

TARO LEAF

24th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

VOLUME XXIX

NUMBER 3

1975-1976

YOUR
BEST
CONVENTION
EVER
IS ABOUT
TO
UNFOLD

To obtain reduced rate,
reservation must be at
hotel by July 21.

TARO LEAF

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

President:

William M. Byrd Tel. 501-646-5743
205 Georgetown Circle, Ft. Smith, Arkansas 72901

Vice President:

Howard R. Lumsden Tel. 618-259-5771
167 Hickory Street, Wood River, Illinois 62095

Sec'y.-Treas.-Editor:

Kenwood Ross Tel. 413-733-3194
120 Maple Street, Springfield, Mass. 01103

Chaplain:

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

Convention Chairman:

Brig. Gen. Donald E. Rosenblum Tel. 912-767-2606
Hq., 24th Infantry Division, Ft. Stewart, Ga. 31313

Convention Hotel:

DeSoto Hilton Tel. 912-232-0171
Bull and Liberty Streets, Savannah, Ga. 31402
August 13-14-15, 1976

Association membership is open to anyone and everyone who ever wore or now wears 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 or who serve together now and desire to keep alive the warm friendships formed in that service.

That kookie law directing the admission of gals to the service academies took 94 words. The task of implementing that law will take volumes. Here is our West Point "Kaydette" wearing a gray dress coat, gray skirt, service cap and pumps. Dress gray is worn at semi-formal affairs, dinner meal, evening lectures, movies, et al. How the old place is going to change, come July.



CHET ANDREZAK says that by importing all those foreign cars, we've really solved the traffic problem - in France, Italy, Germany, Japan and England.



Word in from LOU and Euphemie PERRY, (Co.I, 19th '45), down in Abbeville, La. where Lou captains a boat. Lou writes us about the business executive who stopped his car each morning as he passed a state institution. In the yard, one of the inmates was continually going through the motions of winding up and pitching an

imaginary baseball. Finally, a friend asked the businessman, "Why do you stop each morning and watch that unfortunate fellow go through his act?" "Well", answered the businessman, "if things go the way they are, I'll be there someday catching for that guy, and I want to get on to his curves."

This year's reunion - our 29th - promises to be outstanding, super, best yet. Get those reservations in early; the hotel threatens to be full over that wonderful weekend.

Dues in 25th Division Assoc. are \$6 per annum (that means "year"); we're \$5 per annum (meaning "year", remember?). Their lifetime membership is \$50.00; ours if \$100.00.

Nice words from JOSE LEYBA, retired as a M/Sgt, out there in Goleta, Calif. Call him at 805-968-7326.

Sad news from Chick DON McHALE of 1209 Chickasaw, Jupiter, Fla. Shirley suffered a cardiac arrest last November, then a lung infection. Don says they won't be with us in August.

We offer best wishes to those newlyweds WILLIAM A. CALLEY, JR. and Penny Vick. Obviously not the brightest guy ever to walk down the pike, that little fella sure took it on the chin for a lot of other chaps. Wonder how many of them thought to congratulate him as he stepped into this new chapter of his life? Our guess - zero.

Cheers to Tom Cole who runs a jewelry store in 'Frisco. Try knocking him off again. He's got Rosie, a tiger-striped tarantula in amongst his case of silver rings. Rosie's on guard 24 hours a day.

Up for review - marine recruit training practices. We read this about once every 5 years. Seems as though DD could get to the bottom of this foolishness and stop it once and for all.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY
HEADQUARTERS, 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION AND FORT STEWART
FORT STEWART, GEORGIA 31313

TO: MEMBERS OF THE 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

As the long-awaited time for this year's 24th Infantry Division Association Convention draws nearer, I wish to extend a personal invitation to all Association members to attend a special event in the history of the Association: "Coming home" to the 24th Infantry Division.

We at Fort Stewart and Hunter Army Airfield, the new home of the "Victory" Division, consider it indeed a pleasure to host this year's convention in nearby historic Savannah and to make it possible for members of the Association to see the 24th Division again.

Many activities are planned for you at the installation itself, including the opportunity to visit with your old unit, watch the Division pass in review, and observe live demonstrations of the "Victory" Division in action. All of this is planned in addition to lunch with your old unit, an informal party and dance at Hunter Army Airfield, activities for the ladies, and the formal banquet at the DeSoto-Hilton.

Attending the 24th Infantry Division Association Convention this year will be an opportunity that I'm sure you will not want to miss and an occasion you will remember for a long time. So plan on "coming home," and Laura and I look forward to seeing each and everyone of you.

Sincerely,

Donald E. Rosenblum
DONALD E. ROSENBLUM
Brigadier General, USA
Commanding

24th Infantry Division Association

President:

William M. Byrd
205 Georgetown Circle
Ft. Smith, Arkansas 72901
Tel. 501-646-5743

Vice President:

Howard R. Lumsden
167 Hickory Street
Wood River, Illinois 62095
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August 13-14-15, 1976

That pesky question is up again -

As you know, our dues are \$5.00 per year - and everyone's "year" starts on August 1st and ends on the next August 1st.

Our Editor has a problem - it costs him more than 13¢ to send you a statement notifying you that your next dues are due - if such be the case. To notify 1200 - 1300 members is a \$160 - \$180.00 expense, not to mention a back-breaking job getting the notices out, all in the effort to tell you something which you already know, that you do (or don't) owe \$5.00 for dues for the period 8/1/76 - 8/1/77.

With this poopsheet (being mailed in lieu of another Taro Leaf), we are hoping to avoid the expense and labor of mailing statements.

If your \$5.00 is due, won't you write Ken Ross a check today and mail it to him at

120 Maple St.,
Springfield, Mass. 01103

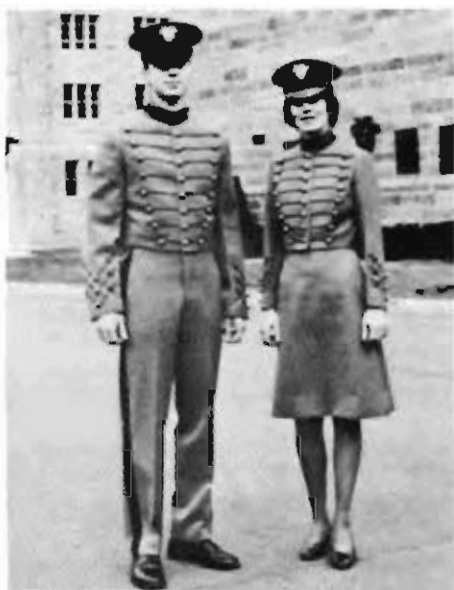
Thanks - thanks so much - you've just saved us a few pennies.

Gratefully,



HOWARD R. LUMSDEN
Vice President

Fashionaire, the Hart Schaffner & Marx subsidiary, helped out with the new W.P. uniforms. How to work them to the different female torso without compromising the basic characteristics of the male uniform was the big problem. Only time will tell whether or not it was a bust. Here she is in full dress coat, gray skirt, service cap, and marching shoes - all for formal occasions.



Cpl. ROBIN BOOTH, (E 21st '51-'53), bet us an extra fiver, as he paid his dues, that we wouldn't mention his name in these pages. Robin, you lose.

When the cute young miss asked for a good book to read, the obliging librarian said. "Do you want something light or do you prefer the heavier books?" "It really doesn't matter." the young woman assured her. "I have my car outside."

New book out, "The Founding Finaglers" by title, was authored by one Nathan Miller. It tells the George Washington story. George, it seems, was complaining about military supplies costing \$5, going to the Army for \$100. Sputtered George: "These murderers of our cause" ought to be "hunted down as pests of society..... and.....hung". We like that fellow.

New address for PAUL HIGGINS, (1st Bn. 21st '44-'46). He and Lois are back from Augsburg where he was in Army Civil Service. Paul went to that after he completed 20 army years. Nail them now at 9725 Lafayette, Manassas, Va. Paul's idea of an optimist: "a bridegroom who thinks he has no bad habits". Thanx, Paul.

The Ft.Stewart/Hunter Army Airfield payroll for the month of April was \$8,334,405.84. The military pay was \$7,243,826.97 and the civilian pay was \$1,090,578.87.

Remember the bang-up program that the Stewart gang has lined up for us:

THURSDAY, Aug. 12 -

Registration and local activities

8:00 p.m. Orientation by 24th Div. Staff Officers

FRIDAY, Aug. 13 -

AM - Live demonstration and static display at Ft.Stewart

NOON - Lunch at Ft.Stewart Officers Club

NITE - Informal party and dance at Hunter AFB

SATURDAY, Aug. 14 -

10:00 a.m. - Parade at Ft.Stewart and lunch at Stewart

2:30 p.m. - General Membership Meeting (at Hotel)

NITE - Banquet and dance (at Hotel)

Sez Al: "the wife yelled at her husband, "There are more than 100 empty whisky bottles in the closet! Where do they all come from?" 'Don't ask me', replied the husband, 'I never bought an empty whisky bottle in my life'".

Those DeSoto Hilton room rates - \$17 single, \$23 double. The Hotel says reservations had best be in by July 20th.

The problem in designing the things was "How do you make a woman look like a woman - and a West Point cadet?" Too bad the problem had to come up at all but anyway, here she is wearing full dress coat, white skirt, service cap (gray or white) or beret, and pumps - for formal occasions in the spring through fall. Are you reading us guys, or are you just watching her?



The six basic uniforms of the cadets were designed into six for the gals, from which 16 different combinations can be arrived at. Here she is with full dress coat, gray slacks, service cap and marching shoes - for parades (with cross belts and full dress hat). Oh to see one of those parades.



Good words from the ever-lovely Phyllis, the better half of DICK WATSON, (19th '42-'45), of Daleville, Ind.: "Richard is doing fine; works 8 hrs/day 5/days week; won't slow up". Sounds good, Dick - but listen to Phyl; she's warning you.

Meet us in Savannah, Gawg-ia's friendliest and most exciting city to which the Ft. Stewart folks welcome us. The convention hotel is one of the best yet - and we've tried them all.

LOUIS BROWN, (34th '40-'44), of Vinita, Okla. sends \$20 for a copy of the forthcoming history, for which our thanks. Is trying to locate buddy, DON FRASER, last known to be of Trenton, N.J. Any help? See you and Eileen in Savanna, Lou. By the way, son Gary was married this year.

Joined through urging of HUGH BROWN: CARL BERNARD (L 21st '49-'51). He and Edith are at 6679 Charing Cross Road, Oakland, Calif. Carl's a doctoral candidate at UC, Berkeley.

W.F. "Shorty" ESTABROOK of 43 Pinecrest Rd., Portland, Maine, introduced Col. MICHAEL BARSZCZ to membership. Mike's in Robinson, Ill. Shorty asked us to insert a notice to all Ex POW's from company 2, camp 5 of North Korea. He's interested in a reunion. What say you guys?

Latest bumper sticker: IF YOU SMOKE, DON'T EXHALE.

HUGH BROWN snares another. Now in our club is retired Col. LINDSEY HENDERSON, (L 21st '50-'51), of Savannah, Ga. We remember Lindsey well for some of his writings on that horrible Korean thing. Lindsey has joined us as a Life Member.

DON WILLMOT of Sv. 34th has enlisted CWO EARL RUCKMAN into our club. Earl was 1st Bn., 35th Art. in '66-'67. He's now District Agent for the Prudential, the people with the biggest pet rock. He and Mary hang their hats at 9 Douglas, Washington, N.J. To them we say, "Welcome aboard".

A new Life Member - NATHAN McCALL of 123 N. Mercer, New Castle, Pa., (I 34th & G 21st Korea).

We've had orders for 63rd Field crests from REDLON COPE of Cumberland, Me., and Col. CARL SCHAAD, of McLean, Va. Unfortunately, we can't locate a source of supply. Anyone got any ideas?

Joined, thanks to BOB HARDIN, has FRANK R. JENKINS, of Homestead, Fla., where he carpenters. Frank was M 34th during '56 and '57 in Korea.

Good Jap food in case you ever go to N.Y.C. Yoshi's at 52 W 55th with such familiar orientalia as teriyaki, sukiyaki, tempura, sushi, and sashimi. Good show.

Graffiti on a latrine wall at Ft. Benning - "Everything is Finite". Under which the usual last-word artist added "That's Infinitely True".

Short overcoat, garrison cap, gray skirt, scarf, gloves and pumps make up this one. The better to go to classes and meal formations. Terrific, isn't she?



The gals will wear the long overcoat, beret and boots with the full dress uniform during cold weather. Naval Academy officials say that, in their case, hand holding and kissing will not be allowed. Who are they kidding?



Investigators in San Francisco reported that a recent traffic jam was caused by motorists slowing down to look up at a low flying helicopter which was reporting how traffic was slowing up.

MILTON JURY, (19th 11/46-12/47), of Lansing, Mich., retired as a Lieut. from Mich. State Police and is now a Prof. at Delta College teaching criminal justice, putting to use 25 yrs. of experience and two degrees. Milt said his better half, Joy, asked if we ever printed a recipe for SOS. We answered, "Yes, once every 25 years" and here it is, the official army stick-to-the-ribs favorite:

(Modified to serve 6)

- 1½ pounds ground beef
- ½ cup flour
- dash of pepper
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons beef-flavored instant bouillon
- ¾ cup nonfat dry milk
- 3 cups warm water
- 1 teaspoon worchestershire sauce

Brown beef in its own fat in skillet. Drain excess fat. Add flour, pepper, salt and bouillon to beef; mix thoroughly and cook about 5 minutes or until flour is absorbed.

Reconstitute milk; add to beef mixture. Add worchestershire sauce; heat to a simmer, stirring frequently until thickened. Yield: 6 servings.

Division Headquarters Staff went to the field in command post exercise (CPX) Westwind the first weekend of May, just a little over seven months after the activation of the division. "It's the first time...really...that the division staff went to the field and tried to control a two brigade force," explains Lt.Col. EDWARD T. RICHARDS, assistant chief of staff, G3 and director of plans and training. The two brigades involved were the 1st Brigade, 24th Infantry Division and the 48th Brigade, Georgia Army National Guard. Providing support for the headquarters staff during the CPX were the 24th Signal Battalion and the 24th Military Police Company. Said M/Sgt. CARLTON PARRISH, operations sergeant G3, "The 48th Brigade requested a FTX (field training exercise) be planned and conducted by the 24th Infantry Division. The concept originally started out as a one brigade CPX until 1st Brigade commander Col. KENNETH C. LEUER asked if the 1st Brigade could participate." Lt.Col. Richards adds, "It escalated from a one brigade exercise to a multi-brigade exercise and as a result the entire division staff got involved. As it turned out, we got as much training as the 48th Brigade National Guard unit did." The Chief of Staff, Col. LAWRENCE E. ZIMMERMAN, along with Brig.Gen. DONALD E. ROSENBLUM, commanding general, 24th Infantry Division and Ft.Stewart, reviewed the CPX as it progressed. According to MSgt. Parrish, G3 was responsible for the planning of Westwind, more specifically, Lt.Col. JOHN H. WILSON and Maj. RALPH W. GARENS. "The concept was to conduct a two brigade attack in zone with one brigade in reserve. The brigade in reserve was a hypothetical second brigade." The CPX was actually a map exercise. Explains Maj. Garens, chief, plans division, G3, "CPX Westwind was designed to train the commanders and staff at brigade and battalion level. The controllers (Maj.Garens was the Chief Controller) injected intelligence and spot reports to cause the units to take certain actions. These actions caused the battalion, brigade and division staffs to operate as they normally would in a tactical situation." The Division Tactical Operations Center was made up of representatives of those division staff officers that would have influence on operations, and some Air Force representatives as well, says Lt.Col. Richards. He explains, "We were set up in an available building. Normally we would conduct operations from the field in vans and tents. This difference was due to both the amount of time involved and a lack of equipment at present."

Notice on door of reducing clinic:
THINNER SANCTUM.

Tip: a tablespoon of lemon juice will often cure hiccups.

The new Div.Fin.Off., staffed by men of the 24th Fin.Company, has recently opened. A Finance Company? Cripes, we remember when LEON HOWARD, or MILTON HALE, or HOWARD LEDGERWOOD would pay the whole Division with the help of a couple of EM's. Lt.Col. C.J.WILEY is the new Div.Fin.Officer.

And of course there's the traditional cape with all the buttons.

BERNIE SKRZYDLEWSKI, (L 52nd), in Pittsburgh - sends \$10 for the Div.History with a terrific balance to be used "to send a book to someone less fortunate". Watta guy!

AL JUNGBLUT, (34th and 19th '45 and '50-'51) retired from N.J.Tel. and is now a telephone mechanic for the Army at Dix.

CARL W. SCHAAD who commanded the 63rd Field in WW II, writes from McLean, Va.: "Retired in '72 and returned to Army Staff under Civil Service in area of security assistance. It's been a dynamic and interesting experience."

No Taro Leaf for so long? That's right, we answer. Postage rates. Printing costs. Prices are going out of sight - as you well know. And all the while, we're aiming for the chance to keep membership down to a \$5 per annum fee.

Sandwich Idea: Sliced ham, Swiss cheese, crushed pineapple, on steamed brown bread.





The model for all this business was one June Thacker, a real live model. A beauty, isn't she?

Making it all worthwhile. DAN CRETARO, (D 34 3/49-8/50; M 19 8/50-5/51), of San Antonio, Tex., writes that he got a kick out of spotting the name of ADOLPH DAMISH in our columns. Said Dan: "My company CO in Korea. A great leader. He could say 'Follow me to Hell' and I would."

Proposed for title to our history - by JOHN J. WELCH - call it "Anthology of the Taro Leaf" says John.

Bumper sticker recently observed in downtown Savannah: CAUTION - KEEP BACK - I DRIVE LIKE YOUR WIFE.

The Ron Zeigler award for this month goes to the cadet at West Point who blew the whistle on the 1976 cheating scandal and called The New York Times. We've always had a "thing" about writing Congressmen and/or newspapers.

Letters We Like To Print Department:

"Dear Ken - In the last issue there was a news item from Joe Story, in Florida. We could not believe our eyes! For over 30 years we have wondered where they were, having been our neighbors and friends at Ft. Devens, Mass., and in Hawaii. We wrote to him, and he answered our letter with news of his family and others who had been mutual friends in the past. It is so wonderful to have something like that come out of the past, and we are grateful that we were contacted. Perhaps someone will be as pleased to see our name in your publication, and even to see my picture. I turned 70 last year. The best to you and your good work. Sincerely, Harold and Pauline St. Louis, Box 584, Waterbury, Vt. 05676."

OTTO and Dorothy F. KRONE, (C & Hq. 1st Bn. 19th '48-'50), of 1804 Akron, Metairie, La. send word along. Otto caught it at the Kum River on 7-16-50. He'd like to hear from his foxhole buddy, GEORGE C. WILD, last known to be in Trenton, N.J. Otto joined the La. State Police after Korea, retiring in '66 on a disability. His pals will remember that he was 6'7". He'd love to hear from Cpl. BILL SUMPTER, Cpl. HOLLENCHICK, S/Sgt. J. BROWN, 1st Lt. MADDOX, 1st Lt. SMITH, PFC FRAME, Capt. MACOMBER, Cpl. HEFFLER, 1st Lt. TOMLINSON. "I have no idea if any of these men were killed, captured, or made it", he writes. We'll see what we can do for you in this one, Otto, but frankly, we're busier than a whore on a troopship just trying to get this paper out.

Happily joined us: Dr. WILLIAM SWANSON, (Korea '50-'51), of the Div. of Language Arts, Southwestern Oklahoma U., Weatherford, Okla. We say Hi, Bill; happy you are with us, and don't forget - an optimist is just someone who isn't paying attention.

Classified ad in local paper: Bachelor with small farm would like to make acquaintance of widow owning tractor. Matrimony in mind. Please send photo of tractor.

Will the party looking for the best place to meet in Savannah, please call 912-232-0171. It's the DeSoto Hilton. Your hotel is ready; waiting for you come Aug. 13th, 14th and 15th.

Home decor tip: Use horizontal effects in the wallpaper if you want to give a high ceiling the illusion of being lower.

All of which doesn't make us any more enthusiastic about making West Point coed than when we started.



The DeSoto Hilton - the eastern city with the southern hospitality.

Caught in an error are we. Our very first!!! In our last issue, we plugged STAN DOLAT as Chief National Service Officer of the DAV. Forget it. Stan can be of help if you're in trouble with VA. What he needs are your serial number, VA claim #, and SS # as well as a description of your disability and/or problem and/or claim. Writes Stan: "Are you being denied your rights, benefits and privileges under the Veterans Administration? Have you been hospitalized, treated or were you injured or wounded while in the Military so as to establish service connection for service incurred or service aggravated conditions? Would you like assistance concerning information or referral pertaining to these areas. If so then write to

Stanley J. Dolat, Service Officer
24th Infantry Division Association
50 Raymond Ave.
Holyoke, MA 01040 .

All members of the 24th Infantry Division Association located or unlocated are closest to my heart. If any of you know of any member or eligible who needs assistance, do not fail to contact me and I shall not fail to contact him unless I'm six feet under." We used it exactly as you wrote it, Stan.

MARSHALL DICKINSON, out Pike's Peak way, has recruited FRANCIS E. CLARK, (34th '46-'47 and L, 5th RCT '50-'51), of 1014 Holmes, Colorado Springs, Colo. Fran, a retired M/Sgt., is with civil service at the Air Force Academy. He was wounded north of Pyongyang. We're happy to welcome Fran and his lovely wife Kay aboard.

Address change for Col. K.S.VANDERGRIFT. It's no longer Florissant, Mo. Try 381 Opihikao, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Contrary to military myth, no SOS cook has ever been hanged in effigy - though GERRY STEVENSON who ran the Div.Hq. & Hq. Co. messes from '42-'45 reports that "Rumors persist about a Navy cook at an outpost near Hollandia, New Guinea who once was threatened with being drowned in a vat of his own cream sauce.

OSCAR W. MURPHY, (L 19th '40-'42, 24th QM '42-'43, Cn. 21st '44-'45), can be located at Box 207, New Milford, Conn. Oscar has been a tough one to locate, but there it is. He reports that he called old friend Johnny Perez in Manila around Xmas time. Johnny was in the States for a quickie last summer, but he didn't contact anyone. Oscar, anxious to hear from old friends, is an auctioneer. Says he "Have gavel, will travel". Anyone anything to be sold?



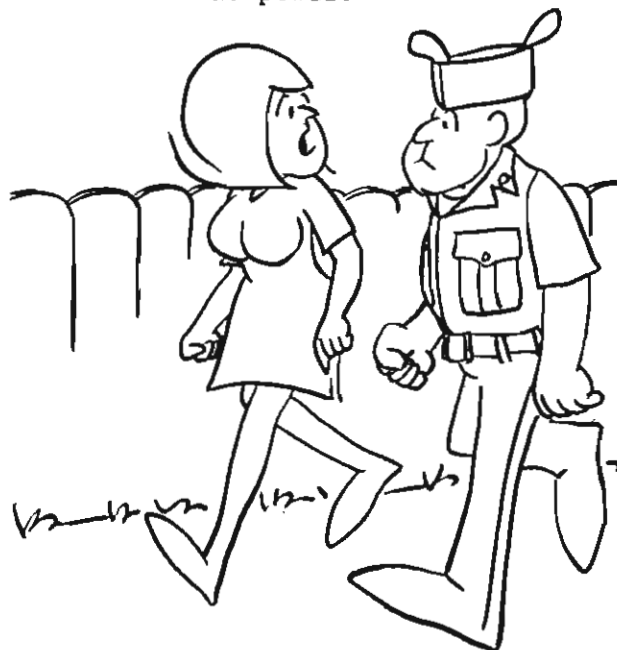
Tickled are we to give you JIM WILSON, President and Chairman of the Board of Wilson National Life Insurance Company, Lake City, Fla.

A man consulted a doctor, "I've been misbehaving, Doc, and my conscience is troubling me," he complained.

"And you want something that will strengthen your willpower?" asked the doctor.

"Well, no," said the fellow. "I was thinking of something that would weaken my conscience."

Shape up, fella. When you're at Stewart this August, you're going to see the 2nd Squadron, 9th Air Cavalry, commanded by Lt.Col. CHARLES E. IVEY. It's work? - aerial reconnaissance and security work for the division, the direction of ground artillery fire to targets, and the seizure of lightly defended areas. It's a whole new area of combat power.



"Harve — will you please quit calling cadence?"

We haven't enough reservation cards so we have reproduced one here which you can use if you want to save time and if you want to save the postage. Don't be misled on the Aug. 11-15 dates. Aug. 11 is a Wednesday and Aug. 12 is a Thursday. No program is scheduled for either day. The big days are Friday, Aug. 13 and Saturday Aug. 14. By Sunday Aug. 15, we break camp, before noon.

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SUPERMARKET SHOPPING CART

Kanji: Tsuno, noun, a horn

Word from FRED and Sally BUCK, (M 19 4/41-12/44) in Erie, Pa. They have 7 sons and 2 daughters, by the way - ages 28 - 14. Sally reports that Fred Jr. is at Sibley Memorial Hosp. in Washington, D.C. Fred is active in the PHSA.

Savannah is the most unconventional convention center in the south - you'll love it.

DESOTO HILTON 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSN. TELEPHONE
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA AUGUST 11 - 15, 1976 812-232-0171

MAY WE SUGGEST YOU BRING YOUR SPOUSE FOR THE BICENTENNIAL.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

ARRIVAL DATE _____ A.M. DEPARTURE DATE _____ A.M.
P.M. P.M.

Unit to which formerly assigned _____
ACCOMMODATIONS - CIRCLE RATE REQUESTED



SINGLE	\$17	TWIN	\$23
DOUBLE	\$23	SUITES	
3RD PERSON	\$6		



(ALL RATES SUBJECT TO 3% GEORGIA TAX)
AND 3% LOCAL HOTEL-MOTEL TAX)

RESERVATIONS WILL BE HELD ONLY UNTIL 6 P.M. ON DAY OF ARRIVAL. IF A ROOM IS NOT AVAILABLE AT THE RATE REQUESTED RESERVATIONS WILL BE MADE AT NEXT AVAILABLE RATE. RESERVATIONS MUST BE RECEIVED NOT LATER THAN 3 WEEKS PRIOR TO CONVENTION.

FREE PARKING

\$10 for the History from HAROLD E. LIEBE (CO of 13th Field), in Tacoma, Wash. Writes Hal: "Always glad to get the Taro Leaf - the old bull is still in good shape- and the artillery is still in its favorite position, i.e. supporting the straight legs. Cheers!" Thanx Hal. Had also reminds us of the economist who says we'll be able to fight a war again in 6 years. Adds Hal: "O.K., but remember, anyone who starts anything before then will be cheating."

The Division honored the late Maj.Gen. JAMES ALLEN LESTER, former division commander, in April 27 ceremonies at Hunter Army Airfield. Brig.Gen. DONALD E. ROSENBLUM, commander, renamed Building 865 as Lester Hall, and unveiled a memorial plaque at the ceremonies. In his letter of invitation, General Rosenblum stated "An essential part (in reorganizing the division) is to honor deceased officers and men who distinguished themselves by acts of supreme heroism, or who held positions of high responsibility while serving with our famous unit." General Lester served with the 24th Division in a number of capacities, but is most noted for his command of the division during the occupation of Japan from December 1945 to January 1948. Building 865 is currently the home of the Division Artillery and the 24th Aviation Battalion. The trademark for the two units, a large artillery piece nicknamed the Taro Terror, and a "Spirit of '76" red, white and blue Huey helicopter, stand in front of the building overlooking Hunter.

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ANYONE FOR TIC-TAC-TOE?

Kanji: I, noun, a well

The Division's only air defense artillery battalion is preparing to go into full swing. The 5th Battalion, 52nd Air Defense Artillery (ADA) began formal operation April 6 after approximately 3 months as a Division Artillery planning group. The battalion's primary mission, according to Capt. M. JARVIS ALDRIDGE, battalion commander, is "to provide air defense for the division against low altitude hostile aircraft." To fulfill its mission, the 5/52nd will employ two weapon systems and an early warning system. One of the battalion's weapons is the Chaparral missile. The Chaparral, which is operated from a track vehicle, was adapted by the Army from the Navy's Sidewinder missile. The other weapon that the 5/52nd will use is the Vulcan. Similar to the Gatlin gun, the Vulcan will fire up to 3,000 20-millimeter rounds per minute. The battalion's Vulcan will be towed. The unit will use the Forward Area Alerting Radar (FAAR) as their early warning of enemy aircraft. Once an aircraft is spotted, the weapons crews will be notified and will fire after visually identifying it as hostile.

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DON'T TOUCH THE LADY!

Kanji: Fusegu, verb, to defend

"That's OK, General Bunker, I'll concede that putt!!!"



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DeSoto Hilton Hotel
P. O. Box 8207
Savannah, Georgia 31402

Attention
RESERVATIONS DEPARTMENT

KID ON SLIDE

Kanji: Ashi, meaning leg

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When SP4 MARY DIETRICK, a Clerk-typist with G-1, joined the Association last year, she became the first woman soldier member of the Association. SP4 Dietrick brought another first when she gave birth in February to a baby, the first woman soldier of the Division and its association to do so. Father of the baby is Sergeant First Class CHARLES J. DIETRICK, S-2, 3d Eng. so the trio are the first 24th Infantry Division family.



Passed on: PETER SIMONOVICH SEMENOFF, 19th Inf., at age 60, at his home in Tunkhannock, Pa., last Sept. 19.

"Gather ye life in your fullest stride,
"Drink of heavens while the others abide.

"For when you cross the final bar,
"It's how you lived, not how old you are."

So long, Pete. Your imprint on the pages of Taro Leaf will survive your death and so will the warm glow of your personality.

Died: Mar. 22, 1976 - WALTER J. STOPA (K 19th '42-'45) of Enfield, Conn.

Died: GARLAND M. ROBERTS, (21st and Band '41-'43), of Richmond, Va.

Died last Oct. 20th - WARREN M. McNAMARA, (D 21st), in Wellesley. Great fellow, Warren - and a friend of this Association from its 1945 beginning.



This obit on ALMON WHITE MANLOVE appeared in the March '76 issue of Assembly, the magazine of West Point alumni:

"ALMON WHITE MANLOVE grew up in the Ozark Hills of southwest Missouri. He returned there after retiring from the Army in 1964 to fish, because Whitney was a great fisherman. He fished like he served his country - expertly.

"Whitney had a fishing cabin on the banks of Elk River near Noel, Mo. Whitey died in Elk River.

"On the 13th of June 1974, Elk River was near flood stage but fish were biting. Naturally Whitey went fishing. Something went wrong. His boat motor conked out. Whitey was swept over a dam into rough waters and drowned.

"If he'd had his choice, it is probable that Whitey would have selected this way to finish a wonderful life.

"Whitey Manlove was a stubborn, dogged doer throughout his lifetime. He literally fought his way to West Point.

When his father, a United States Congressman, wouldn't appoint him, Whitey won entrance to the Academy by being number one in a tough competitive examination. At West Point he was an all-around top cadet. In his thirty years in the Army he was a top officer. He operated quietly, determinedly and very, very effectively.

"Whitey started his Army career as an infantryman, and he was a good one. When he transferred to Ordnance in 1938, the Infantry lost an outstanding young officer while Ordnance gained. But in transferring, Whitey knew what he was doing. He was inherently a technician; mentally precise, hipped on accuracy and devoted to honest all-out efficiency.

"He did exceptionally well in Ordnance. First he earned a master's degree from Massachusetts Institute of Technology, then met the fundamental, gut-testing requirement as Ordnance Officer of the 24th Infantry Division in its rugged island slogging in the Pacific Theater during World War II. After graduating from the Industrial College of the Armed Forces, highlights of his growing responsibilities included those as chief of the depot operations branch in the Office of the Chief of Ordnance and as an instructor at the Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth. Then he was assigned as Assistant Commandant and then Commandant of The Ordnance School at Aberdeen Proving Ground.

"Whitey was a modest man but he was justifiably proud of his assignment as Commandant of the Ordnance School. He considered this to be the apogee of his splendid career. Later, as Ordnance Officer of the United States Army, Alaska, he was responsible in large measure for the installation of two of the Army's first operational NIKE Battalions. After that he became Ordnance Officer of the United States Continental Army Command.

"Whitey retired from the Army as commanding officer of the United States Army Depot at Savanna, Illinois. This place Whitey loved. Not only was he top dog, but, maybe more importantly, the fishing was great there.

"One characteristic definitely dominated Whitey Manlove's distinguished career. That characteristic was loyalty. His loyalty to friends, the Army, West Point, and his country was always intense, positive and unswerving.

"Surviving are his wife Marian of Joplin, Mo., two sons, Captain Richard Manlove, United States Military Academy Class of 1966, stationed at West Point, and Joe White Manlove, a student at Drury College, Springfield, Mo., a daughter, Mrs. Virginia Manlove McKenney, Grosse Pointe, Michigan; and two grandchildren."

As we go to press, here's the score on who contributed what toward that Division History. It's a wonderful start, but regretfully it's only a start. What we've got to come to grips with is the hard cold fact that it takes \$ to publish a book, something far more than \$1740.13 contributed by only 116 members. Does this signify that over 1350 members are saying "Don't bother?" Here are the contributors thus far:

Maj.Gen.Frederick A.Irving	50.00
Jerry Von Mohr	10.00
William Gregory	10.00
Mike Mochak	10.00
Stanley T. Gross	10.00
Louis Duhamel	10.00
P. Edward Cole	10.00
Leo Creamer	10.00
Victor C. Smola	10.00
Darrel W. Miller	5.00
J. J. McKeon	100.00
Vernon Schenkel	10.00
Frank W. Walas	5.00
Joseph I. Peyton	100.00
J.Spike O'Donnell	25.00
Maj.Gen.Aubrey S.Newman	50.00
Franklin Skinner	10.00
Alexander F. Bronsberg	10.00
John J. Finan	12.00
Charles R. Craw	10.00
Michael Waskiewicz	20.00
Michael J. Tino	10.00
Edward J. Delaney	10.00
Robert A. Johnson	10.00
Francis H. Heller	10.00
Frank C. Titlow	10.00
Stanley J. Dolat	20.00
Richard Amerman	10.00
Wm. T. Farver	10.00
Fr.Christopher Berlo	10.00
Angelo F. Marchesi	10.00
Samuel Y. Gilner	50.00
L.H.Thacker	10.00
Moody S. Crowe	10.00
Paul W. Hartley	12.50
John Stroup	12.50
Don Van Hook	5.00
John Eadie	10.00
Louis J. Tacchi	21.00
Kenneth J. McNabb	10.00
Alfred Monaco	10.64
Lester L. Clark	10.00
Robert Hardin	10.00
Otto F. Krone	10.00
James L. Postma	10.00
William Mornhinweg	10.00
Robert Spragins	10.00
Horace E. McClure	10.00
Benjamin Wallace	21.14
Sam R. May	10.00
Frank King	10.00
Lyman Snodderley	10.00
Raymond W. Fies	15.00
Robert F. Hallock	10.00
John Bethards	20.00
Maj.Gen.Fred R.Zierath	25.00
Don C. Williams	10.00

A.Elmer Diskan	10.00
C.W. Hood	15.00
Maurice J. Finegold	10.00
Edward J. Shirley	25.00
Harold R. Cyrus	10.00
Joseph J. Conoyer	10.00
Basil C. Donovan	10.00
Sam H. Davis	10.00
John W. Stansell	10.00
James E. Moyer	10.00
Lisle C. West	15.35
William Jungjohan	10.00
R.C. Montgomery	10.00
Granville C. Shoopman	10.00
Edmund F. Henry	100.00
William F. Snow	10.00
Harry Budniak	10.00
Robert D. Nolan	10.00
David Lomax	10.00
H.J. LeBoeuf	10.00
Colon H. Mansfield	10.00
H.E. Liebe	10.00
Paul F. Wisecup	25.00
A.W. Nicholson	10.00
W.A. Daberko	10.00
Bernard A. Luszcz	10.00
John J. Welch	10.00
Leroy R. Crucius	10.00
Wm. J. Swanson	10.00
John Lawatsch	10.00
William C. Willmot	10.00
Milton J. Jury	10.00
Jim Owens	10.00
Harmon D. Moore	10.00
Thomas J. Jacob	10.00
Matthew Sabatine	10.00
Redlon J. Cope	10.00
Robert E. Rogers	10.00
Bernard Skrzyolewski	20.00
Robert P. Lavender	10.00
Albert P.Jungblut,Jr.	20.00
Lee L. Hasseltine	10.00
J. Smith Baldwin	10.00
Robert J. Ansley	10.00
Leon Swem	10.00
Wilfred W. O'Coin	10.00
R.H.Haley	10.00
Benny J. Mashay	10.00
Alfred A. Sousa	10.00
Kenneth W. Tarrant	10.00
Edward Tomishima	10.00
Carl W. Schaad	15.00
Alfred J. Ridge	10.00
C.A. Collette	10.00
Vernon E. Mullenger	10.00
Roscoe Claxon	20.00
Gerry Stevenson	35.00
Louis A. Brown	20.00
James W. Dupaw	10.00

We wrote a question to Past Prexy BILL SANDERSON recently and his answer came back reading in part like this: "....I know you believe you understand what you think I said, but I am not sure you realize that what you heard is not what I meant." Thanks,Bill, for clearing it up; I've got it now.

常

INDIAN WAR BONNET

Kanji: Tsune, noun, a usual condition

粗立勢迎と秋王百科譽

VIC and Rita BACKER, (A 34th '41-'45), made the reconnaissance on Savannah and here's their terrific report:

Droning endlessly down I-95 across the ugly swamp country of South Carolina (so reminiscent of World War I battlescapes, with its seas of mud and naked trees), I hope that Georgia will be an improvement, and allow my mind to dwell on the beautiful name of Savannah. Although the word is commonly thought to be Spanish, Oviedo says the conquistadors picked it up from Carib Indians, who grunted something like zabana when referring to land that was flat, green and tropical. It soon worked its way into English travel romances. "On the Bank of this Brook," reported Robinson Crusoe in 1719, "I found many pleasant Savana's, or Meadows, plain, smooth, and covered with Grass."

He could have been describing the site of Britain's southernmost American colony, founded 14 years later on just such a riverbank by Gen. James Edward Oglethorpe. The settlement was accordingly named Savannah; the piny wilderness round about became Georgia, in honor of King George II, who wished to create a buffer-zone between English-speaking Carolina and Spanish-speaking Florida.

"Georgia boasts of many firsts," says that infallible source of dull information, the Mobil Guide. My attention wanders. Miracles are happening outside: The sun has just touched the horizon, and suddenly the swamps are a chiaroscuro of black islands and orange water. Pools on either side of us reflect an identical world, inverted beneath our own. I get the eerie impression that the water surface is actually a film thin as bubbles, dividing air from air.

A humpbacked bridge heaves us over the Savannah River. All I can see of our destination passim is a brilliant spread of lights.

Presently we are driving through a city so beautiful, so uncluttered by the debris of contemporary America, that our initial reaction is to laugh with disbelief. Square after geometric square graced with moss-hung live oaks; row after row of Regency houses, as elegant as any I have ever seen in the Old World; pillared mansions with rococo gardens; antebellum churches gleaming white in - can that be real gaslight?

At every corner I flinch in anticipation of Burger Kings and Holiday Inns, yet each time we are reassured by a prospect even lovelier than before. Sidewalk markers explain this architectural purity: The entire two-and-a-half square-mile area of central Savannah, comprising nearly a thousand historic buildings, has been designated a National Historic Landmark. It will be preserved intact for future generations as a huge museum of Georgia's Golden Age.

We chose the DeSoto Hilton at the corner of Bull and Liberty. The name Hilton turns us off - has ever since Conrad made it big with that Gabor person - but yet it's truly the best in town - a pleasing hostelry - with most discriminating tastes - all in the elegance of the Old South.

After seven hours on I-95 we are rejuvenated, and we hurry out in search of dinner. We do not have to look far; just a few yards away stands the Olde Pink House (1771), Savannah's oldest mansion, and newest luxury restaurant.

There is a firelit tavern downstairs, but the sight of candles, crisp linen and silver through the first-floor windows is irresistible. Nervously feeling for my American Express card, I push open the front door. We are greeted by a maitre d'hotel sitting at an antique desk. Looming over him is a bewigged, double-chinned gentleman with a cracked complexion.

"Oh, that's James Habersham, the planter who built this house. Used to be called Habersham Hall, until somebody coated it with white stucco, and the red brick began to bleed through. Since then it's been known as the Pink House. Will you come this way, please?"

Pink the old mansion may be outside, but inside it changes color like a kaleidoscope. We are allowed to consider tables in the Gold Room and the Blue Room before deciding on one in the Green Room, whose creaky boards, looped curtains and frieze-carved mantel make us feel we are sitting down in Shropshire, England.

A soft rain of canned music reminds us, however, which side of the Atlantic we are on, and our black waiter's combination of obsequiousness and hostility locates us even more precisely in relation to the Mason-Dixon line. So, alas, does the cuisine. There is sugar in the rolls, sugar in the gumbo, and dessert wine in the crabmeat sauce, ineffectively cloaking the fishiness of ancient turbot; even the "special spiced" carrots are so sickly sweet I feel that I am eating makeup.

Across the room there sits an exquisite girl in a long Jezebel frock. She is sipping mint julep from a sugar-frosted glass. As I watch, the maraschino cherry bobs against her lips, and she crunches it hungrily. I begin to understand all those metaphors of overripeness and decay in Southern literature.

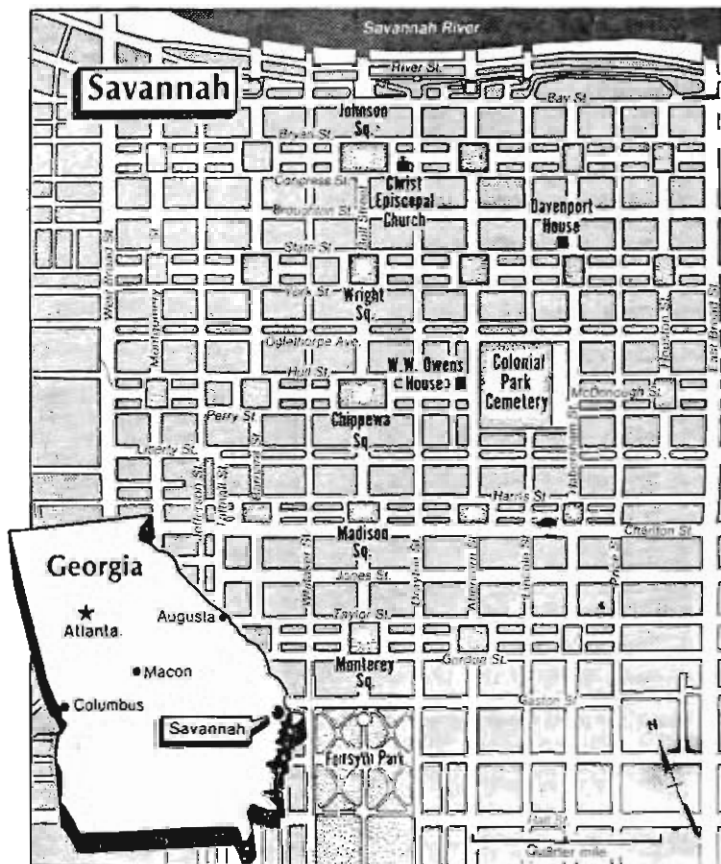
We awake to find radiant sunshine streaming in through our window. I throw up the sash, and push my head out into the balmy morning. A distant temperature sign reads 77 degrees, although it is not yet 8:30. There is surprisingly little traffic about. Filtering up through the leaves of six floors below, I hear a soft

As wealth showered upon the city, local merchants vied with each other in the splendor of their mansions, sending for architects from as far away as England, while their wives created magnificent parks and orchards. In 1828 the famously critical Yankee travel writer Mrs. Royall visited the city, and confessed herself enchanted.

"Savannah is the garden spot of the South," She wrote. "Splendid mansions, groves of live oak, magnolia gardens, the river with its islands, steamboats, and shipping, present to the eye a most ravishing picture of beauty." She was intrigued by the special gait of Savannahians, the result of the town's soft sandy streets: "Their step long, their head thrown back - the better to breathe, I suspect - they rise and fall at every step."

By the 1850's Savannah was exporting almost 500,000 bales of cotton a year, and its easy prosperity seemed likely to last forever. Thackeray, who visited it then, used the word "tranquil" three times in one sentence, trying to describe the city's atmosphere of lazy luxury. However, the Civil War effectively shattered this peace. After a crippling blockade, Savannah surrendered to William Sherman on Dec. 21, 1864, and the triumphant general offered it to President Lincoln as a Christmas present.

At this point my guidebook's historical essay characteristically stops dead.



buzz of park-bench conversation. "Well, Ah guess Ah must be goin' to work," says somebody with a sigh.

I call down for our coffee and danish, and leaf through the excellent local guidebook, "Sojourn in Savannah" (124 pages, \$2.50). It reproduces a 1734 print showing how General Oglethorpe laid out his settlement along the four quarters of the compass, softening its harsh geometry with a green square every other block. Although fires in 1796 and 1820 destroyed all of Oglethorpe's original wooden buildings, his town plan has never been changed - as I can see by merely glancing out of the window.

The settlement grew slowly at first, experimenting with such products as wine and mulberry leaves (Queen Caroline once clothed herself entirely in Savannah silk). Then, in 1793, Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin on an estate just outside town, and the little city's Golden Age began. King Cotton made it a busy international port: in 1819 the first steamship to cross the Atlantic sailed from here, appropriately named the Savannah.



"The Government is paying him a hundred and fifty dollars a month to retire and I think they're getting a bargain!"

Using "Sojourn's" useful map of walking tours, we set out to explore Savannah. Blue arrows lead us first to the waterfront, where 700 yards of old warehouses and cobblestoned ramps are being revitalized at a cost of \$6-million. The buildings, which include the mellow red-brick Savannah Cotton Exchange, range along the riverside bluff at two levels, the outer facing north across the water, the inner south over palms and flowering shrubbery. Birdsong and the sound of fountains have replaced the yells of auctioneers trading bales along Factor's Walk, but commerce of another sort is moving in: restaurants, hotels, art galleries, museums, potteries and shops offering an inconceivable range of merchandise. I agonize for a long time, at the Mulberry Tree, over an 1848 loom, still working and a steal at \$575, but settle instead for a jar of hot pepper jelly at \$1.75.

We stroll along the lazy khaki river beneath three stories of wrought-iron balconies, then follow East Broad Street to Trustee's Garden Village. This is a restored complex of early 19th-century houses and inns, framing the relics of America's first agricultural experimental garden (1733). Here grew - and in places still grow - a variety of herbs and fruit trees from all over the world, two of the most dramatic successes being the Georgia peach and the cotton plant. Last night's gaslamps are still burning outside the Pirate's House (1754), a perfectly preserved tavern which Stevenson mentions in "Treasure Island." From inside comes the appetizing crackle of frying fish, and we make a note to return later in the day for reinforcements.

The map leads us west toward Washington Square, our shoes crunching into a lane spread with oyster shells - presumably a reminder of the town's unpaved past. Puffs of sparkling powder hang in the still air. I remember reading somewhere that Savannah's older mansions were built over unusually high basements, so that genteel folks could live above dust level.

Washington Square (1790) is today so manicured, with its pristine clapboard houses and freshly painted railings, that one can hardly believe that not so long ago it was a slum. Its transformation and that of scores of other beautiful squares throughout the city, can be directly attributed to Historic Savannah Foundation Inc. This admirable group of preservationists, formed during the Parking Lot Plague which swept the nation in the early 1950's maintains a revolving fund of \$200,000 with which it buys up threatened buildings and resells them, at cost, to responsible purchasers.

There appears to be no shortage of takers. A young man we meet in the square tells us that he has personally worked on two dozen restorations. "But



"Say — aren't you th' colonel's wife?"

that's nothing. I have a friend who's done 78!" Even as we continue on to Warren Square, I smell fresh putty and see yellow paint being stroked along the boards of a splendid old townhouse.

"Sojourn in Savannah" now takes us down "one of the most historic walks in America" - south along Bull Street, via five exquisite squares known as the Green Jewels. In Johnson Square, the first of these, John Wesley posted an angry notice announcing his return to the Old Country after being jilted by a local lady in 1737; here President Monroe was entertained at a pavilion ball in 1819; here the Marquis de Lafayette laid a stone over the remains of his colleague, Gen. Nathanael Greene, in 1825; and here, in 1860, the secession flag was unfurled.

Christ Episcopal Church (1838), a splendid example of early Greek-revival architecture, towers chastely nearby. We climb its colonnaded steps to admire the classic geometry of the plaster ceiling, which was cast from Wren mouldings for St. Paul's Cathedral, London. I find myself preferring it to the original.

Returning to the springlike weather outside (although March has not yet arrived, azaleas are bursting out everywhere), we make a detour to the Telfair Academy of Arts and Sciences on State Street. This huge Regency mansion, designed by William Jay in 1820, is the headquarters of the Georgia Historical Society, and the oldest museum in the Southeast.

As we stroll across Telfair Square toward it, Rembrandt, Michelangelo,

Raphael and Rubens stare at us with sleepy stone eyes. "I hope this place isn't too full of masterpieces," says my wife lazily. "The sunshine is too good to miss."

To our relief, the academy turns out to be artistically undemanding. Its spacious interior, all white pillars and satiny wood, can be explored with aimless pleasure. Undistracted by famous name-plates, we contemplate paintings for the sheer visual joy of them. I am quite hypnotized by a 19th-century "Demoiselle d'Honneur," who sits alone and nervous in rustling white, surrounded at a respectful distance by dim, silently staring figures. Long after we emerge into the hot streets, she floats in front of my eyes.



"Dear——do you realize that you just saluted the mailman?"

It is now well past 1 o'clock, and the drowsiness of Southern afternoon begins to spread through Savannah. Four yokels in overalls lean against the wall of the Saw Works, languidly sharing a joint. A fading sign above them reads: "Business Is Good When Things Are Dull."

Our earlier conscientiousness about following the guidebook's itinerary has begun to dwindle in this fourth hour of our walk, and we amble on down Bull Street, more or less following our noses. Each square that opens out before us seems to be more beautiful than the last.

As we enter Madison Square, Solomon's Drugs & Sodas, Inc. (1912), swings into sight. It is the archetypal American corner drugstore, and I lick my lips in anticipation of BLT's and sarsaparilla. But alas, today is Saturday, and Solomon's is closed. We gaze mournfully through its

windows at its white marble fountain, green glass shelves and motionless ceiling fans.

On and on we wander, escorted along the empty sidewalk by a pair of lemon-yellow butterflies. I feel slightly drunk with sunshine, and my esthetic sensibilities are numbed by over-exposure. Jones Street, Monterey Square, Gordon Row and Forsyth Park drift by in shimmering sequence, each lovely enough to detain the sober passer-by for half a day; but we have covered only two-thirds of central Savannah, and the city's greatest houses, our guidebook ominously informs us, are yet to come.

The first of these is Colonial Dames House (1849), where Thackeray and Robert E. Lee once stayed, and where the Girl Scouts of America were founded on March 12, 1912. The afternoon sun delicately duplicates its cast-iron balcony in blue against cream walls. (Ornamental ironwork flowers profusely all over Savannah, and a study of the leitmotifs - grape leaves, cotton bolls, blackamoors and tobacco plants - gives a miniature history of the city.) The house is open to the public, but our time is short, we do not want to miss the Davenport and Owens-Thomas houses.

On our way, we pass three large matrons overhanging a stone bench in the shade of Lafayette Square. "Ah do enjoy rich livin'," one of them is saying. "Ah enjoy travel, and - and seafood..." Her voice trails off, while the others nod; they have heard it all before.

The Davenport House (1820) is a red-brick mansion whose austere exterior - one of the purist Georgian profiles in the country - belies the sumptuous luxury inside. Chippendale, Hepplewhite and and Sheraton furniture harmonize with the glow of antique rugs, Italian marble and ancestral Davenport china.

There comes a time in the life of every walking-tourist when his legs begin to tremble and his stomach growls, "Enough." We pass up the Owens-Thomas House in favor of a 4 o'clock lunch (fresh oysters, flounder and cheese cake) at the Pirate's Tavern. The food is - well, ordinary, but the atmosphere seems worth a check for \$22. Business in Florida pulls us reluctantly back to I-95 at sunset, and our last view of this captivating city is the same spread of lights we saw last night. Next time we will not insult Savannah by gazing so briefly upon so few of her charms.

IVAN and Marilyn HALL, (A & Sv. 21st 6/41-7/44), of Brewster, Ohio, made Peoria in their motor home. Ivan's a truck driver between Akron and Syracuse-Elmira, retiring next year. They have 5 boys - Bill, Bob, Ray, Jim & Tom - ages 28 to 20.

EDWARD FRANCO (19th), down in El Paso has been in and out of hospitals. Is undergoing treatments now 3 times a week. Drop him a line; he's at 3000 Morehead.

The First Battalion, 35th Field Artillery, stationed at Hunter was reactivated on June 21, 1975 and is the direct support artillery battalion for the First Brigade. Its mission: to become a combat ready force able to accept any mission given by higher headquarters.

The 1-35's history points out that the Battalion is usually out where the action is. Originally constituted as Battery A, 35th Field Artillery during the final months of WW I, the Battalion had to wait until WW II to see action.

Redesignated Battery A, 976th Field Artillery Battalion, the unit saw action in eight campaigns across Europe, from Naples through Southern France into the Rhineland.

The unit adopted its current name in 1958 and joined with the 24th Infantry Division in 1960.

The Victory Division and the 1-35 have come together again with their respective activations.

All we know about this one, we learned from Prexy-BILL BYRD. Col. BEN WALTON, Div.Arty CO called Bill, requesting that the Assoc. provide \$317 for a monument and plaque for the range at dedication ceremonies last Apr. 17th. Col. Walton needed an "immediate answer" so Bill complied and the money was forwarded. You now know as much as we know.

At last report, WALTER and Patricia EGDORF, (21st), of Beloit, Wis., were marrying off 3 daughters. Now that that's over, folks, how about joining us in Savannah?

Now Governor of metropolitan Manila is Imelda R. Marcos, the first lady of the P.I. Appointed by her husband, Ferdinand, The President. Sounds like one of those "His and Hers" deals.

JACK FINAN's Thanksgiving poem for all of us:

Over the river and through the wood,
Now grandmother's cap I spy!

Hurrah for the fun!

Is the pudding done?

Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

It was the football season. The husband was hooked on the TV screen. So the wife gets a great idea. She stands between his armchair and the TV screen and takes off all her clothes. She strips to the buff. Then she asks, "How do you like this?" "Looks fine, Honey", says the hooked husband, leaning to see past her. "I think you should keep it."

From LYMAN MILLER, (B 21st '42-'45), of Parker, S.Dak., comes this pic of himself, FRED RETTERATH, CARL WILKINSON and STANFORD RHOADS, all Gimlets of Baker Co. Lyman says: "We have our own reunion once or twice a year and fight the battles all over again."



RALPH and Jean HALEY write from Charlotte, N.C.: "We'll see you in Savannah if the good Lord wills it. Jean still has her problem but the Doc says all is on go."

Figured out how to get to Savannah. If you're going air, Atlanta is served by Braniff, Delta, Eastern, National, Northwest, Pan Am, Piedmont (yes, Piedmont!) and Southern, TWA, United and Air South. And it's only a hop, skip and a holler by another flight to Savannah.

Word from MIKE TINO's lovely bride Muriel has it that Mike is feeling better and gets around with a cane and brace. She sent a \$10 to keep us going, for which our thanks. Mike had a stroke in '71 and it left his left arm and leg in mighty bad shape. Mike was at Pearl on that dirty day. Write these wonderful folks at 110 Cottage, Jersey City, N.J.

Writes BOB KILGO, (E 21st '42-'45), a lawyer in Darlington, S.C.: "I look forward to our publications and read them word by word. It is great to get the good news concerning so many of those we served with and it is saddening to learn of the heartbreak of others. That is life and we are enriched by keeping somewhat in touch with the great men with whom we served. Darlington is just off I-95. Countless members of this association have passed within a few miles of my home many times, I am sure. When you are next going south, I would appreciate your dropping by." How about driving over to Savannah, Bob?

The trouble with being a leader today is that you can't be sure whether people are following you or chasing you.

SO PROUDLY WE ARE HAILED!

A convention at the end of the rainbow? Beautiful!

There was a parade at Tacloban last Oct. 20th, part of the 31st anniversary celebration of the Leyte landings. The good people of Palo contributed a float and who got the position of honor? His nibs, LOU DUHAMEL who, with Claire, spent 10 days with those wonderful people. "They will never forget us" reports Lou. Claire was thrilled with their reception too.



One year, when Woodrow Wilson was president of Princeton, he invited a friend to the commencement exercises. The latter observed that a number of the recipients of honorary degrees were men of wealth who were known to contribute to the nation's colleges. "Do you bestow these honors to loosen their purse strings?" the friend asked. "I wouldn't put it that bluntly," replied Wilson, "but it is true that we get richer by degrees." (Milwaukee Journal).



POKER GAME IN A PUP TENT

Kanji: Kasa, meaning umbrella

Any jackass can kick down a barn, but it takes a good carpenter to build one.

Nice message from JIM SHIRAH at Ft. Hood which goes:

"I was with D Co. of the old 34th from 7/56 to 8/57 in Korea. I was one of the package that came from Japan in the summer of '56, from the 1st Cav. Div. I wound up part time gunner in the 8 mm mortar platoon of D Co. and most of the time as company commo chief. In '58, I got out and lost touch with the old crews, though I took photographs and at one time planned to do some writing. Never quite got around to it. I don't see many Taro patches down here nowadays, but then the 24th wasn't in Nam, and the old timers have about all retired out by now. Guess they're around here somewhere. I've been back to Korea, in 1960-61, since then and to Okinawa from 69-70, and to Nam from 62-63, from 69 to part of 1970, and from 67-68, and Laos with the Attache from 71-72. Asia has long since become a second home. You'll recall that we picked up a lot of guys from Okinawa in 1955-56 when the Old 75th RCT busted up, and from Japan when the 508th Abn RCT broke up, along with the Cav people in the Summer of '56. The picture was taken last year in Southwest U.S. Somewhere in the Southwest Desert as the old press datelines used to go, when I was gathering material for a book on the tribespeople of that area. Not a great deal of interest has happened to me since my days with the 34th, but they were good days, before being in the Army became unbearably complicated, and I truly miss them.





This pic, taken last August in Peoria, of Past Prexy ED HENRY (Div. JAG office '43-'47), WALTER CUNNINGHAM (Div. AG '42-'45), and Maj. Gen. AUBREY "Red" NEWMAN (Div. C/S and CO 19th '42-'45), is so priceless that we just had to use it, late though it is. Red has just told the story of the scientist who was participating in a panel discussion on the results of the nation's future water supply. "Gentlemen," he said, "I have some good news and some bad news. Our study shows that by 1985 everyone in the U.S. will be drinking recycled sewage from his water tap." "Great Scott!" came a shout from the audience, "Quick, tell us the good news." "That was the good news", answered the scientist. "The bad news is that there won't be enough to go around."

The 24th MI Det. was activated recently at Stewart with Capt. BYRON K. DEAN commanding. Constituted July 12, 1944, as the Counter Intelligence Corps Detachment, the Unit was activated Aug. 20, 1944, at Hollandia, New Guinea. It was inactivated in 1946 in Japan and reactivated in Korea in 1950. On Feb. 8, 1954, the detachment was allotted to the Regular Army and redesignated as the 24th MI Det on June 5, 1958. It was last inactivated April 15, 1970, at Fort Riley, Kan. The unit has received two Meritorious Unit Commendations for service in Korea and the Philippine Presidential Unit Citation.

MIKE WASKLEWICZ suggests as a name for that history, "From Chickamauga to Korean Shores".

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COUPLE ON A MOTOR SCOOTER

Kanji: Tan, noun, a single

Decision is a sharp knife that cuts clean and straight; indecision a dull one that hacks and tears and leaves ragged edges behind it.

JACK FINAN's idea of a name for that history - "Schofield to Japan to Korea".

From DICK PEARSON, (B 52nd F '55-'56), of Rouses Point, N.Y., comes this one of - you guess - in Korea in '55. It's Debbie Reynolds, of course, at one of those USO things in You-Know-Where. Dick tells us about Juan Philander. You knew he was the author of that best seller, "How To Live To Be 100". Juan passed away last May 14th - he was 58.



When you get to heaven
You will likely view
Many folks whose presence there
Will be a shock to you.
But do not look astonished.
Do not even stare.
Doubtless there'll be many folks
Surprised to see you there.
(From a Country Poet.)

JOHN EADIE says: Call that history "Pacific Rendezvous, From Pearl and Beyond".

Here we are, just a few days away from our big birthday and we're bogged down with fife and drum motifs on napkins, towels, ash trays, etc., etc. And if it isn't the fife and drum bit, it's flags or something else. We're knee deep in ceremonial junk. But when you come to think of it, there isn't much to celebrate about a country which 200 years ago could field a President from a star-spangled galaxy that included George Washington, John Adams, Alexander Hamilton and Thomas Jefferson and, this year, must choose a President from among a plurality of as mediocre men who ever walked down the pike.

Nice words from JIM and Chris BOLT, (B 63rd, C 52nd, A 13th '49-'53), down there in Laurens, S.C.: "I saw in the TARO LEAF the name "F.Skinner". We had a 1st Sgt. by the name "Skinner" in B Btry, 63rd (Born to Battle). Sgt. Skinner was hit just south of Chonan, Korea, on the 8th of July, 1950. Also saw the name of Lindy Radcliff, which "rang a bell" with me. Lindy was in A Btry when we got hit in the Kum River position. I saw in the TARO LEAF also that a previous reunion was held at West Point. Sure wish I could have been there! I was with the Combat Arms Det 1802 Special Regt. at West Point from Nov. '51 to Jan. '53. I am really enjoying the Taro Leaf, and would like to hear from some of those with whom I had the pleasure of serving. In a future issue you may use this note and maybe they will see it and write." We used it, Jim - just as you wrote it.

Here's a handful of B of the 5th RCT on Hill 633 Oct. 14, 1951. In the l. to r. manner, it's SANDERS, WRIGHT, DAVE LOMAX (whose picture it is), MONTINI and OCCHETTI. We'll get the picture back to you Dave over there at 10115 Hwy.160W, Henryville, Ind.



Margery DEWS, Bob's lovely first lady, was at Stewart for the Sept. 20th ceremonies. She sends us this one of Division Hqtrs. Thanks Marge.



Truth is not only stranger than fiction these days - it's a lot cleaner, too.

If you try to keep faith in your hopes
and your dreams
In facing whatever life brings...
If you're cheerful when dark clouds appear
in the sky
And you're grateful for life's
"little things"....
Then it won't matter much if, once
in a while,
Things aren't all you would like them
to be...
Any day can still be your most
wonderful day -
Just try it a while and you'll see!



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

Remember the good old days when you had to do without some things because you couldn't afford them? They're back.

Complaint in that in the last issue we had too much on WW II men. He's gotta be kidding.

KITCHEN-SNOOPING: Mix bits of cheese and hot pepper into spinach for a fine improvement in flavor...Grate raw turnips, mix with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce for a simple salad treat...If you're counting calories, baste a roasting chicken or turkey with diluted lemon juice or unsweetened orange juice to rid the bird of calorie-laden fats and oil.....SANDWICH FAVORITE: A simple spread of thoroughly mixed chili sauce and peanut butter on toasted English muffin.....

Name us another Division Association that gives its readership as much.

It is not in doing what you like, but in liking what you do that is the secret of happiness.



It's an artist's rendition of the new PX at Stewart, the breaking of ground for which took place in Feb. "U.S. Army photograph" goes the credit line.

As the fellow asks: What do you get when you cross an elephant with a jar of peanut butter? Well - you get either an elephant that sticks to the roof of your mouth or a jar of peanut butter with a long memory.

How's this for a record? An Item Company Gimlet from 4/41 to 11/42 (then transfer to the 25th and Guadalcanal). Also in Charley Company of the 34th from 7/3/50 to 8/31/50 and in Love Company of the Chicks from 9/50 to 5/51. Then from 8/69 to 7/70, he was in 'Nam with 3rd Bn., 21st Inf. as Command Sergeant Major. That's the record of EDWARD J. OLENDER, of Tillson, N.Y. He and June somehow managed to bring up Karen, Joseph and Nancy in amongst all of those wars. Ed is now a postal clerk after 30 army years. Don't you ever slow down, Ed?

It's a promotion and change of station for Maj. Gen. VOLNEY F. WARNER, (L 21st '50-'51). He and Belva have moved from Hq. FORSCOM (Ft. McPherson) to Hq. 9th Div. (Ft. Lewis). Our best wishes go with them.



THE
DE SOTO
HILTON



**There are few
meeting sites
in America
as spectacular.**

Pres. BILL BYRD has made CHET ANDREZAK Chairman of the Time and Place Committee so that we will have someone come to Savannah who has spent some time prior to the convention in studying the next convention site business. Chet will be able to inject a little sanity into our planning effort when he presents his recommendations to the assembled group.

But that doesn't stop anyone else from coming forward with his own suggestions. What is really desired is that any suggestion is backed up by the kind of intelligent study that Chet's will be.

When change is successful, we look back and call it growth.

BENNY MASHAY, (D 19th 3/40-2/43), of Warren, Mich., had JAMES JONES pose for this one. Jones, F 27th, you'll recall, was in Detroit pushing his book, "World War II". Benny proposes as the title for our book, "Our Leaf of History with Victory". Not bad, Ben. Benny tells us that Louise was in for major surgery - brain tumor. Now home, she has developed a sugar problem but is happily on the long, slow recovery road. We're rooting for you both, Benny.

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CHINESE JUNK—MODIFIED FOR
ICEBOAT SAILING

Kanji: Tateru, verb, build, erect

Ft. Stewart, the largest Army installation east of the Mississippi River, encompasses 279,270 acres of land. It was named for Brigadier General Daniel Stewart, Revolutionary War hero and native of Liberty County.

Activated in June '40 as an Antiaircraft Artillery Center, the post reached its peak strength of 55,000 men in Aug. '43. After World War II, it was used as a separation center for redeployed troops and became inactive shortly thereafter.

In August '50, 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 '53 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 '54.

Official ceremonies redesignating Camp Stewart as a permanent military installation were held on April 7, '56 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. In the fall of '61, Ft. Stewart was involved in a build up as a result of the Berlin Crisis. Army Reserve and National Guard units were activated and stayed on active duty at Ft. Stewart until '62 when the tension over Berlin eased.

When President Kennedy announced a quarantine on Oct. 22, '62 on all ships carrying offensive weapons to Cuba, an instant ready reserve of 19,000 men from the 1st Armored Division at Ft. Hood was ordered to Ft. Stewart. In November, '62, President Kennedy came to Ft. Stewart to review the division and to express the gratitude of the nation for the role they played during the Cuban Crisis.

The next years saw Ft. Stewart as the site of a variety of tests and training by various units.

Along with the country's increased involvement in Vietnam came a need for more aviators. An element of the U.S. Army Aviation School was relocated at Ft. Stewart from Ft. Rucker, Ala., and conduct of helicopter gunnery courses and helicopter pilot training became the new mission of Ft. Stewart.

In line with the increase in Army helicopter pilot training, the army took control of the former Hunter Air Force Base in Savannah, Ga. In April, '67, Ft. Stewart, in conjunction with the new Hunter Army Airfield, became the United Army Flight Training Center and began handling the accelerated helicopter training program.

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 March '70 and continued until its termination in June, '72.

With the deemphasis on aviation training, the designation of Hunter and Ft. Stewart was changed from the United States Army Flight Training Center and Ft. Stewart to United States Army Garrison, Ft. Stewart.

In '73, the announcement of base closures hit Hunter Army Airfield hard, and in September of that year it was placed in "caretaker status."

The post turned the corner in '74 to enter a new era as a home for infantry units.

1st Battalion (Ranger), 75th Infantry—the first Ranger battalion since World War II—arrived at Ft. Stewart July 1, '74.

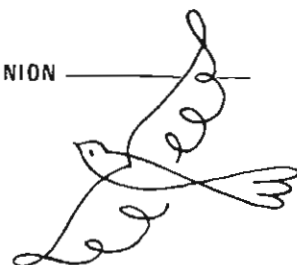
The 145th Aviation Battalion (Combat) moved to the post from Ft. Benning, Ga., in August '74 to support the Rangers and other units. To make way for the new units, Hunter Army Airfield was reopened in July '74.

In '75 the Army announced plans to house one of the three planned new divisions at Ft. Stewart. The first of the three brigades of the 24th Infantry Division was provisionally activated here on Oct. 21, '74, and officially activated on the Army's Bicentennial, June 14, '75.

The 197th Infantry Brigade (Separate), was to be renamed the 2d Brigade (Separate), 24th Infantry Division, though it is to remain at Ft. Benning, Ga. A third brigade composed of National Guard and Army Reserve Components was added to the 24th Inf. Div. The division itself was activated on Sept. 24, '75. Eventually a fourth active Army infantry brigade will be added to the "Victory" Division.

BE AN EARLY BIRD //

REGISTER EARLY FOR THE REUNION





Thirty plus years ago while we were slugging it out in the mud of Leyte, Yank gave us this one of "The Leg", then 40, who had just returned to Germany with the U.S.O. She entertained with a classical bit on a musical saw (ye Gods), did a telepathy stunt and sang several songs like "See What The Boys in the Back Room Will Have" and "Lili Marlene". But all of this was preliminary to the main attraction. The world-famed legs.

Someone asked recently, "Where has your Association met over the years?" And we answered:

1948 - Baltimore
 1949 - New York City
 1950 - Chicago
 1951 - Detroit
 1952 - Columbus, Ohio
 1953 - St. Louis
 1954 - Washington, D.C.
 1954 - San Francisco
 1955 - Germany
 1955 - New York City
 1956 - New York City
 1957 - Chicago
 1958 - Chicago
 1959 - Philadelphia
 1960 - Atlantic City
 1961 - Louisville
 1962 - Chicago
 1963 - Louisville
 1964 - Boston
 1965 - Hawaii
 1966 - Myrtle Beach
 1967 - Chicago
 1968 - Myrtle Beach
 1969 - St. Louis
 1970 - Nassau
 1971 - Louisville
 1972 - Chicago
 1973 - West Point
 1974 - Clearwater
 1975 - Peoria
 1976 - Savannah

NORM GOODRICH signals that "This year my wife and I are exchanging practical Christmas gifts. Like neckties and fur coats."

From Metairie, La. come OTTO and Dottie KRONE, (Hq. Co. 1st Bn. and C Co. 19th 9/48-10/51). They are new members and we are proud to welcome them into the club. Otto notes that the old regimental crest carried 4 stars and one of the new ones that we've been selling carries only 3. Does anyone have any thoughts? Otto would like to hear from GEORGE C. WILD, BILL SUMPTER, AL FREUND, or anyone else from the Chicks of that vintage. This is Otto with his nephew.



"We figure the full dress parade, aerial fly-over, static displays, man hours lost, etc. for your retirement ceremony will cost the taxpayer thousands of dollars . . . I'm wondering . . . would you call the whole thing off for \$500.00 cash?!"

With the warm swintime weather here, we notice that nothing can replace the modern swimsuit, and it practically has. So sayeth DICK PEARSON, (B 52nd r '55-'56), who sends us this one of 1st Sgt. HANAKAEWE (Hawaii) and 1st Lt. W.M. COLBURN (Texas) watching their rounds land. We also offer you one of old Dick himself.



Don't be afraid to take a big step if one is indicated. You can't cross a chasm in two small jumps.

Long newsy letter from BILL SCRIVO which reads:



"I was delighted to hear from you and enjoyed thoroughly the Taro Leaf. I covered it from front to back, looking for familiar names and savoring news of the old outfit.

"Thanks too, for your promotion. I am managing editor of The Journal, not publisher, I must say in all modesty.

"I admire the great deal of work you put into the Taro Leaf, being in the business

of fighting deadlines daily and filling up anywhere from 140 (daily) to 250 (Sunday) columns. Of course I have some 50 people to help me, plus an ultra modern composing room with computers, CRTs and the like, which I am sure you do not.

"I am also intrigued at your idea "Autobiography of a Division" although I agree it would be tough to sell. (I myself would treasure it.) Perhaps sometime after we become better acquainted can help you on some of your project. I have also thought of the idea of submitting an article from time-to-time if it would be in order and welcome. One man in particular I would like to do a piece on is CAPT. GEORGE MORRISSEY, MD, CO of the Medical Detachment, 1st Bn. 34th Inf. under whom I was proud to serve in the Philippines, 1944-46. He was a real hero and a man who contributed much to my education, well-being and probably survival as a combat medic and company aid man with the 34th (Co.C, 1st Bn. and Med. Det/HQ Co. 1st Bn.).

"I am taking the week off to attend the convention, providing all hell doesn't break loose back here. I have 48 people under me and one editor over me. I am not sure which is more trouble at times. At any rate, I am shooting for it, hoping to renew some fine old acquaintances too long dormant.

"As to myself, I enlisted quite young, even to the point of fudging a little on my age (how times have changed.) I joined the 24th on Leyte and went through with them to occupation duty at Matsuyama, Shikoku, before being shipped back with malaria after the atabrine (remember us little yellow people) wore off. My stint in the Medical Corps got me off the idea of being a doctor and I switched to journalism instead. That's been it since I graduated in 1950 from the University of Pittsburgh.

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PLAYING SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Kanji: Dai, meaning subject



"When I asked if you were a regular officer, I was inquiring about your military status, not as to whether or not you're constipated!!"

"I guess my old outfit, the 34th, is phased out of the new organization, but it was a proud one and I remember such places as Kilay Ridge, Zig Zag Pass, Leyte, Cemetery Hill, near Cotabato on Mindanao, Fort Pikit, Davao and the like.

"I lost many good friends there and stored up many memories I'd like to rekindle. Who can forget the tuba juice and the "Mabuhay" and "Victory, Joe, Two Cigarettes". And of course I would like to forget my occupation duty - running the pro station at the foot of Geisha Row. That's one I didn't tell my daughter when she asks "What did you do in the war, Daddy?"

"At any rate, I am rambling. I am interested in receiving the Taro Leaf and how to tap your list of names to locate some of the old buddies from the 34th.

"Looking forward to the next issue and to hearing from you. Sincerely, Bill Scrivo."



Aces in our book is Cubs' outfielder Rick Monday who before 25167 fans in Los Angeles' Dodger Stadium snatched an American flag from two gazappo's as they appeared about to burn it. They had jumped out of the stands into the field in the 4th inning and started to ignite it.



The hotel is like the city. And the city is like no other in the world.



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