

TARO LEAF
24th Infantry Division Association
Kerwood Ross, Editor
120 Maple Street
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FIRST CLASS MAIL
FORWARDING & ADDRESS
CORRECTION REQUESTED

Shay, John R.
1129 Shermer Rd.,
Glenview IL 60025



IN MEMORIAM

One of our members expressed annoyance that we're devoting so much space to our departed brethren. It bothers us too -- not annoyingly, but painfully. And the beat goes on.

We have just put the receiver back on its cradle -- JOHN DIXON (G 19th '49-'50) of 312 Main, Huntington WV, was on the line, thoughtfully bringing us the news of the passing "recently" of WALTER BOROZNOFF (B 19th '49-'51), of 234 W. 4th, Clifton NJ. His beloved Edna, 2 young men, and 2 young ladies survive. Said Johnny: "Walt was a close friend. Never did I ever see him angry or cross or ill tempered. And as for his football prowess, he was a real hardnosed, heavy hitter. I have lost a wonderful friend." To which we add our own comment. Wally was a longtime valuable Association member who dropped out about 10 years ago. Only last February 4th, Wally appeared "from out of nowhere," apologizing for his long absence, and asking to be "reinstated." He wanted to be remembered to the "best bunch of guys anyone would want to know." And now -- Wally has crossed the river. 'Tis sad.

We're going to ask STEVE JAGER (24th Sig. '41-'44), of 1722 Horne, Arnold PA to report the death of FREDERICK J. "Dutchy" GILLIAN. He wrote: "Fred joined the old 11th Sig.Co., a part of which later became a part of the 24th Sig. Co. Another part of the old 11th became the 25th Sig.Co. So the company (11th) was split upon the formation of the 24th and 25th Army Div., each going different ways. Fred served the 24th as a sergeant during Pearl, onto Australia, Goodenough, Hollandia and the P.I. Fred was discharged in July 1945 and until his death on Sept. 6, 1985 had lived at 113 Wilham St., Springdale PA 15068. Buried in Deer Creek Cemetery, a military funeral was conducted by VFW Post 1437 of which he and I were and are members. Fred left his widow, Jerry, a son, Fred, and a daughter, Rachel." Thank you, Steve, for this sad news.

Cruel cruel Post Office people. Mail to JOSEPH VAHEY (63rd F, 21st, 34th '41-'45), of 3646 Trouseau St., Honolulu HI comes back to us marked "Dead."

CLARENCE "Bud" COLLETTE (5th RCT '51-'52) advises us of the passing on Jan. 18, 1986 of FREDERICK G. MANAMON of Bourne MA. Fred was 19th and 5th RCT from July '50 to July '52.

Word in from Stephen P. Jager (24th Sig. '41-'44), of 1722 Horne, Arnold PA on the passing of FREDERICK "Dutchy" GILLIAN. We have nothing more at this moment.

Word has reached us of the passing, on April 5th, of Life Member DONALD F. YOMNICK, (M 34th '51-'53), of 1893 Palm Drive, Clearwater FL. Don and Marilyn had been with us at Louisville in '85, and Savannah in '83.

GEORGE R. MONROE (H & Hq. 34th '43-'45) of Box 64, Ganges, Bri.Col., Canada, writes a beautiful, but sad note: "I'm ashamed to say that I've been under the weather and have tended to let things slide. My good wife of 50 years, Alta, died of cancer in 1980. Since 1983 I've been living on a little island (Salt Spring) part of the San Juan (U.S.) and Vancouver Islands. Enclosed is my check for dues. I'm sorry to have to be reminded of an obligation I treasure. Warmest best wishes, George."

We're with you in spirit, George, with you!!

Passed away: BLAIR W. GARD (E 21st '45-'46), of Rt., Box 90, Winchester OH. His beloved Hope sent the sad news to JOE PEYTON who relayed it on. Said Hope, "Blair died on Mar. 8, 1985. He developed cancer and put up a valiant fight for a year and a half. He was a loving, caring tender father and husband."

And from Josephine WAHRENDORF of RT 5, Box 57, Oswego NY came this: "Sorry I waited so long to tell you that my dear husband THOMAS J. WAHRENDORF died March 3, 1985. Heart attack. Tom looked forward to the Taro Leaf and reunions. Survivors include his wife, Josephine, two daughters, Charlene and Josephine E. of Oswego NY and two sons, Thomas A. of Oswego NY and James T. from Tucson, AZ, three grandchildren, Aimee, Thom and Lindsay. Yours truly, Josephine Wahrendorf."

Tom was 1st Bn. 34th, 3/41-7/45.

Sadly, Chaplain JOE PEYTON reports the passing of Captain ROY C. BROWN of Richland Springs TX. Ray was (A 19th '39-'42 and G 19th '42-'44. Ray's beloved Louise wrote Joe saying that Ray "had not been ill, other than coping with his many ailments. He was fine at bedtime and just went to sleep" on April 9th. Ray and Louise were on the Philippine trip with Joe and Margaret in '84. Said Joe: "They were such beautiful people."

KERMIT BLANEY called us to report the sad news also, reminding us that Roy lost his leg at the end of the Breakneck Ridge fighting. Kermit was obviously deeply moved by the fact of Roy's passing as was BOB ENDER who was another one to relay the information.

Killed in a tractor accident last July 23rd -- EARL P. HERRIMAN, (24th QM '51-'53). Earl was a farmer in Carrollton MO.

Word from TONY CASAMASSIMA (19th '41-'44), of 27 Washington, Seneca Falls NY, tells us of the passing of his beloved Louise last July 28. Writes Tony: "I retired from my job as Chief of Police on 10-1-84 after 40 years of service. I was primed up to meet some of the gang after all the years gone by. We were expecting to do some traveling around but my wife passed away on 7-28-85, unexpected. It doesn't pay to plan after so many years. Thank you for your prayers and good wishes."

WILLIAM R. HAYNES, JR., (Hq.Co. 3rd Bn. 21st '41-'44) has gone to his reward. The cold message read: "William R. Haynes died some time ago." These are cold, strange times, aren't they?

In Loving Memory
Roy C. Brown
19th Inf. - 21st Inf.
1939 - 1944



That big black blob, about in the very center of the map is the situs of The Crowne Plaza. It's on Century Blvd. just east of Sepulveda. That dark line running generally north-south like a worm on your screen is the San Diego Freeway. There are exit ramps on it, either way, of course, marked Century Blvd. If you slow down you very well might hit one or the other. Go fast enough, you might hit both! We're right between a Hyatt and Sheraton west of us and a Marriott, Skyways, Ramada and Hilton east of us. Hollywood Park and the Forum are only 5 or 6 blocks away, due east of us.

taro leaf

RECORD TURNOUT EXPECTED



BECAUSE EVERY SECOND COUNTS.

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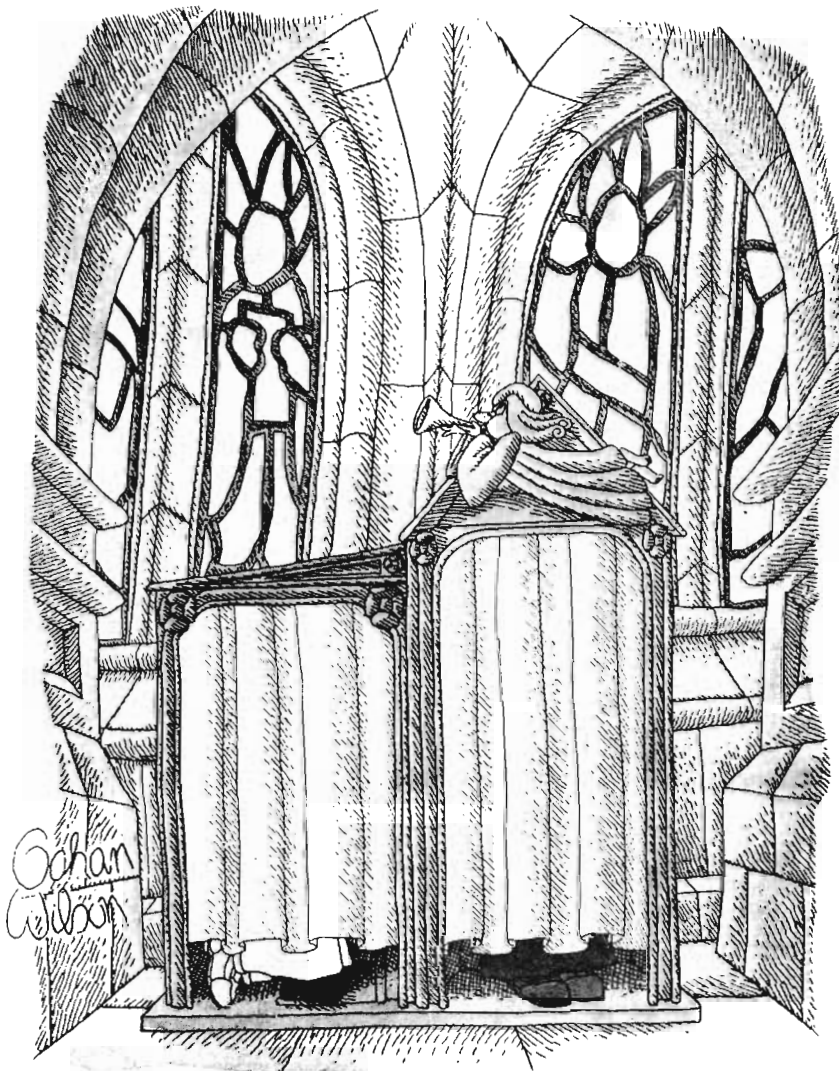
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1986 CONVENTION
August 14th-15th-16th

HOLIDAY INN CROWNE PLAZA, LAX
5985 Century Blvd., Los Angeles CA 90045
Tel. 213-642-7500



"I'm going to
Los Angeles in August!"

We have received a complaint suggesting that we were devoting "too much space to guys looking for guys." Oh, come off it, fella. Meantime Life Member CHARLEY CLARK of RR 1, Box 34, Scarsboro, IA, obviously couldn't agree less for he writes: "I would like to hear from anyone who was firing on the Pistol Range at Beppu, 19th, on the day Korea started. I was stationed at Kokura with the 3rd Engrs., H&S Co. and represented the 3rd at the matches. But we got stopped in the afternoon and all sent back to our outfits. I certainly enjoy the Taro Leaf. I was in the 3rd from 1930. Was a Charter Member of the 24th in '41 when the Hawaiian Division was made into the 24th and 25th Divisions. Came back to Hawaii after Korea and retired there in '57. Came back to the states in '81. Thanx, Charley."

That's part of what we're here for, Charley. Pay no attention to that complaint.

Hefty contribution gratefully received from wonderful friend, JERRY VON MOHR, who writes: "Taro Leaf just arrived. Loved it. Not sure about LA. 50/50 chance. Am going to make reservations just in case. I guess you will put the enclosed to good use."

Please try, Jerry, please try.

If your Buick -- or Oldsmobile -- or Cadillac -- proves to be a lemon, call HENRY J. BROCKMAN (Med.Co. 19th '51-'52) at 3307 Salem, Rochester Hills MI. Tel. 313-373-2048. He's Engineering Group Mgr. at General Motors and those 3 babies are in his group. Just our luck; we drive a Pontiac. Welcome to our membership, Hank.

The salesman called the bookkeeper, "Miss Cohen, if someone offered you \$8000, less 8 percent -- how much would you take off?" She said, "Everything but my earrings."

Ride 'em cowboy!



This one is intended to confuse you because it sure is confusing. Bull riding is the sport -- and this one is a shot of Sp.4 BRIAN WARNER (C Co. I-21st Inf.) He's looking for a good landing spot. C of the 1st Bn., 21st. Did ya notice? And where do you think it is? Stewart? Forgot it. It's Schofield where it's part of the 25th I.D.

Toe: A part of the foot used to find furniture in the dark.

Okay, Californians. It's up to you now. We're coming west -- as well you know. Are you going to support us? Fail on this one -- and our name is MUD.

Life Member EDWARD M. WILSON, of 1827 S. 5th Pl., St. Charles IL cheerily writes: "Believe me, it's a privilege to be a lifetime member of the Greatest Division and the Greatest Guys that walk or have walked the face of the earth. I've also been informed by my wife that Laura and I probably will make the California Convention. Let's hope! See ya! Ed." Great news, Ed -- and Laura.

Just signed up as Life Member #680 -- Good friend JOHN B. FARRELL (21st WW II) of 500 Overcrest, Towson MD. We appreciate your support, Johnny. And while we're at it, JIM MIMS (PI Team G-2 '44-'45), of 811 Lawson, Midland TX, is #681. Jimmy's PS went, "If I should die before it expires, just remit the balance." He paid it in full with a \$100.00 check too. Appreciate it, Jim.



Chaplain JOE and Margaret PEYTON just spent 3 weeks in the "Southland" -- enjoying the beach at Daytona and visiting son, Fr. Tom, in Georgia.

12th Arm'd.Div.Assoc. will be meeting at Long Beach on the Queen Mary a week following our party at LAX.

For 29 years, 11 months and 6 days, C.H. "Bronko" ATKINSON (MP & Hq. 63rd F '41-'45) of 3800 S. Decatur, Las Vegas NV "batched it." Now the record has been "botched;" he just married a little German gal he met in Manheim on two summer trips to Europe. All good wishes go the way of our newlyweds.



FACES & PLACES:

From good friend RALPH MELCHER, President of the 25th Infantry Div. Assn. comes a set of pix taken on his recent "revisit" to Korea. Ralph, incidentally, was 11th F 12/46-1/48 when they were in Hakata.

First, here he is -- on the left -- with Olen O'Connor in front of the Task Force Smith Memorial. It sets just across Highway 1 from the 24th Memorial near Osan.



Ralph, this one's a dandy. We'll use your note just as you wrote it to us -- for which thanks:

"The 24th Infantry Division wreath standing across Highway 1 from the larger Republic of Korea memorial to Task Force Smith, waiting to be carried up the hill behind it and laid at 24th's memorial by LTC Walsh, Bn. Cmdr. 21st Inf., and Wendell Armour, 5th RCT (the fellow in civilian clothes and cap) beside the wreath).



Here's another and Ralph writes: "Olen O'Connor (26th AAA with 24th Division in '51) being interviewed by AFKN-TV crew at Han River Crossing site 15 Mar. '86.

Here's another and Ralph writes: "25th group at Han River Crossing site (7 Mar. '51) monument on 11 Mar. '86. The 3 in the group who saw service with the 24th Infantry Division are O'Connor and myself in uniform and Wendell Armour, 5th RCT on extreme right.



We're gonna include this one, come H--- or high water. It's the site of the Han River crossing by the 25th on 7 March '51.





Here's Ralph himself. He writes:
 "Yours truly, at Han River Crossing monument on north bank (up the hill about 50 yards) on 15 Mar. '86. Passing sight-seers had plucked many flowers from the wreath which had been placed there on 11 Mar. '86 when commemorative ceremony took place."

It's a 25th party -- but OLEN O'CONNOR is our boy too. Here he is being presented the Korean War Medal by General Paik, ROKA Ret., at their 3-10-86 banquet at the ROK Army Club in Seoul. Great shot, Olen.

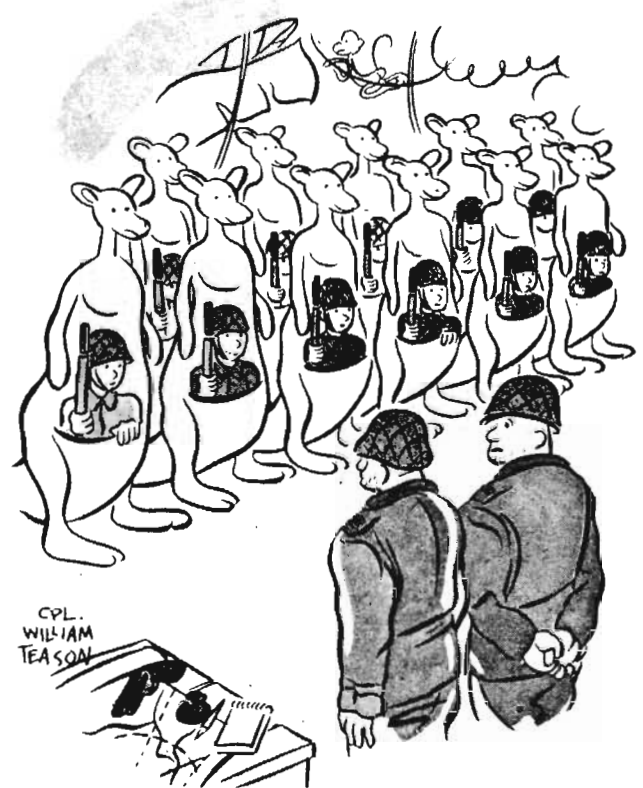


1000 thanks, Ralph, for being so very very kind to we of the 24th.

WHAT'S NEW IN SITES

Life Member TOM COMPERE (Div.Hq. '42-'45) of 1897 Clifton, Highland Park, IL 60035, is doing an outstanding job of planning for and bringing to Los Angeles a sensible and practical approach to the best possible site for our 1987 gathering in the greater Chicago area.

Never make love when you have something better to do -- but what's better?



CPL.
WILLIAM
TEASON

"ALL RIGHT, MEN, YOU ALL HAVE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS."

—Cpl. William Teason

SOUNDINGS

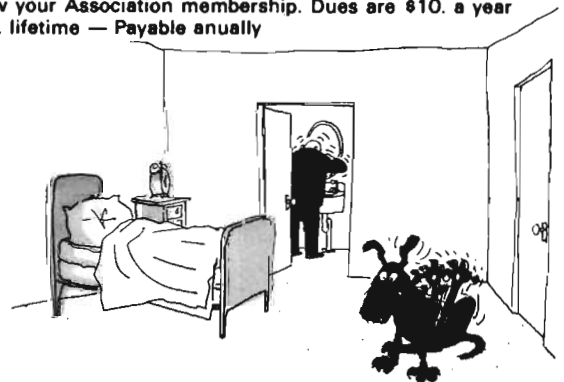
BILL NICHOLS, our Lifer #622, is sounding. Reach him at 537 Alabama SW, Birmingham AL, if you've got the answer. Here, read it yourself:

"I'm trying to locate a Major Watterson who was Chaplain of the 19th in '56 in Korea. I don't know his first name but any information will be appreciated. Doris and I are looking forward to seeing everyone in LAX. We couldn't make Louisville because of my amputation and we missed Cincinnati but LAX is our destination for August."

A REMINDER

Check your membership card now are your dues paid?

Renew your Association membership. Dues are \$10. a year or \$100. lifetime — Payable annually



Punchbowl area revisited

Retired SGM Henry Gosselin recalls War's bloodiest battles

NELSON H. GARBER (5th RCT '52-'53) of 2 Hillcrest Rd., #5, Foxboro MA 02035, spotted this item by retired Sgt. Maj. HENRY GOSSELIN of the 5th RCT who revisited Korea. Hank is the editor of Church World, a weekly Catholic paper published in Brunswick ME. He had gone back to write a story on Fr. Donald MacInnis, a missionary also from Maine who was serving his 19th year in that tragic land. Here's Hank's report:

During a recent visit to the Republic of Korea, retired Army Sergeant Major Henry Gosselin revisited the "Punchbowl" where serving with the 1st Battalion, 5th Regimental Combat Team, he experienced several of the battles which makes this area of the peninsula famous. Gosselin is the editor of Church World, a weekly Catholic newspaper published in Brunswick, Maine. He was in the Republic to write an article on Father Donald MacInnis, a Maryknoll missionary also from Maine, who has served in Korea for 19 years.

Even now the danger of war is ever-present on the peninsula. This was clearly evident during my recent visit to the "Punchbowl" in the heavily-guarded northeast sector of the demilitarized zone (DMZ), which separates north and south Korea. The Punchbowl, so named for its moon-crater shape, six kilometers across as its widest point, was the location of some of the fiercest battles of the Korean War, notably "Heartbreak Ridge" and "Bloody Ridge."

Incredibly beautiful terrain, it nevertheless was—and still is—a treacherous area. In the summer, fog or clouds often dominate the landscape, blocking vision. A ROK officer, whose forces daily accept the challenge of guarding the highest of the high ground along the DMZ, confirmed that ice and snow are still among the enemies of winter for his mountain infantry unit.

When my Korean host, Fr. MacInnis and I visited in mid-October, the foliage offered a panorama of red and orange hues that matched any landscape seen in Maine during the fall.

I had the unexpected opportunity—thanks to some very cooperative ROK personnel—to revisit one particular location where soldiers standing watch could look northwest along the ridge line and clearly see an enemy observation post less than 1,000 yards away. Notably absent was the crudely-lettered sign which marked a section of the unprotected path 32 years ago: "For the next 300 yards you will be under enemy fire—run like hell!"

The scene was as I recalled it more than three decades ago—even the barking of propaganda messages being directed our way from enemy loudspeakers. Only the language had changed—from broken English to Korean. It was as if time had stood still. I felt like a modern-day Rip Van Winkle.

Only the identity of the defending forces had changed. Instead of GIs from Able, Baker and Charlie companies of the 5th Regimental Combat Team, they were special fighters from the ROK's mountain infantry unit.

I marveled at the soldiers. They were a band of professionals who practiced their craft in what has to be some of the toughest terrain on the Korean peninsula. They live in a different world on the DMZ—a place where wearing two or more grenades on guard duty is as common as shaving in the morning.

Simply getting to the unit's command post (which had served as one of our command posts in 1952) required the same type of perseverance and patience that were needed three decades ago. Fr. MacInnis and I had driven into the Punchbowl in the priest's own vehicle (an apparently indestructible Korean model), escorted by a ROK army captain, who commanded the forces responsible for the Punchbowl's eastern perimeter security.

Once inside the Punchbowl, we were forced to abandon our car and transfer to the ROK captain's rugged four-wheel drive vehicle.

We proceeded at a snail's pace up the extremely rough, single-lane dirt tracks carved in the side of the mountain. The cliffs are steep, and the granite sharp. There were places along the road where, if we slipped just two feet beyond the edge, we probably would be able to get a parachute open before we hit the ground. However, we were not issued parachutes. More than once I breathed a silent prayer: "Lord, don't let our brakes fail us now!"

Reaching the peak of Hill 243, one of our former command posts, the magnificent view of the Punchbowl was breathtaking—unlike any landscape I have ever seen elsewhere in the world, not even the Canadian Rockies.

We were not permitted to venture into certain sectors of the Punchbowl as there are still many unmarked minefields left from the war, as well as those with more modern origin. Besides, Heartbreak and Bloody Ridges, which were all so costly in human sacrifice, are now on the north Korean edge of the DMZ—inaccessible to the south Koreans and their allies.

Taking a final look at the interior of the Punchbowl, I was swept by a wave of nostalgia. I recalled the days and nights we spent on those high, sharp ridges.

In 1952, there was not even a single civilian living there, but today, there is a thriving community of nearly 2,500 south Koreans, in addition to untold numbers of military defense personnel.

Although it is still widely known by the popular nickname given to it by the American GIs—the Punchbowl—the crater's Korean name is Hae An Ri. It is almost exclusively an agricultural area—and the harvesting of rice was taking place during our visit there. Modern dwellings and an attractive middle school have replaced our old bunkers—and the main throughfare has the same bustling activity we noted in other reconstructed Korean villages along the way.

It seems almost incongruous that a mere three decades ago, this pastoral scene was the site of such violent activity. At that time, the units participating included the 2nd U.S. Infantry Division, ROK I Corps, the 1st Marine Division, and a French Battalion.

Late in August 1951, after truce negotiations had been suspended, General Van Fleet, 8th Army Commander, decided to resume the offensive in order to drive the enemy further back from the 38th parallel. The objective was to straighten and shorten the UN front, give greater security to the Kansas Line, and inflict damage on the enemy.

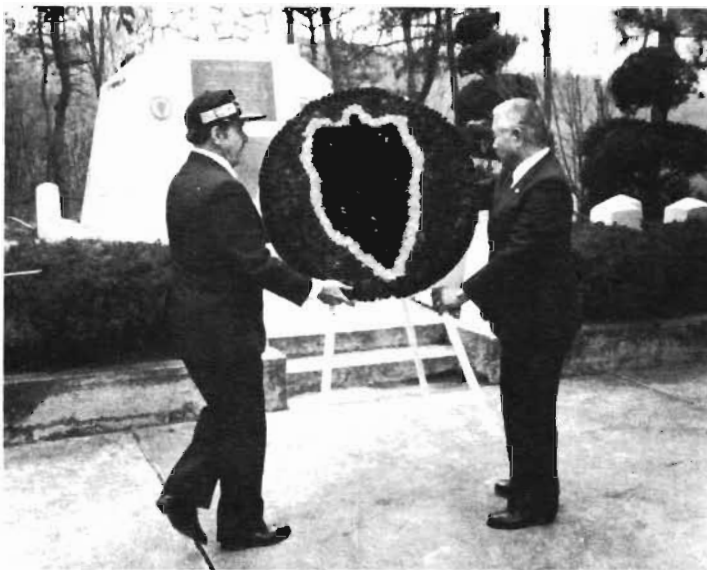
Infantrymen, often carrying 60 mm mortar or 75 mm recoilless rifle rounds, as well as their own ammunition and equipment, crawled hand over hand up towering, knife-crested ridges to assault the hard-fighting enemy who would yield a ridge only in desperation, then strike back in a vigorous counterattack.

How well I recall a particular fortification we nicknamed "Sandbag Castle" on a ridge west of the Punchbowl. It changed hands several times in one day! Supplied by airdrop and sturdy Korean carriers with A-frames strapped to their backs, and heavily supported by aircraft and artillery, our forces fought bitterly.

Within the space of 24 hours, in one instance, no less than 11 separate assaults were launched against one ridge. All were unsuccessful—and the casualty list was devastating. Finally, the last ridge was secured, but at a great cost in human lives.

When I left Korea in April 1953, "Heartbreak Ridge" was under our control. Now it is dominated by the north Koreans, and is known as "Stalin Mountain."

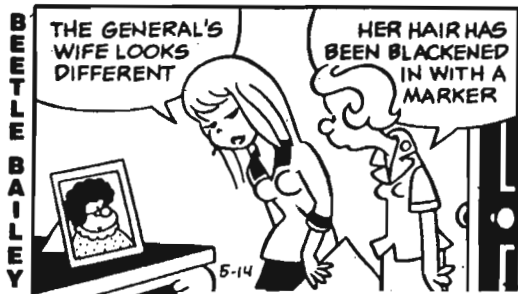




WENDELL ARMOUR (F and Hq.Co. 2nd Bn. 5th RCT '50-'51) of 5959 E. NW Hwy., Dallas TX, made the Korea run in March. He writes us excitedly: "The 5th RCT from Hawaii, the late Col. THROCKMORTON Commanding, was attached to the 24th. My job, platoon leader M/Sgt. 1st Sgt. Hqs. Co., wounded in action 4 Nov. 1950 at Chindong-hi Korea. Just had the honor of attending the 1986, Republic of Korea Re-visit (35 years). Alice and I enjoyed the whole trip. Red carpet treatment. Returning after all those years was fantastic. Rep. Chi-Kap-Chong, Chairman of the U.N. Korean War Allies Association and W.Armour, me, had the honor of placing the Taro Leaf wreath on the Task Force Smith monument.

Believe me, we are not forgotten in Korea. War monuments all over Korea in memory of our Korean War Veterans."

Grateful for your report, Wendy.



Hope you're watching Mort too. His pen, at times, begins to run away.

Making Los Angeles in August:
HARRY and Marla LEE (34th '42-'45), of Box 486, Maxwell CA. Great news, folks. And remember -- save your Dixie cups. The South may rise again.

Newly joined RAY BURKHARDT, of 5917-14th St.W., Bradenton FL, wants a directory of our members. Our last one, Ray, is 5 years old and very much out of date. Truth is they get out of date 5 minutes after we publish them. Nonetheless, we're throwing it to the membership in August. "Do we want another Directory?" "And are we willing to defray the cost?" Incidentally, one reason we throw in an address each time we write up a member in our copy is to try to make up for some of what's missing.

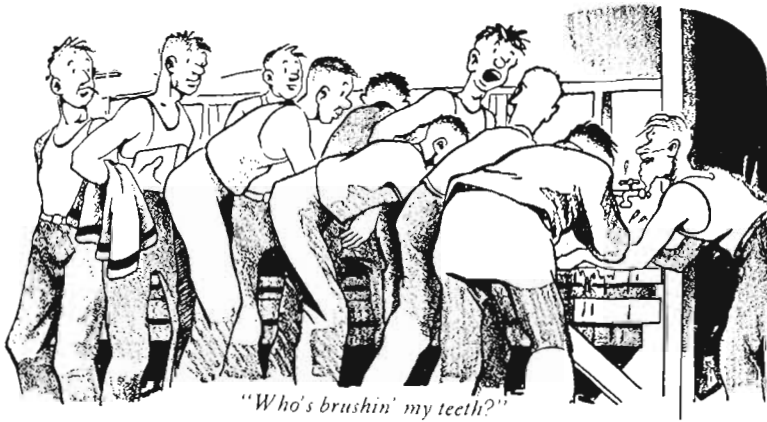


We're on a one-to-one with this member.

Bagful of mail gratefully received today from 25th Division Association Prexy, RALPH MELCHER, of 181 Dolomite, Colorado Springs CO. Big banner running across the face of the envelope reads: "Korea -- The Forgotten War -- 54235 KIA's -- 8177 M.I.A.'s" Boy, that's powerful!

BOB JOHNSON of 24 Whipple, Somerville MA says in yesterday's crossword puzzle, he was looking for a 3 letter word for "Taro paste." Sez he settled for "poi." Easy, Bob, easy. Like the two Jewish fellows doing a puzzle. One turns to the other and says, "Vot is a vacuum?" The other one replies, "A vacuum is a void." Responds #1, "Ya, but vot is the void?" So much for crossword puzzles.

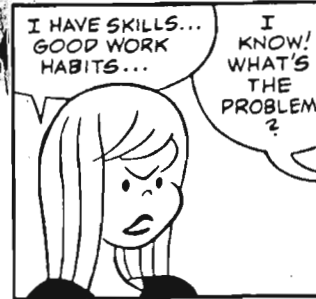
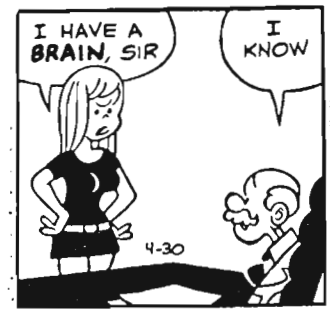




Life Member #679 BOB and Patricia KAHLEY (B 21st Task Force Smith '47-'51) of RD 4, Box 225A, Newville PA, sent a nice chatty message -- incidentally Bob is known by his intimates as "Peanuts" -- Okay, take it away Peanuts: "I am a sergeant with the Cumberland County Sheriff's Dept. in Carlisle and have been since '71 -- 56 years young. So if you ever get up this way, stop in the Court-house for coffee, lunch etc. Will give you the Grand Tour. Check for \$75.00 should help make your day. Never let it be said that I stood in the way of progress and a chance to make you happy. Another good thing is I won't have to be reminded to pay my dues again. I'm glad to become a life member of such a fine organization. Also a message for other 'Task Force Smith' members, make it 100% and become a Life Member. It's only \$99.00 and some change. Newville is 10 miles west of Carlisle out in the country. I love it. I walk out my door and I'm ready to hunt small game and deer. I actually work out of Carlisle, that is where the Court House and County Seat are. I do my shopping etc. at the War College, Carlisle Barracks plus play golf out there. They have an 18 hole golf course. Really nice. I was stationed there from '59 - '63. I was on the Carlisle Police Dept. for several years but the Sheriff's Dept. offered more money, benefits and chance for advancement so this is where I've been for 15 years. My best to all the Taro Leafers."

*"For those who fought for it,
freedom has a flavor the
protected will never know."*

Found on a bunker wall in Khe Sanh,
scrawled by an anonymous Marine.



This Beetle Bailey strip has absolutely nothing to do with the next story but, heck, we had to have some kind of a heading.

Henry Kissinger is on the tube as we put this baby to bed. He's been over here 44 years; sounds as if he got off the boat last Tuesday.

FROM COVER... TO COVER.

We've gone from cover to cover on this one. Bill HR 442 before the house would give 120,000 Japanese-Americans, who were swept up and locked inside 10 relocation camps in early '42 a formal apology from the government and \$20,000 to each survivor. Yeah -- but let's never forget the climate on the west coast in early '42. 44 years later is one thing -- but then??

And while we're at it, let's ask ourselves who really won WW II. How's your Toyota running? -- or your Sony?

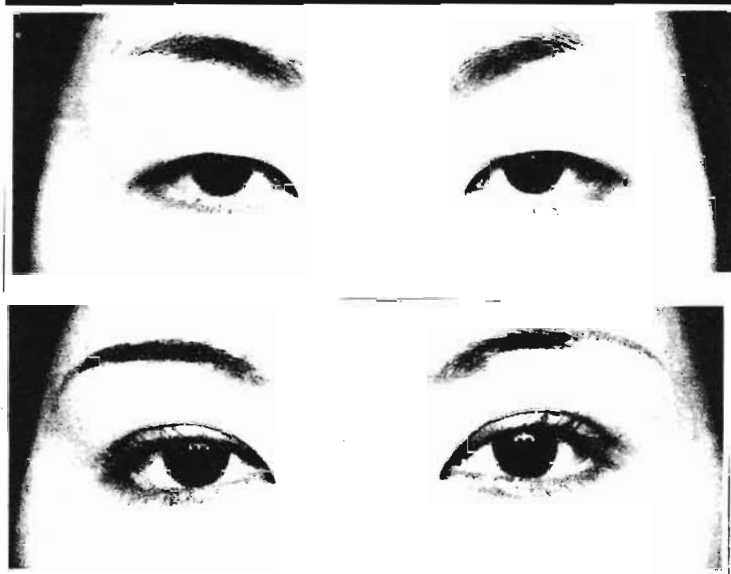
Fellow in NYC hails a cab, jumps in, and says to the cabbie: "Take me to the corner of 12th and Caterpillar -- and step on it!"



UPS and DOWNS

We're about ready to give up. This very message received in the mail today: "I'm going to give the Taro Leaf one more year. I joined, hoping to make contact with some of my old buddies from Korea in '52-'54. It looks like the powers that be don't recognize anyone as having been in the 24th since '50 except each new Commanding General! The paper is becoming a chronicle of who died and who has had the most recent by-pass among the WW II veterans. This was admitted to in one issue but as yet nothing has changed. I will assure you that there have been one hell of a lot of us in the 24th since '50 and the Taro Leaf should be our paper too. Signed: Disappointed."

(Ed. note: The death notices cover a fact of life -- and death -- over which we have absolutely no control. 'Twould be a pity to allow our brothers to go to Glory without so much as a line. The by-passes, replaced hips, et al also cover problems quite beyond our ken. The poor chaps so afflicted, however, are deeply appreciative of the telephone calls, cards and letters which our notices seem to generate -- if our mailbag is a good measuring stick. As for favoring "WW II veterans," we've tried by God, we've tried. As for recognizing no one "except each new CG," we are simply aghast. Possibly "Disappointed" considers that our paper is published for no greater purpose than wrapping fish. We suspect that some people may even be smoking it.)



Some of the little "korbitoris" in old Nippon have been undergoing plastic surgery to make their eyes take on a "western look." Little Michiko -- you remember her -- went up to the Jujin Hospital in Tokyo for one of their specials. Top view "before"; bottom view "after." Remember -- of course you will -- that in the case of Oriental eyes, the upper eyelid lacks a distinct fold and there's a webbing of skin on the nasal side. The doc simply removes the webbing and adds a fold all to make the eye look bigger. As Michiko used to ask, "You very like?"

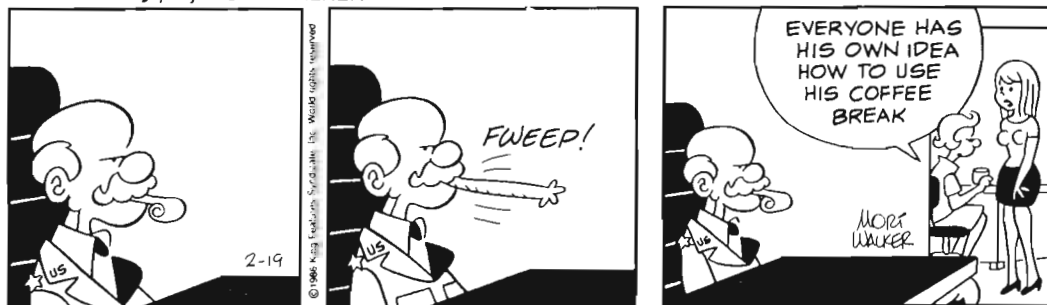
BILL MERRITT, (L 21st '42-'44), of 3324 Minnesota, South Gate, CA, is looking for buddies. That's L Co. of the Gimlets. Drop Bill a note, will you boys? Thanks.

Honesty is the best policy, although sometimes keeping your mouth shut is even better.

Spotted this one in Army Times: FELIX, ARTHUR, who served with Co.G, 21st Inf., 24th Division, in '45-'46, last known address was 148 Velasco, Los Angeles or anyone knowing his whereabouts. Contact Donald Knapton, 46 Sylvester St., Rochester, NY 14621, phone 716-544-1641.

G of the Gimlets? Why that's SPIKE O'DONNELL's old outfit. Do you remember Felix, Spike?

Beetle Bailey / By MORT WALKER







Oldtimers of Love Co. of the 21st met recently in St. Louis. Thanks to good friend, HUGH BROWN, here's proof as to who made the glorious weekend. Reading from left to right, as always, here are who you'll find:

1st row:

1. Our First Lady, Phyl WATSON, 2. Jan GREENE, 3. Leota FINE, 4. ROBBIE ROBINSON, 5. Gladys LUMSDEN, 6. HOWARD LUMSDEN, 7. "Miss Betty" BROWN, 8. Helen MARTIN, 9. Mamie BISHOP, 10. TOMMY BISHOP.

2nd row:

1. Our Prexy, DICK WATSON, 2. Mary SHAY, 3. ANDY ANDERSON, 4. JAMES FINE, 5. Ann AVERY, 6. Delores THIEL, 7. Jean KORGIE, 8. Warnetta IVY, 9. Phyllis BURKE, 10. Barbara BERNARD, 11. WARREN AVERY, and 12. HUGH BROWN.

3rd row:

1. BOB SHAY, 2. ALVIN SEBRING, 3. LEONARD F. KORGIE, 4. FLOYD MARTIN, 5. MIKE THIEL, 6. FRANK IVY, 7. PHIL BURKE, 8. CARL BERNARD.

Not in photo: BILLY DRUMHELLER, JOE GRIFFITH and "Short Round" HARDY.

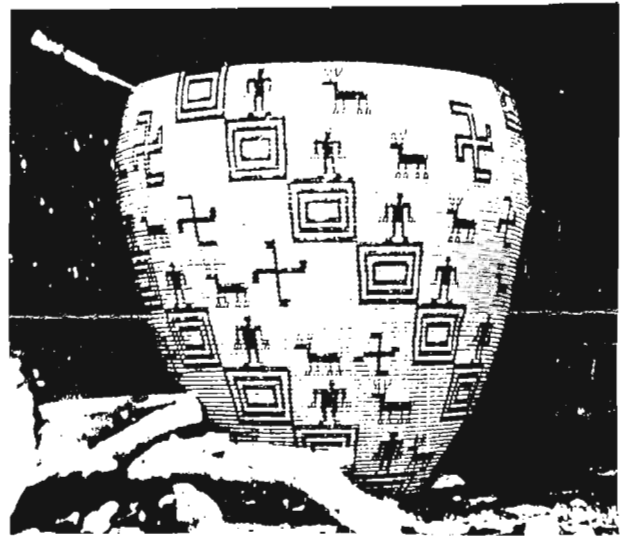
Happy looking bunch, aren't they? And to think that 35 or 36 summers ago, those boys were going through Hell. Great bunch. Steadfastly loyal to each other and to the wonderful gals.

Anticipate these questions for your consideration and debate at our annual meeting next August. Do you want a Directory of our Membership broken down by companies, battalions and regiments? Do you want to support the cost of the undertaking by ordering a copy?

Just a little cautionary notice. At the Crowne Plaza come August, watch out for the main dining room. The prices are very up, up, up!!!

HAROLD FIELDS (5th RCT 4/51-5/52) operates Gateway Travel Agency in Deland, FL and has just joined our ranks. Hal says he's going to make LAX and will be glad to help anyone on transportation. He's at 1420 N. Woodland, Deland, FL - Tel. 904-738-2401.

Is Sparky Anderson a present-day Casey Stengel? After opening day, when his Tigers knocked the socks off the Red Sox, he said this of Wade Boggs who went 0-for-5 with 3 straight strikeouts: "That's something that, if you're around long enough, you may see once in a lifetime."



It's a basket of the Yavapais, a northern Arizona tribe. Note the swastika. That's what old "Deer With Horns" (L Co. 21st 7/50-8/51) wanted us to see. He's now EARLWIN C. OKLAIRE and his address is Box 967, Eagle Butte, SD. Earl tells us that CALVIN GARREAU (5th RCT - Korea), an Indian, also from S.D., drowned during a swimming accident. Thank you for the news, Earl.

Three chaps chanced to meet in a bar -- an Irishman, a Jew, and an Indian.

Their chance meeting developed into something of a friendship -- and they decided to go together to a restaurant across the street.

In so crossing the street, the three are struck by a taxi. All three are mortally wounded.

The scenario jumps to the Pearly Gates where the three are about to be interviewed.

St. Peter, in referring to his debit ledger -- or is it a credit ledger? -- says "But you fellows weren't supposed to be here until July!! I've got no room. Tell you what I can do -- I can send you back down to terra firma for 90 days if you'll pay the requisite fee."

The Jew asked, "What's the fee?"

"One hundred dollars" answered St. Peter.

The Irishman promptly handed over the \$100.00 and in a few moments he's back at his old haunt, the bar.

The bartender asks, "Aren't you the fellow who was in here a week ago and had that accident out in front?"

"Yep!!"

"Well, tell me, what happened?"

So the Irishman told his odd story.

Then, asked the bartender, "But what happened to the Jew and the Indian?"

Came his answer: "Well, as I left, the Jew was arguing about the \$100.00 and was trying to whittle him down to \$25.00, and the Indian was jumping up and down, yelling, 'Make the government pay; make the government pay.'"

Will You Let Me Know?

PRE-REGISTRATION FORM

The room reservation form, for forwarding directly to the Crowne Plaza, is provided in this issue.

But BOB ENDER is anxious to try another gimmick -- to spare you time at our registration desk. Here's a pre-registration form which you might mail in to Bob for reserving space or spaces for the Friday night and Saturday night functions.

ADVANCE REGISTRATION REQUEST

To BOB ENDER
1864 El Paso Lane
Fullerton CA 92633

Dear Bob:

Find enclosed check for \$_____ to cover the following charges for the Crowne Plaza gathering:
(Payable to: 24th Infantry Division Assn.)

	<u>Per Person</u>	<u>Number Attending</u>	<u>Amount</u>
Registration fee (<u>Member only</u>)	--	--	\$ 15.00
Let's Mix in '86 - Friday night	@ \$23.00	_____	\$ _____
Banquet - Saturday night	@ \$26.00	_____	\$ _____
Total enclosed			\$ _____

Please Print:

Signed _____

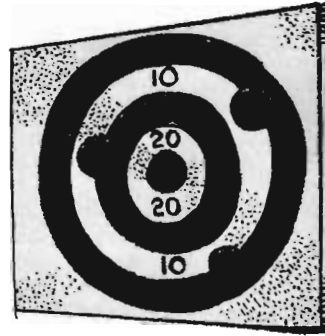
Address _____

Zip _____

Tel. () _____

CALIFORNIA





hit the winning target

REGISTRATION TIME

Here's your ticket to fun, folks. Just clip it and mail it in to:

CROWNE PLAZA HOTEL
5985 Century Blvd., Los Angeles CA 90045
Tel. 213-642-7500

Maria Schneider is our gal there and she's waiting for it. Wait'll you meet her -- a first class lady -- with looks to match. She's going all out for us. Just talked to her. Her last words were: "Please ask them to send their requests in NOW! Wait until July and we may not be able to accommodate them." The message is out, Maria!!!

When you reserve, be sure to specify:

1 king-size or 2 double beds
and
smoking or non-smoking floor

Additional person in room @ \$13.00 must be reserved.
Request for cot should be made at that time.



Group Name 24th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSN.
Convention Dates August 14 - 16, 1986

PLEASE PRINT

Please reserve accommodations at the **CROWNE PLAZA HOTEL** for:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE _____

TELEPHONE AREA CODE () _____

SHARING ROOM WITH _____

ARRIVAL DATE _____ DEPARTURE DATE _____

ARRIVAL TIME _____

☐ Single ☐ Double Please Check One

Special Request: _____



Working like dogs are the gals. They've now started a Vietnam Women's Memorial Project. They're looking for \$1 million -- \$1 million? -- for a statue in Washington honoring the women veterans out of 'Nam. No comment. Woof! Woof!!

When medics get together, it's Hellzapoppin. Recently Dr. ROBERT and Elizabeth HARRIAGE (D 24 Med WW II), of Box 225, Nordland WA went to Pensacola FL to visit their son. While there enjoyed a pleasant dinner and evening with Dr. WILTON and Virginia TUGWELL, (likewise 24 Med. WW II), of 1919 E.Gadsden, Pensacola. Naturally the big talk was on 24th days of service together. Wilton and Virginia then mentioned our l'il old club -- concerning which Bob and Betty had never heard a thing -- and presto, they're in like Flynn. Terrific!



The Welcome Mat Is Out

EDWARD "Steady Eddie" ROBINSON has alerted us to the fact that a mini-reunion will be held at Gettysburg PA.

Here's his memo:

"It will be held on Aug. 14, 15 & 16 and break up on the 17th.

"It will be held at the Travel Lodge, Gettysburg PA. Tel. 1-800-255-3050
1-717-334-6235.

"The rates are \$62.00 per night.

"The people interested in going could write to:

Earl Wilson

859 Oneawa St., Kialua HI 96734,
and let him know they are going.

"This will be held the same time as our regular reunion, but knowing that some of the members can't go to California, they may like to go to this one instead.

"Now, Ken, be sure to put this in one of the Taro Leaf's prior to the reunion."

We did it, Eddie. There it is -- in black on white.

Good friend, JOE MCKEON, always thinking, writes: "By the way, most people think of Los Angeles as a sweat box in the summer. This might be true in some of the valleys, but not in the vicinity of the airport. You are only a short distance away from the ocean and the temperature can get pretty chilly at night. Compared to an air conditioned hotel it might not be cool, but we can have fog at night and you thank your lucky stars you brought a sweater."

Hours represented in the writing, typing, pasting and mailing of this issue -- not including the printer's time in printing and binding -- at least 114 hours.

Check-out time is at 12:00 Noon. Rooms may not be available for check in until 3:00 P.M.

MC ☐ Visa ☐ AE ☐ Diners ☐

Credit Card Number _____ Exp. Date _____

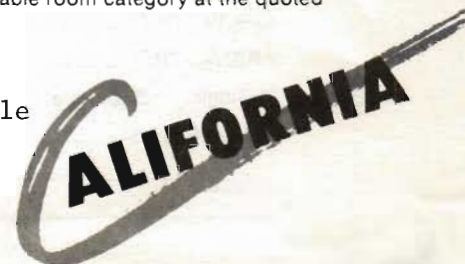
Cardholder Name _____

A deposit equal to the first night's room rate is required to guarantee the reservation. Please enclose credit card information, a check or money order payable to **CROWNE PLAZA HOTEL**.

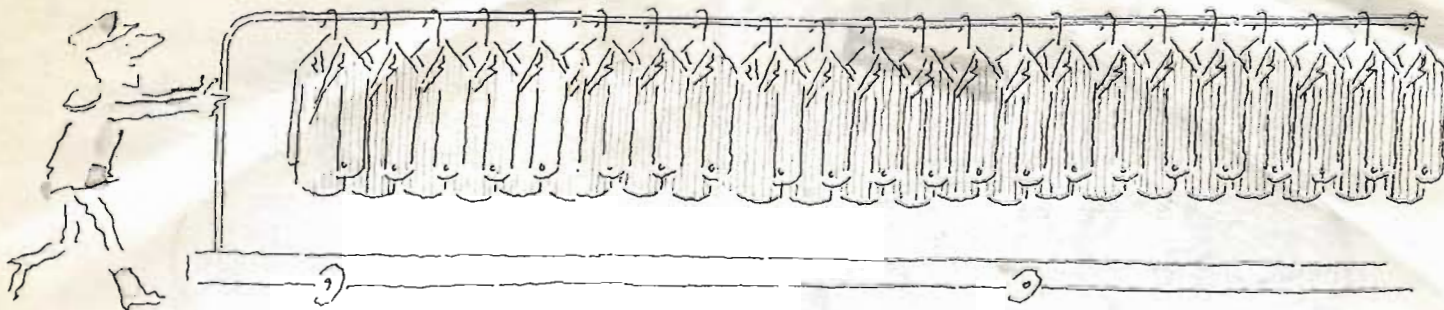
If requested room type is not available your reservation will be placed in the next available room category at the quoted rate.

Reservations must be received by **July 15, 1986**
Requests received after the above date will be subject to availability.

THE RATE FOR YOUR GROUP \$60.00 for single or double



1,165 Perfectly Pressed Pinstripes.



We know. You're feeling pressed about our Crowne Plaza meeting. Be it 200 or 1200, not to worry. They can handle us. And if, by chance, there's a bit of an overflow, there are 4 hotels but a minute's walk away on either side of us. So what's left for you to do? Relax. And just come. They'll do the rest.

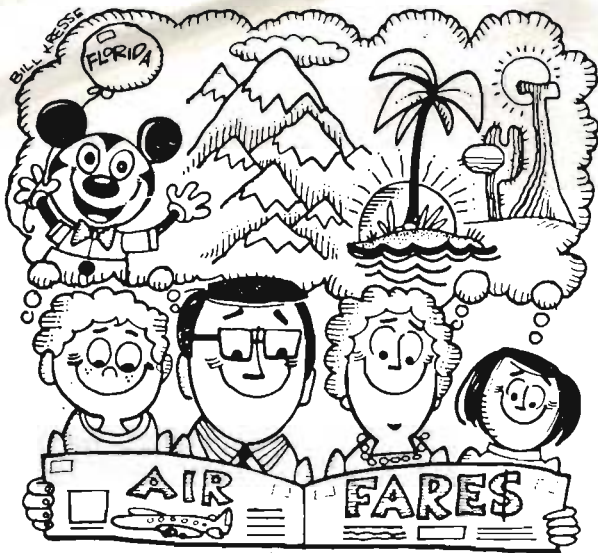
As for that question, "What'll I wear?" We answer: "usual casual summer wear -- Hawaiian shirts and muu-muus preferred. For our sit-down banquet on Saturday night, we do dress up, with neckties, suit coats, cocktail dresses, the works. Sneakers should be left at the door."

PROGRAM

CROWNE PLAZA HOTEL, LOS ANGELES

August 14 - 17, 1986

<u>Date</u>	<u>Activity</u>	<u>Time</u>
Thurs., Aug. 14	Registration for early arrivals	9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.
	Hospitality Room open all day and evening	9:00 a.m. - midnight
	Meals -- on your own and at your pleasure	--
Fri., Aug. 15	Registration	9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.
	Hospitality Room	9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.
	Lunch -- at your pleasure	--
	Sit-down Dinner	6:00 p.m. - midnight
	The Hospitality Room must close down at 4:00 to allow the house to set up for the Dinner	
	Tours to wherever may be individually and privately arranged by you. It appears that there are too many tours going in too many directions to attempt to respond to the wishes of the membership by arranging an Association- sponsored event.	Anytime during the day. Most tours include your pickup at the hotel's front door.
Sat., Aug. 16	Registration	9:00 a.m. - noon
	Hospitality Room	9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.
	Annual Business Meeting	10:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.
	Lunch -- on your own	--
	Cocktail Hour, Memorial Service, Banquet and More Socializing	6:00 p.m. - midnight
	Again the Hospitality Room will have to close down at 4:00 to allow the house to set up for the evening Banquet. Sorry 'bout that!	
Sun., Aug. 17	Continental Breakfast Alohas	8:00 a.m.



Through the good offices of JIM ERWIN, we've got a deal with American Airlines.

AA is making available to our members and families their "meeting saver fares." This means a 40% discount off the full day coach fare as of the day of your purchase.

There are a few catches -- mightn't you know -- and we want to be forthright and honest about it all.

You should have learned by now that today's airline advertising is about as phony as any to grace the pages of your daily newspaper or the glass of your boob tube. You've simply gotta read the tiny print.

First, the deal is conditioned on the "availability of appropriate inventory" -- and you know what a can of worms that can be, if you've dealt very much with the flying people.

Second, the tickets must be purchased before July first -- well in advance obviously.

Third, the plan is valid only from the AA service serving you over to LAX and return. That means Honolulu, Las Vegas, Seattle et al are out for this deal.

Fourth, all travel has to be entirely via AA. If not, extra fares will be required for tickets to and from the closest point of your AA departure.

Fifth, once the tickets are issued there'll be a \$30.00 service fee in the event of any application for a full or partial refund.

Sixth, any kickback by way of complimentary tickets (if there be any) will be shared proportionately among all members flying by AA to LAX and back. No single member is going to profit in any way if there are to be any "complimentaries." We've been down this sorry road before. We're in this together. We will share any profits together.

Seventh, no deviations in itinerary will be allowed. We said that up above, we think.

Eighth, actual travel will be allowed only between August 10th and 23rd.



"I can't keep date—I just caught cold and Mamasan speak I have to go to bed with it!"

Ninth, you can make use of this service by using AA's "meeting service desk 800 number" and using as references, if they ask for them, Star file number S-8117 and/or AN number AN 081117.

However, it looks as though the far easier approach will be through our very own favorite travel agent, Ms. Gail Bower of Stevens Travel, Inc., 380 Union St., West Springfield MA 01089 (call her collect identifying yourself as from the 24th) and she'll do the whole thing for you. In this way, we can control the "complimentaries" in which we'll share after it's over as we promised above. Gail is on a one-on-one basis with Collette, AA's gal in Dallas who is handling it for the line and she can put your wishes through for you.

Gail showed us the other day via her trusted computer how she can offer us 153 different fares from our little local airstrip to LAX. We couldn't believe it. As she says, "It's almost so bad that you might say they've got a special fare for every customer."

Gail has a unique way of finding you the best available fare for your pocketbook and combining it with the most convenient departure and arrival times.

In these "deregulation days," that is a science and an art. She is adept at tailoring your specific needs and dates and at the best possible rate. With her computer, she will punch and punch until it comes out right for you. Why not give Gail a chance. You'll not be sorry.

Let us assure you that we're not involved in any deal here. Pardon us if we seem to be overplaying the idea of padding the palm but we're highly sensitive to that scandalous kind of business. We don't like it and if we can catch it going on in this little club, we're gonna holler!

Getting around "PURE POW!"

C.C. (that means Convention Chairman) BOB ENDER knows the various purlieus of greater LA. He also knows that it would be dangerous to pick out one, for instance, Knott's Berry Farm, and then say, "Okay, gang, we're all going there." Good idea; we don't like berries anyway. No, this time, he's going to tell you what's available and you can pick it up from there. Here are a few of the available tours and, incidentally, the tour folks in most instances will come to the Crowne Plaza entrance to pick you up and drop you off:

BEVERLY HILLS' STARS' HOMES Daily; every hour: 9:30 am - 4:30 pm. Approximately 2 hours.	\$ 15.00
COMBINATION OF TOURS 1 & 3 Daily; All Day.	38.50
UNIVERSAL STUDIOS Daily; 3/4 Day.	28.00
COMBINATION OF TOURS 1 & 6 Daily; All Day.	30.00
GRAND TOUR OF LOS ANGELES Daily; 3/4 Day.	20.00
KNOTT'S BERRY FARM & WAX MUSEUM Daily, except Wed. & Thurs; All Day.	35.00
KNOTT'S BERRY FARM Daily, except Wed. & Thurs; All Day.	28.00
DISNEYLAND Daily; All Day.	35.50
SAN DIEGO - SEA WORLD Mon., Wed., Fri. only; All Day.	38.00
SAN DIEGO ZOO Mon., Wed., Fri. only; All Day.	37.00
SAN DIEGO & TIJUANA Mon., Wed., Fri. only; All Day.	36.00
HOLLYWOOD MUSEUM TOUR Daily; 3/4 Day.	18.00
NBC STUDIO TOUR & STARS' HOMES Daily; 3/4 Day.	24.00
LAS VEGAS ROUNDTrip Mon., Wed., Sat., only, 24 hours Reservations necessary for this tour.	39.00
LAS VEGAS CASINO JUNKET (CALL FOR DETAILS) Mon., Wed., 24 hours Saturday, 24 hours	7.50 10.00

If you do nothing else while enjoying L.A. -- and, of course, if you haven't already seen it, take a run through fashionable Beverly Hills and Bel Air. Skip Hollywood; it's a real dump. But go up and down the streets of Beverly Hills and Bel Air. Just view the homes of the stars. You'll never forget the trip. Your mouth will water for months. Veep WARREN AVERY went out in March for a planning weekend and spent a couple of hours simply riding by -- and he also hit Santa Monica and Malibu -- all within an 8 mile radius from the hotel. Signed he: "I can't believe it!!"

AA American Airlines

Prexy DICK WATSON went out in March to check the Crowne Plaza. Part of his report: "There are floors for smokers and floors for non-smokers. Indicate your choice. There are floors where non-smokers can breathe clean air and floors where smokers can puff their lungs out. The timid non-smoker is thus spared having to ask the guy next door to please put out his butt, and the bold smoker is spared the anger that arises when a spoilsport on the other side of his wall ruins his bedtime puff."

We've now got a "Sick Book" -- omitted in this issue because of a complaint that we were concentrating too heavily on the gall bladders, prostates, heart/liver/lung/head transplants, etc., etc. Now maybe we need a page on "Accident Reports." Good buddy ANGELO LORIO (724 Ord. '43-'45) of 161 Bleecker, Brooklyn NY hit an armored truck "right smack in the middle." Three million in it at the time. Ange started his letter with: "I recently ran into a lot of money." You've still got that wonderful sense of humor, Ange.



RECRUIT



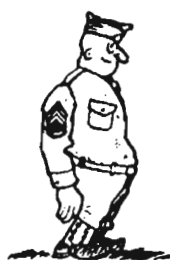
AFTER
BASIC
TRAINING



CORPORAL



SERGEANT



STAFF SERGEANT



FIRST SERGEANT



MASTER SERGEANT

-FORT BENNING TAIL SKID

Y'know, we've worked for 30 years trying to spread the word that we were (are) viable. Then comes one such as this one from HOWARD W. CAMP of 430 South Stadium, Xenia, OH who heard about us "late" -- in our 38th year. Listen to Howie:

"Just received my Taro Leaf. Read word for word and cover to cover. I especially liked the story on General Wm. Dean. I gave it to my wife and she also read it. I sure wished that I had known that this association was in existence a long time ago. I feel like I've really missed out on something. I just wrote Bill Bradley in Troy NY (on page 15 of this issue). We have been writing to each other since we were in the same company.

"Please do me a favor and place in the magazine asking if anyone who was in Co. L 19th in Korea to write to me. Thanks.

"Thanks for sending to the three guys the Taro Leaf. One has already talked to me about it.

"Enclosed is a small donation.

"I can't make LA this year because my vacation plans are made in January every year but I've talked to my wife about coming to Chicago in '87. Please send me the dates for that.

"Again thanks to you and the officers for the work you are doing."

Thrilled that we're able to help, Howie -- Regret that it took you 38 and more years to find us.

Gleanings from the Christmas greetings gratefully received:... ZANLY CAMPF, (Cn.19th '43-'45), of 806 San Jacinto, CA wanted us to wish every member, "The best of everything for '86." Zan wrote movingly of the late RAY TATMAN of his old outfit saying, "Strange -- this life and death thing that we all have to put up with. While Joe Peyton was here in June, we spoke of 'Irish' which he had as a tag rather than Ray -- Bill -- or just Tatman. I can remember when I first joined our outfit. He took me under his wing so to speak. Scared young kid that I was. We became closer than brothers. You and the thousands of others know that feeling. He never let me take the point on patrol or the last man in line. He protected me like a mother hen. Many other things at other times too numerous to mention, but he was a devoted soldier and a good human being. He is going to be sorely missed!"...JOHN S. ROUSSEL (52 Field '43-'45), of 5032 Perkins, Baton Rouge, LA wrote: "Can't tell you how much I enjoyed the news of 24th members. Your monthly issue brings back many memories, both good and bad but all I would not change. Visited with Paul Fraser, Alex Thomas and Bill McKenzie 52nd FA '42-'45 on a trip west this summer."

If you haven't already seen it, catch JIM GARNER in "Murphy's Romance." Jim is simply good, especially because he doesn't try to be. He just is -- which is perhaps the real key to his charm. Someone said, "Yeah but Garner isn't very competitive." Nor was the British cavalry charge at Balaklava, but Tennyson wrote a poem about it.

WE QUIT.



There ought to be a limit on this bickering about the beginning days in Korea -- at least as far as this publication is concerned.

So we print one more -- and this could be the last of it.

RALPH CULBERTSON (Hq. 21st '49-'50; L 21st Jul. '50; POW 7/11/50-9/9/53), of 1496 Douglas, San Jose CA, has his own ideas on the mess and he has a right to express them. Listen to him:

"About Carl Bernard's swipe at the 34th, I am disappointed. I just wonder what Carl's source of information was. He should have followed someone's advice who long ago said something about throwing stones.

"Everyone who served in General Dean's division has the right to stand tall, whether he has been recognized for it officially or not. I was a POW captured at Chocuiun on 11 July 1950; and was freed from communist domination the same day General Dean was. The good General granted me a personal interview in which I expressed displeasure with the way the Division was committed to battle. General Dean looked me square in the eye and said, "Look, Culbertson, I didn't like it any better than you did; but I had my orders." The Division performed admirably well, under the most trying of circumstances and achieved its objective. All of General Dean's Taro Leafers can stand tall."

Thanks, Ralph.

You know something? There has never been much talk about committing the Division to battle in July of '50. No scandal. No heads rolling. No investigation of the White House or of SCAP or of Eighty Army or of I Corps. Think about that.

Postscript

THE PROPOSED KOREAN WAR MEMORIAL IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

Several veteran's organizations have chosen to lend their influence to this long-neglected project. We share with you, communications from those who have contacted us. To contribute space in this annual newsletter will, we hope, be far-reaching in contacting those association members who served in Korea and will desire to send a contribution.

From: Robert Black, President
The Ranger Infantry Companies
(Airborne) of the Korean War

It is time for the Veterans Associations to exercise control over the Korean War Memorial Project. We seek a monument raised by those who served, the primary contribution from the Government would be the Site. It should be a monument to life and freedom as that was our gift to the Korean people. It would be well-planned, not rushed -- perhaps a dedication five years from now on the 40th Anniversary of the war. No individual or association will be the "founding Father." This should be done in a spirit of brotherhood.

From: The American Battle Monuments
Commission
Washington, D.C. 20341

Despite strong support from congressional leaders and the major veterans organizations, donations for the construction of a national Korean Veterans War Memorial in Washington, D.C. have been "disappointingly low," says the American Battle Monuments Commission. "We had expected to receive thousands of dollars in donations at this point, but so far, we've received less than \$250," said an official of the Commission. At least \$500,000 to begin planning for the memorial will be needed. Bills have been introduced in the House and Senate giving the ABMC authority to build a memorial here for the 5.7 million Korean War Veterans.

Legislation being considered by the House Veterans' Affairs Committee would let the ABMC build the memorial with funds or private donations. The memorial, once built, would be operated by the Interior Department under the legislation.

Every contributor will receive a personal letter from the commission acknowledging the donation and telling the donor that the money will be returned in the event the memorial is not built," the official said.

Donations may be sent to the address above.



Memories are made of this. It's from JESSE FOSTER's file. He writes: "This is the army boat that ran between Honolulu and Hilo. It was manned by an all army enlisted crew and the captain was a staff sgt. You had to have good conduct for a year in order to take that trip to Hilo. We stayed one month at the Kilauea Military Camp near the crater. All personal including corporals and sergeants had to serve one day K.P., then you had all the rest of the time on your own. This picture was taken prior to departure from Honolulu in June 1941."

CONFIDENTIAL CHAT

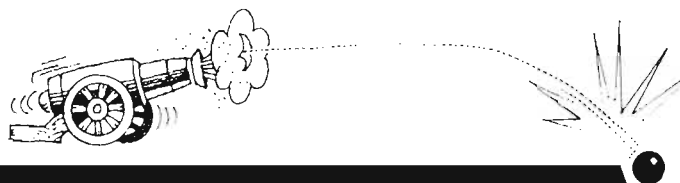
It's hardly confidential that WELDON and Anne HESTER (Red Cross 34th '43-'45), celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at 918 Rice Creek Riverpark, Riverview FL last Sept. 2nd.

Wrote Weldon: "Succeeding months were marked by two associated events. The first was a camp party for all marking their 50th, about a dozen couples. A delightful event. Then on a chance visit to Cypress Gardens we became involved in their 50th celebration. We were introduced to the water show crowd, given presents, had a seat of honor for the show, were photographed, wine and dined. Interestingly, all day long people came up, introduced themselves and were happy for us. Yes indeed, a day to remember."

Contributed by one of our Generals who prefers anonymity:

King David and King Solomon
Led merry, merry lives.
With many, many concubines
And many, many wives.
But when old age crept o'er them
With its many, many qualms,
King Solomon wrote the Proverbs,
And King David wrote the Psalms.

War Stories



You have to know how these items get written in order to understand just what goes on in the publishing of this little paper. We write a few items each day -- as the mail, which feeds them, comes in. Days ago we wrote that it appeared that the saga of the summer of 1950 and its story tellers had about run its course in our columns -- or ought to have. Now along comes LACY BARNETT (A 24 Med., 34th & 19th '49-'51), of 406 W. South, Winchester IN and at once we decided that here were a few more words that ought to go into the pot. So take it away, Lacy:

"I am still quite active in my research project covering the 34th during July and August '50. West Point was kind enough to send me a 5 x 7 of Major Boone Seegers that was taken when he graduated in '43. He was killed on 7 July '50. May have told you before -- Seegers was a bomber pilot in WW II and in '45 his mother felt that the Army Air Corps was too dangerous and she persuaded him into transferring to the Army. Five years later, he was killed while serving as an infantry officer.

"I see that Dan Cavanaugh is giving you a rough time on the Bernard comments reference the 34th. I wrote to Dan and told him that he was taking it a little out of perspective. Dan was a Sgt. First Class in '50 and without a doubt, was one of the best combat medics in the 34th. He got the Bronze Star with a V for action in

Taejon and in a couple of other cases he should have received the Silver Star. He gave it everything he had. Without any doubt, there are men living today who would not be had Dan not been the outstanding medic that he was. He was innovative in the treatment and evacuation process and always had his platoon closer to the front lines than anyone else. His mission was to treat and evacuate as quickly as possible. His actions precluded a lot of prolonged and undue suffering. He never backed away from an assignment regardless of how dangerous it was.

"His complete and total dedication to the men of the 34th is deeply ingrained. When there is unwarranted criticism of the 34th, he is ready to fight. He did just as good a job with Med. Co. 19th, from 1 Sept. '50 to Apr. '51.

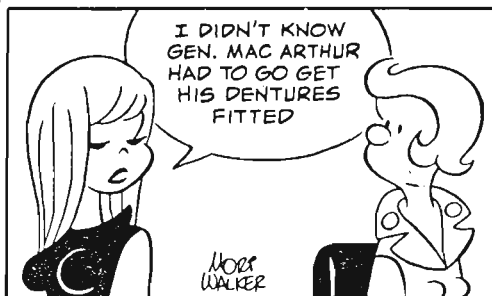
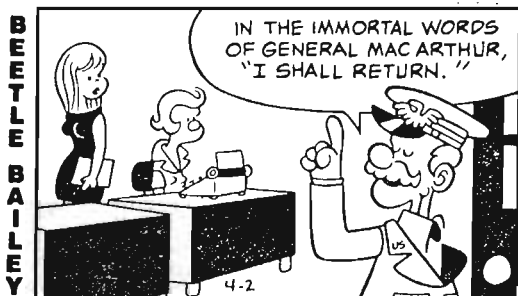
"Just thought some of the above might give you a little insight about Dan when the subject of the 34th comes up, particularly in the form of criticism.

"I may not be able to pull it off but some day the accurate and complete story of the 34th in July and August '50 will be told. Once it is told, there will be a lot of surprised people.

"Thanks for listening."

And listen we did, Lacy -- and with interest.

Thanks!



KERMIT and Marilu BLANEY (B & L 21st, 4/42-6/45, Life Member #174, of 801 Peachtree Dr., Columbus GA 31906, ask to be remembered to all of their friends with the happy word that they hope to see a "bunch of them" in LAX come August.

Life Member BOB and Alice MANSELIAN (24th MP '42-'44), of 5235 E. Hamilton, Fresno, CA, aren't much on writing except when it comes to a check, in which instance they just put a hefty one in an envelope, write "donation -- for a little support" -- and send it on its way. Thanks, folks. And we'll thank you in person come August.

Let DON YOMNICK (M 34th '51-'53) of 1893 Palm Drive, Clearwater FL tell you his story: "I have a 24th Division License tag in the back window of my car. My wife, Marilyn, and I spent the weekend in Winter Haven FL. There I met J.T. CROSBY, a mailman, when I came back to my car after registering at the Holiday Inn. Well here is his name and address: J.T. CROSBY, 702 Glad Rd. S.P.V., Winter Haven FL 33800, (21st Inf. '55-'56) "It pays to advertise!"

Right on, Don.

We've got decals for you in case you want to do what Don did.

Los Angeles



Our local paper gave us this one of Deputy Prime Minister Boris Shcherbina, who is heading the official Soviet probe of the Chernobyl accident, making a point to First Deputy Foreign Minister Anatoly Kovalev. Don't say it. We thought of it too.

ED and Carolyn FARMER (Hq.Co. D, A 21st '36-'41 & '44-'45), of 3450 Ramstad, San Jose, CA appreciate that over 10% of our membership live in the state of California alone. They also remind us that Fort Mason in S.F. has found new life as a home for local museums and a variety of non-profit groups. Over 1.5 million of us shipped out of here to "the west" and probably as many came back through here too.

Ed says that the fort was established by the Spanish in the 18th century and was used to ship American soldiers and military supplies to the Spanish-American War, the 1915 operation in Mexico against Pancho Villa, the 1918-1919 allied attempt to fight the Bolsheviks in Siberia, World War II and the Korean War.

The fort was also the gateway to Alcatraz from 1933 to 1963, when the federal institution was closed down.

It's most famous living alumnus was Ronald Reagan who wrote in his biography, 'Where's the Rest of Me?' that he served at Fort Mason in 1942 as a second lieutenant of cavalry. Ed remembers RR well and says, "At the time, he was assigned to track missing shipments and supplies of war material. Through his Hollywood connections, he arranged to have Jeanette MacDonald come up and sing for the troops."

Kudos to our Chaplain. Joe is trying to improve on our record of arrearages. We continue to have a number of supporters who aren't supporting. One-by-one Joe is having little chats with these chaps.

HOLIDAY INN
CROWNE PLAZA
Los Angeles International Airport • 5985 Century Blvd. Los Angeles, CA 90045 • 213-642-7500

Fellow jumps into a cab in NYC and shouts to the driver: "Take me to the corner of 12th and Caterpillar -- and step on it."

Life Member #434 JESSE T. MITCHELL (E 19th '46-'48), of Crossville TN, is buzzing like an overturned beehive. He retired as an oral and maxillofacial surgeon and is now a cattle farmer. Smart, Doc, smart!!! Pulling udders must be better than doing root canals -- any day.

Ask a ? and a good member answers. We wondered if the Dodgers would be at home when we were there. Comes LES CLARK, of 123 S.Magnolia, Fullerton CA with the answer. The Dodgers are away in San Francisco. But the Angels are home at Anaheim 35 miles away. Now to find out who they're playing. Thanks, Les.

MIKE and Mary LIPKA (24th MP '76-'78) of 46 Stella, N.Providence RI, announce the arrival of bouncing Michael K.Lipka, Jr. on 2-11-86. Now there's a switch. We haven't had one of these in awhile. Congrats, Mary -- and Mike.

In our last issue, under "contributors," we listed one "Harold" CAMP of L 19th '51-'52, over there at 430 S.Stadium, Xenia OH. Golly gee first goof since 1981. At any rate, it's HOWARD CAMP who was the Chick, not Harold. Sorry Howie; our apologies, please.

Sex should not be taught in public schools -- unless teacher really wants to learn.

The Forward Edge

BY MAJ. GEN. A. S. NEWMAN

Permit us, please, one more "General story." 'Tis been said, you know, that we have too many of such. But this one just has to go in.

The much-loved Maj. Gen. AUBREY "Red" NEWMAN has been writing a column, "The Forward Edge" in Army magazine for more years than he likely cares to remember. Simply a case of *cacoethes scribendi* (translation: an incurable itch to write). Gratia, Newmanus Rufus.

Latin aside, in the May issue, there appeared this one, one of Red's best, in our humble view. Try it for size and see if we ain't right.



"SAY, WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU GETTING BUSTED AGAIN?"

—Pvt. Tom Flannery

Time and Timing: Both Critical In Combat

Sometimes it takes a jolt to make you recognize previously unnoticed side effects from your past actions. That happened to me at the annual reunion of the 24th Infantry Division in Cincinnati, Ohio, last year. There I was privileged to meet again (after 41 years) several veterans from World War II. So, in time-honored fashion, we shared memories of different situations in our battle experiences—from our varied viewpoints.

My most memorable contact, briefly at the Saturday night banquet, was with a retired colonel. He had been a fine young battalion commander in the 34th Infantry when I was regimental commander in our drive across Leyte in the Philippines in October 1944. It was he who gave me the jolt.

After a quick handshake to span the years, our shared memories were inhibited by the occupied seat between us. But he did manage to comment, "You refused to allow me time for a reconnaissance before moving out in the flanking attack at the Mainit River bridge."

This confirmed my growing feeling that I was happier to see him than he was to see me—not an entirely new experience.

Anyway, time was indeed the crux of the battle situation at the Mainit River bridge. Remember the story of the sick bear? When the zookeeper placed a paper tube containing powdered aspirin between the bear's lips, the keeper slowly drew in a deep breath preparatory to blowing the aspirin down the bear's throat—but the bear blew first. That illustrates how a good plan of action depends on timing for its success.

There is a difference between the principles of *time* and *timing*, however, especially in combat. Consider these quotations by two of history's greatest battle captains:

■ Napoleon Bonaparte said, "Time is the irretrievable factor in war." He also cautioned, "Ask me for anything but time."

■ Gen. George S. Patton Jr. put it this way: "Death in war is incidental; loss of time is criminal."

Those statements indicate the immediacy of the principle of *time*, as differentiated from the selectivity in-

herent in choosing the best *timing* for planned actions. This brings us to the reason for my adamant order for the battalion to move without prior reconnaissance.

With the 34th Infantry leapfrogging battalions on the main road across Leyte, the leading battalion was stopped cold at the Mainit River bridge. I was following closely with the battalion commander of the next battalion in line, which was ready to move quickly to the right or left.

We could see the steel girders of the bridge, and it was clear the bridge and heavily overgrown banks of the river could not be forced directly and quickly. Further, the bridge was surely prepared for demolition when its capture was threatened.

I recall that moment clearly—because the ball was now in my court. It was not up to the leading battalion alone, since two more battalions were uncommitted. Our division commander had come forward, too, but made no move to preempt control. The situation was clear, and I was in command—but before I could issue orders, happy chance gave me exactly the information I needed.

The Philippine scout, Vicente Sydiongco, was there at this moment of decision. He quickly pointed to the light but clearly defined footpath leading off to the right and said, "This trail leads to a ford over the river."

On hearing this, my years of active duty training plus the vital time element coalesced in my mind with these considerations:

■ In river crossings, you try to flank the defenders in the face of strong resistance.

■ That path led directly to an ideal flanking crossing—a ford.

■ The scout's manner was such that I believed the ford was there.

■ Because of the speed of our advance, the Japanese may not yet have discovered that ford—so minutes, even seconds, might be decisive in getting us across the river at the ford, unopposed.

Therefore, the situation involved the *time* principle personified. Not only did I refuse time for the battalion commander (later my reunion banquet friend) to make a reconnaissance, but when the leading company commander wanted to brief his platoon leaders before

moving out, I called on the battalion commander (rather forcibly perhaps) to get him going at once.

I then followed the leading company down that trail to make sure it got across the Mainit River without delay—if the ford was not defended. It did cross, without a shot fired, and captured the bridge intact.

This was a specialized battle situation, but the time principle applies in peace as well as in war. Most such situations develop from putting off a recognized required action.

Anticipation to avoid a time crisis is routine procedure for effective leaders in garrison and in combat. For example, if I had studied the map closely on Leyte, the Mainit River bridge would have been an obvious danger point. Thus, a flanking movement could have been preplanned with my battalion commanders briefed in advance on this possibility.

Good leaders are not just decisive crisis managers; they do their homework before the situation can reach the crisis stage. Of course, every leader also needs a crisis-busting capability—because there will always be times when nothing else works.

Three comments follow:

■ After our Cincinnati reunion, I received a letter from Paul Austin, who commanded the company that led the way across that undefended ford. In substance, he wrote:

When you ordered the battalion down that trail to cross the Mainit River at the ford, I wanted to assemble my platoon leaders to brief them. But you demanded we move immediately. As we moved down the trail I felt out of control of my company, and was upset—not understanding and, frankly, resenting having no chance to brief my leaders.

Now, however, I understand. Although we crossed the river without being fired on, very soon a Jap came running toward us, unaware of our presence—and we shot him. We also killed another one near the ford who had an automatic weapon. This makes clear to me why you were in such a hurry—to get to the ford before the Japanese. And we did . . . but just barely.

If only one sniper had fired on us as we entered the waist-deep water, that would have changed everything—because we could not have crossed and taken them by surprise with our bayonets before they set off the explosive charges on the bridge.

Maybe I was not too tactful, but in time-tactical situations celerity of action takes precedence over amenities. It was a mistake, however, to give no explanation. Although I thought the situation was obvious, it would have wasted no time to have said, "We have got to get to the ford first!"

■ The importance of time at the Mainit River bridge did not stem from the local situation alone, but was part of the big picture. The primary concentration of Japanese forces was on the northern island of Luzon, but selection of Leyte for our landing in force made that the decisive battleground—to lose Leyte was to lose the Philippines.

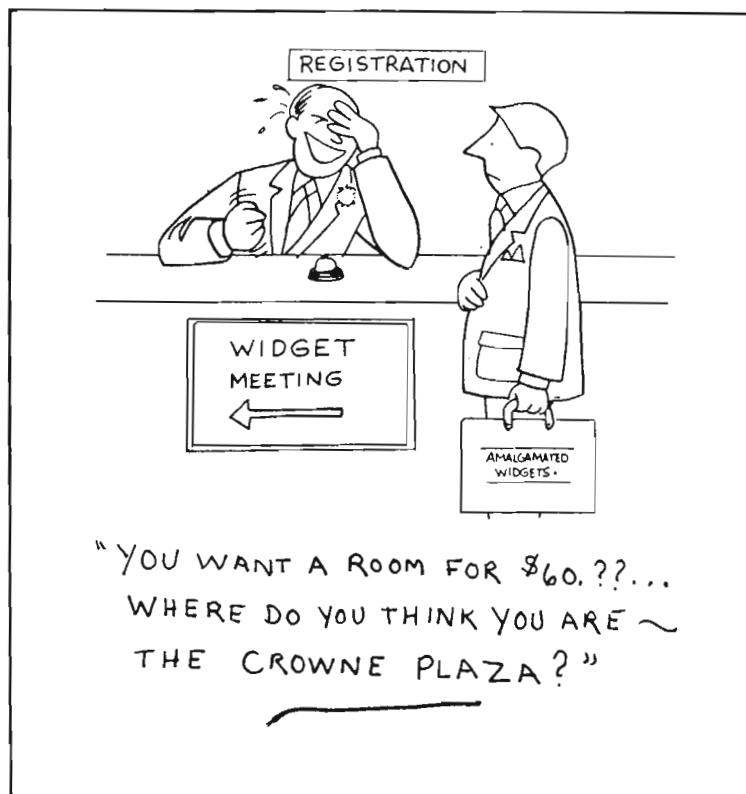
As a result, the Japanese needed to reinforce Leyte, and with our Navy controlling the waters off the east coast the only way to do this was through land reinforcements on the west coast. So our mission was to cross Leyte before those reinforcements could land there and the Japanese mission was to prevent this.

Two days later, north of Jaro, the 34th Infantry ran head-on into the Japanese 41st Armored Infantry Regiment (as I recall the number; I was wounded in the initial collision). It was a classic meeting engagement: two units on the same road with directly opposing missions. The Japanese had recognized the time factor, too, sending this force ahead to help existing forces gain time and cover their west coast landing.

Although the 34th Infantry, backed by our division artillery and attached tanks, largely destroyed the Japanese 41st Armored Infantry Regiment—it had accomplished its mission. We were delayed long enough to give Japanese reinforcements time to land, and the bat-

BILL BRADLEY (L 19th '51) of 12 Sunset, Troy NY, wrote the Division G-5 for a Division hat and was rebuffed by a Division 1st Lt. -- wouldn't you know. So Bill wrote us, and we reached into a bottom drawer, and presto, Bill's hat was on its way. Wrote Bill: "Thank you for the hat. Your prompt answer and thought makes me proud to be a part of an organization that cares. Bill." We love it, Bill. File it on.

Our lives would run a lot more smoothly if second thoughts came first.



tle for Leyte was materially lengthened, with increased casualties for our side.

■ It is fascinating to note how this principle of time pervades all military history. In the complex battle of Waterloo, there were multiple situations on both sides where loss of time resulted in lost opportunities. In World War II, the most publicized lost opportunity resulting from loss of time was the failure to close the Falaise pocket during the Normandy invasion of France.

Conversely, one of the most publicized successes resulted from seizing time by the forelock, thus capturing the great Remagen bridge over the Rhine River—on the other side of the world from our modest bridge over the small, fordable Mainit.

Nothing in all the diversified and radical innovations in weapons and technologies of modern armies has changed the time principle. Actually, the time factor has been foreshortened and sharpened; but the basic requirements remain the same—the perception to see the time opportunity, the judgment to evaluate the situation and the resolution to act.



Handwritten signature: R. B. Newman



LETTERS

C.W. "Bill" MENNINGER, of 5009 N. LaMadera, El Monte CA is a terrific correspondent. Here's a part of his latest:

"Saw your inquiry on Lt. Jefferson Davis Capps III. He was my boss in the summer of '47, when I was rudely jerked from my job as Platoon Sgt. in Co. A, 34th, and sent to Beppu as Non-com in Charge of the five Division Rest Hotels. I could not remember where he came from. The person mentioned in the inquiry sent a photo, and the Lt. is wearing Armored Insignia, which would indicate that he was with Division Recon. Steed, incidentally, was Finance Officer for the 24th. Other than that, have no idea where Capps might be.

"Enjoy the Taro Leaf, but wish to heaven there were a few people mentioned after 1946...I can't believe that none of them belong to the Association."

"Wolfhound" WHITLOW -- that was the nickname for the company runner of B 21st in '50-'51. Full name, LOWELL W. WHITLOW and old Wolfhound can be found with his Barbara, Margaret 25 and Lowell Jr. 23, at 142 Front, Vestaburg PA. Tel. 412-377-0065.

Little bit of gossip. Homer told us so we guess it's okay to print it. HOMER DAILEY (C 19th '50-'51), of 210 6th, Carrollton KY, divorced Margaret after 30 years. Then two years later, Homer remarried Margaret. Says he: "Hope it lasts another 30 years." So do we, Homer -- and Margaret.

The trouble with doing something right the first time is that nobody appreciates how difficult it was.

Inquiry from BOYD ALLRED (I 19th '50-'53), of 920 Old Liberty, Asheboro, NC. Boyd, a POW from 2/5/51 to "Friday the 13th of Aug. '53," writes:

"I think of Lt. FRANK WALKER of the Div. captured before he was assigned to a company. He was killed in Pyong Yang, North Korea with my group March 1951. Do you know how to get in touch with his wife and family? All I know was that he lived in Chicago."

Good pal, BRUCE W. PRICE, (B & C 19th '42-'45), of 214 Bedford Forrest (now there's a southern name, if we ever saw one), Anderson SC, wrote us just as we were going to press. Sayeth Bruce: "Enclosed is a story about an award presented to Paula Lamb, the daughter of Capt. PAUL and Lynn AUSTIN, F 34th. Paula went with her folks to the Philippines in Oct. '84. The enclosed story tells the rest of the story. Paula got a list of the people who were assembled in Camp John Hay within a couple of hours after the fire and called her office in Texas. They called the families of those people on the list and let them know that their relatives in the fire were alright. You can imagine how much we and our families back home appreciated this kindness. We are each proud of Paula and wonderfully pleased that she got this well-deserved award. A friend of mine saw this copy in a telephone company bulletin and gave it to me. I wrote Paula and sent her the copy and asked if she would mind if I sent the article on to you. I'm also enclosing her permission to send it to Since this happened in Oct. '84 and you've devoted so much space to the fire already, I don't know if you want to print anymore about it. I'm sending it anyway in case you do. Sincerely, Bruce W. Price, Sr."

Will we give Paula space? Is the Pope a Catholic?

Look here, Bruce. For anyone as precious as Paula is to our little family, she can have all the space in the world. We're each right proud of this little sweetheart just as are you.

Here's the picture and caption as it appeared in the Telephone Times -- and Paula, as they're saying to us these days, "Thank you for using AT&T":



Strength is the capacity to break a chocolate bar into four pieces with your bare hands -- and eat only one piece.

From the lovely wife of AMON DOWNS at 203 Daisy Lane, Inverness FL comes this: "Do you know of anyone who served in Co.C, 3d Engrs. during the Pearl Harbor attack or afterwards. My husband was sent home from New Guinea in '44 on rotation. He has tried in the P.H.S.A. newspaper and I think also in yours but to no avail. Perhaps you know of some way he may find out. Thank you."

It's the cry we get almost everyday of the week -- and twice on Thursdays -- "Can you find any of my buddies?" -- or "Can you help my husband find his old pals?" We've been on top of this business for better than 36 years now -- and we've been doing the very best that we know how. Maybe it's time for someone else to take a shot at this most frustrating of jobs.

JOHNNY ROBISON (G 19th '51-'52) of 34 Stockton, Taylors SC, got burned. He sent money to Korea Revisit Program Center, 1650 Wilshire Blvd., LAX for a return trip to Korea. The trip, scheduled for last October, was cancelled last September, with a promise to refund all monies. After waiting until last January for his refund check, when Johnny did get it and deposited it for negotiation, it came back with that sorry notice, "No funds." Mr. Yoon Ho Ha is the bird apparently in charge of this game. We see something sinister in that name Ho Ha. How about you? At any rate we're trying to run this down for Johnny. Stay tuned.



Vail certificate awarded

Surrounded by family and friends, Paula Lamb (right) is presented a Certificate of Citation, Theodore N. Vail Award, by Mike Flynn, general manager-network distribution services. Lamb, district secretary-network distribution services, was honored for her role in alerting hotel guests of a fire that destroyed the hotel in which she and her parents, along with a group of U.S. Army veterans, were staying. The incident occurred in the Philippine Islands during the 40th anniversary of General Douglas MacArthur's return to liberate the Philippines during World War II. Lamb was credited with saving the lives of her parents and fellow travelers.

VA Benefits For Former POWs

More than half of the 142,227 American servicemen and women who were held captive by enemy forces during four periods of conflict dating from 1917 are alive today, according to the VA.

The VA has made special outreach efforts to ensure that the more than 83,000 former prisoners of war are fully informed of their benefits. An estimated 79,000 of these veterans are over 65.

Legislative changes in 1981 and 1984 eased criteria for former POWs to establish service connection for certain disabilities. Veterans who were interned 30 days or more can have disabilities presumed to be service-connected from certain diseases.

VA Deputy Administrator Everett Alvarez, a former POW, notes that while the law recognizes that military medical records do not cover periods of incarceration, there must be some medical evidence relating the current condition to the period of service.

Compensation rates for service-connected disabilities were increased, effective 1 December 1985. The 3.1 per cent cost-of-living rate adjustment increased monthly payments to \$1,335 for a veteran with a disability rated at 100 per cent. The 50 per cent rate was increased to \$388. Veterans rated at ten per cent now receive \$68 monthly.

Veterans rated at 30 per cent or more qualify for a dependency allowance. Dependents of veterans rated 100 per cent may qualify for educational assistance. Widows of veterans rated 100 per cent for ten years prior to death are eligible for dependency and indemnity compensation, as are widows of veterans whose deaths are service-connected. The amount of payment is based on the veteran's highest military grade.

Compensation entitlements apply to all service-connected disabled veterans and not just to former POWs.

VA facilities have designated employees to coordinate benefits and services for former POWs. Additionally, a national hotline is available 24 hours a day to answer questions for former POWs. The toll-free hotline number is (800) 821-8139.

24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

Kenwood Ross, Secretary-Treasurer
120 Maple St., Room 207
Springfield MA 01103-2278

ANNUAL DUES Aug. 1, 1986 - Aug. 1, 1987

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24th Infantry Division Assn.

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ONCE AGAIN, IN AN ATTEMPT TO SAVE THE COST OF PRINTING AND MAILING
OUT DUES NOTICES (APPROXIMATELY \$500) WE ARE NOTIFYING YOU THAT
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DROP A LINE TO KENWOOD ROSS AND HE WILL GLADLY TRY TO HELP. WE
HAVE ALSO RENEWED OUR AGREEMENT WITH THE POST OFFICE. THEY WILL
PROMPTLY DELIVER ALL DUES TO US SO, HAVE NO FEAR, JUST SEND THEM IN.

BORIS T. GERGOFF (19th, '42-'45), of
7541 Windsor Woods Dr., Canton MI 48187,
asked me in a recent issue about certain
offices in Oct. '44. Comes JIM MCREYNOLDS
(H 19th, '43-'46, Hq.Co. 2nd Bn. 19th
'50-'51) of 4308 Warren, Birmingham AL,
with the missing links, and we mean that
in a kind way, not a mean way. Here they
are or were:

1. Div. G2 - Wheeler, Lester L. Lt.Col.
Asst. - Davidson, William V. Maj.
2. Regt. S-2 - Delameter, Charles M.
S/O to Div.Hq. - Renfro, William O.
3. 19th Inf. Hq.Co. CO -
Crafton, William H. Capt.
4. 19th Inf. CO - McDaniel Lowell W.Capt.

Thank you, Jim. We threw this in as
a trivia question just to see who'd spring.
You were the only one.

In the last 20 years, the major league
baseball clubs have had a turnover of
219 managers -- 124 in the A.L., 95 in
the N.L.

Words like JOHN CASHMAN's (21st '42-
'46), of 181D Crossways, Leesburg FL.,
make it all so worthwhile. May we quote
Johnny? -- "I'd like to encourage you to
persevere in your continuing effort to
bring us all together. Bless you."
Wow!! Thankee, Johnny.

Plaque recently noted on a sergeant's
wall:

Do not follow
Where the path may lead.
Go, instead, where
There is no path
And leave a trail.

Very nice, sergeant, very nice -- but
that can sometimes get you into a heap
of a mess!!

The Crowne Plaza has "smoking" and
"non-smoking" floors. Name your pick
when you send in your reservation.



Many Happy Returns.

It's happy returns for PAUL and Lela NELSON (G 21st '42-'45) of RR #4, Box 12, Forsyth MO. They celebrated the 49th anniversary of their wedding last Oct. 8th. They celebrated the occasion by taking a big swing out through the western states. They met in July '45 while Swede was a patient at Bruns Army Hospital in Santa Fe NM. "Lots of wear and tear in them 40 years," says Swede.



"NOW THERE'S A YOUNG MAN WHO'S GOING TO GO PLACES IN THIS MAN'S ARMY."

BETWEEN THE LINES

Reading between the lines it is -- Spotted ratings for America's 10 greatest restaurants. 3 are in LA -- L'Ermitage, MaMaison, and L'Orangerie. By all that's holy, get to at least one of them while you're in town.



We like this story.

Months ago, Mrs. Porchia Watkins (on the left) wrote us from California. She was trying to locate for her Dad, EARL MORRIS, a WW II Sv. 19th man, some of his old buddies. Well we succeeded in bringing Earl into our group, and, lo and behold, the entire family made it to Louisville last August. For proof, read 1. to r. Porchia, Earl, his good wife, and his other daughter Camellia. Now that's a family. Wonderful people.



This Louisville Convention photo is by courtesy of FRANK PESKO (3rd Bn. Hq. 34th '41-'45), of 5676 Plumer, Detroit MI. Count 'em -- C.G. HANLIN on the left, RICHARD "Shy" LUM in the middle and PAUL WISECUP on the right. Sorry, Frankie, the others you sent were just too dark to use. Sorry.

BOB JOHNSON has influence -- and enthusiasm. Has obtained coverage in both Boston papers announcing our upcoming reunion. Can you do the same in your hometown paper. Believe us, it "pulls." Bob's notice was simple. It read:

24th Infantry Division and 5th RCT Reunion, Crowne Plaza Hotel, Los Angeles, CA, Aug. 14-17. Write Kenwood Ross, 120 Maple St., Springfield MA 01103-2278.

25th Division Association will be meeting in Seattle (Marriott Hotel) at the very time we'll be meeting in LA.

FOR THE RECORD

Delightful note from Life Member 546, WALLY KUHNER (24th Recn. '43-'45), of 1637 Falmouth, Charleston SC: "A short time ago while sucking up a scotch on the rocks at one of my favorite watering holes I glanced out the window and found a guy staring in at me. I recognized him as a former co-worker whom I hadn't seen since I retired. I also remembered he was with the 24th at one time. We used to swap war stories. In short I told him about the association and I got him interested. I am enclosing a check for ten bucks to get him started. Here's the info:

CARTER J. HICKMAN

Rt. 2, Box 447

Ridgeville SC 29472.

I 21st, Korea, '50-'51

Best regards and hope to see you at L.A.

In a P.S., Wally said he was enclosing a clipping which he knew would interest us all. Here it is: our own David, son of Laura and Donald. Terrific! We're proud of you, David:

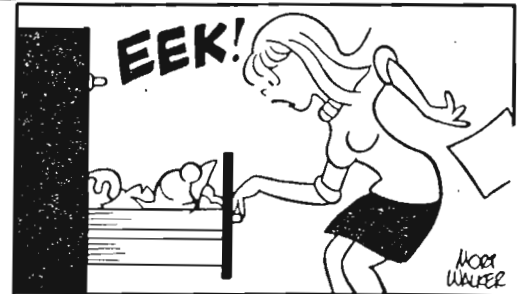
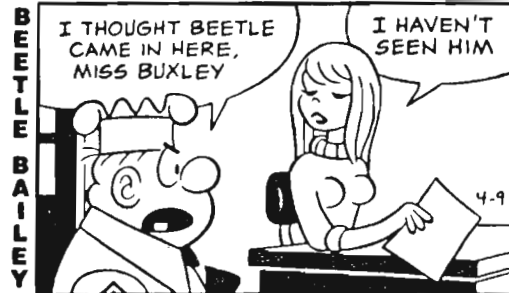
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THIS. GEN'L ROSENBLUM'S SON

The News & Courier/The Evening Post, Charleston, S.C., February 23, 1986



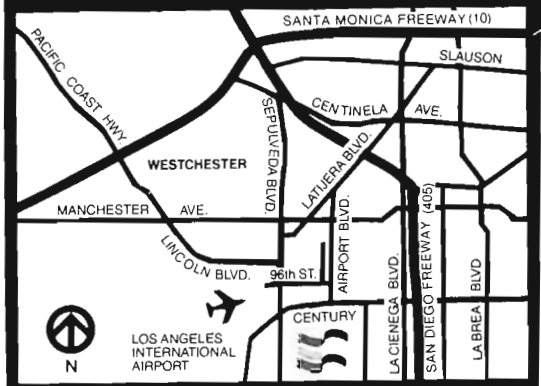
Cadet honored

... of Savannah receives the 1986 South Carolina Society of the Cincinnati Medal during a dress parade Friday at The Citadel. The annual award, given to the graduating cadet officer who best exemplifies the qualities of citizen and soldier, was presented by William M. Matthews, president of the society. Rosenblum, the recipient of a full three-year Army ROTC Scholarship, also was recently designated Distinguished Military Student. He serves as executive officer on the regimental staff, commander of the Summerall Guards and activities officer of The Citadel Chapter of the Association of the United States Army.



Mort, you've gone about as far as you can go!! We're keeping our eye out on you.

Holiday Inn Crowne Plazasm Los Angeles International Airport



The Crowne Plaza on 5985 West Century Blvd. -- how to get there?

Here are directions from:
East -- follow Santa Monica Freeway (#10) west to San Diego Freeway (#405) south. Exit at Century, turn right.
West -- from LAX, follow Century 1/4 mile east.
North -- follow San Diego Freeway (#405) south to Century exit, turn left, then right on Century.
South -- follow San Diego Freeway (#405) north to Century exit, turn right.

If you're lost, call 213-642-7500 and we'll come and get you.

CALIFORNIA

Rancho Palos Verdes -- that's a town in California. Don't you love it? It's where JOHNNY KLECKER (K 34th RCT 10/44-6/45) lives -- on 26839 Hyte Rd. Read this, just as Johnny wrote it to us: "I am glad that this year's reunion will be here in Los Angeles and am looking forward to August. I never did let you fellows know that when we had the local reunion here in L.A. in June 1985. It was one of the most enjoyable days that I had spent in a long time. While I did not actually know any of the men who had been there I did sense a certain closeness to each of them. I guess that is what a combat man feels toward any other combat man. You both had experienced danger, life and death as well as fear but then also there was good fellowship. Anyway I wish that I had been able to also attend Louisville but unfortunately the date conflicted with the reunion of the MacArthur Honor Guard Association, which was held at Norfolk at the same time. The original fellows of the Honor Guard were chosen from each Division, about 10 to 12 per Division, with requirements of certain amount of Active combat time, height etc., etc., then we were individually interviewed and finally, if selected, got the word to report to Manila. I was pulled out of combat one morning in Mindanao, vicinity of Mt. Apo where my 3rd Bn. of 34th RCT was to push across some ravine. Anyway, I am looking forward to the LA Reunion and maybe meet some of my old buddies again."

Good report, John. Thank you.

Work hard and save your money and when you are old you will be able to buy the things only the young can enjoy.

Our neighborhood teenager claims that all his rich uncle left him was a rich aunt.

It's one thing for the United States to treat its former presidents with respect; it's another to treat them like royalty. Penniless royalty, at that.

The \$100,000 the three living American ex-presidents spent last year on postage and telephone bills ought to provoke a few questions, such as what all the communicating was about, and how it benefited taxpayers.

What, after all, did Gerald Ford say on the telephone that was worth \$30,281 to the nation? And couldn't Lady Bird Johnson have bought her own postage stamps, even if they cost her, instead of the Treasury, \$2600?

In fiscal 1984, the government spent nearly \$26 million on Secret Service protection, pensions, office staffing, communications, travel and other services for Ford, Jimmy Carter, Richard M. Nixon and their families. More than \$14 million of that was used to operate seven presidential libraries and to further planned Nixon and Carter library projects.

Does the nation really need two more presidential libraries? And would Ford and Nixon have stayed at home all year if they had not received \$21,075 and \$11,470 respectively to cover travel expenses?

Congress, forced by enormous budget deficits to apply the knife to nearly every facet of public spending, should take a closer look at use of tax money by presidents-turned-citizens -- people who are wealthy enough in their own right to live royally.

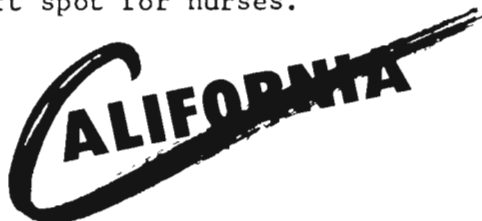
But will they? Likely no. There are a lot of Congressional hands also dipping into the cookie jar.

You know, asking a working editor what he thinks about critics is like asking a lamppost what he feels about dogs.

Can anyone tell us the whereabouts of the following members. Mail has been returned to us from the addresses below: GRESHAM, JIMMIE L. (1928 Quaker Rd., Columbia SC 29206) GOULD, DEWEY A. (2110 West White - #152, Champaign IL 61821) GREENAMYER, HARRELL (1710 West 37th St., Chicago IL 60609)



CATHERINE M. DOLEMBO, (339th Eng. - 126th Gen.Hosp. '43-'45), of 2807 Tulip, Indianapolis IN, made L-IV we happily report. She had lost her 24th cap in the Baguio fire so we gave her a replacement at the Memorial Banquet. Now you're back to status quo, Kay. Bless you. We have a soft spot for nurses.



A quote from a recent Jack Anderson column -- and we never thought we'd be doing this:

"Pentagon Watch: The Army wants to replace its basic infantry rifle, the M-16, and not just because it tends to jam in the heat of battle. The generals have concluded that when grunts with M-16s are "stressed" -- meaning under stress -- 'there is an induced aiming error which results in a much reduced probability of a hit.' Veterans may comment, 'No kidding!' or words to that effect, but the brass hats seem to think combat tension can be overcome by weapons designers. They have told potential rifle makers that the M-16 replacement 'must compensate for stress-induced aiming errors.' They don't say how."



"WHEN WE TAKE THE TOP OF THE HILL, GET A LOAD OF THE VIEW. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE WORLD FAMOUS."

Sgt. Frank Brandt



"Doctor," said the man on the phone, "my son has scarlet fever."

"Yes, I know," replied the doctor.

"I came by your house and treated him yesterday. Just keep him away from the other people in the house and --"

"But you don't understand," said the distraught parent. "He kissed the maid!"

"Well, that's unfortunate. Now we'll probably have to quarantine her."

"And, doctor, I'm afraid I've kissed the girl myself."

"This is getting complicated. That means you may have contracted the disease."

"Yes, and I've kissed my wife since then."

"Darn it," exclaimed the doctor, "now I'll catch it too!"

Sitting proudly, but sad eyed on our desk, is an ashtry with a carabao looking guardedly down upon the bowl made of hydrostone (United Gypsum's "hard as stone" product), it was cast for us by good friend, GILBERT O. HEABERLIN, (34th) of 1407 Northglenn, Longview TX. It's a hobby with Gil -- especially since his retirement. He designed and made the pattern, then made a latex mold so as to help with making multiple copies. Writes Gil: "So far I have about a dozen in circulation. There is no charge and I am stocking up so that I can have one for each comrade that visits me in my home. The welcome mat is out to all our friends. Well so much for the ashtray."

Golly, Gil, we love it. Deep thanks.

Comedian Pat Cooper says: "I've put two kids through college already -- my doctor's son and my plumber's daughter."



"Normally, I'm not like this. But blind dates make me nervous."



"IT LOOKS LIKE JENKINS IS HAVING A HARD TIME GETTING USED TO THE TROPICS."

—Sgt. Frank Brandt

“

Dr. WILLIAM J. SWANSON (24th Med. '50-'51) of College of Arts, King Saud Univ., PO Box 2456, Riyadh, Saudi Arabia 11451, sends us an old Valentine (must have been printed in 1925). He adds: "Thought you might enjoy the enclosed Valentine which I picked up at a local hole-in-the-wall stationer's. Of course, such frivolous items as Valentine cards are stocked for sale to resident expatriates since no Allah-fearing Saudi would ever waste his halalas on such un-Islamic foolishness. Have you a great 1986."

Thanks, Bill. We hope the Arabs are not censoring your mail.

”

Every man fighting with the Division from 2 July through 15 September 1950, was awarded the Bronze Star for Meritorious Service. The Division, as a whole, received the United States Presidential Unit Citation for the same period in recognition of "the individual and collective heroism displayed by all ranks of the 24th Infantry Division in its valiant stand against great odds." Additional honors were bestowed on the Division by the Republic of South Korea -- by Dr. Syngman Rhee -- when it received the South Korean Presidential Unit Citation.

What famous Christmas standard begins: "The sun is shining/The grass is green/The orange and palm trees sway/There's never been such a day/in Beverly Hills, L.A./But it's December the 24th/And I'm longing to be back north..."

Give up? It's Irving Berlin's "White Christmas." Everybody sings the refrain but never the first verse -- not even Bing Crosby in "Holiday Inn," where he introduced the song.

Update

CLYDE CROWELL, (H 21st '39-'41), of Rt. 2, Commerce TX is trying to locate VERNON P. LOVELY, known as "Goon". Anyone having any dope on Goon can call Clyde collect at 214-886-6388.

Spotlight

During World War II, our man was serving on a small vessel with a young captain who was struggling through his first command.

While on a practice maneuver, the captain did less than live up to the standards of his superior officer. Our man was on the bridge when a message came in from the admiral.

"Sir," said the radioman, "a special message for you from the admiral."

"Read it to me!" ordered the captain.

The sailor read: "Of all the nautical jackasses I've ever encountered, you get first prize for your stupid, moronic conduct!"

Although visibly embarrassed, the young officer reacted quickly to the situation. Gathering his composure, he snapped at the sailor, "Have that message decoded at once!"

A woman was describing her husband to a friend. "He's the kind of man who always hits the nail right on the the thumb."

JAMES POLING no longer at RFD #1, Macksburg OH 45746. Anyone know where we can locate him.

In case of panic grab me first.

THAT WAS THEN / THIS IS NOW

In a recent issue of the "trade journal" of the 6th Armd.Div.Assoc., there was a delightful copy of a newspaper clipping of 1940 vintage, written by one Henry McLemore, whoever he was. The headline read, "He hails Secy. Patterson for abolishing hand salute." We don't recall that the Sec'y. of War -- didn't we call him that in '40? -- and not the Sec'y. of the Army? -- ever abolished the salute. At any rate, here's the column -- enjoy:

- If ever I see Robert P. Patterson, secretary of war, I am going to shower him with gifts. I am going to give him a bouquet of roses big as a garden, a fifty-pound box of the most expensive bon bons, winners in the fifth at Aqueduct, the sixth at Del Mar, the seventh at Hawthorne, and the eighth at Belmont, the original "fright wig" that Conn wore against Louis, a sterling silver tea service, and goodness knows what not.

Mr. Patterson deserves all these things and more for his virtual abolishment of the hand salute by soldiers. Here is good riddance of bad rubbish with a vengeance. Nothing in my army career came so close to driving me crazy, with the possible exception of the long hours and low pay, than the hand salute. It wasn't so much the delivering of the hand salute to officers, as it was the confounded hours spent in practicing the confounded thing.

For some reason, the officers who trained me at Camp Blanding and Camp Wheeler, and I am sure it was true of officers at all the other IRTC centers, considered the mastering of the hand salute an almost impossible task for the rookie. They worked on the theory that the raising of the hand to the forehead, with the fingers properly placed, etc., and then bringing it down to the side, was as difficult as third-year calculus or the stuffing and mounting of an elephant.

So, we practiced it, day in and day out, week in and week out. We spent more time learning the hand salute than we did learning how to throw properly a grenade or shoot a B.A. R. or how to avoid MPs when returning to camp after hours, and many other highly necessary things, I have yet to see a hand salute clear a pillbox or knock a sniper out of a tree.

The first salute I ever threw was at Camp Blanding, half an hour after my induction, and when I was such a raw recruit and I thought corporals were just about the mightiest men on earth, I was returning from the PX, sauntering along with a cigar in my mouth and a brick of vanilla ice cream in my hand. I rounded a corner and there, smack in front of me, was a bird colonel. I yanked the cigar out of my mouth with my left hand and threw what I thought was a salute with my right which was still holding the ice cream.

The colonel gave me a look which would have knocked down a running deer at fifty yards. I

sweated, I trembled, I shook and quivered until my brand new army suit, which was three sizes too big for me, all but fell off my frame. Finally, the colonel spoke, and his voice was the voice of doom.

"Soldier," he said, "what's your name?" I told him the best I could. "What's your number?"

He might just as well have asked me what six million and thirty-three was multiplied by sixteen thousand.

"What kind of ice cream is that?" he thundered.

"Vanilla," I squeaked.

"Vanilla, eh?" he said. "It's a good thing it is vanilla. After this, be sure you never salute a colonel with a brick of chocolate ice cream in your hand. You may go."

The only fun in saluting was saluting officers when they had their arms full of packages, and obviously didn't want to return a salute. At Camp Wheeler, when we would go into Macon on Saturday afternoons and Sundays, we would walk the streets just to find heavily-laden officers. Many is the time we have walked single file, about fifteen paces apart, and saluted a well-laden officer until he burned. Boy, was that fun!

You can see why officers were so crazy about some of us enlisted men, can't you?

You don't suppose the officers have a right to gripe a little, too, do you?

Perish the thought.

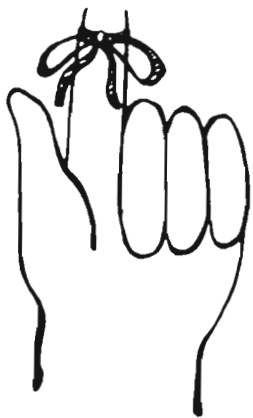
LIFE'S SIMPLE TREASURES

August, our meeting month, is also a month of birthdays. We've supplied the birth month and date of each of these creative artists. Can you match each with his or her birth year?

- | | |
|--|---------|
| 1. Ernie Pyle, August 3 | a. 1749 |
| 2. Percy Bysshe Shelley, August 4 | b. 1771 |
| 3. Guy de Maupassant, August 5 | c. 1792 |
| 4. Alfred, Lord Tennyson, August 6 | d. 1809 |
| 5. Sara Teasdale, August 8 | e. 1828 |
| 6. Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings, August 8 | f. 1850 |
| 7. Carrie Jacobs Bond, August 11 | g. 1862 |
| 8. Sir Walter Scott, August 15 | h. 1884 |
| 9. Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, August 28 | i. 1896 |
| 10. Leo Tolstoy, August 28 (Julian calendar) | j. 1900 |

On those birthdays, how many did you have right?

Plan Now to Attend
the 1986
National
Convention



Before I Forget...

When CHARLEY STARRING (21st & 5th RCT 1/50-11/52) writes, he gets space in our columns. Here's his latest. By the by, he's at Box 54, Fennville MI:

"Just a few lines to let you know how much my Marlynn and I enjoyed our first outing with men and women of the Div. This was my first get-together since Nov. '52 when I left Div. Rear near Tengu.

"I had reservations about making the trip because I felt I would be among a lot of strangers who had one thing in common. I was wrong! Although most of the guys were from the 'Big War' some were also both 'Big War' and 'Truman's Cops.' I saw a lot of familiar faces that I had not seen for many years.

"The one thing that really got to me was the amount of men from my adapted regt. (5th RCT). We really had a ball. I was glad I made the trip and will hope to see more of the guys at LAX.

"Now for a plug or two --

"We lost a mighty fine man when Gen. 'Rocky' Throckmorton passed away a few weeks ago. Heard from Gen. L.L. Wheeler and others who attended his funeral. (Also three cheers for L.L. who is doing his thing for 50th Anniversary of his class of West Point.) I was proud to serve the command of both of these gentlemen.

"Ed Smigel, Guy E. See, Bob Hardin, Dick Lewis, and many others who got together at 24th Reunion also belong to the 'Korean War Veterans Assn.' All of these men were with me in Korea. That's why the plug. I realize that everyone has their little axe to grind, but I feel it is a very worthy cause.

"Since 24th Reunion we have signed up over 600 persons. (We have girls too.) I mean more specific 600 charter members as of Dec. 31st. We have the same problem as other associations, money and operating costs mainly. I hope we can make it fly.

"Will be seeing you in L.A. and will see some of the guys before that. We will be having the Korean War Veterans Assn. Reunion at Arlington VA July 25-26-27-28."

Well we didn't use all of Chuck's letter -- space considerations -- but we have given you the best of it. Thanks Chuck.

Keeping Current

The Army's first fielding of the M981 Fire Support Team Vehicle was recently completed at Fort Stewart.

The FISTV, one of the Division Artillery's newest devices, was officially integrated into the division Aug. 15.

The FISTV was designed, developed and produced by the Emerson Electric Company, the same company which produces the Army's Improved Tow Vehicle, Armored Vehicle Launched Bridge and Teampack.

The FISTV allows the fire support team to perform the same mission they have been performing, but now "we can complete the entire job from within the vehicle, instead of dismounting," said 1st Lt. Anthony C. Butts. "This gives us better mobility and better survivability," he added.

The FISTV supports the maneuver commander by planning fire missions, coordinating fires, locating and designating targets and communicating accurate target information to a variety of fire support elements.



"I THINK WHITEY IS GETTING LOW ON THE MASHED POTATOES."

-Pvt. J. W. Blake

We kick out 25 of their people. They turn around and kick out 25 of ours. When is all this childishness going to stop?

A marriage proposal is ultimately what proves to some men that talk isn't cheap.

A new member writes in. He's WARREN MACNEILL (24th Sig. '43-'46), of 70 Brooks, Arlington MA. Writes he: "It was nice hearing from you and I am happy to join the Association. The only one I hear from now is CHARLIE MCMICHAEL and it would be nice to get information on the old outfit and see if there are any more out there that I might remember.

"I joined the 24th Sig.Co. on Good-enough, just a couple of weeks before the landing on New Guinea. Stayed with the company attached to Div.Hq. through the Philippines as Radio Op., then Telephone Op., leaving for home sometime in Dec.'45 from Nagoya Japan.

"I probably won't get to the convention in August but would appreciate any information on the Association. Thank you for your nice letter."

Welcome aboard, Warren. If there's one thing we've got a few of, it's a few of "Jim Purcell's boys." Bet you'll hear from a few of 'em.

"What should I do to relieve the water on my knee?" the woman asked the quack.
"Wear pumps."

Disaster can strike when you least expect it -- and least deserve it... A salesman based in New Orleans, had been away on a business trip to St.Louis and had promised his wife, Lindsay, that he would be home on an early-evening flight. He missed it but couldn't reach her before she left for the airport to meet him.

When Lindsay found that her husband wasn't on the flight as planned, she sent cables to five of his friends and business associates in St.Louis, saying: "David not home. Is he spending night with you?" Then she got in her car and drove back to the house.

David arrived home by cap a couple of hours later, having caught the next flight. He found his wife standing at the door holding five telegrams that had just been delivered. Each one simply said "Yes."

Church announcement for a Saturday night chicken dinner. "Come in for a wing and a prayer."

It is better to be looked over than overlooked.

Golden parachutes. Your tax shelter.
Supply-side economics. Getting your raise.
Hot tips. A repair estimate.
White knights. A barber's opinion.
Your promotion.
The office copier.
Birth control. The 6:40 train.
A check in the mail. A "short" cut.
The price of gold. A loan approval.
Tax reforms. Your stock going up.
A tax refund. The special of the day.
A balanced budget. Interest rates.
The Dow Jones. Simple instructions.
Your broker's source. A painless dentist.
Blind dates. Lists being complete.
Movie reviews.

You can't count on much in this dog-eat-dog world.



But there's one thing you can count on -- and that's a good time in mid-August in Los Angeles if you'll only come.

BOB ENDER
Convention Chairman

SIGHTSEEING

- ★ STARS HOMES
- ★ HOLLYWOOD
- ★ BEVERLY HILLS
- ★ UNIVERSAL STUDIOS
- ★ DISNEYLAND
- ★ KNOTTS BERRY FARM
- ★ HARBOR CRUISE
- ★ GETTY MUSEUM
- ★ SANTA CATALINA
- ★ MARINELAND
- ★ SHORELINE VILLAGE
- ★ SPRUCE GOOSE
- ★ LOS ANGELES

All of these are available on guided tours with most offering group rates or senior citizen discounts.

Just-joined JOHN DILUBERTO (M 5th RCT 7/51-4/52), of 13411 Milan, Westminster, CA is looking for buddy, GEORGE SUFFERT. Chicago chap -- wounded -- and send home. Johnny has lost all track of George. Any clues?

The two most important things in life are good friends and a strong bullpen.

Saw recently where 5 Presidents served in the NAVY during WW II -- JFK, LBJ, RMN, GRF and Jimmy Carter. Should we be mad or glad?



Our President speaks:

May I suggest that you make your reservations now for our August get-together. Phyl and I look forward to greeting each and every one of you individually.

All best,

DICK WATSON.

HOW TO SURVIVE A REUNION

Adjust Your Toupee in Private and Keep Your Room Number to Yourself

By J.S. SMITH
Special to the Times



Shawn Hane Van Oss, daughter of LOWELL HANE (21st), who died Dec. 23, 1983, is arranging for a gathering of Gimlets next June 13, 14 & 15. Shawn's at 1414 Archmere Sq.W., Columbus OH. The party's at Pigeon Forge, TN. Sharon didn't clue us as to the gathering place. You might call her at 614-436-7956 if you're interested.



CURE FOR THE WINTER COLD.



From Life Member #427, ALFRED G. BROWN, (K 19th, 24th, Korea), comes this:
 "Just a line to tell you I am doing alright. Enclosed is an article about the New Mess at Stewart. You may want to put it in our Taro Leaf." Al, by the way, is at PO Box 237, Abbottstown PA 17301-0287.

"Here's the story:

"The Army is doing all it can to help weight-conscious soldiers fight the battle of the bulge. The Army has created a special dining hall that serves only low-calorie food.

"The first of the dining halls -- appropriately named the Fit to Fight mess hall -- opened at Fort Stewart GA, last year. You won't find hamburgers or french fries at Fit to Fight -- just foods that are low in cholesterol, fat and sodium.

"Meats are broiled, steamed or baked to do away with excess fat. Vegetables are cooked to minimize calories.

"The menus are designed to offer soldiers meals that contain 500 to 800 calories. Calorie counts are included on all items in the serving line."

It ain't like it used to be, Al.

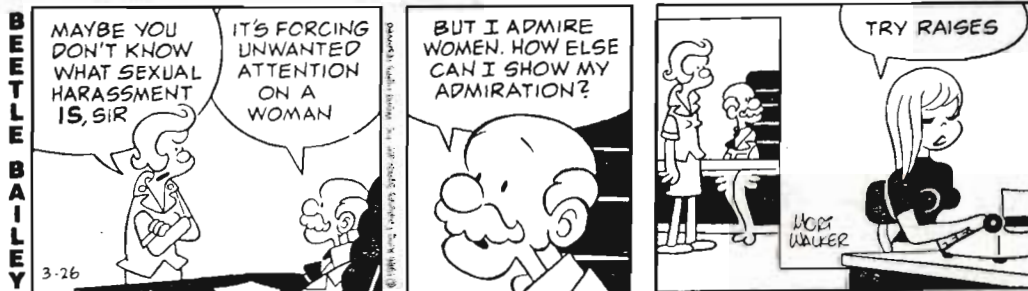
We're buying signal gear from France, guidance systems from Japan, pistols from Italy. Can you believe this? JOE DAWSON (D 34th 7/40-8/44) of 17500 Stout, Detroit MI 48219, can't believe it. He asks: "Why can't we equip our men with American-made equipment?"

From good friends, CHARLEY and Martha CARD (B 34th 6/44-1/46), down at 1311 Heathwood, Houston TX 77077, comes a poem in connection with a wonderful story about a Houston man who made the pilgrimage back to Europe over land where he'd fought. It's just too long to use in our paper, Charley. Sorry. But Charley did think that the poem which ended the story "warrants our total Association attention," and we agree heartily. The author was writing about those who didn't come back and he wanted them to know they weren't forgotten. Ergo this beautiful poem:

Who will tell the story
 when the witnesses are gone?
 Who will know the glory
 so the deeds will still live on?
 Who will know how brave --
 who will know how brave?
 We will tell the story
 never the witnesses gone!
 We will shout the glory
 so the deeds live on and on!
 We will not forget how brave
 never will we forget how brave
 how brave!

It's more blessed to give than to receive -- especially kittens.

A man is known by the company he thinks nobody knows he's keeping.



The excitement is growing!

Thoughtful notes from Convention Chairman BOB ENDER's notebook:

"The more I get into the Crowne Plaza, the more I feel we made a hullewa deal. The single/double rate is confirmed at \$60.00, instead of \$62.00 in the contract -- vs. their regular \$87.00 daily rate. At that, they are fully booked most week-day nights, which indicates that they are doing something right in this competitive market!

"Every other floor is designated non-smoking -- all virgin rooms, never having been smoked in. Approximately half the rooms are 'double/double' -- two double beds to a room, the other half feature king-size beds. 24 rooms are equipped for the handicapped, which will be a plus for some of our members. The hotel is several years ahead of the rigid L.A. fire codes with their systems of sprinklers, fire doors, smoke detectors (smoke or voice activated), etc., etc., which should put the Baguio group at ease. They can have rooms as low as the third floor, if desired.

"We have many members with problems of emphysema, etc., and I would like to try and give them some special consideration. Bob Lavendar flew in to LAX from Texas last June and I found him eating all alone at one end of the restaurant; then when he went to Louisville, he was forced to leave the Saturday night banquet half way through. Hugh Crosson had to leave my table before the banquet was over. I know there are many others. When you come out we should discuss with catering to have smoking tables either across the rear or along one side of the banquet room for the Friday and Saturday affairs."

We still curdle at the complaint that we had too many cartoons in our issues. The lot of an editor is not a happy one. But then, we were scorched once for saying we didn't like "Mash." Guess that evens the score.

Lots and lots of troubles in the KERMIT BLANEY (B & L 21st '42-'45) family down at 801 Peachtree, Columbus, GA. His beloved Marilu first suffered two ruptured discs, thanks to the Baguio fire (spent one whole year in a horsecollar), and then went in with a cataract problem and has lost the sight in her left eye. As Kermit tells us just as we are putting this issue to bed, she is suffering from shingles -- and their only son is winding up a series of chemo treatments -- in the lymph glands. Good heavens, how this family has endured so much.

WILBERT "Shorty" ESTABROOK (B 19 '48-'50) of 26745 Avenida Shonto, Mission Viejo, CA -- how's that for an address? -- is meeting with his POW's at the Red Lion, Portland OR on 7/31 - 8/2. Shorty says he's gonna try to make LAX.

May 27th -- ART KEMP (C 21st '44-'46) 411 Remington St., Suffield CT 06078, in for angiojstasty surgery.

Thoughtful note from JOE MCKEON:

"You mentioned the Dodgers in the last Taro Leaf. Unfortunately they will not be at home 7-20 August. The Angels will be in Anaheim during that period to face the Seattle, Minnesota and Oakland teams. Also, I might point out that all of the lower grandstand seats between 1st and 3rd bases are sold as season tickets so the tickets (\$8.00 - \$5.00) will not be the best.

"The Angels play about 3 miles east of Disneyland and Knotts Berry Farm is also in the same general vicinity. Other attractions would include Marineland, Six-Flags Magic Mountain, Universal City, various TV studios for their shows, but you should write for tickets way in advance."

Good thinking, Joe.



"COMPANY B! TWO MAPLES, ONE OAK ABSENT, SIR."

Sgt. Frank Brandt

STAR-GAZING IN L.A.

EVERY YEAR MILLIONS FLOCK TO LOS Angeles to bask in the sun, visit Disneyland and see movie stars. That was true 20 years ago and it's still true today. But unless you have an uncle who can slip you into a dream factory for lunch, or can cadge a couple of tickets to a "Cheers" taping at Paramount Studios, the enterprising visitor is left out in the cold if he or she wants to rub shoulders with Hollywood's rich and famous.

Forget the bus tours of the movie stars' homes; they and their maps are years out of date and most of the stars on them are now residents of Forest Lawn or some other celebrity burial ground.

The Universal Studios tour will give you a day of fun with a look at Hollywood's special effects. But the only movie star you're likely to meet is Frankenstein.

No, the way to celebrity spot in Hollywood is simply to put yourself in the right place at the right time, to ogle stars doing all the things regular folks do—like eating, drinking and shopping.

With a limited amount of time, an equally limited budget and the vast area that Los

If your idea of a good time is a close-up peek at Joan Collins, then this is the trip for you

Angeles covers, it pays to keep a check list handy of the spots most likely to yield rewards and autographs.

It depends also on your taste in stars. Is your idea of a heart-stopper a close-up peek at Joan Collins, or would you prefer a table next to Jimmy Stewart, or Kirk Douglas at dinner?

If Cher or Madonna is your idea of hot stuff, you need to station yourself in a much different spot than if it's Cary Grant who makes your heart flutter. And don't go shopping in the punk rock establishments on Los Angeles' Melrose Avenue if you'd like to find yourself sorting through the racks with the likes of Linda Evans, Victoria Principal or Diahann Carroll.

Geographically, the area where the stars live or play is far more concentrated than a look at a Los Angeles map would make you think. Thus you can ignore downtown Los Angeles. The only time stars go near it is once a year when their chauffeur-driven limousines drive up to the Dorothy Chandler Pavilion of the Music Center for the annual Hollywood prize-giving known as the Academy Awards.

The vast urban and industrial sprawl of Orange County is out too. Since Duke Wayne traveled to his last round-up the only celebrities in this bastion of Southern California conservatism are industrial giants and minor Saudi princelings in the oil business.

Instead, celebrity spotters should concentrate on the triangle formed by Beverly Hills, West Hollywood and the Pacific Ocean, between Santa Monica and Malibu. If that starts getting claustrophobic and you want to see a bit more of the country, a day trip to Santa Barbara, the new "in" domicile for privacy prone celebrities like Robert Mitchum, John Travolta, Eva Marie Saint, Gene Hackman, Jane Russell, TV's Gregory Harrison, director Mike Nichols, John and Bo Derek, is worth the 90 mile ride up the coast.

And that just about covers it, with maybe a couple of dining spots in Los Angeles' sprawling San Fernando Valley where TV stars and old-time movie directors live to be close to the film studios. For lovers of the good old days, when stars were stars and Madonna would have been lucky to get a job as a hat check girl at Romanoffs, there are two main spots in town where your sort of people gather.

Chasen's restaurant on Beverly Boulevard, at Doheny, has been entertaining *les tous* Hollywood since the days when Humphrey Bogart and Spencer Tracy closed the bar every night. Its gentleman's club atmosphere, traditional food and leather bound comfort attract the likes of Elizabeth Taylor, Frank Sinatra, George Burns, Jimmy Stewart, Gregory Peck, Kirk Douglas, and President and Mrs. Reagan when they're in town. The little circle of paparazzi that stake out the front door every night tells you you're in the right place. They make their living selling candid shots, and they aren't standing out there until the wee small hours for nothing.



Celebrity lunching (from top left): Anjelica Huston, Jack Nicholson, Frank Sinatra, Gene Kelly, Rex Harrison, Cary Grant, Liz Taylor, Jimmy Stewart, Kirk Douglas, Victoria Principal, Joan Collins, Diahann Carroll.

THE POLO Lounge, at the Beverly Hills Hotel, known locally as the Pink Palace, on Sunset Boulevard at Beverly Drive, is another spot where you're almost certain to see a famous face of the older set, but only at lunch. At night it becomes the kind of place where out-of-town businessmen entertain ladies of uncertain pedigree. Gene Kelly lives in the neighborhood and is a regular luncheon. Rex Harrison, when he's in town, and Cyd Charisse, Shelley Winters, Lana Turner, Richard Crenna and best-selling author Harold Robbins (who always orders a hamburger) also are constant customers.

Park yourself at the bar and look around a lot. Lunch is very reasonable and the food is good.

Around Oscar time—late March, early April—take up a position close to the welcoming fire in the lobby of the hotel and wait. Sooner or later virtually every serious contender for an Oscar will stroll through. The film studios book their award hopefuls into the hotel for the Oscar week and they can't take room service 24 hours a day.

The Bel Air Hotel on Stone Canyon Road, is one of Southern California's finest addresses away from home and is a good outside bet for spotting some of the more discriminating actors like



George C. Scott and Fred Astaire, with an occasional parvenu like Tom Jones. It's one of the prettier places to star spot, through a bit more difficult to hang out in than the more public Beverly Hills Hotel.

The Chateau Marmont, an atmospheric relic of old Hollywood on the Sunset Strip, attracts English actors and rock stars as well as offbeat international personalities like Bianca Jagger and Whoopi Goldberg, star of "The Color Purple." A home away from home for Peter O'Toole and Robert DeNiro, it became notorious as the place where John Belushi died.

The Chateau Marmont crowd go for their libations to an English style pub called Oscars, across the street from the hotel.

Restaurants spring up and disappear in Los Angeles quicker than you can say nouvelle cuisine or Cajun chicken. This year's "in" spot can

Jack Nicholson and Anjelica Huston lunch almost daily at The Ivy, where you might also spot Diahann Carroll.

be next year's wouldn't-be-seen-dead-in, and the stars, particularly the younger ones, follow the trends. This year's Hollywood isn't big on individualism. The food can vary from expensive California cuisine to a hamburger joint. But if you pick the right one you'll see stars.

Thus Jack Nicholson and Anjelica Huston lunch almost daily at The Ivy on Robertson Boulevard, where you might also bump into Diahann Carroll or Liza Minnelli.

Their out of town branch—Ivy at the Shore on Ocean Avenue in Santa Monica, opposite the pier—gets the casually attired star crowd who motor in from Malibu. People like Barbara Streisand, Goldie Hawn and Dyan Cannon.

Also at Santa Monica, on Third Street, and in the very expensive category, is Michael's, the first

restaurant to bring nouvelle cuisine to Southern California. It is another favorite of Streisand, who sits drawing a line down the center of her plate, and eats one half only. It's also beloved by Dustin Hoffman, Marisa Berenson, Neil Diamond and Henry "The Fonz" Winkler.

Venice, a beach community frequented by artistic types, European actors and counter culture fans, has a couple of in spots.

72 Market Street, in Venice, owned by Dudley Moore and actor-director Tony Bill, is a favorite hangout of Liza Minnelli, Susan Anton, Goldie Hawn and Kurt Russell. Dudley sometimes tickles the ivories there.

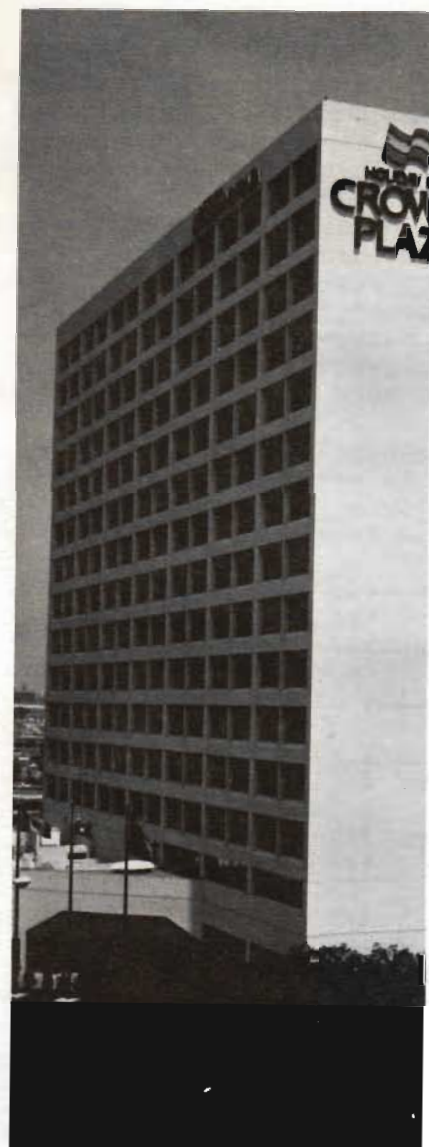
At the nearby West Beach cafe, you might spot Warren Beatty and world famous painters like California-based artists David Hockney and Edward Rausche.

Moving inland again, Trumps on Melrose (not to be confused with the membership-only private Trump club nearby) serves afternoon tea just like at the Ritz in London, and not surprisingly attracts homesick Brits in Hollywood exile, like Jane Seymour, Michael Caine, author Jackie Collins and sister Joan together with sympatico natives like Debra Winger, Gena Rowlands and Terri Garr.

In Le Bel Age Hotel, on San Vicente Boulevard, there's a Russian/French restaurant where they serve the kind of food Nicholas and Alexandra ate before the serfs got to them. It's a favorite of hot actor-producer Michael Douglas and his ever youthful father Kirk. Well after all, the family name was originally Danilevitch.

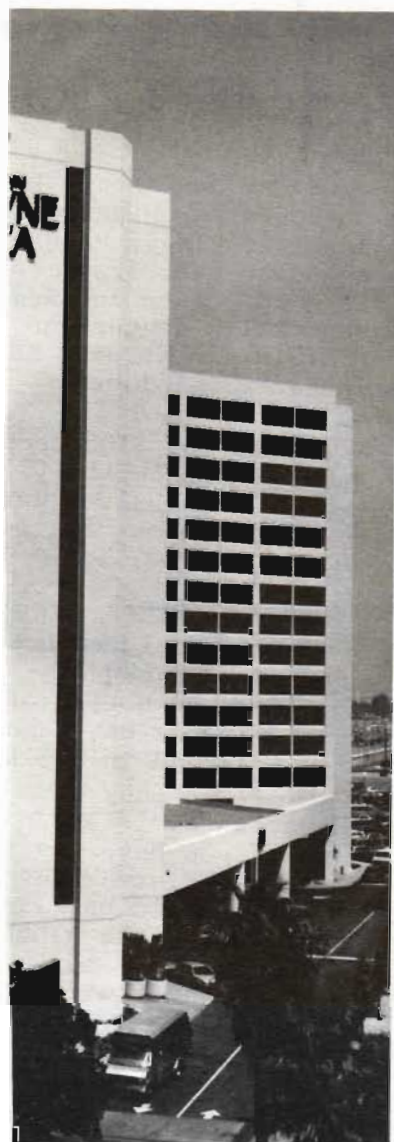
Morton's restaurant on the trendy boutique crowded Melrose Avenue is favored frequently by the great Lucille Ball as well as pals Jack Nicholson and Warren Beatty. Le Bistro Gardens on Canon Drive in Beverly Hills is a popular hangout for celebrity shoppers like Cyd Charisse, Robert Stack, Alana Hamilton Stewart (the actress ex-wife of George Hamilton and rock star Rod Stewart), Zsa Zsa Gabor and fashion maven Mr. Blackwell.

For the budget minded there's the Hard Rock Cafe on Beverly Boulevard at the corner of San Vicente, where you can enjoy the best hamburgers in town in the bustling, noisy atmosphere



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with Hollywood's younger set—Chris Penn, brother Sean, Rob Lowe, Rebecca deMornay and Judd Nelson; or find yourself munching pizza with the likes of Michael J. Fox or John Travolta at Hell's Kitchen and its adjoining Improv Bar on Melrose Avenue.

But by far the best place to go if you want a surefire guarantee of seeing the crowd whose faces grace the supermarket tabloids is Spago's on Sunset Boulevard. Chef Wolfgang Puck opened it five years ago and ever since anyone who is anyone is there nightly dining on his gourmet pizzas and *nuova cucina*.

SIP CHAMPAGNE at the bar (\$3.50 a glass) and the friendly waiters will let you know who is expected that night. Book ahead for dinner and don't fight for a front room table. The really big names head for anonymity, quietly slipping in through the back door.

Sylvester Stallone and his Amazonian new bride Brigitte were there the other evening with the groom dressed like Robin Hood in fringed green leather and knee-high boots. But any day of the week you can take your pick from Johnny Carson, Joan Rivers, Steve Martin and his English actress companion Victoria Tennant, Sally Field, Sean Penn and Madonna, virtually all the "Dynasty" crowd—except John Forsyth, who is more likely to favor Chasen's—all the "Knott's Landing" team and even an occasional "Dallas" type like Victoria Principal.



Convention Chairman BOB ENDER, in acknowledging receipt of early advance registrations, is saying something like this:

"It is most helpful in advance planning and estimating; your spirit of cooperation is greatly appreciated.

"Now, all you have to do upon appraisal is hit the Express Line for the packet containing name plate, dinner tickets, etc., and give us your hotel room number for posting on our bulletin board.

"Each dinner table will seat ten (10) people. Should you want to arrange for ten of your group to be seated together, please make the direct contacts yourselves, then send the registration forms and fees to me in one lump mailing and a table will be reserved for your party."

Nice going, Bob.

Here and There

We've been asked to run this one:

ROBERT N. HERRICK, Cressy's Apt.
Box 102, Flaggy Meadow Rd., Gorham ME 04038,
needs to hear from men he served with in
Tank Co., 19th Inf. Regt., 24th Div.,
especially anyone who remembers him in the
M.A.S.H. in Kogudo, Korea, after breaking
leg in five places.

Check for \$100 received from our own
pal, TOM BAKEWELL, (724 Ord. '43-'45),
of 1007 Beachside, Huron OH. Called it
"a little something for the Association."
Just like you, Tom. Thanks.

Writes WILBERT NORTHEY of 13381 28C
Del Mnt, Seal Beach CA 90740, to good
friend HUGH BROWN:

"Saw the notice of your reunion next
April in the DAV Magazine.

"I served in H 21st from Oct. '23 to
Nov. '26. They were then a part of the
Hawaiian division.

"If you have any type of museum, I
have a Christmas Day menu for Co. H in
'25. I would be glad to contribute it.
I served in the south Pacific in World
War II.

"Good luck with your reunion."

Woman to friend: "I got a set of golf
clubs for my husband." Friend: "Gee,
I wonder how much I could get for my
husband?"

First, the good news.

And remember, you heard it here first.

It is reported, in Uniformed Services
Journal (Dec. 1985) that military retirees
enjoy a longer life expectancy than the
general population in the United States.
Even disability-related mal officers have
a life expectancy equal to about that of
the general male population.

At age 55 the average American male can
expect to enjoy a life expectancy of
approximately 20 more years. A non-disa-
bility retired enlisted man can, however,
expect to live 21 more years and an officer
24 years.

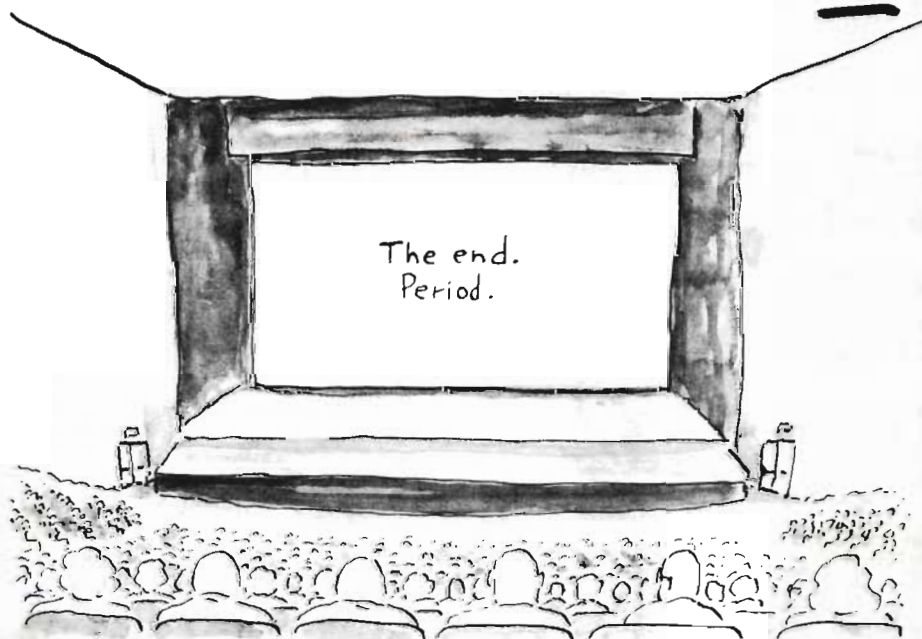
The improved general health status of
retired officers is so good that on an
average, they enjoy a life expectancy
equal to that of a female in the general
population.

In our society today, a female, age 45,
outlives a male of the same age by about
six years. At age 55, she outlives a 55-
year-old male by five years; by four years
at age 65; two years at age 75 and only
one year at age 85.

Another important aspect of longevity
is that the longer we live the longer we
are apt to live. For example, a 55-year
old retired male officer has a life
expectancy of 24 years to age 79. But 10
years later, at age 65, he has a life
expectancy of 16 years to age 81. Ten
years later, at age 75, he has a life
expectancy of 10 more year.

At about age 95, males and females alike
have a life expectancy of approximately
three more years. Even then if we live
those three years, at age 98 we have a
further life expectancy of about 2½ more
years. The longer we live the longer we
are apt to live.

There now. Feel better?



MORRIS