station; wonder if they're our victims - few policemen on the streets; but for that matter, we can say that of New York or 'Frisco or points between, can't we? - it's Monday a.m.; boys and girls in school uniforms everywhere - kids are just as adorable and lovable as they were 30 yrs. ago - people bowing gracefully when they meet; still the same politeness; only now they don't stop and bow one, two or three times; now they bow while they walk toward and then past each other; no time anymore - everyone seems well dressed; the men in those dark blue business suits and ties; the women, mostly in western dress; where, oh where are those lovely kimono-clad gals?; miss 'em - all roofs from Tokyo to Osaka sport TV antennae - perfect Fuji viewing on our right as we practically pass around her; good viewing for about 20 minutes; a thousand views, every one a little different; breathtaking hunk of reality - all chimneys belching smoke; and it doesn't seem that cold - every town boasts an oversized bowling pin, 20 or so feet high, atop the local bowling alley; they've gone nuts with the sport; that and floodlighted driving ranges fully enclosed



"Looks like we're having a mob of unexpected guests for chow, Grizelgrease—better pour a couple of gallons of water in the stew!"

by screening; they have to screen, space is at such a premium here, they don't drive out 150, 200 yards; 25 or 50 yards seems to be a range limit - Sanderson and Stevenson positively awestruck by the fact that every single inch of land is used either for a house, a road, or a garden; no land goes wasted - much evidence of new housing in most towns; usually of the US federal government ugly type of public housing; with a balcony or porch for every unit and with every single railing covered with hung over blankets and sheets airing in the a.m. sun - lots and lots of greenhouses now; lights if not of glass, then of plastic - more flower growing now; we remember only the growing of vegetables from before; now they devote reasonable space for their flowers - cemeteries still crowded; reminded of our old gag about how they must bury them standing up; lots of floral tributes in the cemeteries; don't remember that from before; they respect their dead - worthy of note; an absolute minimum of rubbish or junk seen anywhere; where do they hide it? - the grey slate roofs of our earlier days have now been replaced by shades of brilliant, deep and rich blues, as if glazed.

Presto - it's Osaka station before we can really believe it.

Out - to 2 cabs - one wouldn't hold we 4 - for an absolutely wild ride to Osaka airport.

More questions at the jammed and cramed All Nippon Air desk. These people are all on the move.

Nothing for Matsuyama for the next 24 hours - reservations all spoken for until tomorrow.

Shall we wait? Osaka has no special meaning for us. To go down to Okayama and back would kill some time - but no - why kill time? Why not forego Matsuyama and head for Hong Kong via Taiwan. That way we'd gain a day in Hong Kong and possibly catch up with ourselves. Agreed.

Henry grabbed hold of the situation at the Cathy Pacific desk, and with the aid of an absolute doll of a 4' high sales girl procured passage for we 4 to Hong Kong - with a stop over at Taipei. The gal who sold the tickets proved to be the one who would later check in our baggage, then at another time and in another place inspect it. Five minutes later she was down the line collecting our tickets. And in another 5, we met her again on the tarmac; she'd escort us to the plane - and you guessed it - up the stairway. No she stayed behind but not without first plenty of giggles over our puzzlement concerning this truly one girl show.

1000 miles to Taipei - 2 flying hours landing in a soft October rain at 8 of the evening - with hardly enough time to get outside of the terminal.

At least we could say we had set foot on Taiwan - for just about one hour.



British-owned and Hong Kong-based, Cathay Pacific, the 27 year old airline serving Asia, hosted us on several flights. Our only complaint - the seats were too small. Intended for Asians, they did give us problems. The gals were super; from Hong Kong, Japan, Indonesia, Korea, The Philippines, Malaysia, Singapore, and Thailand. They were lovely.





"Hey, Gravygrease, I had a pot of dirty laundry boiling on the stove—have you seen it?"

It was "nine"ish as we departed Taipei for the 500 mile - 1 hour - hop to the British Crown Colony of Hong Kong.

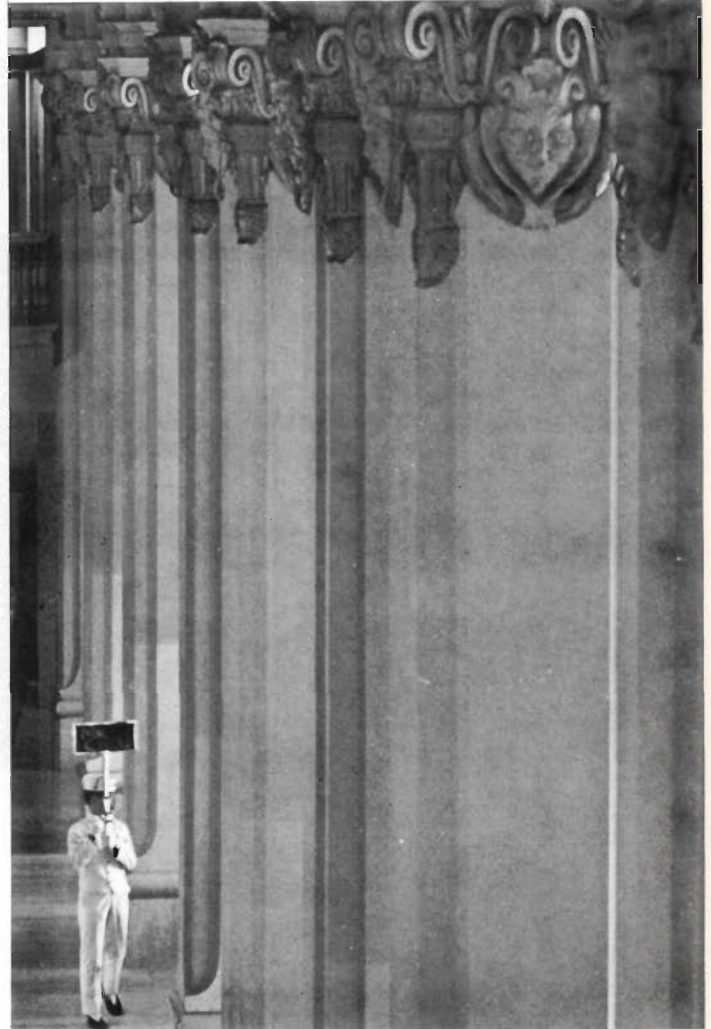
Descending towards Kai Tak Airport, we had a spectacular view of a world designed vertically - high-rise buildings against a backdrop of rugged hills making an impressive contrast. As our jet dropped lower, we turned into the final approach and touched down on the runway extending into the harbor, like an arm outstretched from the Kowloon Peninsula.

The natural bewilderment of the newcomer is soon dissipated as he discovers that Hong Kong is one of the world's easiest places in which to find one's way around. The twin cities of Victoria on Hong Kong Island and Kowloon on the Chinese mainland beautifully complement one another; they face each other across a harbor often described as the most perfect anchorage in the world.

The colony of Hong Kong lies on a lofty ridge of rugged granite hills rising steeply from the waters of the estuary of the Pearl River. Adjoining is the province of Kwangtung in the People's Republic of China. Ninety miles to the northwest is Canton, which has had a formative and decisive role in the relatively brief history of modern Hong Kong.

While the colony today has a total land area of just under four hundred square miles, Hong Kong Island and its small adjacent islands comprise only twenty-nine square miles. Kowloon and Stonecutters' Island add less than four square miles. The New Territories, however, which consist of the mainland north of Kowloon and some 235 islands, have an area of 365 square miles.

The story of how this once barren, sparsely populated area was transformed into a modern land of over four million people with an economy that is surging forward at an ever-increasing pace and that now ranks among the world's twenty-five leading trading countries is an incredible one. What is most impressive is that this development has taken only a little more than 130 years.



Stay at the Peninsula we should that we might be paged along with the Emperor of Ethiopia, Gerald Ford, Elizabeth Taylor, Rex Harrison, or -----



This old man stood by the rail as we looked into the background - the hills of the People's Republic of China rising beyond the Sham Chun River.



We were at the Red Chinese border - viewing it from the Hong Kong side - when this woman carrying a child came forward. Wearing the typical Hakka dress, she gave every evidence of wanting to be photographed.



"Well, Lieutenant, as our new mess officer you're bound to look good—that mess can't go any place but up."



Here's what we saw as we looked across that border into Red China. The Shumchun River in the foreground separates the men from the boys. To the naked eye, and ours were reasonably nude, it was a place you wouldn't want to live in.



That one-liner, "Will it play in Peoria?", made famous by Ehrlichman during Watergate, still suits us. We'll be playing it, come August.



Hong Kong, taken from "The Peak" on the island of Hong Kong, one of the best views in the world. Latitude $22^{\circ} 18$ minutes north, Longitude $114^{\circ} 10$ minutes east. Prevailing winds easterly. "A barren piece of land, with scarcely a house upon it." Well, that's what an Englishman thought a hundred years ago. Today the world calls it the Pearl of the Orient. A bustling city, its streets crowded with a babble of tongues, the scars on the barren land covered with skyscrapers, a mecca for businessmen, tourists and adventurers. Almost every nation in Asia and Europe is represented in Hong Kong's four million busy people, the predominant group being Cantonese or Southern Chinese, many of whom arrived from China as refugees after 1949 and whose industry has been one of the major contributing factors to Hong Kong's economic success story. Colourful, Oriental. Occidental, extreme - Hong Kong offers a variety of life as different as steamed squid at a roadside stall is to gin-and-tonic in the most conventional of British bars. Outside the airconditioned comfort of your Western hotel room taxis or hire cars await to drive you

along efficient, well-made roads, past old buildings and giant new ones, through lanes and flowers stalls and fish markets to the bustling waterfront, the famous Star Ferry service or simply to drink in the sights, sounds and smells that are this peaceful British Crown Colony of Hong Kong.

Hong Kong is about the size of the fairytale principalities of our childhood, halved. Perched as it is on the southern coast of China, its size is dwarfed indeed. We each intend to go back someday.



For more on Clearwater, Ft. Stewart, the trip to the Orient and all the rest, see the next issue; right behind this one.