

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



FIRST CLASS MAIL



Shay, John R.
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Glenview, IL 60025



ONCE AROUND THE BLOCK

BEAUTY

NOW



Some of the ladies of the 19th at SIII last August. Who said this is a man's publication? Picture courtesy of BENNY MASHAY.



19th boys at SIII. Photo courtesy of BENNY MASHAY.

ARE
YOUR
DUES
PAID?

TARO LEAF



This picture arrived as we were about to go to press. Our first planned cover was a lovely Japanese scene, familiar to all who served in the '47-'50 period. But our printer shot it down as being "impossible" to print. Then came this, as we say, from none other than good friend, Maj.Gen. AUBREY S. NEWMAN, with these warm words: "Had this made from a print borrowed from PAUL AUSTIN after Savannah. As you know, Paul, in the center, led the bayonet charge at the Mainit River bridge. HOWELL E. BARROW, on the left, was killed about 25 - 30 yards from the water's edge on Leyte. RUSSELL GAGE made the third one in this happy picture." Thank you, Red, for letting us share this one.

24th Infantry Division Association

TARO LEAF

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1983-1984

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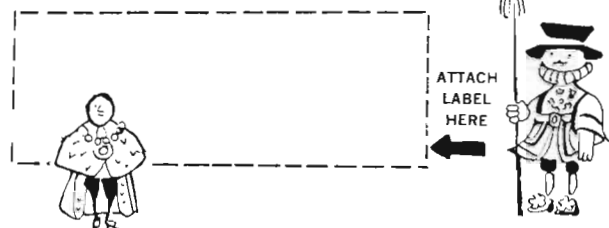
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Association membership is open to anyone and everyone who wears or ever wore the Taro Leaf or served in any of its attached units. Dues are \$10.00 per annum, inclusive of a subscription to Taro Leaf.

MOVING?



**Don't forget to notify us if
you're changing your address!**

HOTLINE

Reports our ever aggressive Membership Chairman LEE LIST: "Just recruited RALPH A. GOFF, (I & R, '51-'54), of 5901 Weber Rd., #3106, Corpus Christi, TX 78413. "Thirty years ago, Ralph lived near Peoria and worked at Caterpillar. At the time I ran a gas station and Ralph was one of my customers. I had no idea then that he was a Taro Leafer. Small world." Right you are, Lee.

VIVE LA DIFFERENCE!

Christmas card from JACK and Sophie LEDDY, (24 Med. '43-'45), of 2033 MacArthur, San Pedro, Cal., with Jack adding the note: "From the Leyte landing 'til we drained the last drop of ethyl from our 55 gal. drum in Taloma, Mindanao -- had to hand carry it part way, when JIM RUSSELL's tank dropped through the bridge -- a million unforgettable, hilarious moments.

MAIL CALL

"Not at". How we dislike seeing that notation on a returned copy of Taro Leaf. Today it was on BILL SOLOMON's copy. Bill has been a faithful member since 1976. Was last at 197 Garfield, Island Heights, NJ.

PERSONAL MENTION

CHARLES P. GAZZARA, (E 21st '40-'45), of Box 718, Hammonton, NJ, is an "also ran". He too contributed to the Shy Lum Fund. Will we ever get this one cleaned up?

LYMAN and Maurine MILLER, (B 21st '43-'45), of Rt. 2, Parker, S.D. recently went a-visitin'. To OK to spend time with ALVIS ROCK, then to Seymour, MO to see STANFORD RHOADS and PAUL CARPENTER. Then to Peoria, IL to visit LEE and Cecelia LIST.

Columnist William Safire has a weekly column in the New York Times Magazine called "On Language" and devoted, not surprisingly, to the use of words. In a recent issue, he devoted the entire column to the words for what the G.I.'s euphemistically referred to as "hauling ____", something we seem to be specializing in in recent days. Try it for size; you'll like it.

On Language

By William Safire

Never Call Retreat

When President Reagan made his decision to remove the United States Marines from their hooches at the Beirut airport, he then faced another decision: what to call the action removing the Marines from the action.

Not even the most cockeyed optimist or euphoric euphemist would call the planned operation an *advance*, but it would be unfair, or perhaps too painfully pejorative, to call the disengagement a *retreat*. What were the President's choices?

The difficulty of finding nondiscouraging words for the end of a military affair is not new: When Gen. George McClellan thought it the better part of wisdom not to assault the Confederate defenses at Richmond in June of 1862, he conducted what he called a "change of base." This official description of the movement away from the enemy's capital received a skeptical reception in the Northern press.

The neutral term for turning troops away from the enemy and moving them rearward is *withdrawal*, a word that preceded *retreat* by more than a century and was first recorded in a military context in 1475: "None such were never sene withdrawers or fleers frome batailles." Over the centuries, *withdraw* has gained in dignity, separating itself further from the craven *flee*. But *withdrawal* is a word for neutral observers to use and may not be *le mot juste* for participants who want to put a good face on the move backward.

That's where *redeployment*

comes in. *Deploy*, from the Latin *despicere*, "to scatter," means to position forces on a wider front; *redeploy* originally meant to do that again when a new general wanted to scatter his forces to his own design. Although British use spreads the action over labor and material management, American use is mainly military: The term was first sighted in a Feb. 12, 1945, issue of Time magazine: "The new blueprint for U.S. redeployment calls for an army of 6,500,000 men to defeat Japan."

However, *redeployment* has gained a new connotation of "reassembling in a new position farther from the front." The Israelis used that euphemism in 1983 to describe their movement of troops from close to the Beirut airport to a position behind the Awali River. Accordingly, President Reagan chose that noun for his decision: "I have asked Secretary of Defense Weinberger to present to me a plan for redeployment of the Marines from Beirut airport to their ships offshore."

Since repetition weakens euphemisms, Mr. Reagan needed a synonym for *redeployment* in his statement. In a phrase submitted to him by national security adviser Robert McFarlane, a military man, he said: "Even before the latest outbreak of violence, we had been considering ways of reconcentrating our forces . . ."

Reconcentrate does not mean "I have to think hard about this again." It is a verb

that has been in business for more than three centuries, meaning "to bring together," and for the past century has almost exclusively been applied to military affairs: "He abandoned further attempts on Kintang," wrote Archibald Forbes in 1884 about Gen. Charles George (Chinese) Gordon, "and on the 24th had reconcentrated at Liyang." By choosing *reconcentrate*, Mr. Reagan sought to give the impression that the force was just as effective but in a different place, out of harm's way.

This attempt made sense, especially in light of the President's dismissal as "surrender" of House Speaker Tip O'Neill's suggestion of a few days before that the Marines be moved to ships offshore. He could also have chosen *retrograde movement*; when I called Gen. Maxwell Taylor for suggestions about advances to the rear, he said, "Off the top of my head, the best I can think of is *retrograde*, but that's no good." He's right: As a verb, *retrograde* is intransitive, often used to describe the receding action of a glacier, and reaches too far for a suitable euphemism.

In The New York Times, headline writers accepted *redeploy* as a suitable description of the move of Americans, but preferred *pulled out*, a more neutral term, to describe the removal of the British troops. The Washington Post, searching for an accurate and neutral phrase to describe the withdrawal, aptly headlined "U.S. Marines to Leave Leba-

nese Soil" — the land, not the area.

Pull out, the verb meaning "extricate," has been in colloquial use for a century. Jack London's 1907 use first attached the term to the military: "While there, we met McAvoy, Fish, Scotty and Davy, who had also pulled out from the Army." The noun *pullout* is more exclusively military than the verb. *Pull-out* was later softened by New York Times headline writers to *pullback*, a word used for *setback* as early as 1591, but more recently used for *military withdrawal*: The Baltimore News-Post commented in 1951 that "those who think the Red pullback is leading up to something don't put so much stock in the Reds' abandonment of prepared defenses." A less well-known term, *exfiltrate*, the opposite of *infiltrate*, is used by commanders who want to pull out of an area in a very quiet way.

Angry hawks blazed away at the President with dysphemisms to counter his *redeployment* and *reconcentration*. *Cut and run* was a favorite, especially since Mr. Reagan had shown himself fond of the phrase in attacking critics the week before the decision to withdraw. The American Dictionary of Slang's citation for this is from Will Henry's 1954 "Death of a Legend": "We dassn't stick here and we dassn't cut and run." According to Farmer's and Henley's "Slang and Its Analogues," *cut and run* was "originally nautical — to cut the cable and run before the wind."

Equally harsh was the denunciation of the move as a "bug-out." That word started as a verb in the 1950's, probably among hot rodders, and became associated with retreat during the Korean War. In 1951, M. R. Johnson wrote in The New York Herald Tribune: "Commanding officers hated the word because of the psychological overtones of

defeatism. Men talked of 'bug-out gas' and 'bug-out jeeps' and 'bug-out routes.' They anticipated retreat and they prepared for it."

Let me not back off, in this discussion, from the word *retreat*. It is rooted in the Latin *retrahere*, "to draw back," which makes it close etymological kin to *withdraw*, although that verb has come to connote less of a defeat. But why do we say *beat a retreat*?

That comes from the drumbeat at sunset that used to call the roll and end the day, which was similar to the beat used to march troops to the rear. Later, a French cavalry bugle call, said to date back to the Crusades, was added to the beating of retreat.

"The ceremony of 'retreat,'" explains Whitney Smith, secretary general of the International Federation of Vexillological Associations, "is associated with the custom of lowering the flag at the end of the day. Traditionally and historically," he says, aware that those two adverbs do not mean the same, "flags were flown only during daylight by our military, although it has changed since World War II." (Presumably the flag that waved through the night in Francis Scott Key's poem should have been lowered at dusk.) The linguistic link between the ceremony and the battlefield *retreat* is in the sense of *retirement* — originally, retire from the field of battle, and now retire (fall out and disband) from the day's activities.

This exhaustive treatment of the argot of absquatulation will draw mail from irate G.I.'s who will point out that the operative term for retreat is *how able* (from the old phonetic-alphabet signification of hauling one's person), and from vexed logicians demanding to know about Dr. Whitney's federation. A vexillologist is one who studies flags, white and otherwise. ■

PAGE SIX

KEN MILLS, (I 19th), of Rt.3, Box 3048, Wayne, W.Va., is trying to locate Sgt. JESUS LORREL last believed to be a Texas State Trooper based in El Paso. Ideas, anyone?

PERSONAL MENTION

Jennie Lou SMITH, good wife of NORMAN K. SMITH, (HQ 3rd Bn. '41-'45), tells us that Norm is now in Mo. Vet. Home in St. James, Mo. Is in a wheel chair; can't walk alone. Would love to hear from 24th'ers.

*step into
my parlor*

RUSS DENNY, (C 21st '40-'44), of 250 S. Westwind, Melbourne, FL, is a knife collector. Can't get out to do any swapping -- (blind in one eye -- wheelchair, artificial legs). So if you've got any knives out there, here's your man. Tel. him at 305-242-0266.

A Word of Appreciation

ROY C. BROWN, (A 19th '39-'42; G 21st '43-'44), of Von Ormy, TX (Tel. 512-623-1414), never fails to throw in a little extra when he pays his dues. An appreciated gesture, Roy.

Delicious!

HUGH S. CROSSON, (H 21st & Bn. E.O. '42-'46), of 1424 Avondale, Jacksonville, FL is on his way to becoming a Life Member - #534, in fact. You know the deal -- pay \$20 a year for 5 years -- and then, no more -- ever. And that's a deal.

Pay Your Dues

Get the News!

Our versifying friends

JOE CENGA (AT 19th '40-'44), of 206 Centerville, MA 02632, sent us this one written by DON MCHALE, (Hq.Co., '39-'41) of 1209 Chickasaw St., Jupiter, FL 33458. Don titled it "Row by Row -- In Memory of My Brother Soldiers":

Softly ever softly
The tread of feet do go,
The earth raised just slightly
The dead Row by Row

This unknown died fighting
This soldier died in his sleep,
But no matter how they died
They're now in death, its deep.

Stop a minute and listen
To the quiet that means so much,
Feel the cold of Mother earth
As she holds these men in her clutch.

Look at the cross before you
And think of the men who lay,
Think of the Widows and Mothers
The ones back home who pray.

These men and boys are layed in peace
After the battle has receded,
You'll never know the pain they knew
The love and care they needed.

How they died, we'll never know
Of their pains and wounds, they're still
Why should they share their horror
with you

Who will never know battle nor kill.

Their death was but a word to you
Of how the battle raged,
So look into the ground now full
Of the news you eagerly paged.

Look to the sky above you
And pray to the men who have died,
Pray their ever peace by God
As they walk in their place by His side.

Never let the grass grow deep
On their little mound of earth,
Keep the memory of them fresh
Thought of in death, renewed by Birth.

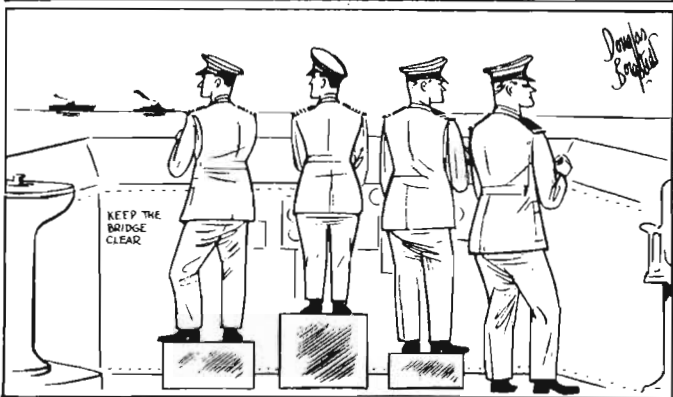
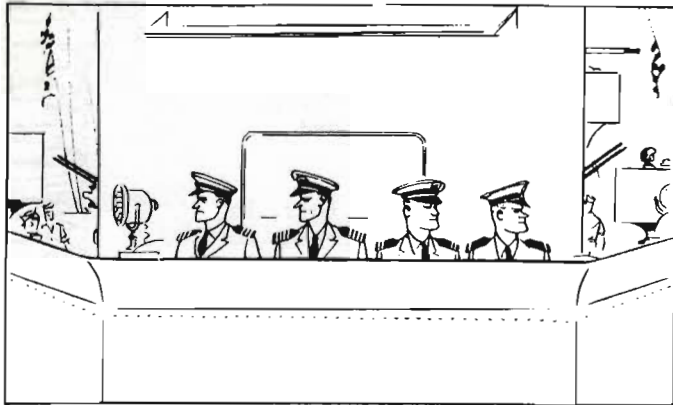
"A•VINTAGE•YEAR FOR•BURGUNDY"

DON KNAPTON, (G 21st '45-'46), of 46 Sylvester, Rochester, NY, writes us a nice flowery letter -- for which thanks, Don -- and then forwards \$130 for a "Life Membership, a copy of 'Follow Me' and the rest for the kitty". Let's be sure to exchange greetings at Cincinnati, Don -- and Angeline.

From the CROW'S NEST



We have a few copies of "Red" NEWMAN's "Follow Me" just waiting for a few customers. These will be the last. Hard cover edition: \$12.95 and we pay the postage. Soft cover edition \$7.95 and here again we pay the postage. What a great organization this is.



Tank Commander of Tank 74 --
DON NESBITT (D & C, 6th Tk.Bn., '51-'52)
writes from Box 120, Clarks Summit, PA.,
that he'd be pleased to hear from any
6th Tank men. He and Wilma are planning
on Cincinnati.

Two subjects, if even slightly mentioned in this paper, bring down letters around our head. One has to do with the gay "situation"; the other has to do with something we can't even mention. One member wrote, "If you ever so much as mention it again, I'm pulling out." Was something that you used to see on TV. The reruns are going on now. Wait up. Hold it! We didn't mention it.

Of subject #1, we find writing about it about as exciting as riffling through the old family photo album -- or watching grass grow.

We mention it only to keep you abreast of what the services are up to these days.

Seems that the Navy's policy of discharging homosexuals is being challenged in court as being unconstitutional and reducing a large segment of the population to second-class status.

The policy tells homosexuals that "because of your sexual orientation, you are a lesser person and therefore not fit to serve this nation," declares Stephen Bomse, a San Francisco lawyer representing a petty officer who was discharged after nine years in the Navy.

James L. Dronenburg, a linguist in Korean and a cryptographer was discharged in April 1981. He lost a suit for reinstatement in U.S. District Court, and turned to the U.S. Court of Appeals.

"I liked my job, I thought I was good at it and the Navy seemed to, also," the 30-year-old Dronenburg said after the court session. "I liked the life. I caused nobody any trouble, and as such, I didn't see why I should be kicked out."

The Navy cites an instruction from the Secretary of the Navy which requires the separation of homosexuals from the service because "the presence of such a member (of the Navy) in a military environment seriously impairs combat readiness, efficiency, security and morale."

William G. Cole, a Justice Department lawyer representing the Navy, argues that Navy personnel live in close quarters, that they often are teenagers, and that the presence of homosexuals in the service might hurt recruiting efforts.

To grow old is to pass from passion to compassion.

Albert Camus

Philippines

REUNION FOR PEACE

Dear Association Member,

October 20th, 1984 will mark the 40th Anniversary of the Leyte Landing and the Philippine Liberation.

To commemorate this historic event, many members of the 24th Division Association will return to the Philippines in October to trace their footsteps of yesteryear under the unique Philippine "Reunion for Peace" Program.

Enclosed is a detailed brochure outlining the daily itinerary, costs, and other pertinent facts of the tour. The trip is virtually all-inclusive. This means that except for your air fare to the West Coast and any shopping you may do, there will be little to pay above and beyond the published rates.

Many have expressed a desire to visit Hong Kong and/or to stopover in Hawaii after completing the tour of the Philippines. To fulfill those requests, 4-night 5-day optional trips to both destinations have been arranged, at minimal costs. Regretfully, travel to Mindanao still presents security risks that preclude a visit to that Island.

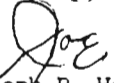
Due to economic conditions in the Philippines, this, in all probability, will be the last opportunity for U.S. Veterans to avail themselves of the benefits accorded them under the "Reunion for Peace" Program. It has become increasingly difficult for the Filipino people and their Government to underwrite the costs of the special air fares, hotel discounts, receptive services, and hosted functions which are an integral part of this Veterans' program.

Many of us who wore the Taro Leaf Patch, together with spouses, family, and friends, look forward to this "Sentimental Journey" and we cordially invite you to join us.

1718 Bird Dog Court
Loveland Ohio 45140

PHONE 513- 677-0267

Sincerely,


Joseph P. Hofrichter
(F Co. 34th)





Here's a fearless foursome of K 21st-- 1945 vintage. L. to r., what else? BASIL DONOVAN, of Englewood, FL, VINCE VELLA of Buffalo, NY (Vince supplied the photo -- thanks, Vin), ELVIN GREEK, of Richmond, VA, and LOUIS PAULATOR of Satellite Beach, FL. Good looking bunch, aren't they?

As moderator of the political debate between the Mondale et al hopefuls, Donahue was up past his bedtime.

Membership Chairman LEE LIST proudly signals that son, Dan, at Pat.A/F Base in FL, has been promoted to M/Sgt. Congrats, Dan.

Editing this little paper is like trying to dance at a disco -- no matter what we do, we rub somebody the wrong way.

Soviet submarines as well as surface warships are now based at Cam Ranh Bay, and the installations there are administered entirely by Soviet personnel. Thereby they've closed the ring around China with air and naval bases. And in the larger field of world strategy, they are now in position to strike westward toward the Strait of Malacca and the tankers passing therethrough en route to Japan. In the event of a confrontation in the Persian Gulf area, their subs, cruisers and destroyers can operate in the northern Indian Ocean under air cover from 6 expanded and modernized airfields in Afghanistan. And now for the good news.

BOB and Mavis PERE, (I 34, 3/41-12/44), are now at 9441 Navajo Pl., Sun Lakes, AZ 85224, having moved back from Wahoo after 16 years with the Barbers Pt. NAS Supply. While still on "The Rock" they were visited by W.T. SOLOMON, last seen in '44. Sol is now at 639 Nakomi Dr., Lexington, KY 40503. Bob reminds us that Sol was an ace pitcher taking his team right up to the regimental championship. Great memories, Bob, Mavis -- and Sol.

Friend in NYC reports that his grandson recently took a police exam. One of the forms he had to fill out called for a race designation of "black, Hispanic or other". So the white man has now been reduced to "other".

Looks like FRANCIS L. BLAIR, (D 19th '27-'30), of 11000 Coronado, Morongo Valley, CA, may be one of our oldest members -- or more nicely stated, one of the "earliest" to have served in a divisional unit. Frank has been an amputee since 1936.

Found at last: JAMES L. MALLEY. Life Member #122, "missing in action" since 1978. Jim's now at Box 501, Knibbs Road, Pascoag, RI 02859. The lesson about "notification of change of address" is obvious.

ALFRED and Mae SOUSA, (3rd Eng. '41-'45), of 3672 Woodlawn, Honolulu, made the Holy Land and southern Europe last fall. "Wonderfully inspired" is the quote.

The Honolulu Big 5. For decades they dominated nearly every facet of Island life. The names still prevail but they are not as influential as they once were. Can you name them? How about Alexander & Baldwin, Amfac, Castle and Cooke, C. Brewer & Co., and Theo. H. Davies? Add a big 6th -- Dillingham Corp. -- if you want to.



"Is there anybody here named Joe, who's expecting a call from somebody who calls herself Koibito?"



Been looking for a Taro Leaf before now, have you? We could have gone to press 7 weeks ago -- but we're hurting for money. We're trying not to cut into our reserve; that's set aside for the History expense which is upcoming shortly. And our operating fund simply can't stand the luxury of 7 or 8 issues this year. Don't forget. We've got over 550 Life Members now and they don't pay the annual dues. So there's \$5500 right there that isn't coming into our treasury each year. 'Nuf sed? Charitable contributions are coming in slowly. More willingly accepted. If everyone were to throw in an extra fiver, we could get back to 7 or 8 issues.

YES'S AND NO'S

We wrote about "Delta Force" in our last issue. It's Col. Charlie A. Beckwith's version of the failed rescue mission into Iran. One little part continues to gnaw at our vitals. At Desert One, the luck began to run out. Helicopters arrived late; then not all are flyable, etc., etc. Beckwith decides he must abort the mission. Gen. JIM VAUGHT asks him to consider going on but with fewer helicopters. Charlie angrily refuses. And then comes this shocker -- Charlie tells his readers that, if Vaught had ordered him to go on from Desert One with only 5 helicopters, he would not have done so but - get ready - would have feigned radio problems, pretending he could not hear the order. Can you believe it? But then maybe we could believe anything. This is the bird who was pushing Army Chiefs of Staff around for awhile.

ALBERT C. BRANDESKY, Veterans Service Officer in Corpus Christi, TX, writes: "Perhaps you can answer this for me. In WW I the infantryman called himself a doughboy, in our war he called himself a dogface, and in Vietnam he called himself a grunt. What did he call himself in the Korean Conflict. For the life of me I cannot recall or remember what he called himself, if anything." Okay, out there. Let's hear it! Shout it as if you had a pair, as they used to say.

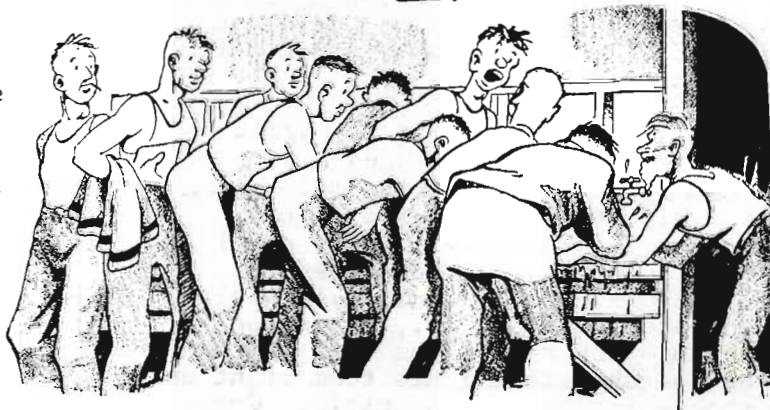
Laugh Flicks- plus a Jolter

RALPH R. and Mitzi BALESTRIERI, (C 13th F '50-'51) of 41 Rose, Eaton, NJ, contribute to our growing "Vocabulary", for which our thanks:

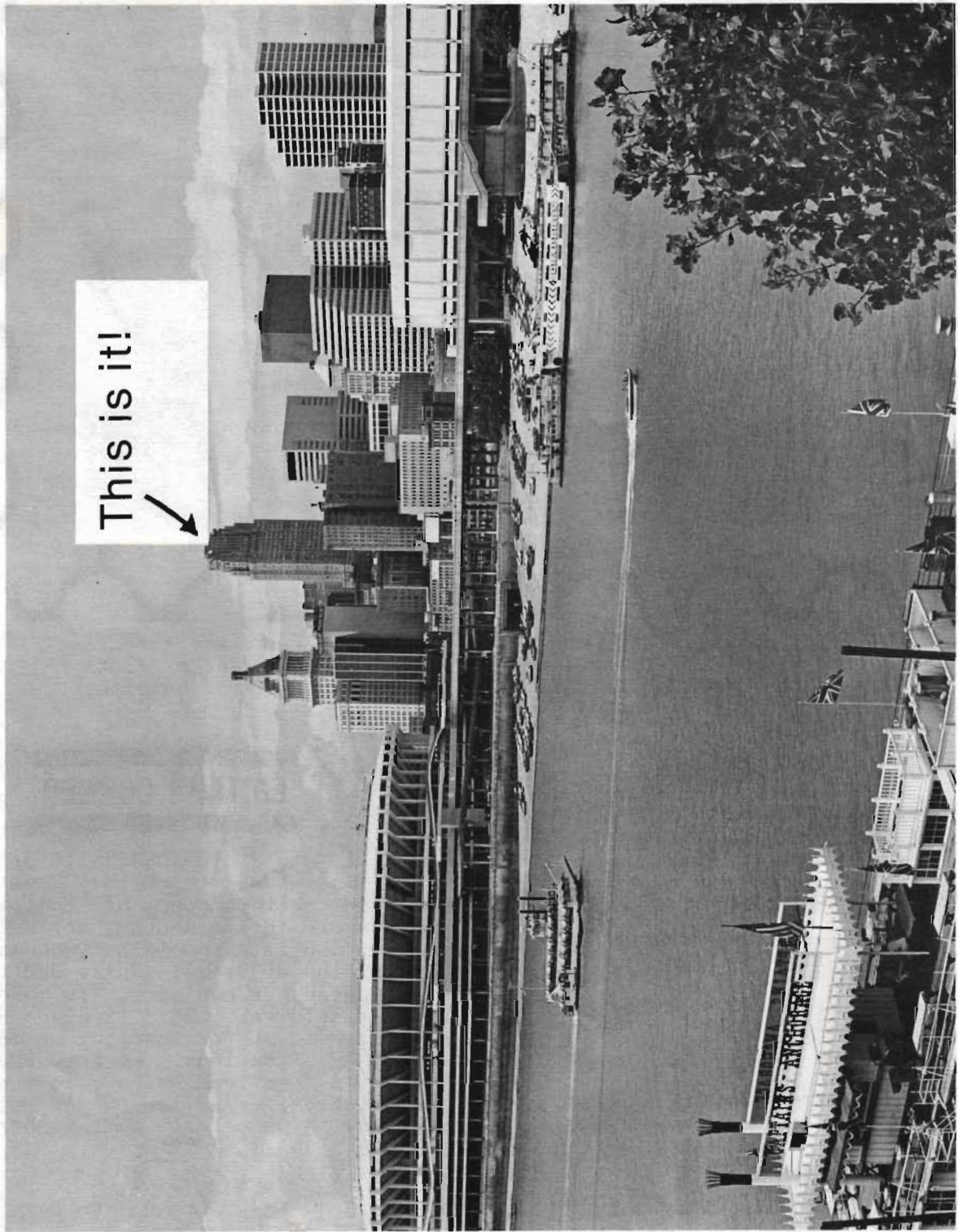
Doughfoot)	infantry
Mudslogger)	
Tin can.....	M-4 Tank
Deathtrap.....	M-3 Light Tank
Jeep.....	1/2 ton Weapon Carrier (old soldier)
Peep.....	1/4 ton GP (old soldier and Armor)
Seep.....	Amphibious Peep
Jeep.....	Recruit (44th Div. & Ft. Dix)
Six by six.....	Cargo Truck, 2 1/2 ton 6 x 6
Six by heavy.....	"
Deuce and a half.....	"
Jimmy.....	"
Blitz Wagon.....	Command & Recon Car
Blow it out your B Bag....	Self-explanatory
Incoming mail.....	Incoming artillery
Outgoing mail.....	Outgoing artillery
A nice warm day.....	Under heavy enemy fire (radio)
Get TS Card punched....	See the Chaplain

We can't accept that "buck stops here" plea of RR on the Beirut debate. We are relying on these military leaders to protect our people and country. This cover up is not acceptable. Let's stop finding excuses for the blunders and put the blame right where it belongs.

Old age is when you first realize other people's faults are no worse than your own.
Edgar A. Shoaff



"Who's brushin' my teeth?"





Inspecting the troops -- the Division CG and the Association Prexy. Chet says, of his presidency, "It was a great year and I'm humbly grateful to the membership for helping to make it so." And we liked you too, Chet.

Change of Address

Change of venue for DAN CAVANAUGH, (34th, 19th '48-'51). Try 119½ East 3rd, Weston, W.V.

SHORTS 'N OVERS

Requests in for new address of Lt.Gen. JOHN R. GALVIN. It's Lt.Gen. John R. Galvin, USA, Commander, VII Corps, USAEUR, APO New York 09107.

THE DUFFER'S BAG

Moved: BILL TATMAN, (19th '44-'46). It's 305 E. Franklin, Watertown, WI.

HOUSECALL

New member EDWARD J. ATKINS, (13th F '49-'51), of 1602 Homann, Lacey, WA, is anxious to locate M/Sgt. JAMES BUTLER, who lived in OK. Anyone recognize the name.

EDITORS CORNER

BILLY and Minie JOHNSON (C 3rd Eng. '48-'51), of 2416 Kimberly, Fayetteville, NC, had their own copy of "Follow Me". Then wrote in for another for daughter, Julie, who is a specialist 4th lab technician at Bragg. Julie had read it and wanted her own copy, "To make me a better soldier." Says it gives her some positive ideas for handling common everyday situations. We forwarded the book via "Red" and he gave it a special inscription for Julie. She's going to Germany in December. Best wishes, Julie.



When you're over the hill, you pick up shells.

President's Corner

Fellow 24th Members:

Now that the holidays have passed and August really isn't that far away, I hope you are planning, as am I, a trip to Cincinnati to meet once again with old and new Taro Leafers.

Words from our Convention Chairman, John Klump, are that plans are going ahead and the Netherland Plaza Hotel is gearing up to fill our needs. Everyone should enjoy being in the middle of the newly-renovated downtown area, not to mention a newly-renovated caravansary. I'm not sure that I know what that is, so I'm planning on Cincinnati if for no other reason than to find out.

Aloha,

Bob

John (Bob) Shay
President



Meet HAROLD "Wild Hoss" JONES, on the left, of course, FRANK KOZISEK, in the middle, and DEAN BURTON, (all D 21st men) in front of Wild Hoss's home at 4602 N.42nd, Omaha, Neb.

Newly joined and new Life Member -- #548 -- is BILL KELLAR of 810 W. 6th, Truth or Consequences, NM. Yep, that's right, "Truth or Consequences". Bill was Hq. Btry. 52nd F '40-'45 -- also Btry A 13th F and Sv. Btry 52nd. Adds Bill: "Would love to hear from anyone who remembers me." "Truth or Consequences?" Are you putting us on, Bill?

- a memory

JAMES M. HUFF, (B 21st '40-'44), of Box 121, Madison Hts., VA, tells us that at a recent ceremony in the Co. H W.Va. Nat. Guard in Ronceverte, W.VA., a bronze bust of Col. THOMAS E. CLIFFORD, JR. of Ronceverte was unveiled. Here's a poor picture of it. The bust was



sculptured in wax by Luther E. Kramer, Jr., Ronceverte mortician.

Kramer, studied sculpturing at the Cincinnati School of Embalming where he won the school award for the same. He and Colonel Clifford were close friends. After the wax figure was completed it was cast in bronze and finished in antique copper. It is mounted on a black walnut base.

The bust was unveiled by Mrs. T.E. Clifford, mother of the late officer.

Col. Clifford, a native of Ronceverte, attended Ronceverte schools and was graduated from Greenbrier Military School in 1932 entering the United States Military Academy at West Point the same year and graduating in 1936. He was stationed at Schofield Barracks when the attack was made on Pearl Harbor and was promoted to the rank of full colonel after his valorous achievements during the Leyte campaign.

He was killed June 24, 1945 while personally leading his command, the 19th, in mopping-up action on Mindanao just days before the cessation of hostilities.

The body of Colonel Clifford was returned to Ronceverte this spring and was placed in Riverview cemetery.

Checkout

Do you have the "hots" for a trip back to the P.I. next fall? -- for the 40th anniversary of our "Return"? Do you think Marcos will be there to welcome you? Or Imelda? The last picture we saw of them had them each looking a little haggard.

If you're interested in the trip, call JOE HOFRICHTER, Tel. 513-677-0267. He's at 1718 Bird Dog Court, Loveland, OH 45140.

Women love the simple things in life. Men.

Good friend, BOB JOHNSON, (19th, 21st & 34th, '51-'53), of 24 Whipple, Somerville, MA 02144, clipped this out of the 11/14th Boston Globe:

Brotherly love: A 1-man battle with the Army

By Jeremiah V. Murphy
Globe Staff

CANTERBURY, Conn. — Robert Dumas has spent 33 years trying to get through Army red tape to learn what happened to his younger brother, who disappeared in 1950 while serving as an Army infantryman in Korea.

The situation could near a legal climax at a hearing today. US District Judge T. Emmitt Clarke in Hartford has ordered the Army to explain why it has not yet followed his order to have the Board for the Correction of Military Records conduct a hearing on the status of Pvt. Roger Dumas.

Dumas wants the Army to acknowledge evidence he says proves that his brother was a prisoner of war in North Korea. The Army has refused and continues to list Roger Dumas as "missing in action, presumed dead."

Pfc. Roger Dumas was 19 years old and serving with the 24th Division, 19th Infantry, Co. C when the Chinese came across the Yalu River into North Korea in 1950 and the battle raged. The official word eventually came back to this rural northeast Connecticut town that Roger Dumas was missing in action.

Dumas' family eventually was sent an American flag, a Purple Heart and a \$10,000 insurance check. The book on Pfc. Roger Dumas was closed.

But Robert, now 53, was not satisfied. If Roger had been killed, why wasn't his body returned? Why wasn't the Army able to give some detail of his fate if he was missing? Their late mother, Julia Dumas of nearby Plainfield, died in 1958. She asked Dumas to promise to continue seeking information "and bring him back home, dead or alive."

There were four Dumas sons. They had grown up in nearby Plainfield, and all had served with the Army in Korea at the same time. William, Theodore and Robert returned.

Robert was 15 months older than Roger, but he said his mother had delayed in starting him in schools, so he and Roger would be in the same class. The bonds of friendship and family were tight.

96 trips to Washington

Through the years, Dumas has tried to determine his brother's fate. He has made 96 trips to Washington to wade through red tape. He has written scores of letters and made thousands of telephone calls. He mortgaged his house three times to pay for legal and traveling expenses. Dumas appeared 14 times before US District Courts without an attorney; now he has one.

Dumas is married and the father of five. He is retired from the Connecticut Transportation Department on a disability after being involved in a truck accident. He is a slender man, average height, with thinning and graying black hair. He talks rapidly and uses his hands to gesture and emphasize a point. He devotes almost all of his time to finding out what happened to his brother.

Dumas ran into stone walls until the 1970s, when the Freedom of Information Act took ef-

fect. Then, largely with the help of former congressman Christopher Dodd, now a US Senator, he gained access to old Army records and learned that his brother did not die in 1950 but was a prisoner of war in Korea until 1953.

Through those records, Dumas learned the names of three former American prisoners of war in North Korea. Dumas contacted them, and they all knew and remembered Roger Dumas. They said they had been with him in North Korean Prison Camp 5 on the Yalu River.

Dumas continued his one-man crusade. The letters to the President, the trips to Washington, the hutton-holing of congressional members went on. He wanted the Army to change his brother's status from missing in action to prisoner of war.

The answer from California

He eventually received a letter from a James Hawkins of California, who had read about Dumas' search in a newspaper story. Hawkins wrote that he was in Prison Camp 5 with Roger Dumas. Hawkins wrote, "I knew him well. Maybe I shouldn't let you go on thinking that he's still alive. But in April of 1953, he was in very poor condition." He said Dumas had dysentery, was suffering from starvation and couldn't get off the floor.

Hawkins wrote that young Roger Dumas apparently had died in the night because his body had been removed by the next morning. The POWs were released after an armistice was signed July 27, 1953. Robert Dumas said the North Koreans did not release a man if he was in very poor physical condition because it would have had a negative propaganda effect.

"I know now what happened to my brother," Dumas said the other afternoon at his home here. "He died in Prison 5 in North Korea just before the American prisoners of war were released." He believes his brother's body is buried at the site of Prison Camp 5. He has a map of the camp with three sections designated as a burial ground.

He said official Army records that have been released suggest that 389 American prisoners of war may have been left in Korea after the armistice was signed. He said the government may have accepted an end to the war at the expense of those servicemen.

Dumas said the possibility that the government was withholding information was supported by one-page data sheets on the 389 missing men that were released by the Justice Department. The sheets were classified when written in 1954.

They were based on the debriefing of hundreds of released prisoners of war, and intelligence reports. According to Dumas, his brother's data states, "a source states subject was in P.O.W. Camp No. 5." A separate government document names three repatriated soldiers who gave similar information about Dumas.

Now Dumas is awaiting the federally ordered hearing before the Army board. He said additional back pay and a POW pension that his late mother should have received are at stake.

But most of all, he wants his brother's remains returned to Connecticut. "I think the Army owes us that," he said.



Before
You Move...
please let us know

C'est Parfait*

The 7th Division at Ord, will be reorganized in FY '85 as the first of several planned 10,023 man light divisions.

The new light division will be organized under the COHORT (Cohesion, Operational Readiness and Training) concept, meaning division elements will organize and remain together for several years.

"We plan to freeze people in the new light division and not rotate them overseas until the division has been brought up to desired combat readiness levels," sources said. Once it is combat ready, units could begin rotating between California and Hawaii.

The division has been located at Ord since December 1974. It has two active Army brigades and a active duty strength of about 12,100 soldiers. The Oregon National Guard's 41st Inf.Bde and other Reserve Component elements would round-out the Div. in the event of war or national emergency.

The division faced a bleak future in 1981 because of Army budget problems. "A plan was drawn which would have reduced division strength to about 5000 soldiers. This caused great concern in the local area because of the effect it would have had on housing and business. Luckily, money was found in the budget to continue the 7th Div. at about its current size," an Ord official said.

The Army had planned to begin rotating some 7th Div COHORT elements from Ord to Hawaii and Korea during the next year or two. These plans apparently will be changed because of the Army decision to reorganize the 7th as a light division. Such a division could be rapidly lifted by 400 to 500 C-141s - about one-third fewer aircraft than other divisions require - to the Persian Gulf and other world trouble spots.

The light division to be organized at Ord will have a dismounted strength of about 5000 infantrymen. It will be equipped with light but lethal weapons, have a smaller headquarters staff, more officers and NCOs than other combat organization of its size, and be capable of fighting anywhere in the world on short notice.

Maj.Gen. GERHARDT W. HYATT, (1st Bn., 21st '50-'51), is now Asst. to the President, LCMS, 1333 S.Kirkwood, St.Louis, MO. Gerhardt was President of Concordia College, St.Paul, MN before this latest move. We're right proud. We haven't had too many college presidents on our rolls.

★ Bedtime Stories ★

Why don't nighttime joggers wear reflective means on their outer clothing? Why isn't it a law that they so do?

Pay Your Dues Get The News



At SIII, a couple of ED's about to go aboard for the flight from Hunter to Stewart: ROBINSON on your left and HENRY on your right. What else?

Of Special Interest

RALPH DYER, (F 34th '44), of S.Willow, Cookeville, Tenn., paid for his Life Membership in one fell swoop - \$100. Watta guy!

Adream come true

FRANKIE KAWA, (Cn. 21st '42-'44), of 66 East Greenwich, W.Warwick, RI, has finally taken the plunge -- and put on the veil. He's about to become Life Member #535.

LEE LIST tips us that 3 Assoc. members reside in Chatsworth, IL -- HAROLD ABERLE, RAYMOND DAVIS and RICHARD HABERKORN. Now to find Chatsworth.

P rivate hours

VIC REINICK, (F 34th '43-'44), of 1042 Dixie, Hemet, Cal., got this publicity recently in his hometown paper:



REMEMBERING A FRIEND — Victor Reinick looks over his Silver Star which he received in World War II after being shot by a sniper. His commanding officer saved his life. On January 22, Reinick heard from that officer for the first time since the incident occurred 38 years ago. (Hemet News photo)

World War II Vet Finds Man Who Saved His Life

By PETER J. WALLNER

Victor Reinick remembers lying on the open ground with his right leg shattered by two sniper bullet wounds. Other men in his Army platoon were dead and about 45 Japanese soldiers loomed over his head.

As Reinick lay on his back, playing 'possum but holding a gun, the enemy was within 10 feet, checking through the casualties. He expected to die.

"I kept a finger on the trigger and if they got any closer, I figured I would've taken a few of them with me," said the 67-year-old Hemet resident.

Fortunately, the Japanese soldiers became distracted, Reinick said. Two hours later, his company mounted a counter-

offensive on the tiny island of Biak, pushing the enemy back a few yards.

And then suddenly, quietly, he heard the voice of his commanding officer. "Were there any survivors?" he asked. Reinick responded from under his helmet.

Quickly, the commanding officer, Paul Austin, popped up from his cover, ran about 15 yards, and whisked Reinick from the area. Other soldiers made a litter from their uniforms and transported him to an aid station. He eventually was transferred to the United States and spent 30 months in a hospital recovering.

Reinick eventually recovered and now barely walks with a limp. He says he was lucky. The shot hit the nerve "so I didn't feel much pain"

and didn't hit an artery, "so I didn't bleed to death."

But if it weren't for Austin, Reinick believes he never would have survived. "The man is my hero," he said. "He saved my life."

Reinick never saw his hero after the incident. "I contacted other guys from the company, checked Bureau of Records...other (war) magazines" but no luck.

Then he got a letter January 22. It was from Austin. He was alive and well and living in Fort Worth, Texas. "It was one of the most thrilling days of my life," Reinick said. "I was so excited, I raced to the phone and called."

It seems Austin had read one of Reinick's notices in the Taro Leaf, a 24th Infantry Division newsletter, and had responded.



"I wondered what had happened to him," he said. "I didn't know if he'd been killed or wounded or if he made it home."

Austin made it home. He told Reinick he'd just retired after 31 years with General Telephone Co. in Fort Worth. Saving Reinick had earned him the rank of captain and also the Silver Star.

Reinick himself had earned the Silver Star for helping to gain control of an airstrip on the tiny island, about 100 miles west of New Guinea.

Reinick expects to visit his hero later this month and said they'll compare memories of that rainy World War II morning 38 years ago.



From the files of JOHN T. BRADY (C 21st '40-'43), of 1026 Chartiers, McKees Rocks, PA, come these 2. The top one, vintage 1940, is who? Come on and guess!! The bottom one is Jack's newest granddaughter. Meet Hollie Beasock at age 8 months. Give up on the handsome captain? He was then CO of Co.C of the Gimlets at Schofield. It's FRED ZIERATH, now a Maj.Gen.retired -- and as handsome 44 years later as he was in this 1940 shot.

The good news is -- golly, there's enough bad news in this issue -- that FRANK PESKO, (3rd Bn.Hq., 34th '41-'45), of 5656 Plumer, Detroit, MI., ailing for months, finally went the distance and turned himself in to Allen Park V.A. Hosp. where surgery was performed -- stomach. All okay now. Terrific!!! Thanks WALTER SMIGEL for cutting us in on this gossip.

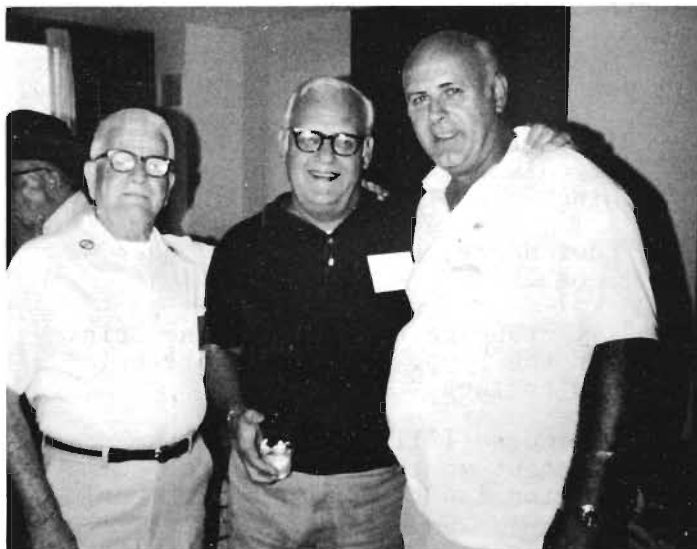
FRANK SKINNER, (11th F), of 4706 Tenth, LAX, tells us that one of the toughest things about Aids is trying to convince your parents that you're a Haitian.

This appeared in the January issue of "GRAM", the publication of the PHSA and we are right proud to steal it:

ARMY DAY
By SERGEANT JACK J.
FINAN
SCHOFIELD BARRACKS

December the 7th came bright and clear.
And the boys on Oahu had no fear.
A day of rest and on pass we will go.
But on their way was a treacherous foe.
Over the mountains they came with a roar
To drop their bombs and start a war.
They hit Pearl Harbor with flaming guns.
Like a coward who strikes, then quickly runs.
Many an American died that day.
So listen to what I have to say.
In days to come let's do our best.
To avenge our boys who are now at rest.
Here in my outfit we're rough and tough
And we'll never say we've had enough.
We mount our trucks with plenty of speed.
Like we track a target with a zero lead.
We work on jobs of every kind.
From a sandy beach to a timber-line.
We eat good chow and use good tools.
And believe it or not we're nobody's fools.
We can blaze a trail or dig a trench.

And change a tire with only a wrench.
We do our guard and we're on the alert.
To prove to the enemy they're going to get hurt.
Our long-barreled guns to shoot straight and true,
And we quickly reload like a good gun-crew.
We throw hot steel through this tropical air.
And the slant-eyed Japs had better beware.
We can fight in the rain, we can fight in the sun.
As we know that our job has got to be done.
Freedom for all and Peace on this earth.
And Americans again will prove their worth.
We'll fight to the end like the boys in Bataan.
And Remember Pearl Harbor will be our song.
The soldiers in khaki, the sailors in white.
Will show the Japs our sting and our bite.
In days to come Japan will remember
The price she paid for that attack in December.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave
Forever and ever Old Glory will wave.
The fighting marines on Wake and Guam
Fought long and fierce through fire and bomb.
Remember our dead to you I say.
As we offer our prayers on Army Day.



Meet HARRY POWERS, (1st Sgt.), CHARLIE HEYER, (EO, then CO), and WARREN AVERY, all G21st '50-'52. Terrific picture, guys.

Sweet thoughts

Statements that may not go down in history, but will always be remembered nevertheless:

- "Open wide, now, this isn't going to hurt a bit."
- "No need to put anything in writint, a handshake will seal the deal."
- "It's easy to assemble, just follow the simple directions."
- "Please, Dad, I'll walk him and feed him and train him and everything."
- "We'll make up that time between here and Chicago."
- "And now a brief message from our sponsors."
- "Funding for this program will lay no additional burden on the taxpayers."
- "It fits you like a glove. That bulge at the collar will work itself out."
- "Of course I'll write to you every day when I'm off at college."
- "You haven't changed a bit after all these years."
- "Mother's only staying for two weeks; you'll hardly know she's in the house."
- "I got the dope straight from his hot walker, Soldier Blue is a sure thing in the seventh."
- "Your Honor, this will only take a minute."
- "I'm stopping off to have one drink with the boys, so I'll be a little late tonight."
- "Of course I'll always feel the same way about you; the end of the summer vacation isn't the end of the world."
- "You can't go wrong with this little number. They don't build cars like that anymore."
- "He just left."
- "He hasn't come in here tonight."



- "Haven't seen him."
- "Who?"
- "Stop bugging me; I know my capacity."
- "Our Tuesday night film will be back after these few messages."
- "I know a shortcut that avoids those big trucks on the Interstate."
- "Those front tires are good for another 10,000 miles."
- "I'll just have one more for the road, then we'll get going."
- "I gotta see the end of this show; I can do my homework in study period tomorrow morning."
- "Your table will be ready in just a few minutes; why don't you wait in the bar?"
- "I didn't get up here to make a speech."
- "Two can live as cheaply as one."
- "The mechanics are working on it now, so our flight today shouldn't be delayed too long."
- "I'll just shape it a bit and take a little off the top."
- "The state troopers never patrol these back roads."
- "You don't need a manufacturer's guarantee; these models are practially maintenance-free."
- "Would I lie to you? Trust me."



Didja ever get the feeling that we'll print anything in this rag? JOHN and Hilda KLUMP recently hosted BILL and Alice SANDERSON "down on the farm" and took these shots to prove it. Bill is feeding the cattle; Alice is petting Wilbur the favorite pig.



A great picture -- of two great people -- JESSE and Daisy FOSTER, (E19 '40-'43) of 6608 Powhatan, Riverdale, MD 20737. Jess looks well. Says the by-pass was "a success". Cheers!

Stolen from the PHSA's "GRAM" - an advertisement of one of our own:

NC CHAPTER #1

... has for sale

BATH TOWELS

WITH PHSA LOGO

Towels are peach color or white pastel with the logo at one end. The logo is dark blue, water blue and the bomb a dark red. Towel size is 48" x 26". Please send check or money order to:

Jack M. Anderson
402 E. 18th St.
Kannapolis, NC 28081

Price of Towels **\$12 EA.**
(INCLUDES SHIPPING)

That trouble Coast Guard is having with its gals aboard ships only helps to prove our contention that it was wrong from the beginning. Likewise as to admitting them to West Point et al.

Lt.Gen. JOHN R. GALVIN, VII Corps Commander, spoke recently at the Stuttgart Chapter of the AUSA.

Woody Allen on life and death: "I'm not afraid to die. I just don't want to be there when it happens."



"You'd better consult your map again, Cosgrove!"

"THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG"



J.W. SKIPPER sends us this one taken at Baltimore in Aug. of '82. A little late -- but so what. L. to r., it's JESS, (H 21st), RAY FIES (H 21st), MARCEL FOURNIER (H 21st), K. KRAMACHYK, (Ser. 21st), HUGH CROSSON, (H 21st), and TOM GRADY, (H 21st). Sorry to crop the chap in the lower left corner, but had to. Space problems. Hope this prints, Jess. It's a little dark.



"It's okay. That's C Battery — they're one of ours."

Prediction -- that before we're through with it, we'll all be broken up over the way Ma Bell has been broken up. Darn shame. Great company. Great service for low cost. As they say in the baseball world, "Wait 'til next year!!!"

R.D.W.P.

Anyone know a Lt.Col. DELBERT GATES? We have a friend, not a 24th'er, who is trying to locate him. If you can help, please drop a line to ye Editor.

From The



Can you help here? JEFFERSON de R CAPPS, (Japan & Korea '49-'51). Anyone ever heard of the guy? BACIL H. STEED is trying to locate him and needs help. Obviously! Bacil is living in 79 Century, Darwin, -- are you ready for this? -- Australia, N.T. 5792.

AFTERTHOUGHTS

While we were in Savannah, the wife of a former member of Britain's intelligence network MI-5 admitted she was a Soviet agent supervised by the same spy controller as defectors Guy Burgess and Donald MacLean.

Jenifer Hart, a retired history professor at Oxford University was linked with Soviet penetration of the British political establishment and security services since the 1930s.

It was still unclear whether her husband, a senior MI-5 official during World War II, knew of her recruitment by the Soviets at Oxford in the late 1930s.

Her husband, Professor Herbert Hart, an internationally respected law authority whom she married in 1941, worked alongside Anthony Blunt in MI-5.

Blunt was publicly unmasked in 1979 as a longtime Soviet agent and stripped of his knighthood by Queen Elizabeth, whom he had served as art adviser.

The reports said Mrs. Hart was unavailable for comment at her home in Oxford and that her husband, former principal of Oxford's Braenose College who marks his 76th birthday today, refused to talk to the press.

Why, oh why?

When your friends begin to flatter you on how young you look, it's a sure sign you're getting old.

Mark Twain

First, the Good News

From our mail bag -- an announcement forwarded by a proud father, JACK J. FINAN. It looked like this:

EVERETT & WOMBLE
Attorneys at Law

are pleased to announce that

TIMOTHY I. FINAN

has become a partner in the firm
to engage in the practice of law
under the name of

EVERETT, WOMBLE & FINAN

505F Spence Avenue
P.O. Drawer 10809
Goldsboro, NC 27532
919-778-6707

January 1, 1984

And Now the Bad News DON'T FORGET YOUR DUES ARE NEEDED

ELWOOD H. FOLTZ, (B 21 '50-'52), of Mt. Pleasant Hills, Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA 17853, has presented a flag to the Spring Township (Pa) Veteran's Memorial in memory of his fallen comrades. Elwood, a former POW in North Korea, is Chaplain of his DAV chapter.

A man was hit by a car and was dying on the street. A crowd gathered. A clergyman appeared, bent over the man and asked, "Are you ready to accept the Lord and denounce the Devil?"

The man, who is on his way out, looks up at the clergyman and answers, "Sir, I think it's better that I don't antagonize anybody right now."

WE'VE GOT A SECRET!



Lovely Veronica SHAY, daughter of our President BOB and his gracious mate, Mary, became Mrs. David Phillips last October 22nd. 24th'ers in attendance were the LUMSDEN's (Howard and Gladys), the STEVENSON's (Gerry and Belle), and JAMES "Spike" O'DONNELL. As proud Dad, Bob, says, "It must have been a wonderful day because Spike didn't complain."

What's Ahead

JESSE FOSTER contributes toward our growing "Dictionary":

Yardbird.....Lowest of the low

Swabbie.....The same, on board a ship

Fire at will.....The poor guy everyone
was gunning for on
the range

Maggie's Drawers...The one pair nobody
wanted

From the pen of CHARLIE P. GAZZARA, Box 718, Hammonton, NJ, comes this:

"Sorry for the delay but I also would like recognition on the Shy Lum Fund. I understood that those not mentioned in the October issue would get recognition in a following issue.

"See you in Cincinnati."

This mess seems to have no end.
Sorry, Charlie, for the oversight.

IN MEMORIAM

Ours the years' memorial store,
Honored days and names we reckon,
Days of comrades gone before,
Lives that speak and deeds that beckon.
One in name, in honor one,
Guard we well the crown they won;
What they dreamed be ours to do,
Hope their hopes, and seal them true.

From the hymn, "Rank By Rank Again
We Stand".

This tastefully written note was received with a card just before Christmas. It came from DAVID L. STANLEY, (H & H 19th, '51-'52). It speaks so beautifully for itself that it needs no further introduction from us:
"Dear Friends:

"I've taken this unusual method -- for me -- of enclosing a note with my card. I know that some of Joyce's and my friends may not have heard of Joyce's passing in September. She died after a long bout with brain cancer.

"Nevertheless, her memories -- not her death -- are important now through the holidays and into the New Year. Remember as I do, her smile, her generosity, her friendliness and her love. Those are the characteristics she exhibited not only through the holiday season but throughout the year. I believe that she would have us do the same. So, although her presence is sorely missed, her ideas and beliefs are her gifts to us this Christmas, next year, and in the future.

"While I intend to make my permanent home in the York area, my present address is

60 E. Linden Ave., Apt. 1A
Englewood, NJ 07631.

"To you, my Friends, a heartfelt,
"Happy Holidays...David."

RICHARD W. LEEN, (H19 '45-'46), 680 Summer St., Abington, MA, died at Brockton, MA, last Oct. 19th. Dick had written us only a few weeks before expressing regret at not making SIII. He added: "I guess my travel days are over -- heart trouble."

Deceased: FRED DEMSHAR (24th Sig. '42-'45), of 416 S. Missouri, Claremore, OK. Date of death uncertain. Mail returned on 12-15-83 with that cold, cold imprint of some little old postman reading: "Closed - deceased 12/8/83".

JOHNNY MORRISON reports, sadly, the decease of DOUBLAS KEYSER, (D 21st). Doug passed on last Dec. 12th. Wrote Johnny: "He was the best non-com I ever knew, and he served his country well. There are hundreds of Gimlets who will remember him."

JOHN T. BRADY, (C 21, '40-'43), of 1026 Chartiers, McKees Rocks, PA, sent us the "sad news of the passing of my old friend DOUG KEYSER (D 21st '40-'44)." Added John: "Doug was first rate all around." The obit read like this:

Funeral for retired Staff Sgt. DOUGLAS (Foxhole) KEYSER, 62, of 2413 Ave., I, who died in a Fort Sill hospital was held in New Post Chapel, Fort Sill, with Chaplain (Capt.) Eli D. Smith officiating. Burial with full military honors was in Post Cemetery.

Sgt. Keyser was born 4/8/21, in Breckenridge, TX. He married Lorraine Hardwick 6/8/82, in Wichita Falls, TX. He retired 5/31/62, after serving 20 years in the U.S. Army. While stationed in Hawaii with the 21st Infantry, 24th Division Gimlets, he played on the Army football team. He served in World War II and Korea. He retired from civil service at Fort Sill in 1968. He was a member of American Legion Post No. 193, VFW Post No. 5263, the Forty and Eight Voiture No. 1138, Pearl Harbor Survivors Association and Retired Servicemen's Association.

Survivors include his wife, of the home; two daughters, Judy Nottingham, 2402 Redwood Lane, and Mary Sims, Fort Worth, TX; a brother, Mage H. Keyser, 2332 N 38th Place; and two grandchildren.

Helen SPAKE has notified us of the passing of her beloved husband, ERNEST SPAKE, (C 3rd Eng. '42-'45). Helen is at 210 6th St. S.W., Conover, NC 28613. One son, David, and two grandchildren also survive.

Chaplain JOSEPH and Margaret PEYTON represented us at Arlington for the burial of JOHN D. "Red" MAYER, (F and S-3 2nd Bn., 21st '42-'45). Red was summering in Daniel, WY and wintering in Woodbridge, VA. He leaves Veronica, "Ronnie" to us, his widow, and 4 young people, Jack Jr., Ed, Mary and Betsy. As Joe reported it:

"Margaret and I attended the funeral at Arlington on November 28. I had previously had a call from Walter Cunningham. He told me he would send you the notice in the Baltimore paper. I did enjoy Red's company with Johnny Farrell when they used to have the Easter Egg hunts on the Farrell Farm in Butler, MD. Our children were very young at the time, so you see how long it has been.

"The service and ceremonies were impressive. It was my first time to Arlington since Bill Verbeck's Funeral. Well, they (the Army) did this one up real good for Red Mayer. Margaret was impressed. She did not get out of our car at the cemetery, but did attend the Mass at Fort Myer. It started to rain during Mass, so once Margaret got into our car, she stayed. I did go to the grave. Did not recognize anyone other than Red's wife. I did go and talked to her after the services. She invited me back for coffee, etc., but I could not accept her invitation on account of Margaret. So I did not get any information from her. I did learn that Red left Baltimore about 1977 after retiring from the Social Security Administration. Went out to Wyoming with his son. They later moved to Colorado, and Red passed away after spending time in a military hospital there."

Thank you, Joe and Margaret, for representing each of us.

Only a few weeks earlier, Ronnie had written us this:

"John has been fighting a battle with Cancer since his first surgery in 1978 and as always the disease seems to be winning. That is why we couldn't make it to Savannah. We did visit with Bob Kilgore and his wife and Hugh Crosson and his wife while we were on our way to visit relatives in Florida and John certainly did enjoy talking over old times with his fine buddies.

"Nothing has to be published on his condition although John does know what is going on. I call him John but I guess his buddies of the 24th knew him as "Red", he's one and the same.

"Sincerely, Ronnie."

BILL and Irene SAVELL report that their grandson Jeffrey (7 years of age) was hit by an automobile on November 6th and passed away on November 8th. Very sad. Part of Irene's note, "...Our little 7 year old grandson, Jeffrey, was hit by a car November 6th and called home by the Lord on November 8th. God must have needed a very special angel and this one will spread love wherever he goes..."

When ALLYN MILLER, (A 21st & C 19th '42-'45), of 107 Pike, New Carlisle, Ohio, learned of the passing of his old friend, MIKE MOCHAK, he immediately sat down and wrote a pair of poems in his memory. We can do no less than share them with you. They went:

God has not promised skies always blue
or rose strewn paths all our life
through,
But God sends the sunshine and God
sends the rain.
God has not promised joy without sorrow,
peace without pain.
But God has promised
Grace for the trials,
help from above,
Unfailing sympathy,
and undying love.

* * *

As the years roll on and the days go by,
Memories of loved ones never die.
But in our spirit, they live yet,
And we remember, when others forget.

A little earlier, BOB KILGO had written us from his Darlington, SC law office:

"One night I received a telephone call and the party on the other end asked if 'Diamond Easy, Come In' meant anything to me. This turned out to be 'Red' Mayer. He and his beautiful wife were on the east coast to attend the birth of another child, then to Florida to see Colonel McGill, of E Company, 21st. Red was our S-3 and holder of other positions in the first battalion of the 21st. This was a great reunion after thirty-eight years. Red has two sons who graduated from West Point and a daughter who became a Captain in the Nurse's Corps. Red served the Social Security Administration as a Hearing Attorney for many years before his retirement and settling atop a mountain in Wyoming. He had interesting deep snow pictures of his log residence and the surrounding territory, which must be beautiful."

And now, it's all over for poor Red.

This heartwarming note from Barbara Davidson Jowett, the lovely daughter of our own, the late BILL DAVIDSON. Barbara's at RD1, Box 21, Swedesboro, NJ and she writes:

"I am writing for Mother and myself. This year is especially trying for us all, but Daddy's thoughts and guidance are in our hearts and mind. He was always a great leader and I think that greatness is helping us through it all. He may not be with us in body, but his spirit consoles and comforts us when we are down.

"The memories of love are in our hearts. We are all blessed with love and goodness and should share this with others throughout the year as he did.

"I send a picture of my daughter at 14 years. I remember going to conventions at her age and I know Daddy would be proud of her too.

"God bless you and the members of the 24th.

"Always,
Lorna,
Barbara
and
family."



CHARLEY HORNYAK, down in Seminole, FL, reported seeing BILL BIGGERSTAFF at a Pearl Harbor Remembrance Day last Dec. 7th down in St. Pete. Two days later, Bill was gone. Charley sent us this obit out of the St. Petersburg Times:

Col. William H. Biggerstaff, active in community affairs



COL. BIGGERSTAFF
... died Friday.

Col. William H. Biggerstaff, active in community affairs and retired from the Army after 34 years' service, died Friday (Dec. 9, 1983). He was 78.

A native of Montgomery County, Ga., he came here in 1955 from Washington, D.C., where he worked in the Pentagon. He lived at 7515 13th Ave. N.

Col. Biggerstaff was stationed at Schoefield Barracks, Hawaii, when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor. He was a member of the National Pearl Harbor Survivors Association and the local chapter in Pinellas County.

He was present at the signing of the surrender by the Japanese on Sept. 9, 1945.

He was a member of St. Vincent's Episcopal Church, life member of the Retired Officers Association, life member

emeritus of St. Petersburg Retired Officers Club and Military Order of World Wars, member of the Westside Optimist Club, National Sojourners, Optimist, International and several other groups.

Among many medals, he received the Legion of Merit and the Bronze Star Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster.

Survivors include his wife Dorothy; a son William A. Biggerstaff, Pinellas Park, and two grandsons, Mark W. and Michael C. Biggerstaff.

The family will be at Kenfield Pasadena Avenue Chapel, 200 Pasadena Ave., from 2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m. Monday. Services will be at 10 a.m. Tuesday at St. Vincent's Episcopal Church, 5441 Ninth Ave. N., with Canon Walter P. Plumley officiating.

Writes JESSE FOSTER, (E 19th '40-'42), of 6608 Powhattan, Riverdale, MD: "I just heard from Jack FINAN and he was the forebearer of sorrowful news about the passing of Hank HARTLINE, my old CO in Co.E 19th. I knew him as my first officer to serve under on Aug. 1940. He was a 1st Lt. in Command of Co.E and I remember him in a good light. He was a fine and decent man. I'm so glad to have found him on Feb. 1982 up in Joppatowne, MD and again in August '82 in Baltimore.

Sad it is to report the death of JOHN N. ARBONEAUX (24th Sig. '42-'45), of New Orleans, LA. Johnny died on Feb. 13th - Cancer. He had written us only on Jan. 13th joining up as a Life Member - #547 - and enclosing this picture of the 24th Signal together at the Morrison in Chicago. He was telling us that that group included

STEVE JAEGER, TED DAY, HARRELL GREENAMYER, DAVE BEAUDOIN and VIRGIL SPYCHALSKI and was planning on rounding some of them up for Cincinnati. And as a final gesture, he included dues for HARRELL GREYAMYER. Johnny leaves Margaret "Pat", his widow. They had no children. Johnny served as Div.Hq. message center chief from New Guinea to Mindanao.

