

DID
YOU EVER
HEAR OF
ANYONE
WHO
DIDN'T
HAVE A
GREAT
TIME IN

BALTIMORE ?

VOL. XXXV - No. 4

1981 - 1982

TARO LEAF
24th Infantry Division Association
Kenwood Ross, Editor
120 Maple Street
Springfield, MA
01103 - 2278



FIRST CLASS MAIL



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Until recently center city Baltimore had little to offer. The downtown area was decaying; once proud neighborhoods were turning to slums; the famous harbor and waterfront was dilapidated. But today this has all changed. Baltimore is undergoing a renaissance and

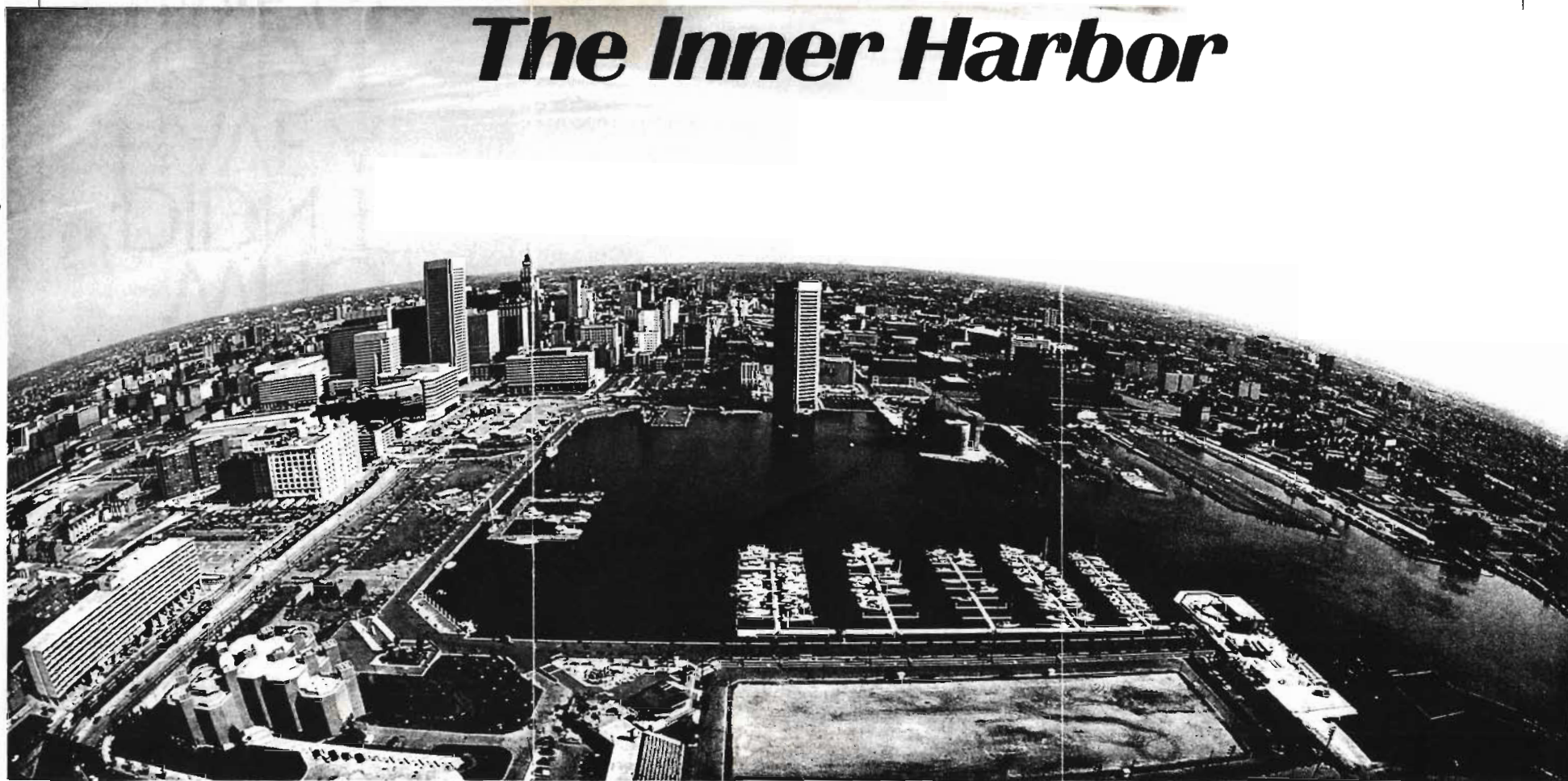
is fast becoming the place to live in the United States.

The seeds were sown a little over twenty years ago with Charles Center that blended the new with the old in the downtown business district. The City's old row house neighborhoods soon became the target for one of the most successful restoration projects in the country. Then along came the \$1 billion plan to rebuild the Inner Harbor with brick "boardwalks" replacing rotting wharves. Baltimore's complexion was changing and with it its skyline as beautiful new buildings began to appear downtown; like the

USF&G building, the Convention Center, the IBM building, the World Trade Center, the Science Center, and the Hyatt Regency, to name a few. The latest addition has been Harborplace, a magnificent pair of glass pavilions, right on the harbor, housing 130 shops and restaurants. With Baltimore's fine museums and historical attractions as well as the new National Aquarium gracing the harbor, Baltimore has become a leading tourist spot on the East Coast.

Explore with us Baltimore's Inner Harbor and open the door to discovering what Baltimore is all about.

Baltimore's Pride- The Inner Harbor





Taro Leaf

Vol. XXXV — No. 4

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

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Association membership is open to anyone and everyone who wears or ever wore the Taro Leaf or served in any of its attached units. Dues are \$10.00 per annum, inclusive of a subscription to our publication, Taro Leaf.

BALTIMORE

May we introduce 3 newcomers to our fold, thanks to our Membership Chairman LEE LIST. VINCENT and Theophila MANNINO, (L 34th '41-'45), of 19 Bay 7th, Brooklyn, N.Y., MAHLON and Grace CRUMP, (D 21st '44-'45), of 106 E. Yates, Ithaca, N.Y., and H.B. SPILLER, (34th '44-'46), of Rt. 5, Menard, Tex. We're delighted to have you with us, gentlemen -- and ladies.

BALTIMORE

We've been corresponding with VINCE LAROCCO, (Hq. 1st Bn. '43-'46), of 208 N. Beech, N. Massapequa, N.Y. for well over 25 years. Suddenly we realize it's "Vincenzo" and not "Vincent." Boy, are we slow.

BALTIMORE



BALTIMORE



What 40 years can do to a guy. Meet JESSE L. FOSTER (E 19th) on his 1941 birthday, September 27 -- 73 days before Pearl Harbor. And meet him again on his 1981 birthday.

BALTIMORE

"I've never seen L of the 19th mentioned in Taro Leaf and it was a ----- good company." So writes JIM ALEXANDER, of you-know-what-outfit, from 6/51 to 4/52. Jim's at Box 18399, Memphis, TN. Well you're seeing L of the 19th mentioned now Jim. That it was not only a good company, it was a GREAT company, I know!!!



"You remember one thing, buster— I'll out-drink you any day of th' week an' sun on twicedays."

NOSTALGIA GAMES

While vacationing in Tennessee, a motorist got lost in the Great Smokies and stopped to ask for directions.

"Would you please direct me to Chattanooga?", he asked a farmer working near the roadside.

"Where you from?", asked the farmer.

"Ohio," said the motorist.

"Well, you found it in 1863," said the farmer. "Let's see you find it now."

And finding it now is a bit of a problem -- for a book we mean.

Maj.Gen. AUBREY S. "Red" NEWMAN has written one, in case you didn't know. It's titled, "Follow Me" after that Red Beach painting.

It was published by The Presidio Press and you can write them at 31 Pamaron Way, Novato, CA.

For the cloth cover version, send \$14.95 plus \$1.50 for mailing.

For the soft paper version, send \$9.95 plus \$1.50 for mailing.

For our money, the soft paper version is every bit as good as the hard cover.

The book is composed of 57 selected columns based on his experience while he wore the uniform. Army Magazine published these in its monthly issues over the years. We've sneaked in a few of them into our copy. For instance, see our last issue.

Well, when we first announced this last fall, the pitch was that you could obtain an autographed copy by following a certain procedure -- and we're happy to say that a bunch of you did.

It seems that each autograph involved a walk over to his local bookstore so we've decided to call off the dogs and give Red's arm -- and feed -- a rest.

But we're still anxious to render an assist in selling more copies. Ergo this pitch. You can write directly to Novata, CA and obtain your copy.

Besides -- and wouldn't you know -- Red is turning in his profit on these copies sold to the Assoc. Says Red: "It would bother me if I were to make a dime on these copies which my comrades in arms will have purchased."

So write today, please, to the Presidio Press -- and order your copy. They're going fast.

Read this from JOHNNY MORRISON, (D 21st 3/41-10/44) of 54 Chelsea, Mt.Sinai, NY: "Just finished General Newman's 'Follow Me'. Terrific. Should be a must for every recruit, for every officer. It occupies a space next to American Caesar on my shelf - and it stands tall." We think you hit it square on the head, Johnny.

In which we welcome FRANK DELAURO, (L 34th '41-'43), of 408 Parker, Hackensack, NJ into the fold. Frank is but one of a terrific group of L 34th men who will favor us with their presence in Baltimore. We're going to try to make sure your bunch has a good time, Frank.



"Let's get that helmet camouflaged, too, soldier."

Amanda Blake of TV's "Gunsmoke" testified recently before Congressional Committee. She said she never would have smoked her first cigaret and developed mouth cancer, if there had been stern warning labels on cigaret packages.

"I am a victim of oral cancer, a victim of cigaret smoking," she told the House subcommittee.

"When my doctor told me I had cancer of the mouth, I didn't believe it. I had never even heard of cancer of the mouth, yet I had it."

"I believe that I would not have smoked had I seen a label on a cigaret package or in a cigaret ad that said: 'Warning: Cigaret smoking may cause death from heart disease, cancer or emphysema,'" she added.

"That simple message would have saved me years of grief in dealing with an illness that jeopardized my career and my life."

Oh, come off it, Miss Kitty. That's pure bull, and you know it. That will never wash down at the Long Branch Saloon. If Festus had said it, maybe. But Matt Dillon? Never, Miss Kitty, never.

From the CROW'S NEST



TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

On August 13, 1982 the 24th Infantry Division Association will return to Baltimore, Maryland for it's Annual Convention. Many things have happened since we former members of the 24th Infantry Division gathered for our 1st Convention at The Lord Baltimore Hotel in Baltimore, Maryland on August 13, 1948. Yes, it has been thirty-four (34) years since that first Convention. As to the many things that have happened in the years between our 1st Convention and our 1982 Convention, some have been good ... some bad. However, the Friendship for each other as veterans of the 24th Infantry Division; the Love for our active Division presently stationed at Fort Stewart, Georgia; and the excitement and anxiety of getting together each year at a different site in this wonderful country of ours, has blossomed into a beautiful relationship.

Speaking of good happenings. They begin with our Conventions (re-unions I like to call them), where in Friendship we are able to tell of our War Stories and other activities while with the 24th Infantry Division. Yes, year after year ... speaking of stories ... we hear some, and we tell some. Each time the stories get more dramatic, longer in length, and with moisture in the eyes of some, and smiles on the lips of others. Some wonder how we did it, and survived.

The bad or unhappy things include the pangs in our hearts for our members who became sick or immobile during the years, and the many who have passed on, and will be missed always. Then, a very bad happening we experience, is the longing to see old friends ... friends that never show. Those who never enjoy a re-union with us. We miss them so much. We cannot imagine why they don't come and enjoy our company once in a while.

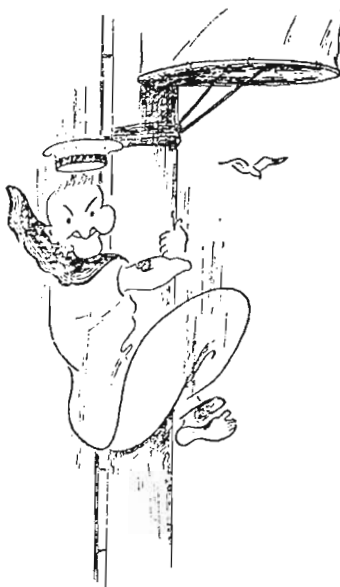
Our 24th Infantry Division was organized on October 1, 1941. We don't have to be learned to realize the majority of us "are getting up there". The GI Loans of the 1946 have been set aside. The children of 1947 are no longer in school, but married and away. We are not about to go into other big debts, and Thank God most of us are healthy enough to get around. Speaking of getting around. Why can't each of you contact a former Taro Leaf wearer, and ask him to travel to Baltimore, Maryland with you in August, or meet you there? It would make us very happy to meet each of you. It could be our last chance too, because we don't have dreams of being around for another thirty-four (34) years and the next Baltimore Convention. Although we might. 2016 AD ??? We are mischievous enough.

Won't you meet us at The Baltimore Hilton come August ???

24thfully yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Joe".

Joseph I. Peyton
Chairman



BALTIMORE

CONVENTION PROGRAM

THURSDAY - August 12, 1982

10:00 A.M. - 11:45 A.M.	Registration	South Promenade
11:00 A.M. - 6:00 P.M.	Hospitality	Francis Scott Key
11:45 A.M. - 1:00 P.M.	Lunch	At Your Leisure
1:00 P.M. - 4:30 P.M.	Registration	South Promenade
2:00 P.M. -	Fort McHenry Tour	Buses - To Be Announced
6:00 P.M. -	Supper Hour	At Your Leisure
8:00 P.M. - 11:00 P.M.	Happy Hour (Be The Guest of Your Convention Committee)	Francis Scott Key

FRIDAY - August 13, 1982

10:00 A.M. - 11:45 A.M.	Registration	South Promenade
10:00 A.M. -	Hospitality	Francis Scott Key
11:45 A.M. - 1:00 P.M.	Lunch	At Your Leisure
1:00 P.M. - 4:30 P.M.	Registration	South Promenade
1:00 P.M. -	Visit Naval Academy	Buses - To Be Announced
2:00 P.M. -	B & O RR Museum Tour	Buses - To Be Announced
7:00 P.M. - 11:00 P.M.	Luau - Buffet	Francis Scott Key

SATURDAY - August 14, 1982

10:00 A.M. - 1:00 P.M.	Registration	South Promenade
10:00 A.M. - 12:00 Noon	Membership Meeting	Ball Room - North
10:30 A.M. -	Ladies - Tour of Mall (Lunch on Own)	Buses - To be Announced
1:00 P.M. - 4:00 P.M.	Hospitality	Ball Room - North
2:00 P.M. -	Harbor Place Visit (Walking Tour)	On Your Own
6:00 P.M. - 6:45 P.M.	Cocktails (Cash Bar)	Ball Room
7:00 P.M. - 1:00 A.M.	Memorial Service and Banquet	Francis Scott Key Ball Room

SUNDAY - August 15, 1982

9:30 A.M. - 11:00 A.M.	Coffee and Alohas	Francis Scott Key
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The Division Commander
is one of our most faith-
ful correspondents -- as
the next 2 pages attest.



VICTORY DIVISION
1 February 1982

Dear Ken,

I wanted to make absolutely sure that you have seen the enclosed article from the most recent Newsweek Magazine. It mentions the 24th Infantry Division in the context of a true picture of the Army's young soldier today.

In contrast to some of the editorial opinion we have seen about the soldier, this writing was done by a man who actually carried a rifle as a national guard member and lived with the 24th Infantry Division in the field throughout the 2 weeks of Operation BOLD EAGLE. His voice on the matter is obviously authentic and I was delighted to see that Newsweek Magazine realized that fact and devoted a whole page to his commentary.

We also had a full two-page spread in a recent Stars and Stripes issue in Europe. It was sent to me from Germany and I enclose it here to show you that the performance of the Victory Division soldier in recent exercises has been duly observed by the public (in this case the article is by a newsman from the Atlanta ~~Journal~~ **CONSTITUTION**) and has been reported very favorably.

Best wishes.

Sincerely,

Jack

JOHN R. GALVIN
Major General, USA
Commanding

Don't Sell the Army Short

MY TURN/THOMAS DOHERTY

There is a story by Donald Barthelme about a man of 35 who was sent back to sixth grade. He had made too many mistakes in life and so had to be re-educated.

I felt a particular kinship with that man late in October as I stood a predawn guard rotation in the wilds of Florida's Eglin Air Force Base. I am a family man in early middle age, honorably discharged over a decade ago, with no outstanding parking tickets. Yet there I shivered, cradling a rifle loaded with blanks, while just over the hill marauding infantrymen from some hotshot mechanized outfit cut a swath through our lines. Unlike the man in the story, I was there voluntarily, if not exactly by choice. Normally our National Guard unit spends summer camp in garrison, but for a change of pace we had been sent to this war exercise, which was called "Bold Eagle."

The woods were filled with the roar of diesels, with explosions and machine-gun fire, but, most impressively, with the belching of eager young soldiers who seemed to like what they were doing. Or at least to take it seriously.

"Don't they know they're supposed to go into acute withdrawal when deprived of their boom boxes, cheeseburgers and spit-shined Camaros?" I thought. "Strung out, all thumbs, too dumb to get out of the rain... Don't they know they are not supposed to give a damn?" Those guys not only seemed to know what they were doing, they were downright enthusiastic about it—even at 3 a.m.

Warriors: Such reflections brought scant comfort then but have brought much since. Like everyone else, I get my impressions of the Army from the media. But those two weeks revealed a very different Army from the one I have read about and seen on television. To be sure, these were not the superachievers of the 30-second hard sells on television, the confident warriors who do great things each day before the rest of us are at work. But neither were they the culturally stunted mercenaries that the sociologists have been warning us about since the end of the draft. Nor did they fit the dope-head image that haunts newspaper accounts of falling scores and space-age equipment manned by dropouts.

The soldiers I came in contact with—white and black, enlisted and commis-

sioned—refused to live down to their advance notices. They did not expect the Army to be comfortable, did not go to pieces when they had to put in what the civilian world calls "overtime." (They were always on the job, except when sleeping, and no one did much of that.)

Most of their equipment was the standard stuff of World War II battlefields, updated but unchanged in essentials: rifles and tanks; field stoves, typewriters and radios. As near as I could tell, the overriding concern of the men and women who operated those machines was not more money or cheaper highs but doing their jobs right. If they didn't, they would hear about it from the next guy, from the sergeant and the

*The soldiers I saw
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commanding officer. Such pressure is as effective now as it was 40 years ago.

And while I'm at it, they were polite to each other. They seemed to like working together. They tolerated indecision, bad weather, boredom, hard work and risk without dissolving into bitterness. They seemed, in fact, to be doing just fine.

Nor does this apply only to full-time line troops. The command section of the Georgia National Guard's 48th Mechanized Infantry came for an extra ten days of training attracted by the prospect of mock combat between the division they are part of—the 24th—and the 101st Airmobile Division. Tennessee's Guard brigade was also in the field with the 24th. For most, there were no trips to town. No beer. They ate C rations, slept in pup tents or under shelter halves tied to trees. Half the time they were soaked to the skin. Chances are, when they all got home their neighbors asked about the beaches and night life.

Heard how impersonal the Army can be? One morning a jeep sped by, U-turned and roared back. For me. If you were

walking near traffic, sooner or later you got a lift.

Heard how racial minorities cluster in low-skilled jobs? In the medical company I visited, most of the skilled specialists—operating-room assistant, pharmacist, dental technician—were black, while the cook and two of his three assistants were white.

Opening Round: The day before "war" was to start I was sent to take pictures of an armor unit. Nobody knew me there and each side was scouting the other. It fell to a series of lieutenants to check me out, because spying and thwarting spies were both part of the game. In the circumstances, you might expect the good manners to fade. But no, the first man offered a ride to brigade headquarters, where the second ran another futile clearance check. Then he explained in detail why I would not be allowed in. These men were working for senior officers whose lists of tasks were long, their deadlines short. Even when war is just a game, things get tense before the opening round. In their place I might have said, "Your problem, pal. Get lost."

Good manners do not necessarily make good soldiers, nor does competence in war games assure that an outfit is battle ready. In 1942 U.S. infantrymen regaled Aussie veterans of Greece and North Africa with tales of the Louisiana maneuvers. Later, after they came dragging out of combat in Papua, diseased and much reduced in numbers, little was heard of Louisiana.

But you have to feel good when you run across high-quality people in the Army, and I ran across a lot of them. I met three lieutenants who were approaching the inevitable decision: to get out now or make it a career. For them the Army is no refuge from the real world. They thought themselves equal to any number of challenges, and they are right. In part because of those years in uniform they have more to choose from than most young men. It is no wonder that many are drawn away.

We hear a lot about good people leaving the Army. But it is a comfort to consider the corollary: many good people choose the Army in the first place, and some will stick with it.

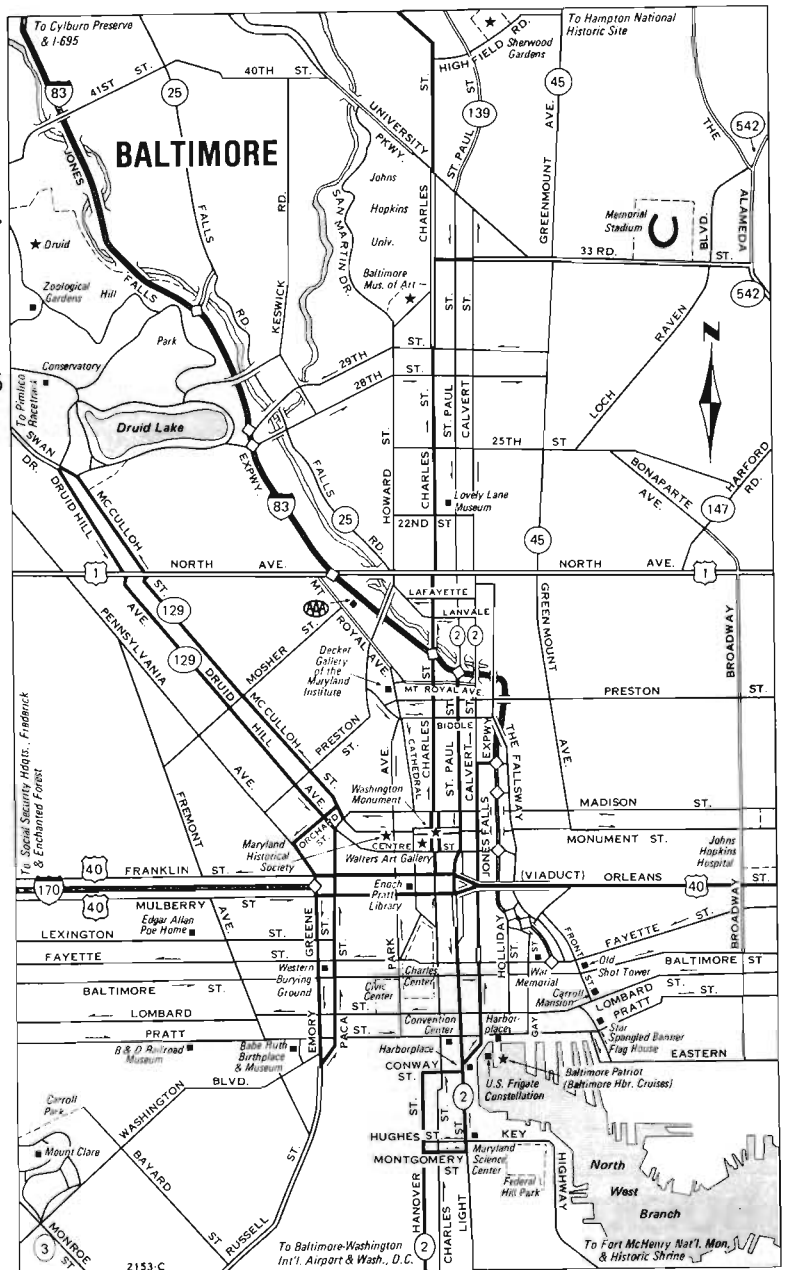
Doherty works at a center for the developmentally disabled in Madison, Wis.

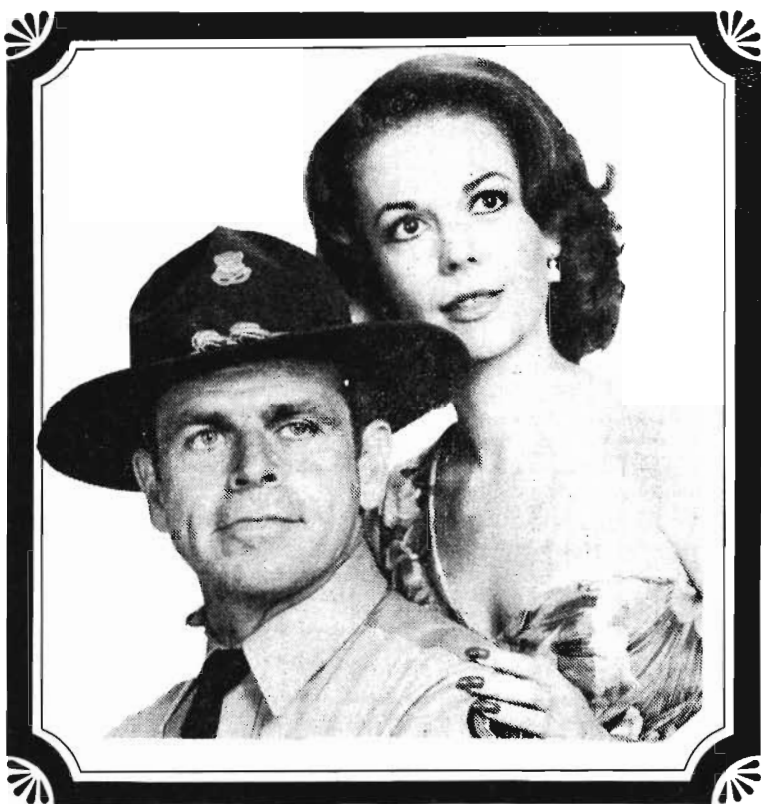
We have been asked to include a squib on ROTC, an institution in which we strongly believe. After all, we started that way ourselves. It goes like this --

The US Army Reserve Officers' Training Corps (ROTC) has scholarships open to high achievers who can meet the mental, physical, and moral standards required of an Army officer. These scholarships pay for tuition, books, laboratory fees, and certain other educational expenses at over 300 colleges and universities hosting Army ROTC. Scholarships are awarded on the basis of merit with more than 1000 of them available to graduates of the high school class of 1983 for Fall 1983. There are also three- and two-year scholarships available to students already enrolled in college, including many for nursing students desiring to serve in the Army Nurse Corps. The Army places few restrictions on the course of study that the scholarship selectees choose to pursue, although a major enrollment drive is getting underway for students interested in becoming engineers. ROTC scholarship holders must serve for four years on active duty after they are commissioned as officers in the Regular Army or the Army Reserve. For more details, see the Professor of Military Science at the nearest college or university offering Army ROTC, or write: Army ROTC, P.O.Box 9000, Clinton, NJ 07015



"Hates diggin' slit trenches . . ."





It was a shoddy looking shirt made in Korea but inside the pocket on the back of the slip that read "Inspector 32" was this message, "Honorable sir, would you be so kind to send me your name and photograph?" It seemed like a romantic idea so he did.

In a little while an answer came. With great excitement, he opened it and read: "Thanks for the photograph. I have been making these crummy-looking shirts for a long time, and I just had to see what kind of fellow would wear one of them."

BALTIMORE

R. GERALD CHOATE, (H 21st '43-'45), of RFD 2, Carterville, IL, anxious to hear from anyone in H of the Gimlets. Don't forget, Gerry, a Life Membership in this 1st club costs \$100 -- \$20 per year for 5 yrs. -- and then no more.

BALTIMORE

ED and Carolyn FARMER, (H 21st '36-'41; D, A and 1st Bn. Hq. '44-'45), of 3450 Ramstad, San Jose, CA, send greetings to all their friends. Yes, Ed, we got your pictures.

The painful truth is that there's usually one more pin in a new shirt than you figured on.

← Did you happen to catch "From Here to Eternity" aired during Xmas week, obviously to capitalize on the unfortunate Natalie Wood tragedy. We've seen it 6 times now -- each time the story becomes a little more insipid. Or are we just getting older?

BALTIMORE

All Japanese persons, both alien and nonalien will be evacuated from the above designated area by 12:00 noon Tuesday, Apr. 7, 1942.

And with that 120,000 American citizens went into "concentration" camps.

The U.S. Supreme Court said "OK."

We didn't think it was a bad idea then, nor do we now.

The bleeding hearts are hard at work today on this one, damning FDR and Earl Warren for what they did on the west coast following P.H. We thought they were right then; we still think so.



ecstacism

That's it; we're ecstatic!!! Read these nice words from ED "Mac" McCool, (D 19th '46-'47), of Box 23, Tuckerman, Ark.:

"Just a note to let you know I'm getting the Taro Leaf and it is the highlight of the day -- my only regret is that I have missed something real good for over 30 years.

"I am now very proud to carry a membership card of the Association and be associated and numbered once again with those who now serve or who have served.

"I still proudly display the 'Taro Leaf' shoulder patch along with others on my V.F.W. cap -- and I will be forever grateful for the group of men who serve as officers and staff keeping it alive and bringing to us the joy and pleasure that comes with the Taro Leaf.

Meeting People

ROGER HELLER, (Sr. and G 19th '43-'45), of 5567 Thomas, Oakland, Cal. writes. You can almost tell that he's a history professor - at San Jose State. Read his submission:

"I am sure most people share the loss of John Wayne. Back in those remote jungle days of 1944, when we were on Goodenough Island, I was assigned to the 19th Infantry Regiment Band. Yes, we had a band for the regiment while after 1942 the band, The 24th Division Band represented the remainder of the division. It was a gallant, unauthorized, maybe even unwarranted holdout by the regimental commander, Col. Jones, and the subject of much correspondence up and down the chain of command from the War Department, thru Division, to the Regiment, but Col. Jones kept it throughout the Goodenough days and until he retired after our first operation. I remember the leader, WO Linden; he had played for the opening of the Manila Hotel before the First World War and many members were from the peacetime army. Anyhow, John Wayne's tour, if I remember correctly sponsored by USO, was scheduled to play for the 1st Marine Division and their base camp was also on Goodenough - but some miles distant. We were assigned to support his show, moved there for an early evening show after the evening meal. Most of the combat elements of the 1st Mar Div were over on New Britain. Here were those various logistical elements so vital to operations and that part of the artillery serving as division reserve. Wayne was the master of ceremonies and the real star of the show. We supplied the music, received a tremendous welcome from the Marines, and some real goodies as eats. John Wayne wore Marine Corps fatigues - a tall man with a real stride, he looked like their natural leader. He proved that he could hold whatever they had poured into him at the officers club, could run a show, and afterwards came around and thanked the band for our support of the Marines. Great guy."

JACK SHANER, (A 5th RCT '48-'51), of 400 1/2 W. Wall, Paulding, Ohio, has to prove to VA that his feet and hands were frostbitten in Korea in Jan. '51. His right leg has been amputated and the toes on his left foot have been removed. Can anyone help Jack?

HENRY "Dusty" RHODES, (21st '48-'50), of 809 Evetts, Killeen, Tex., sent \$10 to put a notice in Taro Leaf. No charge, Dusty, forget it. That's what we're here for. You want to hear from buddies. You were "athlete of the year" in '49. Your phone # is 817-526-2707. There you are, Dusty, and may your phone ring itself off the wall. Dusty adds a little verisimilitude when he tells us that the penalty for bigamy is two mothers-in-law.

Fortune cookie message: "Every man like to see broad smile - especially if broad she smile at him."



THE PRIDE OF BALTIMORE.
an 1800's clipper ship, glides through the Inner Harbor.

BALTIMORE

More Pride Than Ever Before.

Now there's more to Baltimore than ever before. The breathtaking Inner Harbor, the sparkling hotels, exquisite restaurants, bright nightlife and dynamic attractions.

If you are visiting Baltimore, we welcome you and extend best wishes for an enjoyable visit. Please return soon and often.

If you are from the Baltimore area, we know that you share our pride in the city and hope that you will invite your respective conventions to meet here.

Regardless of whether you are a visitor or a native, take time to experience and enjoy the "pride" of Baltimore.



Baltimore Convention Bureau
Convention Plaza
One West Pratt Street
Baltimore, Maryland 21201
(301) 659-7000



During the Korean War, there was a large-scale amphibious training landing made on the strand at Coronado. At the critique after the exercise, various task unit commanders criticized actions taken. After hearing how poor our stationkeeping had been and seeing periscope photographs of our ships with the cross hairs amidship at the water line, the late, great Marine Lewis B. "Chesty" Puller came to the microphone and said, "The only damn person on the whole damn beach at the right time and in the right place was the Good Humor Man and his truck."

BILL SANDERSON tells about the guy who went to his doctor for a vasectomy. The doc warned him it was a serious decision: "I think you ought to talk it over with your family." He said, "My wife agrees I should have one and I talked it over with my children. They took a vote and decided that I should have one by a vote of 19 to 3."

Philippine medals are available from
El Oro, 809 Epifanio de los Santos Ave.,
Quezon City, Philippines. Here they are:

- A. Miniature Medal for the following:
 - Philippine Defense.....US \$25.00
 - Philippine Liberation.....US \$25.00
 - Philippine Independence.....US \$25.00
 - Philippine Republic Presidential
Unit Citation (ribbon)..US \$12.00
- B. Full - size medal for the following:
 - Philippine Independence.....US \$35.00
 - Philippine Republic Presidential
Unit Citation Badge.....US \$20.00

The above prices includes postage
through registered air mail.

They will only initiate delivery upon
receipt of your order together with your
payment either in US Postal Money Order
or bankdraft payable to "JOSE J. TUPAZ,
JR."

For this information, we are indebted
to C.A. "Bud" COLLETTE, (5th RCT '51-'52).

Life Member KEN PATE, (E 19th '42-
'45), of 1205 Sunset, Burlington, Iowa.,
says he showed a friend the exorbitant
bill he got for an auto tune-up. Asked
his friend: "So, who did the tune-up?
Leonard Bernstein?"

Convention Notes -- Friday, Aug. 13
and Saturday, Aug. 14 are the dates.
But come early. On Thursday. Or
Wednesday. And plan on breaking camp
Sunday.

Muriel TINO, MIKE's beloved reports
that "Mike feeling okay. Enjoys T.L.
Looks forward to every issue." Thank
you, Muriel. Keep up the fight, Mike.
Card him if you will. They're at
110 Cottage, Jersey City, N.J. Here's
one just for you, Mike. Fellow told
his girl, if she didn't marry him, he'd
get a rope and hang himself in front of
her house. "Oh, please don't, darling,"
she begged, "You know Dad doesn't want
you hanging around here."

BILL and Helen GREGORY up there at
8 Larkin, Randolph, N.Y., are you going
to be able to make Baltimore? We missed
you folks at St. Louis! Bill tells us:
"The trouble with growing old is that the
future ain't what it used to be."

Our favorite bank teller told us
yesterday that a woman came up to her
window yesterday and said: "I'd like
to open a joint account with someone
who has a lot of money."

Convention Notes -- The Baltimore
Hilton is the place. \$46 for both
singles and doubles. Parking \$2.40 per
day. And we'll run our own bar, so that
will help.

BALTIMORE



We caught this one in the Washington Post the other day. Seems that
the passengers still go in and come out through the window as the sta-
tion master looks on. This was taken at the Okayama station at
Christmas time. Things haven't changed in 37 years, have they?

YOU DESERVE THE BEST.

A Good Morning America opening segment with the 3/19 Inf. Bn. aired on Wed., Jan. 13th. Sorry we missed it.

NEVER NEVER NEVER

JOE BERNA, (63rd F '41-'45) of 1712 Andover, Oklahoma City, OK, says he knows a nuclear scientist who swallowed uranium and got atomic ache. Never, never, never will we use another one like that, Joe.

RIGHT or WRONG?

OLEN NOBLE, (C 13th F '50-'51), of 437 Oakwood, Havana, IL, says you've got to give Israel credit. The only thing chicken about them is their soup.

HEAD HUNTERS

The Marine Corps has drawn up an ambitious 5-year plan to reduce the size of the infantry battalion from 889 to 789 men and to beef up the combat support units such as maintenance, motor transport, engineer, signal and medical. So, as the saying goes, keep your left hand high and count the spoons.

Sure, they take the top of the truck off to lower the silhouette!



R E J O I C E

Meet JOHN DIXON of 312 Main, Huntington, West Virginia. He wants to hear from anyone of G of the

19th, especially of his era, '49-'50. Says John, here's a sure fire Chinese diet, guaranteed to make you lose weight -- eat all you can, but only with one chopstick.



SHAPING YOUR IMAGE

Presenting good friend Gen. DWIGHT E. BEACH, USA Ret., now one of the Trustees of the Association of Graduates USMA. You look serious, Dwight.



MIND CONTROL

Someone asked about taking in ads to help defray our expenses. Good idea. The advertising office is now open. Rates per issue: Full page \$300; Half page \$170; Quarter page \$85; Circulation 1500 copies per issue.

'Side Show'

Unforgettable! The Greatest Convention Ever! That's Joe Peyton's promise. How do you capture something so special? There's the warmth of the handshake -- the tenderness of the buss and hug -- the moist eye and throat lump at departure. Thanks to some impeccable preparation, Joe promises that it'll be a grand party.

Will be in Baltimore: JOHNNY ROGERS of 308 S.Cedar, Little Rock, AR. That's great, Johnny.

BREAKING BAD HABITS

HAROLD JONES, (D 21st '42-'45), of 4602 N. 42, Omaha, Neb., is a man after our own heart when he writes, "... I enjoyed the gathering in St. Louis and was pleased to meet 3 other boys from "D" Co. 21. I was wondering if September wouldn't be a better time to get-together. Most of the tourist season is past so less cars on the roads and I would think air travel would be less and maybe it would be cooler."

Eyes only

Stolen from Assembly, the West Point magazine for the alumni: FRITZ WEBER, still a certified flight instructor, "fledged" his son in their single-engine low-wing Mooney. Then he taught his 17 year old grandson how to fly. Great going, Fritz.



The Webers, father and son.

Yours Sincerely

EDMUND P. PISAREK, of Box 2641, Reno, Nev., apologizes for late dues. Better late than never, Ed. As the warden told the guy on the phone: "You must have the wrong name -- there's nobody here by that number."

Guess who's coming to dinner -- Col. FRANKLIN HARTLINE, (19th '39-'41), of 413 Enfield, Joppa, MD. Frank says he'll make Baltimore.

JUST ONE MORE

MIKE MARINO, (C 19th '42-'45), of 71 Burnside, Cranford, N.J., has one for us: It seems that a former office boy with a large firm was brought to trial by his ex-boss on the charge of stealing \$1,000 in postage stamps. He retained a clever young lawyer he found in the Yellow Pages, who made a brilliant defense plea and he was exonerated. "How can I repay you?" he asked his lawyer. "Just pay my fee, that's all," he replied. "Well," the kid suggested, "I can't pay you in cash, but will you accept stamps?" We like it, Mike!!!



"Then after you make the gravy nice and smooth, you add a can of lumps."

WELCOME

Introducing just-joined BILLY C. KNOWLES, (E 19th '50-'54), of 8300 Phillips, Tacoma, Wash. Billy was a POW. Also L.G. HICKS, (L 34th '40-'44), of RFD 1, Crawford, GA. L.G. tells us they've got a new dog food out on the shelves. They're calling it ARF. That's so the dogs can ask for it by name.

Curtain up

Eureka!! Nice letter in from F.J. "Moose" MUCCIO of Div.Hq. His many friends and admirers will want to know he's at 72 Olde Stage Rd., Glastonbury, CT.

AT EASE

Have you caught the new shoulder boards for NCO's?

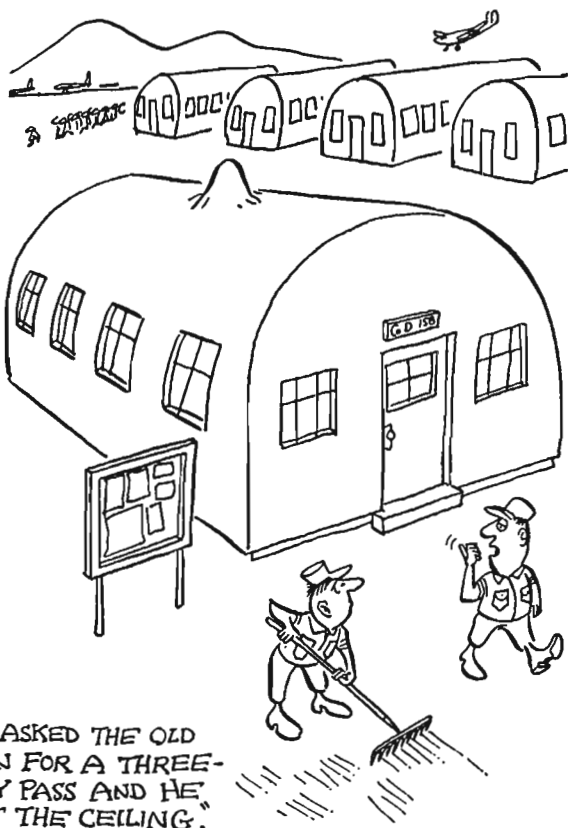
The shoulder boards are black and have rank insignia embroidered on them in gold. The shoulder boards are also authorized for corporals and all E-5s.

The shoulder boards may be worn on the epaulets of the gray-green uniform shirts or on the shoulder loops of the optional black sweater that will go on sale in PXs this fall. When the new rank insignia will become part of the enlisted clothing bag has not been decided. Likewise, DA officials said, no date by which NCOs must have the shoulder boards has been set.

One of the first things a child learns when he gets a drum is that he isn't ever going to get another.



It was taken at the "South Seas" on Waikiki sometime in Nov. of '41. The sailors were from HMS Hood which as we all know was later sunk by the "Bismark." Sitting next to the phone is ELMER PETERSON, (I 19th & C 21st '40-'42), of 741 N. 96th, Seattle, Wash. Elmer supplied the photo. He was bugler of the guard on PH Day. On the far right sits McNew, of G of the 19th. He was a bugler too. The two in the center are not identified. Anyone got any ideas? Elmer would like to get a reading on any of the three.



"I ASKED THE OLD MAN FOR A THREE-DAY PASS AND HE HIT THE CEILING."

Wintering in Texas are JOHN and Martha VOGT. Try Box 85, San Juan, TX, and you'll reach these lucky people.

Baltimore

A 724th Ord. man of '44 days -- OWEN R. GEDDES, Red Eagle Rt., Box 123, Pawhuska, OK, -- is looking for JOHN GOSSICK, WILLIAM LOGANBILL, NICKLOS TURBUICH and VAL ASTERAIA. Any ideas out there. We're stumped!!

BALTIMORE

MYRL E. BROWN, (M 34 11/44-2/45), of 1200 E. Wells, Prairie du Chien, WI, complaining that Iowa beat Wisconsin 17 to 7 on the gridiron this fall.

doesn't fit.

The way we're organized we start writing for a particular issue weeks before you receive it. For instance, it's New Year's Eve as we write this. Donny Osmond is on, the Guy Lombardo of '82. The kid with the pearly whites has replaced Guy. Ye Gods, what a way to start a New Year.

The persons hardest to convince that they are at the retirement age are children at bedtime.

It takes a little getting use to



...remember?

Remember your first fling at scotch? Your first plane ride, your first black olive, your first dab of horseradish, your first kiss? It takes a little getting used to, but once you've tried it, it's always a rewarding experience. You know where you stand. See you in Baltimore next August.

GETTING AROUND

One in a million! That's LELAND F. LIPPER, (H 21st '42-'45), of Box 2, LaHarpe, IL. Lee sent in \$150 -- \$100 for a Life Membership and \$50 for a "contribution". What do you say to a guy like that? We're exceedingly grateful, Lee; but that's not a very strong message. We told him we ought to put him on the cover of our next issue.

The CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

"I've been misbehaving and my conscience is bothering me," said the patient.

"And you want me to help strengthen your will power, right?," asked the psychiatrist.

"Not really, Doc. I was sort of hoping you could help me weaken my conscience."

Baltimore

Convention Notes: We've got to let the hotel know a week in advance about numbers for buffet and banquet planning. And you know what a problem that can be for our gang. Can you get your reservations in early this year? Please?

By which we welcome into our fast-growing club JOHN and Mary SULLIVAN, (C 19th) of 701 Metairie Lawn, Metairie, La., (Johnny was a POW), and L.G. and Polly HICKS, (L 34th '40-'44), of Rt. 1, Crawford, Ga.



"Excuse me for staring — it's just that I never saw anyone who really had two left feet."

Another 6 Tk.Bn.family now joined, this one from D Co. '51-'52. Meet GEORGE and Juanita LEWIS, of 20709 St. Rt. 125, Blue Creek, Ohio. George is a Postmaster. We'll say this George: We're mighty happy your bosses have stopped that foolishness about mail being sortable by right-handers. Great day for all southpaws. Now we're getting somewhere. Next let's push that 20¢ rate back to 2¢ where it was when we arrived on the scene.

C.B. MASON (A 3rd Eng. '41-'45) of Rt. 1, Box 211 A2, Lone Oak, Tex., wants to know if he can join. He's romantic. Says at 21, you believe in long engagements. At 41, you don't even believe in long introductions.

Change of address for BILL TARRANTS, (A 34th '40-'43). Try Rt. 1, Box 525, Tallassee, Ala. Writes Bill: "Living in the country now. Nice and peaceful. Can look out and see deer eating hay with the cattle. Love it! Baltimore in August."

new member WALTER S. WARD, (A 34th '44-'45), of 328 Lebanon, Pittsfield, Mass., is looking for ALSTON BULLOCK, then of Bowling Green, Ky. Anyone got any thought?

HENRY LAMB, (E 21st '41-'45), of Box 21C, Seward, Pa., is a punster; says the childless couple went to see the doctor on impotent business.



Meet "the best" of B of the 21st of '42-'44 vintage. Starting with HOMER PRICE on the left, it's then JERRY LOCKHART (the Company C.O.), STANFORD RHODES, LEE LIST and BOB CHURCH. Taken at St.Louis last August. Not a Dept. of Army photo.

It was a rough football game and tempers were high. The referee called a face-mask penalty and walked off 15 yards.

Infuriated, one of the players yelled out, "You stink!"

Without stopping, the referee stepped off another 15 yards and yelled. "How's the aroma from here?"

BILL SHOWN, (21st & 24th Recn. '41-'44), of 1911 Francis, Waukesha, Wis., has been up to his watchacallit in snow this winter. He sends us this: "The freeze has departed and we've been enjoying relatively warm 20 degree weather but lots of snow yet. A new menace faces us. Snow sharks! The evidence is on many automobiles where chunks have been taken out of fenders, paneling dented, lights busted and even pot holes are appearing in the roads. I read that one man was ordered by police to shovel his walk but he claimed it must have been stolen since he could not find it to shovel. Snow is piled high so that when walking on a walk one is unable to see the cars on the street and when an auto approaches a corner the entry must be made with upmost caution to avoid collision with another car or, you guessed it -- a snow shark."

To all of which we'll add, no comment.

A heartwarming gesture: JESSE SKIPPER (H 21st '38-'44) of 610 E.14th, Hialeah, FL sends in a hefty contribution and asks that we record it as "Given in memory of my serving with FRANCIS R. STEVENS and THOMAS E. (JOCK) CLIFFORD". We're recording it right on these pages, Jesse. We humbly acknowledge the gift-- and with gratitude.

We've now got a funeral director in the club. They used to call them morticians. What happened, RALPH H. DYER, (F 34th '44), of Cookeville, TN.? Ralph was wounded on Oct. 21st on Hill 331, near Palo. Capt. Austin was his CO, Sgt. Farber was his plt. ldr. Farber was KIA just after Ralph was hit. We say welcome to Ralph, mortician or no.

Brig.Gen. GEORGE R. STOTSER, ADC of Division has been named to be the CG, 2nd Armd. Div. at Garlstadt, Germany.

JIM CHAMPION, (A 13th F '41-'45), of 622 Euclid, Erie, PA, made PH last Dec. 7th. Met Sgt. JOE NEMISH, his old "first," and Sgt. EUGENE LEW who was Hq. Btry. 13th F.

ERNIE HICKS, (D 21st '44-'45), of 100 Stewart, Mansfield, Ohio, knows a couple who finally achieved sexual compatibility. "The other night, they both had a headache," he says.

RALPH PFISTER, (Hq.Co. 24 Med Bn. '41-'42), of 2925 Softwind, Ft.Worth, TX, tells us: "To find true beauty, locate a beekeeper with a bee in his hand -- for beauty is in the eye of the bee holder."

Heard from: JOHN MacNIDER, (Hv.Mort. 19th '50-'51), of 3301 Yorba Linda, Fullerton, CA. Johnny is anxious to land one of those small Division lapel buttons. It's about the size of a pencil eraser. Anyone got an extra?

They tell us that Abe Lincoln once said this: "No matter how much cats fight -- there always seems to be plenty of kittens."

The MacArthur Corridor



General Douglas A. MacArthur was accorded yet another unique honor when an 80-foot-long corridor in the Pentagon was dedicated to his memory in ceremonies that included President and Mrs. Reagan, Secretary and Mrs. Weinberger, and Mrs. MacArthur. Only four other five-star generals—George C. Marshall, Dwight D. Eisenhower, Omar N. Bradley and Henry H. Arnold—have been so honored.

The military's top brass, including the joint chiefs of staff, looked on during an outdoor ceremony with military pomp under bright skies.

The opening of the corridor culminated an effort to honor the general that was started by Norfolk's MacArthur Memorial Foundation. But Pentagon officials said that the former Secretary of Defense, Harold Brown, balked at naming a corridor for MacArthur because the general had been dismissed from his command during the Korean War for what President Truman considered insubordination.

Weinburger, who served under MacArthur during the World War II Pacific Campaign, arranged the \$150,000 memorial, the officials said. Reagan offered highlights of MacArthur's career and used the occasion to remind the nation that "in war, indeed, there can be no substitute for victory."

The President said the corridor would be an inspiration to a new generation of officers because it honored "an unflinching idealist, an authentic American hero."

"Really, it's hard for me to express what's in my heart," Mrs. MacArthur said in a brief address. "I just know what it would mean to him. From the bottom of my heart I thank you, and for my General."

After the out-door ceremony, guests who included former Norfolk Mayor Roy B. Martin, Jr., representing the MacArthur Foundation, filed into the Pentagon for a ribbon-cutting ceremony opening the corridor. An archway leading to the corridor carries MacArthur's now famous motto, "duty, honor, country," and on the corridor walls are glass-enclosed cases containing pictures, uniforms, medals and publications tracing MacArthur's life from his formative years on the American frontier to his death at 84 on April 5, 1964.



"Right on! Toss that old tomato can!"



"It's a new kind of gun—you only get half-shot . . ."

LEON COURTEMANCHE, (724 Ord. '53-'55), of 8 Billerica, Lowell, Mass., says he was never told about the Assoc. before we found him a few weeks ago. Says "The 24th was and is the first and best."

JOHN and Jay WELCH tell us we missed including our Baltimore dates in our last issue -- and they're right. Apologies please. We meet on Friday, Aug. 13 and Saturday, Aug. 14. Oh sure there'll be some arriving as early as Wed. or Thurs. And while most of us will leave Sunday, there'll be a few who will hang on through Monday.

GENNARO "Gerry" FISCHETTI (Hq. & Hq. 34th '43-'45), of 42 Rose Ct., Staten Island, NY, is going to try to make Baltimore in August. He's now a Judge-- so here comes da judge. Gerry was a member years ago. When he signed up anew, he said he "was assuming it hasn't turned into an officer's club." We replied: "It's hardly an officer's club-- anything but."

The husband told the judge that he wanted a divorce because his wife called him a lousy lover.

"You want a divorce because your wife called you a lousy lover?" He said, "No, I want a divorce because she knows the difference."

We say "Mabuhay" to HARLEY MILLER of Box 147, Lost Creek, W.Va., who has joined up.



President DALLAS DICK thinks it would be a good idea to accept advertising for our issues. We're all for it, too. The line forms at the right. There's plenty of space available, lads.

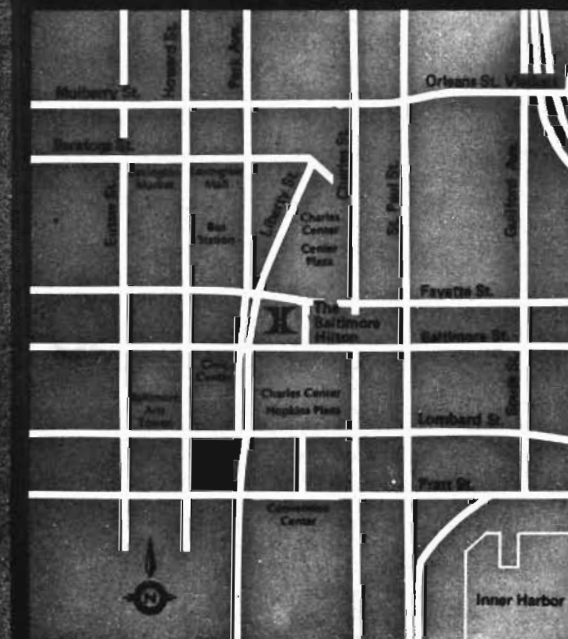


FROM THE CROW'S NEST

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

The Baltimore Hilton

101 W. Fayette Street
Baltimore, Maryland 21201
Telephone: (301) 752-1100



William E. Colby, former Director of Central Intelligence, has agreed to pay \$10,000 to the Government to avoid being sued for breaking a secrecy agreement involving a book about the Central Intelligence Agency.

The \$10,000, Mr. Colby said, is approximately what was earned by the French edition of his 1978 memoir, "Honorable Men: My Life in the C.I.A."

Mr. Colby, in accordance with his secrecy agreement with the intelligence agency, submitted the manuscript to it for clearance. A number of changes and deletions were requested, which Mr. Colby made for the English-language edition.

In the meantime, however, Mr. Colby's publisher, Simon & Schuster, had sent the uncensored manuscript to a French publisher, which published it.

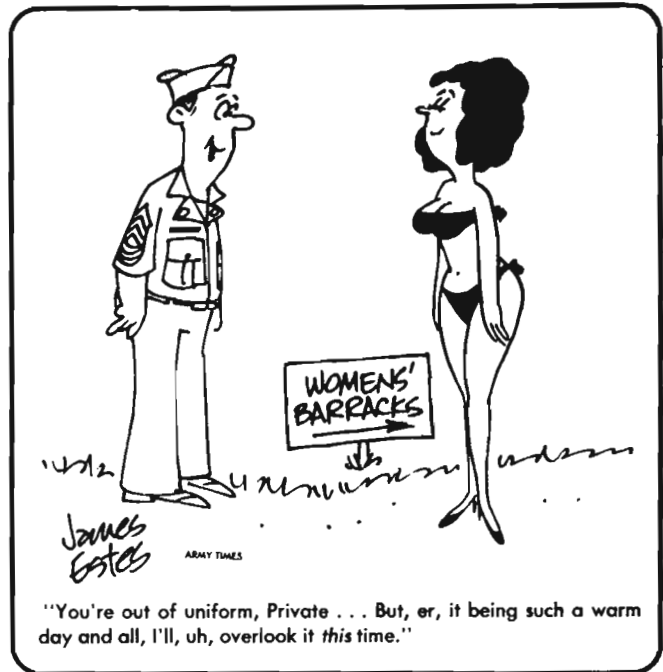
The C.I.A. did nothing about the matter until this year, when it asked the Justice Department to consider litigation against Mr. Colby. By paying the \$10,000, the former Director avoided a lawsuit, the department said. Under the law, the Government can confiscate the royalties earned by an author who breaks a secrecy agreement.

Two little questions, please. One - why did Colby have to write such a book in the first place? Two - why did the C.I.A. have to let him get away with a book of any kind in the second place?



Seven times commander of his local American Legion post, that's the record of VIC SMOLA, (3rd Eng. '42-'45), of Chippewa Falls, Wis. Vic is our LM #139. That means Life Member for you new fellas. Come on in and try it. \$100 and never ever a penny more. Vice and Genevieve made Hawaii last summer. Baltimore next August, they promise.

BILLY JOHNSON, (C 3rd Eng. '48-'51), of 2416 Kimberly, Fayetteville, N.C., asks us to give his regards to the "Danger-Dynamite-Charlie of the '48-'51 games. We did it, Billy.



Here's rough going-in spades. BERT HARRIS, (13th F '44-'45; Div.Hq. '47-'49), of 1104 Wilmar, Jonesboro, Ark., has had 3 operations on his leg -- grenade damage from 'Nam, only to lose his devoted wife, Zealand, to cancer last September. Bert thinks he might make Baltimore. Try to, Bert, it will help you to forget some things. You'll be most welcome.

From out of nowhere appears WAYNE C. LOVE, (L 19th '51-'53), of Box 182, Milroy, Ind. A friend gave him our name. Yep, he's now a member.

Meet an B 3rd Eng. family -- ELMER and Leona REDONNET. Elmer was 9/45-10/46. They're at 53 Nashua, Pepperell, Mass. Elmer tells us that with 6, you get egg roll. Seems that by his own count, Norman Mailer has been married 6 times. 4th wife, Beverly, is up here in Mass. claiming that his 1980 divorce from her was flawed and that he committed bigamy by marrying #5 and trigamy by marrying #6. Stay tuned!!

Another 24th MP has joined our exclusive club. Meet MIKE LIPKA (24th MP Co. '76-'78), of 11 Bradford, Woonsocket, R.I. Mike says the big thing in movies today is male nudity. Seems the only thing they're zipping these days is addresses. Mike, you should know; you're a letter carrier. Come on to Baltimore and meet the gang.

Ex POW BILLY KNOWLES, (E 19th '50-'54), of 8300 Phillips, Tacoma, Wash., is now in our gang. Billy says he can't understand Cuba: the capitol is in Havana, the government is in Moscow, and the people are living in Miami.



CARL WINERIP, (Hq.Co. 3rd Bn. 19th '44-'46), of 9 Mockorange, Levittown, Pa., is back in our ranks. Carl stepped on a mine on Mindanao, 5/29/45, and lost his left leg. Myocardial infarction in '65. Again in '68. Open heart surgery -- quadruple bypass - in Oct. '81. Still able to write: "Feeling fine." Watta guy!

NEW PRICES!!!

We have been forced to raise our prices on crests to \$3.25 each.

We also have shoulder patches @\$1.00, subdued patches @50¢ and decals @75¢.

Secretary of State Haig had a distinguished visitor recently. Israel's Prime Minister Begin. Mr. Begin noticed three colored phones on General Haig's desk, and asked him what they were for.

"The white one goes to the Pentagon, the red one to the president's office and the blue one goes to God," replied the general.

"Oh, that is good," commented Mr. Begin. "May I use the blue one for a moment?"

The general said by all means, and Mr. Begin had a short chat over the blue phone. After the call was completed, the general added: "That was a toll call, Mr. Begin, and the charge is \$25."

A month later General Haig was in the prime minister's office in Israel and noticed a blue phone on the desk. "If that one goes to God, Mr. Prime Minister, may I use it?" he asked.

"By all means do so."

At the end of the conversation Haig politely asked the phone charges.

"That will be \$1" said Begin.

"Only a dollar?" exclaimed Haig.

"In our country the charge is \$25."

"Yes, we know," smiled Begin, "but over here it's a local call."

BALTIMORE



We haven't had a good recipe in these pages for years. How about reminding you how to prepare sukiyaki. Good, wasn't it? File this one away for a rainy day.

SUKIYAKI

- 2½ lbs. sirloin steak
- 2 c thinly sliced carrots
- 2 c thinly sliced celery
- 1 c finely chopped onions
- 1 (8 oz.) can bamboo shoots
drained and sliced
- 1 (8 oz.) can water chestnuts,
drained and sliced
- 1 c beef broth
- 1 T sugar
- 1 T Angostura aromatic bitters

Cut fat from edges of sirloin. Reserve. Freeze lean meat, then slice into paper-thin strips about 1½ inches wide. Prepare vegetables. Combine remaining ingredients in a bowl. Dice reserved fat and fry in a large skillet until crisp. Remove crisp pieces, and add meat to hot fat. Cook very quickly over high heat. Add vegetables, and quickly cook while stirring. Add liquid mixture. Cover, and let steam for five minutes, or until vegetables are tender crisp. Yield: Six servings.

→ *Matter of opinion* ←

A Fort Rucker Master Sgt. wrote in to Army Times complaining about Mort Walker and his Beetle Bailey comic strip.

Get with it, was his theme.

Sayeth he:

"When living in a world which has undergone, and is still undergoing, rapid and intense social, economical, ecological, philosophical and technological changes, I think it's time for a certain military cartoon to join the ranks of the modern U.S. Army.

"Beetle Bailey and his whole entourage has been anachronistically presented to the public for years.

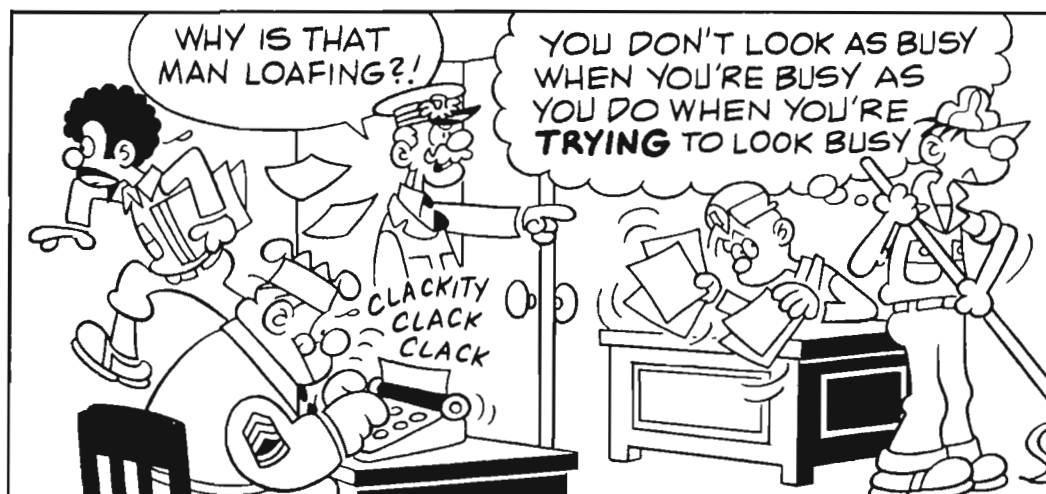
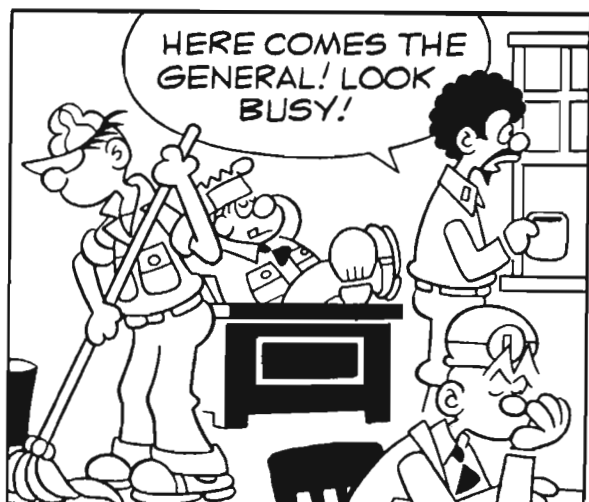
"There have been several complete changes of the Army uniforms. Yet, Sergeant Snorkel and his faithful companion Otto have been parading around

for years out of uniform. Each one is wearing a long sleeve khaki shirt with chevrons; using the World War II tuck-tie-inside-of-shirt style. This uniform is not authorized anymore. Beetle Bailey, Plato and their peers are wearing fatigues with chevrons worn on the sleeves. The rank insignia for this uniform is worn, nowadays, on the collar of the fatigue shirt. Can you do something about the fatigue caps? They look like Smokey-the-Bear hats with half of the brim missing. Did you know that the new battle dress uniform will soon be worn by all Army personnel? Miss Buxley wears short, short dresses which would have been scandalous during the time depicted. Even the female clerk wears the old WAC uniform.

"The Army also has many modern building structures such as barracks, dining facilities, post exchanges, hospitals and recreation centers. I am sure the Beetle Bailey Bunch would like to share some of these facilities with their readers. Most soldiers in today's Army do not sleep on narrow cots or eat from tin trays on a picnic table. They are not hospitalized in wooden buildings, and they don't shop at dilapidated PXs.

"If the Beetle Bailey cartoon continues in its current setting, the total language, attitudes and ideals should revert to that era to eliminate anachronisms."

Ah, come on now Sarge, things aren't really all that bad. We say keep this loony gang just as they are.



The Great GI Dividend Hoax

BACK IN THE CORNFIELDS of Illinois—so the story goes—a young politician by the name of W. R. Prosser once vied for a spot on a small town council.

Eager to attract the burgeoning veterans' vote, W. R. conjured up the ultimate political platform that has brought instant victory to almost every aspiring statesman since Boss Tweed. W. R. promised them something for nothing.

He told the farmers and store owners that if they had served in World War II, the friendly Veterans Administration back East in Philadelphia would pay them a fat dividend of 65 cents per \$1,000 of GI insurance for each month of service to Uncle Sam. This was regardless, W. R. said, of whether or not they ever carried the insurance.

MONEY OFFER PUBLICIZED

Word of W. R.'s announcement got back to the local newspaper and the story was published. Unfortunately, it was false. The VA offered no such dividend. W. R. had fibbed to the farmers. But, as fate would have it, nobody bothered to alert the thousands of newspapers, trade journals and magazines in this country to the error and to this day descendants of W. R.'s campaign rhetoric continue to appear in headlines and news stories.

For the past 30 or so years copies of the World War II dividend notice have been showing up in editors' in-boxes, on bulletin boards, and in company publications and suburban newspapers from Maine to California. Readers spot the notice for promised money (sometimes more than \$300), write down the address (Philadelphia) and scribble a note expressing their glee on everything from torn paper bags to the finest bond paper before dropping it in a mailbox. All the while—to paraphrase a familiar Christmas poem—visions of dividends dance in their heads.

The deluge of mail sent to the VA is tremendous. Between January 1979 and January 1981 it received close to 509,000 applications for the non-existent dividend at its sprawling 11-acre brick complex in Philadelphia's Germantown section. During the same period VA staffers handled between 800 and 1,200 telephone calls each week.

Every dividend application that arrives at the 50-year-old facility is routed to the insurance division for processing. No one person works full-time on the "case," but instead, workers are often borrowed from other sections to process inquiries. This past De-

cember and January, in a move to process a backlog of unacknowledged inquiries, the VA assigned close to 100 college students and Vietnam veterans who were working part-time during the holidays. All this costs money.

In 1978, VA spent \$100,000 for postage and labor answering inquiries. A year later the figure doubled to more than \$250,000. Last year it reached an all-time high of \$309,000.

"Over a period of years this hoax has cost the taxpayers millions of dollars in labor and materials. Right now, the only company making money on this is the Postal Service," says Dick Baker,

Director of Public Affairs at the Philadelphia insurance division. His office is a veritable Action Central for Hoax Operations. He and co-workers field questions from inquiring reporters and placate angry citizens calling collect from DeFunia Springs. To combat the misleading announcements they publish at least two press releases a year and return all applications with disclaimer notices authored by a Congressional committee on veterans affairs and by the VA's own insurance division. Despite the counter efforts, the hoax continues and nobody at VA can predict when it will end. About the only facts that can be confirmed are the application's origins and its shape and size.

The bogus GI dividend notice is nothing more than a legitimate-looking government memorandum printed on 8½ by 11 inch paper with a bold "Attention to WW II Veterans" headline at the top. The memo states:

A bill was passed in Congress which will give all World War II veterans a dividend of \$.65 per \$1,000 of their GI insurance, for each month of service. This is regardless of whether or not you carry this insurance. Many veterans have not received this dividend and will not unless they request it. The Veterans Administration urges World War II veterans to personally apply regardless of whether insurance was held or not. The VA will check the eligibility. Use the form attached or similar request.

The memo continues with examples of the various amounts of the dividend (48 months of war service nets you \$312) and a return address block. At the bottom is the authentication "W. R. Prosser, Captain, USN, Veterans Center, P.O. Box 8079, Philadelphia, PA 19101." (For some reason, W. R. has been commissioned and promoted to captain. In some parts of the country, W. R. is known as Y. R. or V. R., for reasons known only to the typist.)

Nobody at VA knows for sure when the bogus applications first appeared in print, but officials say they began receiving inquiries in the late 1940s. "It really gained momentum between 1948 and 1950, and it's been going strong ever since," Baker says. "But these last several years have seen the heaviest load the VA insurance division has ever experienced."

CAUSES OF THE CONFUSION

Two events may have precipitated the current confusion.

- Back in 1950 VA began paying a dividend to World War II policyholders of GI insurance. The dividend was referred to as "The 1948 Special Dividend" because it was based on premiums paid from the effective date of the policy to the policy anniversary date in 1948. The special payments were mailed beginning in January 1950, and by 1951 almost all eligible GIs had received their dividends. All payments under The 1948 Special Dividend were terminated by Congress in 1970.

- Each January the VA announces the size of the dividend it will pay to veterans who have kept their policies in force. In 1981, for example, nearly four million veterans who still have their policies will share in \$619.7 million in dividends. Policyholders will receive varying amounts depending on the type of policy, the amount of insurance in force, the insured's age at issue of renewal and the length of time the policy has been in force. The dividend is usually paid automatically on the anniversary date of the policy. World War I veterans are slated to receive about \$296 this year; World War II, \$168; and Korea, \$67.

All are amounts well below those promised by W. R. Moreover, to qualify for the VA dividend, veterans must have kept their policies in force. According to W. R.'s letter veterans could have dropped coverage long ago and still be eligible for his dividend. This in itself—something for nothing—should be enough to make veterans suspicious, but evidently it hasn't worked.

Last year Baker researched records to determine if the VA's beginning-of-the-year announcement was the cause of an increase in dividend applications. He reasoned that if the announcement was the catalyst, then the months with the highest number of inquiries would be January, February or March. His hunch proved false. VA records indicated that the months with

the most dividend inquiries were May, July and October of 1979, and April, October and December of 1980.

How do editors and reporters, who are members of a craft that prides itself on verification and accuracy, continue to spread erroneous information? Baker says most are duped into inaccurate publicity by thousands of what he calls "do-gooders." These are people who read announcements of W. R.'s dividend notice and decide to spread the good word to their local publications. The good samaritans often photocopy a hoax item from another publication and mail it to their local editor. Sometimes the ruse is copied by hand from a 3 by 5 inch card tacked to a foodstore bulletin board. The busy editor, often operating alone on a shoe-string budget, neglects to verify the story and publishes it as is. Most of the gullible editors are mom and pop operators of pennysaver tabloids and county newspapers, Baker says, who don't have the money to telephone long distance to Philadelphia to verify the accuracy of the dividend notice. Once the falsehood springs up in a certain part of the country it spreads rapidly, Baker says, with "everybody bringing an application home for his father or uncle or grandfather."

GROUPS, PUBLICATIONS DUPED

While newspapers certainly share a portion of the blame for spreading W. R.'s nonexistent dividend, trade journals, house organs and military service organizations also unknowingly publicize the flim-flammy.

One veterans' organization in Pennsylvania passed along word of W. R.'s dividend to the local newspaper via the paper's correspondent. The editor ran the story under a one-column headline, "Dividends for World War II Veterans," and lent credence to the story's veracity by stating the post's service officer "wishes to make this very important announcement." The next several paragraphs explained the dividend. But the last paragraph probably summed up the reason for the hoax's perpetuation: "The refunds are not going to make you rich, but a couple of hundred dollars is always nice."

More than once the VA has learned—often too late—about a hoax notice appearing in a large-circulation publication.

Many trusting editors and reporters rely on their colleagues for accuracy and often confidently reprint a hoax dividend item, only to learn from a knowledgeable reader that the notice is false.

The Spotlight, a Washington, D.C.-based general interest newspaper with a circulation of more than 200,000, ran W.R.'s fraud in its March 2 edition. Assistant Editor Patricia Katson saw the notice in the January issue of *Transport Worker's Union Express*, an AFL-CIO trade journal, and ran it in her column without verifying with VA.

She said she got several calls almost immediately. "I ran it because it came from a reliable source," Katson said when queried why she failed to check on the item's accuracy. A week later the paper published a retraction.

Joe Kutch, editor of the *Express*, said a transport union officer brought the dividend notice to his attention. He thought the notice had been cleared by the VA. In February the *Express* published its retraction. "I felt like a fool," Kutch said. "I should have known better."

One clever twist in the dividend scheme recently surfaced in the Midwest. WW II vets were told they could quickly bypass red tape and collect a non-existent insurance dividend on their cancelled policies if they mailed \$10 to a post office box. Postal authorities examined the fraudulent flyer announcing the rebate and interviewed an individual in Wisconsin. He claimed he "bought" the address from a person in Minnesota and showed inspectors a check which he said he had received in response to his insurance dividend claim. The check was not issued by the VA and the address was the same one used by W.R.

For all of the problems smalltown print media have had spreading W.R.'s bogus dividend, the nation's big city newspapers, radio and television stations rarely are lured into the chicanery. Most diligently verify the hoax with a telephone call to Philadelphia. Baker says his office receives an average of 15 to 25 inquiries a week from the big-time media. "Fortunately, more and more of the media are checking it out before they run the story."

In February the *Chicago Tribune* ran a two-column story on the hoax, and both the Associated Press and RKO Radio have published and aired features. In recent months the *Miami Herald*, *Sacramento Bee*, *Philadelphia Bulletin* and *Tampa Tribune* queried the VA on the authenticity of the dividend. In May, columnist Mike Causey of *The Washington Post* unmasked W. R. in his *Federal Diary* column.

Despite all the dollars it spends for labor and postage to respond to inquiries, the VA has never launched an official investigation into the dividend hoax because it really has never found any intent by a person or company to defraud the government. But with applications increasing each year, Baker says the VA may opt for a public service campaign on television alerting Americans to the trickery.

While VA officials have had limited success over the years in reducing the sporadic outbreaks of misinformation, W.R. Prosser's great dividend promise continues to cause headaches for the Veterans Administration and to cost the American taxpayers hundreds of thousands of dollars each year.

BALTIMORE
MAGAZINE

ATTENTION WWII VETERANS

A Bill was passed in Congress which will give all World War II Veterans a dividend of \$.65 per \$1,000. of their GI Insurance, for each month of service. This is regardless of whether or not you carry this insurance. Many veterans have not received this dividend and will not unless they request it. The Veterans' Administration urges World War II Veterans to personally apply regardless of whether insurance was held or not. The VA will check the eligibility. Use the form attached or similar request.

Example: - - \$10,000 Insurance
12 months: \$70.00
24 " 156.00
36 " 234.00
48 " 312.00

NAME _____ SOC. SECURITY NO. _____
ADDRESS _____ BRANCH OF SERVICE _____
CITY, STATE, ZIP _____
SERVICE SERIAL NO. _____
DATE IN SERVICE _____ DATE OUT OF SERVICE _____

SEND TO:

Y. R. PROSSER, CAPTAIN, U.S.N.
Veterans Center
P.O. Box 8079
Philadelphia, Pa. 19101

The dividend hoax most often appears in a format similar to the one above, typed on 8½ by 11 inch paper. Copies almost always are mailed to editors, very seldom to individuals.



The Navy permits women aboard ships these days, but there's no kissing allowed aboard the USS Yellowstone. Still, the commander says, nearly a quarter of the female crew members got pregnant last year.

Capt. John Campbell said "expected relations" do develop between the men and women aboard his 22,000-ton vessel and he has no qualms about his crew members dating once they go ashore.

"There's one rule -- no public display of affection" aboard ship, he said. And woe to the crew members caught in private displays.

Of the 1,000 crew members aboard the huge Yellowstone, 100 are women and four of them are officers. They represent only a tiny fraction of the 37,266 women in the Navy.

Despite the rules against amorous adventures aboard the Yellowstone, there are pregnancies.

There were 23 pregnancies in the past year, nearly 25 percent of the Yellowstone's female crew, Campbell said.

"The thing that bothers me is the number of pregnancies, both among the married and the single women," he said. "I'm concerned about the turnover."

The rule against fraternizing between the sexes aboard ship also has its roots in practicality.

"There's no accommodation for married people aboard ship because there's no place for cohabitation," Campbell said. "Heterosexual interests between members of my crew would not be in the best interests of the ship or the Navy. The Navy doesn't want to be put in a position of encouraging such relationships."

This is the biggest piece of hogwash we've run into so far this year. Who does the Navy think it's kidding?

Of course we make mistakes. In our last issue, we misspelled the name of RAY FOLEY, (M 21st '51-'52). And worse, we had his address wrong as well. It's 5995 Deerfield, Milford, Ohio. Ray would like to hear from others of M Co. of his time span. This was HOWARD LUMSDEN's old outfit. Lt "Lum" was leader of the 75 platoon. JIM ERWIN was in that company, too. We're sorry for the goof, Ray.

That bunch fighting for Moslem self-rule in the Mindanao region are still at it. More than 60,000 have died in the conflict since '72.

With Sgt. Mike



"I think I just figured out why they call these dog tags."

Baltimore bound: MARCEL and Mary FOURNIER, (H 21st '40-'44), of 12 Caroline, Lathane, N.Y.

In our last issue, we pleaded ignorance on the nickname of the 5th RCT. Came a call from ED FITZGERALD, (B 21st '46-'51), of 52 Osceola, Deer Park, N.Y., who says, "Try 'The Warriors'".

From Grosse Pointe Woods, Mich., comes DWIGHT ROBERTS, (B 21st '42-'45), with a hefty contribution to help us cover our mail bill. Says it was "earmarked for the National Ballet of Canada, but changed my mind and am sending it to you instead." Thank you Dwight.

Two new fully paid Life Members: JIM MURPHY, (AT 21st '43-'45), of 237 Desmond, Rochester, NY and REYNALDO "Ray" SANCHEZ, (D 21st '50-'51), of 11 N. Milpas, Santa Barbara, CA.

BEEBLE BAILEY



WAIVER OF INSURANCE PREMIUMS

You may be needlessly paying premiums on your National Service Life Insurance (NSLI). Your NSLI policy contains a very valuable provision known as "waiver of premiums." Under this provision, you may be entitled to have the premiums waived on your policy if you become totally disabled for 6 consecutive months. In this regard, total disability is defined as "any impairment of mind or body which continuously makes it impossible for the insured to follow any substantially gainful occupation. This includes the permanent loss of the use of both feet, or both hands, or both eyes, or of one foot and one hand, or of one foot and one eye, or of one hand and one eye, or the total loss of hearing of both ears, or the organic loss of speech."

There is an age limit in connection with this provision. Total disability must begin before your 65th birthday. If you are beyond your 65th birthday, you may still apply for the benefit but must prove that your disability prevented you from working before your 65th birthday.

This benefit is not automatic. You must apply for it. VA Pamphlet 29-14 explains waiver of insurance premiums in detail. This pamphlet is available from any VA office. Information on all VA insurance programs is available from: VA Center, PO Box 8079, Philadelphia, PA 19101; or VA Center, Federal Bldg., Fort Snelling, St. Paul, MN 55111.

The man had been pulled over to the curb for speeding. The officer snapped, "OK, what's your name?" The driver replied, "Valdimarsky Yubanowitz Merkowskyavics." The cop said, "Well, don't let me catch you speeding again."

Our aggressive Membership Chairman LEE LIST visited old buddy OTIS RASNIC and got him signed up as a Life Member. Otis reports malaria attacks, cataracts in both eyes (removed), and one half of his stomach (also removed). Otherwise Otis says he's in beautiful shape.

WHO'S GOT YOUR RECORDS?

If you need information from your records, it'll help to know where they're located. The US Army Reserve Components Personnel and Administration Center (RCPAC) and the National Personnel Records Center (NPRC) both maintain and service military records of former active duty soldiers.

Members of the Individual Ready Reserve, Standby Reserve, Retired Reserve, or Active Army retired personnel, including general officers, should send their requests for information to RCPAC. The records of deceased soldiers are maintained by NPRC.

When submitting a request, include the following information: Full name, Social Security number, and date of release from active duty or date of discharge. If you were discharged before 1 July 1969, your service number must be provided. After that date, the armed forces switched to Social Security numbers for identification.

Soldiers who left active duty between 1 November 1912 and 31 December 1959 will find their requests take longer because individual files must be reconstructed. About 16.5 million records belonging to former soldiers who served during this period were destroyed in a fire at the Military Personnel Records Center in St. Louis, Missouri, on 2 July 1973.

To help in rebuilding files, affected veterans need to furnish entry and discharge dates, organizational units and dates of assignments, geographic locations in which service was performed, and any other available facts. Standard Form 180, available through Veterans Services Offices, should be used when files must be reconstructed.

Soldiers recently released or discharged from active duty should wait 60 days before contacting RCPAC. This will allow time for your Military Personnel Records to be processed.

Requests to both RCPAC and NPRC should be mailed to 9700 Page Boulevard, St. Louis, MO 63132. Due to the heavy backlog at RCPAC and NPRC, you can expect delays of up to 8 months in processing your request.

Cerebrations

If you opened Davy Jones' locker today you might find the Navy's "business look" uniform and a couple of mermaids kissing it goodbye. Bell bottoms are back. Sailors like the cut of their jib.

Now they look like sailors - those rollicking ocean rovers who wore their white hats at a rakish angle and their bell bottoms with style and dash. The people who count the most in a sailor's log are welcoming them back with open arms. After a fashion, that is.

"Just the way they fit makes it look sexier. The top doesn't come all the way down, you know," Airman Apprentice Marsha Kitchens said at the Patuxent Naval Air Station in Maryland.

"Everybody is dying to get into them," said Catherine Lareau, assistant manager of the Navy Exchange uniform shop at Newport, R.I. "They are more relaxing. They don't have to keep worrying about white shirts. And they're much sexier."

Now hear this from John Carlson, skipper of the USS Manly, a destroyer drydocked in Boston: "They're great, sharp-looking. The sailors look and feel proud in their bell bottoms. Guys who wear their bells ashore make out like bandits."

"It's the smartest uniform the Navy's ever had," said Robert Del Cogliano of Troy, N.Y., a senior chief personnelman aboard the Manley with 23 years in the Navy. "The sailors like tradition, and it helps them stand out. I think 100 percent of the men are in favor of them."

Del Cogliano wouldn't get much of an argument from sailors surveyed by UPI since May 1 when Chief of Naval Operations Thomas Hayward deep-sixed the business-look uniform for the bells, which became part of each recruit's seabag.

The bells had been optional, and until the business-look uniform is gradually phased out in 1983, they will be the only dress uniform issued all enlisted men through petty officer second class. They include a neckerchief and "Dixie Cup," the traditional white sailor's hat.

Sailors call the uniforms "Cracker Jacks" after the smiling, bell-bottomed swab tossing off a snappy salute on the box of candied popcorn and peanuts of the same name. They are also named for "Popeye." People rarely mistook the old spinach-eater with the permanent wink for anything but a sailor.

Being mistaken for other military - and worse, yet, for mere civilians - was a common occurrence with sailors dressed in the suit and tie of the business-look uniform.

A woman outside a restaurant in Ann Arbor, Mich., for example, handed her car keys to Bob Jackson, a sailor on leave from the submarine base in Groton, Conn., saying "Park it, please." A mortified Jackson recalls, "I was with my parents!"

Joseph Roberson, an electronics technician at Norfolk, Va., seemed to be in the same boat as Jackson.

"The old one makes you look like an ice-cream boy," said Roberson. The new ones, well, they look more Navy. Said Roberson, "I love the Cracker Jacks."

Tina James said that when she and her husband, George, a career Navy man now assigned to Pearl Harbor, were living in California, he was often mistaken for a policeman. "It just wasn't as recognizable as the Cracker Jack uniform. We both think the change is really good."

"Everywhere I go," said Fitzhugh Hoggard at Norfolk, "People say, 'Gee, you really look nice. You really look like a sailor again.'"

Hoggard said the public never accepted the business-look uniform. This became evident to him when the television series, "CPO Sharkey," starring Don Rickles as a navy chief petty officer, walked the ratings plank.

"They had the new uniform, and it's not on the air any more," Hoggard said.

One reason bell bottoms were introduced in the days of sailing ships was the ease with which they could be rolled up to the knees for work on wet decks, according to a history on uniforms and insignia. A more important reason was that if a man went overboard, air rushing up through the bell bottoms provided lifesaving buoyancy.

Ahern predicted the return to bells "will do wonders for morale. It's a unique uniform. There's no mistaking a Navy man."

That's truer now more than ever, aside from civilians confusing sailors with car jockeys or security guards.

Summer whites are lightweight, zipper-front, 100-percent texturized polyester and make for easy care and easy storage. Cost is around \$20 complete. Sailors pay for them out of a small military allowance.

Winter dress blues are 100-percent wool and cost around \$50. The bells boast the old-style front with 13 buttons, which are said to represent the original 13 colonies.

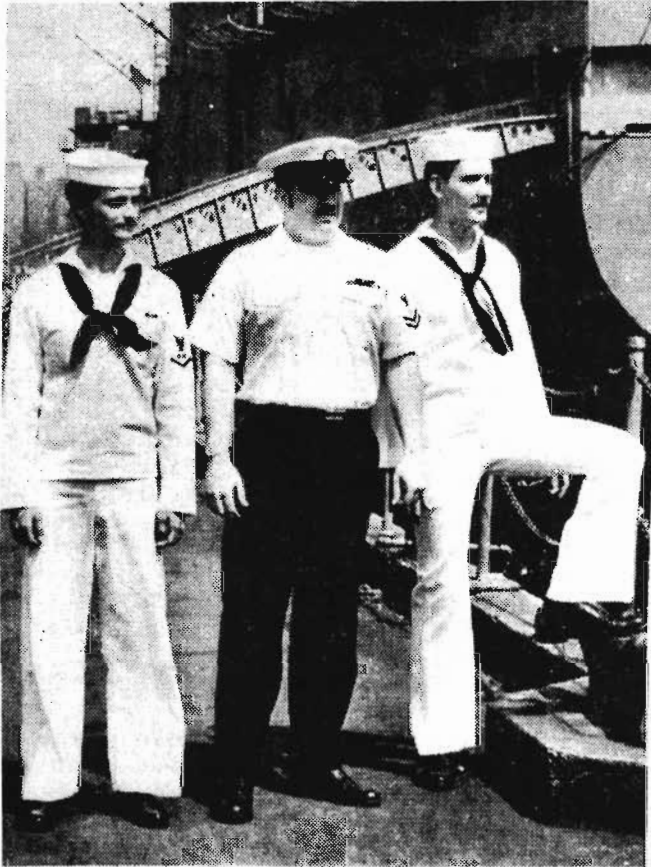
So, no longer will American sailors be confused with the mundane among us. But when you stand out, you have to be careful, as one crack marching unit has discovered.

A member of the unit caught the reviewing

stand attention of a dignitary's wife, so the story goes. She apparently saw right through him.

Under his whites, the swashbuckler was wearing briefs - emblazoned with red hearts.

The genteel lady may have mentioned it to her husband, a former nuclear Navy man, then living in Washington. The word was passed. When the unit parades now, they are known among intimates to be wearing plain, unadorned boxer shorts.



Signalman 3rd Class Brian Ward, left, and Seaman Roy L. White III, right, wear their new bell bottoms on a visit to Brooklyn, N.Y., with the USS Joseph Hewes. Journalist 2nd Class Bob Miller is dressed in the Navy's business-look uniform, which will be phased out completely in two more years.

Joined: DAVID J. CROWLEY, (C Btry 1/13 FA). Dave is presently with the Division at Stewart.

Message for LES JOHNSON of 3838 Will, Chicago, IL. BILL FOLEY of 10421 S. Millard, Chicago (19th '42-'45), is now a member and you did pay \$10 for dues at St. Louis. Sorry for the delay.

JESSE FOSTER, (E 19th '40-'43), of 6608 Powhatan, Riverdale, MD, sent in \$20 for the History. Many thanks, Jesse. We're working on it in our "spare" time.

'Did Anyone Ever Say That You Look Just Like...?'

It is said that the ladies of the British chapters of the Women's Christian Temperance Union once called upon Prime Minister Winston Churchill in his enormous offices at No. 10 Downing Street to complain that in his tenure he had drunk enough brandy to fill half the room. It is further alleged that Winston surveyed the room and responded: "So little done. So much to do." And so it is with us today. So much to do.

WHAT'S NEW!

It's hardly new; it's the old, old problem. GIs are finding the welcome mat missing at many Bavarian pubs. The message is loud and clear -- keep out!!! The Krauts, at least some of them, say they've had it "up to here." Hardly news. Each new group of recruits has to learn that German and American social habits are quite different, so learning to live together is a never ending effort.

Madame Richard, who for years operated one of the finest brothels in Paris has passed to her reward: 'Tis said that during WW I, she was recruited by French intelligence to seduce the German naval attache in San Sebastian, Spain. 'Tis also said that she succeeded easily, sacrificing her virtue to her patriotism. So great was the information she provided concerning U-boat movements that she was awarded the Legion of Honor. It was a long time in coming, her detractors balking at the idea of rewarding any woman for sleeping with a German officer. When the honor was finally presented, in 1932, one smart alec was heard to observe that she was being awarded the medal for "showing heroic weakness in the face of the enemy."

JOHN M. JENKINS of 154 Stono Drive, Charleston, SC -- a 19th man '42-'44 -- is trying to locate: Victor Buzzinotti, Francis J. Hartigan, Charles R. Holloway, Virgil J. Gass.

Okay on VIC BUZZINOTTI, Johnny -- Try 404 Harrison, Kittanning, PA. On the other 3, we're stumped. Feelers are out men. Any bites?

Taps

That AP item on JOHN R. MCINNIS, (3rd Bn., 21st) read as follows:

REMAINS OF U.S. SOLDIER FOUND IN SOUTH KOREA AFTER 31 YEARS

Seoul, South Korea (AP) The remains of an American soldier killed 31 years ago in the Korean War have been found in a former battleground south of Seoul, the U.N. Korean War Allies Association announced yesterday.

Chi Kap-chong, chairman of the non-political association, said that with the help of U.S. military authorities, the remains were identified as those of Master Sgt. John R. McInnis, of Covington county, Miss. He was listed by the Pentagon as missing in action during the Korean War.

The association believed he was assigned to the 3d Battalion, 21st Regiment, 24th Infantry Division. That division was the first American one to do battle in the Korean War after North Korea launched a general attack across the border June 25, 1950.

Mr. Chi said the remains were first discovered October 31 by a policeman resting by a highway outside Chonui, 60 miles south of Seoul.

He said the policeman noticed the ground was caved-in and began removing dirt when he hit something. He unearthed a rusty American army helmet and dog tags.

The policeman took the tags, marked "McInnis, John R. 3A130719 TAI-A" and handed them over to his superiors. Mr. Chi first learned about the find last Tuesday.

Mr. Chi said he and Adrian A. Tolzman, a civilian who runs the U.S. Army mortuary in Korea, visited the site Sunday and found a skull and other bones. After the find, he said he led local villagers and others in a silent one-minute prayer to the fallen soldier.

Deceased: ROBERT N. HASSELL (K 34th '41-'44). Bob was living at 1672 N. Kennedy, St. Helen, Mich., at the time of his death, Dec. 5, 1981.

RODNEY F. STOCK, JR. has written us about his friend Maj. Gen. KEITH L. WARE who was killed in Vietnam during that one. He was regimental commander of the 34th from the spring of '55 to the early fall of '56. Writes Rodney: "Keith Ware, who rose from draftee to major general and who was awarded the Medal of Honor for bravery under fire in WW II, was killed in a flaming helicopter crash. Age 52, commander of the 1st Inf. Div., he was flying out to monitor the progress of some of his men near Loc Ninh. His men had killed 167 of the enemy in the two-day battle.

Military spokesmen said it was not known whether it was enemy fire that caused Ware's helicopter to crash seven miles south of the Cambodian border and three miles southeast of Loc Ninh.

All eight men aboard were killed, including three members of Ware's staff and four crew members.

Ware, formerly Army chief of information at the Pentagon commanded Saigon's defenses during the enemy's lunar new year offensive.

He was the fifth U.S. general to die in the Vietnam war.

Ware, a native of Denver, Colo., was drafted into the Army in 1941 and sent through officer candidate school at Ft. Benning, Ga.

His Medal of Honor, the highest U.S. combat award, came from the battle Dec. 26, 1944, in which he scouted alone 150 yards ahead of American positions to draw German fire so his pinned-down assault companies could locate the German positions.

Ware, commanding a battalion of the 3rd Infantry Division at the time, was wounded after he returned to his troops. But he picked up an automatic rifle and with 11 of his men and a tank silenced four enemy machine guns. He waved off medical aid until the Germans had been cleared from their hill positions near Sigolsheim, France.

The news came in a letter from Candy MURPHY, OSCAR's daughter, he had 5, as well as a son, and 6 grandchildren. Candy's message was brief, telling of Oscar's passing on January 20th following a heart attack, his seventh, at age 59. Candy signed with "Perhaps you could note his passing for any who may have remembered him, With appreciation, Candy Murphy." And she included an eulogy which, upon its reading, gave us the wish to include it here. It was so warm and tender that we could do no less for Oscar; it went:

Life is so short, and passes so quickly, that even while living our most cherished moments, we live only in our memory of them. Yet as long as they are remembered, they never die. We have them always to relive. So it will be with Papa. He has given us all so much love, and so many good times to remember; he will never be gone.

We'll always remember -

His cheerfulness - He was always the optimist; no matter what happened he was always able to find that silver lining in every cloud; he was seldom without a smile.

His generosity - or soft-headedness as we so fondly called it, was known to all who knew him, and by many we never knew.

His music - If ever a man was born with a song in his heart, it was Papa. As a child, I can't remember a morning that he didn't start with a song, or a ride that didn't have him making up songs as we rode. He even sang or whistled to Mama when she was angry with him. I never remember it helping, but he always did it.

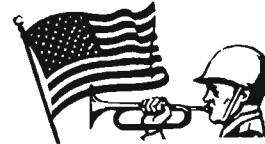
His pride in his country - How many times over the years did we rewin that war? I doubt that there is a soul in the family who hasn't listened to or laughed at the antics of him and his buddies.

His dreams and schemes - He always had a deal going somewhere, or an invention he was working on that was going to make us all rich. They never did, but he never stopped dreaming or believing that they would.

The family - Never was there a more family oriented person than Papa. And not just his immediate family. He loved all the family and people in general: he loved having them around him. He always said, "There's always room for one more!", and there always was.

Children - No one was ever more suited to having a herd of kids than he. I don't know of a child he didn't love, or of a more tenderhearted person where children were concerned.

His greatest joys - Mama, his children and his grandchildren were his. No one ever obtained more joy from anything



than he did from his grandchildren. We may have been his rainbow, but they were his pot of gold.

I could go on forever for to me there are not enough words written to say how special he was. But these are memories we all share. We don't mourn his passing. He wouldn't want that. He lived his life as he wanted, and left with no regrets. He loved and was loved in return. And don't mourn for us because we are without him, for without him we'll never be. His strength, his courage, his hopes, his guidance, his understanding, his sharing, his caring, and his love are part of each of us and will be with us always.

Beautifully written, Candy. Thank you.

It was early in December, if memory serves, that Oscar called us -- as he often did -- "just to gab." We didn't realize then that it would be our last talk.

The Gimlets have lost another wonderful man.

Deceased: W. HARRY ENGLAND of Bolton, CT on October 20, 1980.

FREDERICK E. BREZEE, 68 (E 21st), a real estate appraiser and a retired U.S. Army major, died Jan. 24, 1982 in Tripler Hospital, Honolulu.

Burial was in the National Memorial Cemetery of the Pacific, Punchbowl.

Fred was born in Bridgeport, N.Y.

He is survived by two sons, Lawrence and Kenny of Missouri; a daughter, Mrs. Griffin (Geraldine) Deere; eight grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

We are indebted to AL SOUSA for this news. Al sent along a nice contribution in Fred's memory.

JIM ERWIN out in Morongo Valley, Cal., sends us word of the passing on of MICHAEL KALLOCK last June 24th. Mike was living in San Diego. He was Hv. Mortar 21st '49-'51.

We have received word from BOB HARDIN that BERNARD LENSKY, (C 52nd F '41-'45), of North Miami Beach, Fla., passed away last December 9th. Bernie and Edith had gone to Oahu for the Pearl Harbor anniversary events. Bernie died in Honolulu.

REUNION TIME AGAIN

Yes, it's fast coming upon us!

Army reunions are a bit like good wines. The younger ones tended to be lacking in taste, body and color. The older ones, the more recent ones, invite our sense of appreciation and discovery. Like wine, any people who have been roughly handled are muddled by sediment; they turn sour and usually stay home. Those who come enjoy themselves and watch the miracle unfold.

Once you've sampled a reunion, the tendency is to come back again and again.

Each time you come, you are brutally made aware that certain of your group have passed on. The clock is ticking for all of us.

In a definite sense, it becomes crystal clear that we who attend have come together as survivors. Miraculously, we become voyagers of a sort -- on a journey linking us through time.

See ya in Baltimore in mid-August.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Australian bachelors seeking mail order brides from the Philippines are now able to select their prospective mates from a video-tape catalogue.

The new bride service was introduced in Sydney on Valentine's Day by a company that introduces Australian males to eligible Filipino women.

Gary Breasley, managing director of APP International Agency Pty. Ltd., said the new service was available for a membership fee of \$169 annually.

Breasley said his company formed a year ago has a membership of 500 Australians. He said there were about 2000 marriages between Australians and Filipinos in Australia last year.

His new service includes a file containing photographs and biographical information about prospective Filipino brides. The prospective bridegroom can view a 20-second videotape of the woman of his choice.

If he likes what he sees, he can watch an eight-to-10-minute interview in which the woman tells of her family, job ambitions and education.

Anyone interested? We think we can get you included under some kind of a grandfather clause (pun not intended).

On location

Col. HOWARD DAYLE BALLIETT, (A & I & 2nd Bn. C.O. 21st '40-'44), of 2616 B Fon Du Lac, Oshkosh, Wis., is looking for a Division Directory. We're getting one ready, Dayle. He wrote us after St. Louis. "I can't tell you what a great thrill it was to have attended the convention in St. Louis. Lynn and I were married in Hawaii in August 1941 and so we were celebrating a double anniversary - ours and the division's. Renewing old friendships and acquaintances after such a long period was indeed a very warm and moving situation, and both Lynn and I thought the memorial service and the banquet were outstanding in every sense of the word. We indeed are looking forward to being with the association annually from now on - the Lord willing."

Nice words, Dayle. Thank you. Dayle is Life Member 448 by the way.

Wonderful message from JOE STURM, (C 19th '31-'36), of 2504 S. 65th, Ft. Smith, Ark. Here, read it yourself:

"Received my first copy of Taro Leaf. Reminds me of the half acre or more of 24th and 25th Div. troops, live, in the form of the Taro Leaf the movie industry took of us in 1931. They first took the still picture, then had us move outward as they rolled the film, then reversed the procedure in the movie.

"The 19th was stationed near Lillehua, about 3 miles S.W. of the main post -- across the road from the Palo Field until Oct. 1931 -- when we moved into the new barracks between the Station Hospital and the 21st.

"Florence and I are planning to attend the 1982 Reunion this year."

Great news, Joe. Thanks so much.

Short notes from JOE PEYTON:

W.L. Gore (5th RCT) R.R. 1 Box 169, Nakina, NC 38455 (must be new member as he is not on roster you sent me) advised me that he is planning on being with us at Baltimore (arriving Thursday). Tel. No. 1-919-642-2371.

Fred D. Klingbail (21st) will not be in Baltimore. He writes, "How about a convention west or north for a change, and not at expensive hotels."

A. Bertram Koenig writes. "As of now I cannot promise to attend but will put on my calendar and if possible will." Florida right now.

So we leave you with a little bit of parting advice: Put a little water on your comb.