



24th Infantry Division Assn.
120 Maple Street - Room 207
Springfield MA 01103-2278

FIRST CLASS MAIL



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24th Infantry Division Association

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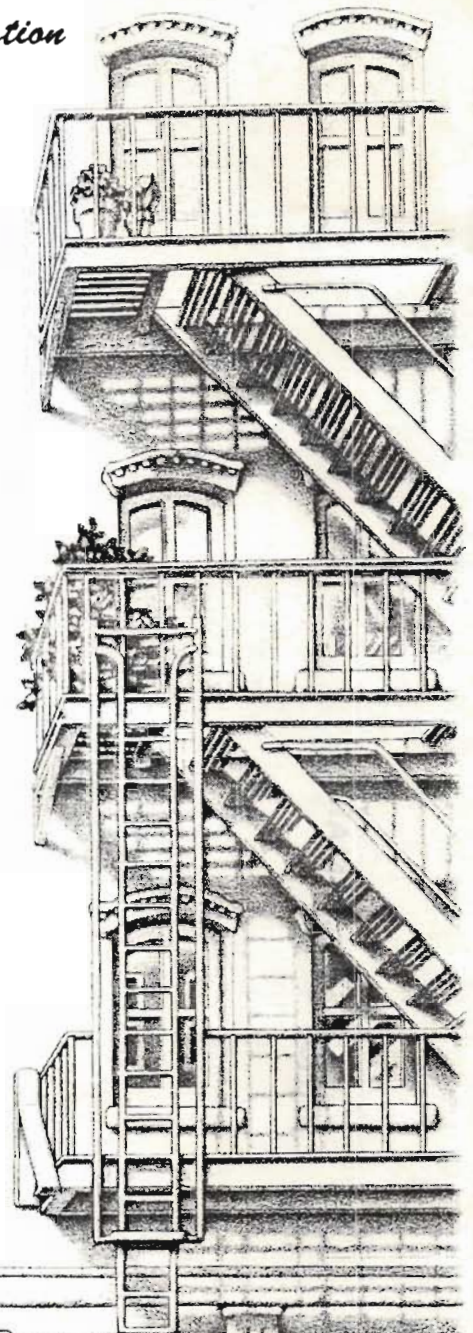
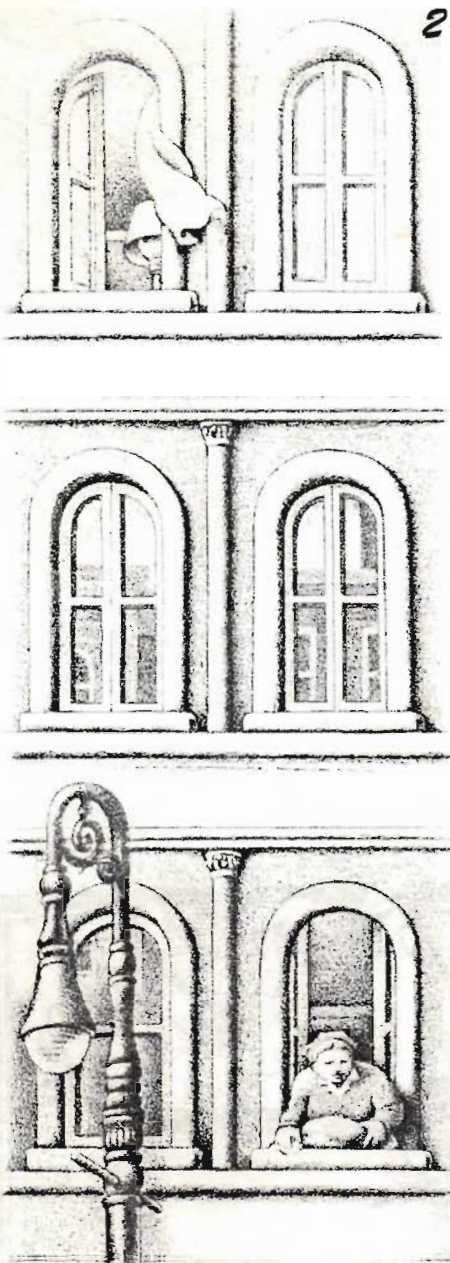
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* * *

1988 CONVENTION
Savannah, Georgia



JACK E. DAVIS

AFTER • THE REUNION

The "Old Man", MG MICHAEL F. SPIGELMIRE, fresh back from the land of the inscrutable Sphinx where he observed elements of his Division in action, in the exercise "Bright Star", said of them this:

"The exercise was unquestionably a success. The soldiers have represented the United States of America and the Victory Division extremely well.

"In discussion with military training personnel, they were extremely impressed with our tactics in the Field Training Exercise, M1 maintenance was above average under stressful conditions and the combined arms fire was dynamic. The soldiers proved they are good maneuver and fire coordinators. I'm extremely proud of the tactical prowess of our forces. To maintain such high morale as our soldiers have is not easy under these conditions...

"The National Training Center has been a big help in deploying to Egypt. The soldiers are comfortable in the field. It's not a big deal anymore. That only comes from experience. There's a great correlation between this and NTC. The soldiers are prepared!"

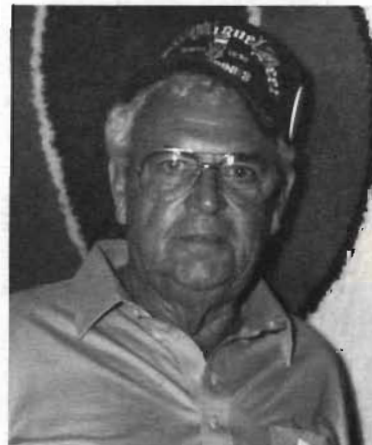


Donna
HAEBERLIN
Wicks is
amused by
clowns
TOM GRADY
and VAL
SCHAAF.
PH photo.

Clay Blair, the author, called us as we were going to press. He is coming out in November with a book on the War in Korea - from the army viewpoint; thinks the marines have already had their coverage. "Great", we told him, "great". Stay tuned.



KAREL KNUTSON is telling GEORGE WAGNER that reunions are not like panda matings. With the pandas, the expectations are always high but the results are usually disappointing, he says. Not so with our crowd. PH photo.



Besides counting the goldfish in the pools in the S. lobby, STAN GROSS admitted befuddlement over a simple problem. Sez Stan: "When I was a kid you could see two pictures for a dime in any theatre. Now with TV it costs you \$500 for a TV set and what do you get? The same two pictures."

More for our military vocabulary:

Brown nose -- to get very close -- oh awfully close -- to the man in authority

Rock happy -- time to go home from Wahoo

The Bulletin Board

Once again, Mrs. JOHN (Lucille) BOYCE, (F 19th '41-'45) of 1202 Broadway, Rahway NJ has proved herself worthy of the laurel wreath she so nicely wears. She quickly rattled off -- and we mean that not unkindly - another bit of verse while sitting in the Hyatt lobby beside the goldfish. She titled it "Once Again" -- and once again, we're thrilled that she was able to rattle off this sweet piece. Take it away, Lu:

ONCE AGAIN

We're all here now at the convention
once again -
And once more I'll write another
poem to Ken -
I want to tell about the convention
and the comrade it brings -
For every year, with rousing cheer,
vets travel on airway's wings.

To meet dear comrades they knew
when their country was at war -
Sharing memories of combat
and fellowship forevermore -
Every year the convention rewards
grow greater and greater -
As time marches on, and it grows
later and later.

Who are these men who never
give up their convention?
Who are these stalwart men with such
great intention?
They were the cream of the crop
of the nation's fighting men -
And every year at the convention,
they prove it once again!

We made a point
this year of asking
a few of our
gang why they had
come, what did it
all mean, etc.
Answered ERNEST
HICKS, "We are
living history,
an explanation of
what was and
what will be."
The poets could
not have said it
more beautifully,
Ernie; thanks.
JM photo.



Later years; the time of life when
we try to convince ourselves it's only
a vitamin deficiency.



"HEY, GUYS, LOOK
WHO ACCIDENTLY
GOT AN OFFICER'S
RATION."

August, the month when Americans were commemorating the deaths of Marilyn Monroe and Elvis Presley, those sex symbols whose cult followings seem annually to grow in numbers and intensity, we were meeting Schaumburg (hereinafter called "S"). And our annual gatherings are growing in numbers and intensity.

Marilyn and Elvis had a lot in common besides pelvic precocity. Both died alone - at home - of drugs. Both were past their prime, burning out, sort of desperate. We are in our prime - or choose to believe that we are -- far from burning out, far from desperate. Eureka!

between us

The remains of a U.S. soldier thought to have died during the Korean War were recently recovered in Chinju, 175 miles southeast of Seoul while workers were moving graves at a cemetery, according to Yonhop, the South Korean news agency.

Also recovered were personal belongings of the dead American soldier, including an identity tag bearing the name Jack Walker.

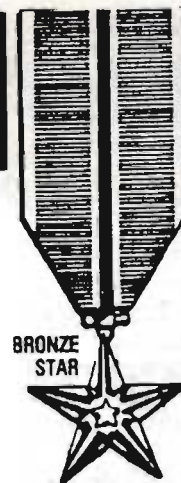
Youth is a gift of nature; Middle age is a work of art.



Most of the photos in this issue are the artful gifts of our favorite photographer, Dr. PHIL HOSTETTER and his able assistant and better half, the very lovely Helen. If okay with you folks, we'll acknowledge each photo with a simple "PH photo". We believe Phil would feel better if we did; says we embarrass him with all our ruffles and flourishes.

So here goes: PH photo. We are grateful, Phil - and Helen too.

LUTHER HOWARD, JR. (C 5th RCT '51-'52), of 302 Rogers, Greenville SC, in joining our ranks tells us that "A father is a person who thinks no one is good enough for his daughter except guys she can't stand."



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WHO'S WHERE

Maj.Gen. MICHAEL F. SPIGELMIRE became the new commander of the Division on Thurs., July 2, in a change-of-command ceremony at Cottrell Field. Spigelmire was also promoted to major general during the ceremony.

Spigelmire replaced Maj.Gen. ANDREW L. COOLEY, who had commanded the division since June 14, 1985. Cooley was reassigned as the chief, office of military cooperation, Egypt.

Spigelmire had been the assistant division commander for maneuver here since August 1985. Spigelmire was replaced by Brig. Gen. WILLIAM C. PAGE, who served as chief of operations, plans, and mobilization, United States Army Forces Command, Fort McPherson GA.

During his speech at the ceremony, Cooley's voice was tinged with emotion as he ladled praises on the division. "You've never looked better than you do today...you look good, you shoot good, you think quickly and you think accurately."

In Spigelmire's brief remarks, he assured the crowd and soldiers in formation that he would carry on, "in the finest of traditions," and that there would be no lapse in the training of the division.

The day culminated with an impressive pass and review by more than 3500 soldiers, representing the division's major commands.

It's not a very good shot but here is the new C.G., facing us, as he receives the Division Guidon from Lt.Gen. John W. Foss, XVIII Airborne Division C.G., during the ceremony.



IN THE NEWS



BG WILLIAM C. PAGE, JR., the just arrived ADC at Stewart, was our honored guest at the Saturday night banquet.

But first a word about this most charming chap.

WARREN AVERY, in introducing him, told us he was born Feb. 26, 1939. That caused a few eyebrows to lift, especially among those who were already at Schofield on his natal day. Consensus: here's the "new kid on the block" - but a mighty fine one.

More on the who, when, and where.

Bill finished OCS in '60. He holds a Bachelor of Science degree in Engineering from the University of Nebraska. His military education includes completion of the Field Artillery Officer Advanced Course, the United States Army Command and General Staff College, and the United States Army War College.

Assignments include command of the 17th Aviation Group of the Eighth Army in Korea and Chief of the Aviation Division, Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Operations, United States Army Forces Command, Fort McPherson, GA, Operations Officer in the Air Combat Directorate, Modern Army Selected System Test, Evaluation and Review (MASSTER) at Fort Hood TX, after which he was Executive Officer of the 7th Squadron, 17th Cavalry, (Attack Helicopter), and later Executive Officer of the 1st Squadron, 7th Cavalry (Tank), 1st Cavalry Division, also at Fort Hood. Reassigned to Washington, DC, he served as an Inspector General, later and Inspection Evaluation Officer with the Office of The Inspector General, United States Army. Next assigned to Korea, he



"I don't know. I think it's the division's new chaplain."

commanded the 52d Aviation Battalion. General Page then returned to Fort Hood where he served as Deputy Commander, 6th Cavalry Brigade (Air Combat), III Corps and as Assistant Chief of Staff, G3 (Operations) with the 2d Armored Division.

Just before reporting in at Stewart, he was Asst. Deputy C/S for Operations, US Army Forces Command, Ft. McPherson, GA.

His message to us was that the "Association is living history" - congratulatory was his tone. He was indicating enthusiasm for what and who and why we are - and he was bringing us the message of his new "boss", the Division CG, MG MICHAEL SPIEGELMYER, which was simply that he wanted us in Stewart next October to help them celebrate the 24th's 46th anniversary day.

Bill reported that 94% of the present day command are H.S. graduates - but he brought the house down with applause when he assured us that the drugs were an increasingly minimal problem.

A great speech - coming from an absolutely charming gentleman.

He won the heart of each and every one in that banquet hall.

Thank you, Bill, for leaving Georgia before you could possibly be settled in and joining us in Illinois.

Super Surprise

We've had many inquiries about the Philippine Liberation Medal, Republic of Vietnam Medal and other medals and decorations. We have done some intensive research and, to date, have discovered only one place in the U.S. where they might be obtained: Quincy Sales, PO Box 700113, Tulsa OK 74170. Those who went through the Philippine Campaign are also entitled to the Philippine Independence Medal. Also available from the same firm is nearly every U.S. Medal in full size and miniature, ribbon bars etc. We suggest you write Quincy Sales for their latest catalog.

NOTE WORTHY

We came onto a modest supply of these lapel pins. We'll tell you that an inscription on the top reads "24th Division"; on the bottom "USA". We tell you this as we know in advance that this photo will never reproduce to our satisfaction. Price? \$3.50 each; and we pay the postage. Write the Treasurer.



Hopefully, as you read this we'll be at Stewart as they dedicate a new gymnasium down there in the name of our beloved Maj.Gen. AUBREY S. NEWMAN. Betcha don't know what the "S" stands for.

You know Red as a prolific writer of entertaining and instructive articles. It may interest you to learn that he was one of the Army's outstanding athletes and competitors. He was on a U.S. Olympic team as a modern pentathlon competitor and for many years was high in the rankings of Army tennis players.

PLEASE DON'T SHOOT THE SEATING COMMITTEE

A cocktail party becomes less sweet
When someone irks about his seat.
We'd like to mention it's a task
To place you people where you ask.

We praise the day that some inventor
Will plan a ballroom all deadcenter:
In short, a room so well designed
There's none in front and none behind.

We know you asked to sit with chums,
And now you're nowhere near the bums
But please believe that we have tried
To keep all our friends well satisfied.

The Committee

Gone, not forgotten

There'll be a cage or two rattled by this short memo from BOB JOHNSON (19th, 21st and 34th, 3/51-12/53) of 24 Whipple, Somerville MA 02144:

"Just a short note concerning the '88 reunion.

"As you know, my wife, Joanne, won't fly in airplanes.

"As the reunion site is to be close to the Division, will there be bus service to Honduras?"

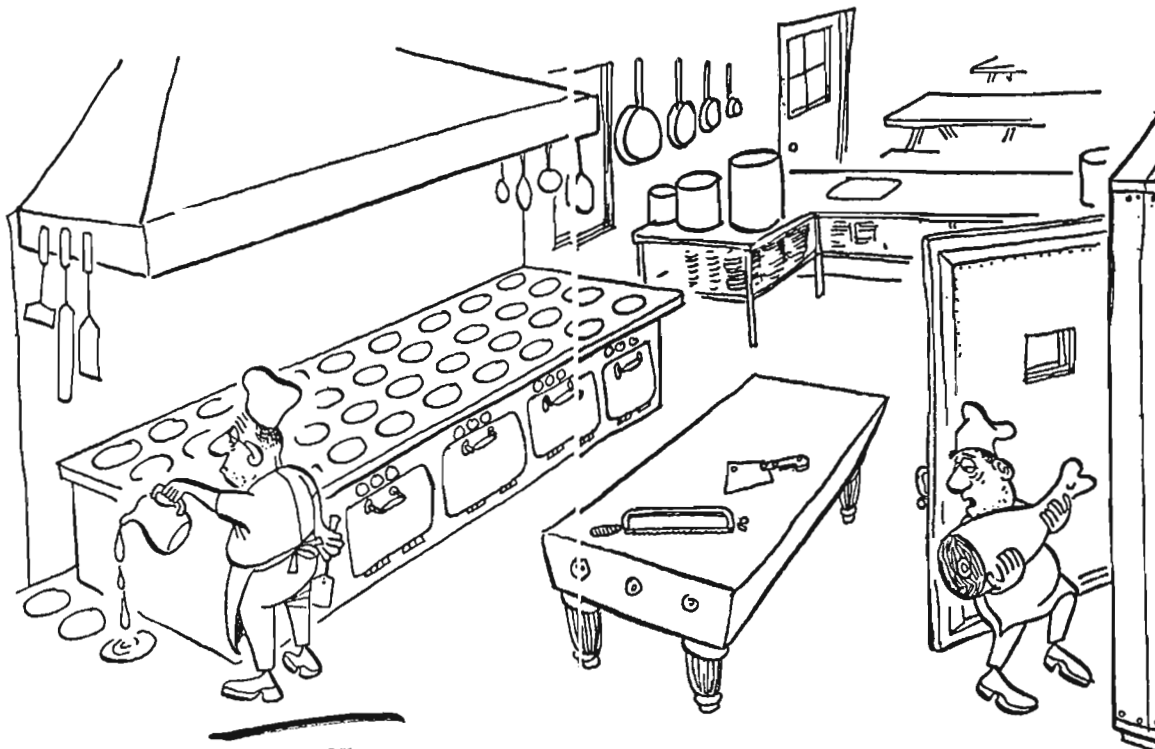
Aw, come off it -- Bob's only fooling.

They opened a new library in Newcastle PA. And NATHAN F. MCCALL (I, L 34th '49-'50), presented them with a U.S. flag for and in the name of the Assoc. The folks then sent us a nice thank you note. The accompanying picture was too dark, Mac, so we can't use it. Sorry, Mac. But we're right proud of you for your fine gesture.

BILL ANDERSON, (C 21st '50-'51) of 13640 SE Highway 212, Clackamas, OR, is setting up the new collection dept. of The Ben. Franklin Fed. Savings and Loan. Is heading for 2nd retirement. First was from San Jose Police Dept.



"Ten dollars, huh? How much is that in yen?"



When we asked HAROLD CARTER (H 21st '40-'44), of 31 Volkmar, Worcester MA for a picture, he went back to this one taken at the Dillingham Ranch right after P.H. Wow! Not much of the ranch showing, Hal, so we trimmed it. Thanks anyway.

"HEY, AL, HAVE YOU GOT ANY IDEA WHEN THE HELL WE GOT BACK FROM TOWN LAST NIGHT?"



Of JOHNNY R. UHL (Band '45-'46), of 8 Louis Lane, Enola, PA 17025, we ask: "Is that a hat you're wearing? Or have you just been scared out of your wits?" Johnny's with Ma Bell as an Accounting Manager. He and Elynore used to live in Camp Hill, home town of our



good friend, Brig.Gen. JOHN "Peanuts" RAGGABER, G-4 in Japan '46-'48. Johnny and Peanuts met recently at a Memorial Day Parade. You mean you two chaps are still parading?

The last time we said, "We sure get some beaunts", referring to our mail, the walls came tumbling down. Nevertheless, we're gonna say it again; boy, we sure get some beaunts. Listen to this one. BILL COE, (Task Force Smith - B 21st '48-'51), of 59 Lenox, Cohoes NY is looking for some "K Rations" - collects memorabilia. We checked our pantry, but the cupboard was bare. Did any of you chaps chance to snatch a package or two for memory's sake? If so, call Bill at 1-518-235-0194. As we were saying, boy, some of our letters are beaunts.



Helen and MICHAEL SCOTTO filled our temporary 24th Division Pantheon with plenty of good cheer -- getting around in a bona fide effort to have a few words with nearly everyone. JM photo.



Look at this happy bunch, will you? It's the Company L 21st Inf. gang at a "little" get-together in San Jose CA last June.

Let's see if we can name them all. If we get stuck, we'll call on good HUGH BROWN who supplied the picture.

Are you ready? - left to right, of course:

Front row: Ev MILYO, Charlotte GATES, Bunny HARDY, Amanda CULBERTSON, "Otie" FINE, "Miss B" BROWN, Zera SPREADBOROUGH, Mary POWERS, Phyllis BURKE, Marty GAINOK, Jan ANDERSON.

Middle row: Laura BERNARD, VOL WARNER, Rishia BROWN, ELI CULBERTSON, Janice WARNER, JIM FINE, Mary-Kay GRIFFITH, DON SPREADBOROUGH, ROY POWERS, PHIL BURKE, Loretta Wilson, Norma Epton, "Kats" YAGURA.

Back row: KELLY BERNARD, RAY MILYO, "Short Round" HARDY, Eunice O'CONNER, ELMER GAINOK, DAN O'CONNER, CARL BERNARD, JOE GRIFFITH, HUGH BROWN, JIM GATES, T.L. EPTON, RIKIO YOSHIZAWA, ROBERT ANDERSON, PLANTER WILSON.

How'd we do, Hugh? 100%?

But we have to tip the hat to Hugh when it comes to this bit of folksy news on the Love Company people. The rest of you can go on to the next page.

Take it away, Hugh:

We Love Company people thank our HEAD HAT'S Eli, Amanda, Donald and Zera for a beautiful reunion.

The highlight was the marvelous poolside BBQ at Larry and Marti Hidalgo's home. (Larry Hidalgo Jr. is the son of Larry Hidalgo Sr. of B Company and his wife, Marti, is the daughter of our Tommy Conception.) Thank you, Larry and Marti!

And we had members we had not seen since Korea - Eli Culbertson, his lovely wife, Amanda, Tommy Conception, and his terrific wife, Mary.

Due to a lot of hard work on the part of Kats Yagura, the Co. "L" tee shirt deal turned a profit. Financial report later.

Jim Fine has made a list of WHERE WE WERE. Jim has done a great job working with the old records of Co. "L".

Phil and Phyllis Burke are going to be our HEAD HAT'S (Host and Hostess) for our next in Orlando FL. Phil has set the dates - 13th through 16th of May, 1988.

New Address for Andrea and Thomas F. Dreisonstok, 1791 Sea Oats Dr., Atlantic Beach, FL 32233.

Lotta spirit in your little club within our little club, Hugh. Congrats!!!

the Grapevine.

499 sat down for our Saturday night banquet. 368 sat down for the Friday night dinner. Neither count represents a record -- but each is close.

"Yes," bragged the convict to his cell mate in the federal prison, "there was a time when I was making big money, real big money - about a quarter of an inch too long."

New foxhole for ED KERKHOFF (Hq. 2nd Bn. 19th 6/51-11/52) Was 1822 Madison Village Dr. Now is 162 Lockwood Court. Both in Indianapolis IN. Best wishes on the new home, Ed.

If you chance to find a mistake in this issue, please consider that it is there for a purpose. We try to publish something for everyone, and some people like mistakes!

RUSS PYLE (B & Hq. 1st Bn. 34th '42-'45) of 194 Greer, Newark, OH writes: "Noticed Ross Pursifull's name in recent Taro Leaf. He, among others, signed a menu aboard the Noordam, a Dutch ship, by ourselves - no convoy) on Nov. 11, 1942. "I discovered it while cleaning out my old foot locker - and painfully setting it out for trash collection."

Maj.Gen. ANDREW COOLEY departed Division Command in early July to his next assignment as Chief, Office of Military Cooperation, Egypt, American Embassy, Cairo, OMC, Box 29 FPO NY 09527-0051.

In that new assignment, we all wish him well.

This notice spotted in Army Times: Anyone who was a member of 19th Infantry Pistol Team at Beppu the day Korean War started. Contact CHARLEY M. CLARK, RR 1, Box 34, Searsboro IA 50242.

It's a new wigwam for CHARLES and Angeline HORNYAK (Sv. & Hq. Batteries 13th F. '34-'45). These good folks were in Shalimar FL; now it's 11200 102nd, #86, Seminole, FL. 34648.



MAD ABOUT PUMPKIN



Always good to see TONY and Lorraine FARO "one more time." Bam Bam Alakazam! Darned if they didn't make this one - in spite of the rains. Here's a couple as warm as a bedtime quilt. JM photo.

We'll not overlook young John SHAY, Bob and Mary's pride and joy, who with friend, Gary, for hours beyond count in serving up the "What'll ya have?"s over their delightful bar in the busy corner of our beloved Hospitality Room. They worked like Trojans, but still gave ample evidence that they too were enjoying the euphoria of the occasion. Treasures as dazzling as these are of a rarity beyond price. Thank you, men.

BACIL H. STEED, of 79 Henbury, Darwin, NT Australia, looking for JEFFERSON deR CAPPS of '49-'51 vintage. Ideas, anyone?



TOM BRODERICK was busy busy around the hotel with his little Kodak. Here's a shot of good friend LEON SWEM that came our quite well. For years we've seen handsomeness in Leon's face. We mean it, Leon. Sorry to have to trim around you with this one. To crop is to cut or trim - and we've been doing just

that - left and right - for this issue. If we've overdone it and have offended anyone, our apologies. We're merely trying to save space, thereby giving you more and more of these terrific faces. TB photo.

WALLY KUHNER (24th Recon. '43-'45), of 1637 Falmouth St., Charleston SC, gifted the S. folks with the name tags. They were beauties, Wally. Deep, deep thanks for your thoughtfulness. He also managed a little publicity in his hometown paper - including his picture, if you please - and it worked. JOHN BRANDENBORG, Captain of Hq. Co. 1st Bn. and of Co. B, 19th, '42-'44, contacted Wally. John's at 1571 Dunner Lane in Charleston.

For the first time in our long history, we have pictures coming out our ears. We've simply had to delay using them all for future issues.





What? You wanna caption for this one? Aw, come off it, gang. PH photo.

Life Member BOB WILSON (A 24 Med.'42-'45) of 2482 Ayrshire, Memphis TN, tipped us that Warner Brothers is making a video cassette on "The Hanoi Hilton", the tale of our POW's in 'Nam, available as of Oct. 7th. Says it's a story that "enriches the soul and touches the heart." PH photo.

Little touching story that we were just able to watch carried out as we stood by the sideline. BILL NAEGELE and DARRYL MORTON had been around several hours without finding JOE CENGA whom they hadn't seen in 42 years. Apprehension was in the air. Would they know him when they finally met? And then suddenly, there they were -- coming toward each other. A moment of hesitation -- all eyes staring -- they have stopped -- but only for seconds. Then, EUREKA, recognition!! Handshakes - and bearhugs - and then off to a corner by themselves to savor the thrill of their private reunion.

KEN FENTNER called to say he couldn't make it, but VINNY VELLA held forth as his representative and pushed for Niagara Falls as our next convention site. Did a nice job, too -- but couldn't sway the voters. Sorry Vinny, and Ken.



In Closing

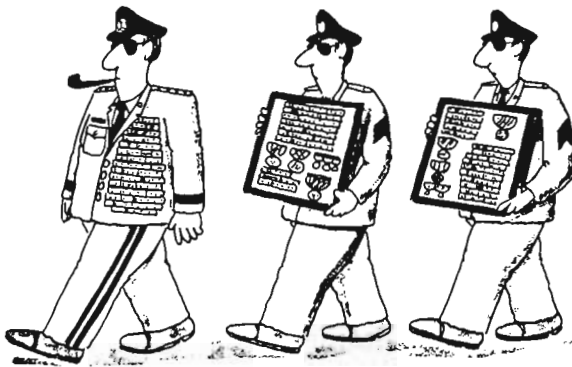
Then on Sunday a.m., it was breakfast time -- and finally, amid farewells operatic enough for a 30-year whaling cruise, we broke up and went our respective ways - yes, you guessed it, in the rain.

sensational!

The Maine Fall Foliage Hotline, which tracks changing leaves the way L'Osservatore Romano keeps an eye on the Pope, reports that autumn colors -- the flaming scarlets of the sugar maple trees -- are well advanced in the north and further south the leaves are showing signs of bursting into color, too.

BOB and Joanna JOHNSON travelled Boston to Chicago and returned by bus. Joanna won't fly. Says our directions for surface car from C. to S. were "perfect". Thank Mary Shay, Bob; she wrote them.





We beg of you an indulgence. Over the years we've tried hard to stay away from blowing our own kazoo. But we have been in receipt recently of a short note, of which we are enormously proud. It is one of the very finest things which has happened to us in some 37 years of editing. We ask for your permission to gloat-- for a few seconds - then it's back to the drawing board:



19 July 1987

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

Dear Ken:

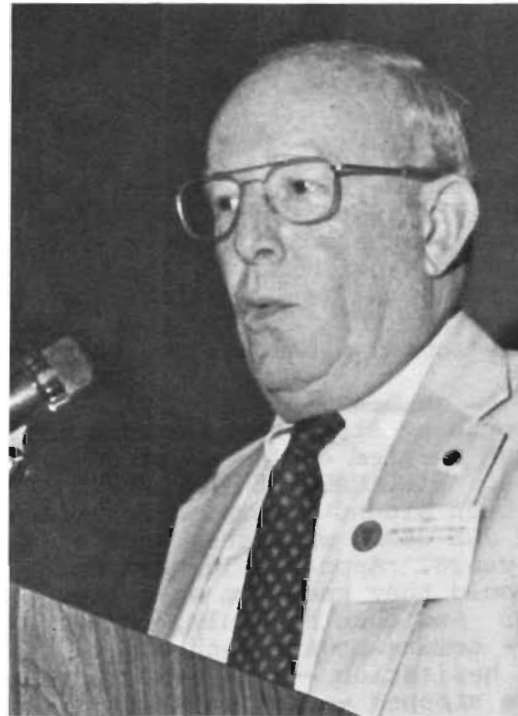
Just want to tell you that you put out one helluva fine newspaper! Enjoy every one.

Warm personal regards,

HENRY MOHR
Major General, USA, Ret.

Incl: Dues

TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER

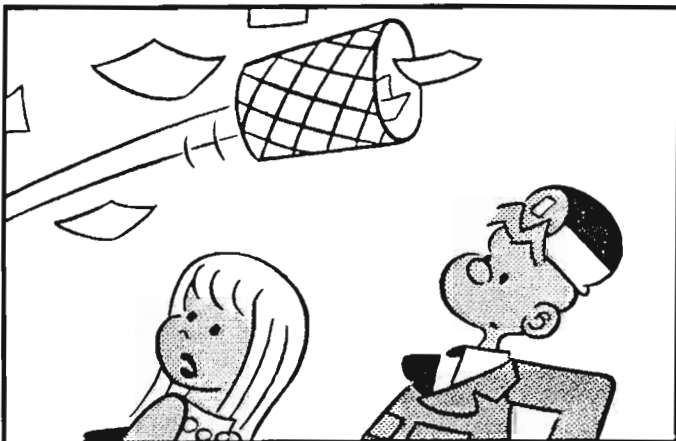


We need a tough foreman to ride herd on our slightly anarchical troupe - and we have him in our thoroughly respected and loved President, DONALD ROSENBLUM, here talking to the Saturday night banqueters. PH photo.

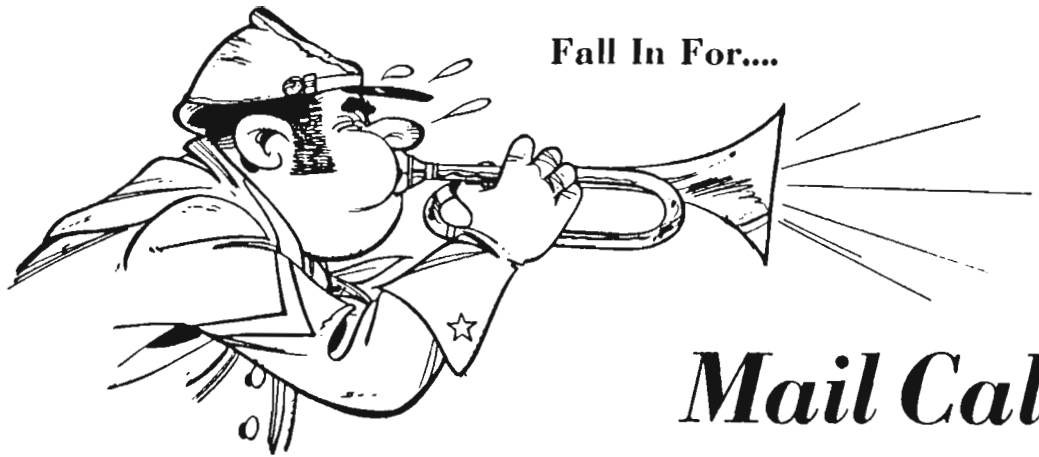
SI NON OSCILLAS NOLI TINTINNARE.

-- Hugh Hefner's sign at the front door of Playboy Mansion.

Translation: If you don't swing, don't ring.

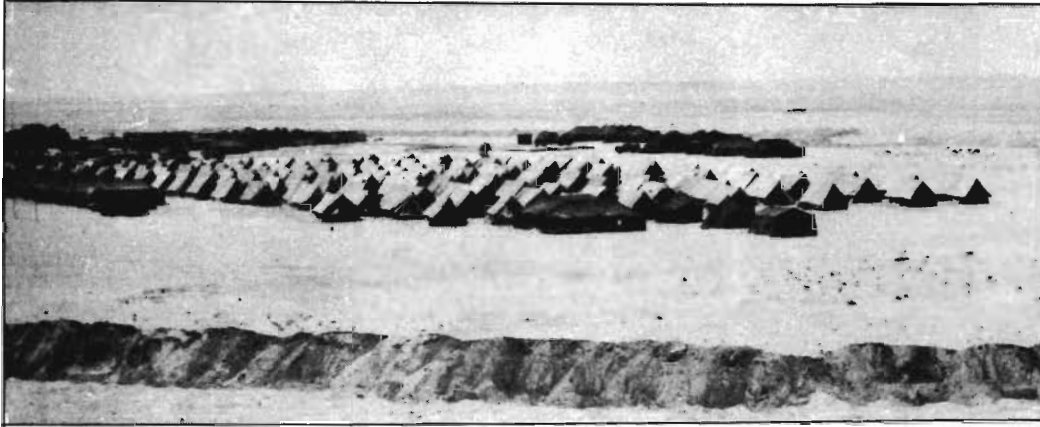


L



Fall In For...

Mail Call!



This is the Bright Star '87 encampment called Camp Victory. Col. FREDERICK G. WONG, 2nd Brigade CO and task force commander said of his men: "The spirit of cooperation rendered by all elements was fantastic." Photo by John Juhasz.



Great to have you with us PETER CROMBIE. Pete, a quiet one, says he believes in Yogi Berra's theory that "You can observe a lot just by watching." PH photo.

\$ Our fiscal year runs from one August first to the next August first.

Dues (\$10.00) are due for 8/1/87 to 8/1/88.

Payments on Life Membership are also due at this time. **\$**



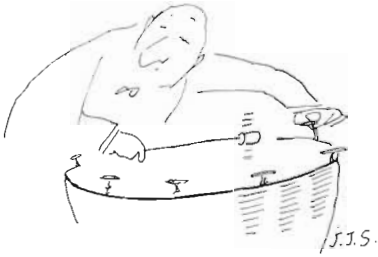
CSM JIMMY J. RICHARDS representing Stewart loved the party. We assured him that it was the ultimate, the Ne plus ultra, in reunions. Happy you were with us, Jim. J.M. photo.

SOUVENIR SHOP



"Pint or fifth, sir?"

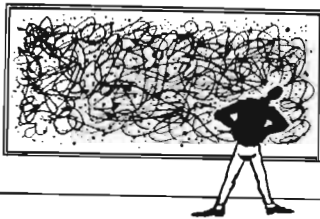
Pass The Word...



And while some of the gang were sweating it out in Egypt, others were at the National Training Cent., Ft. Irwin CA; another hot box.

The tank crews of the first platoon, Company A, 2nd Bn. 70th Armor, for example, were primed for the 9-week problem. They were the first rotation from Division to use the M-1 tanks. They proved their mettle by putting "steel on target" in the good ole Majave.

Said 1st Sgt. BOB MCLENNON, "We stopped the opposing forces dead in their tracks, preventing them from achieving their objective." A Maurice Butler photo.



Note the theme here will you? Helen HOSTETTER, Angie and DON KNAPTON, and JOE PEYTON believed our message via Taro Leaf that uniform of the day would be anything Hawaiian. PH photo.

Express yourself!



MAJOR HAYWOOD, has to spend a good part of each reunion time explaining that "Major" really is his name. And we remember him when he was Major Major Haywood -- enough to drive a company clerk to the brink. A precious friend, this Major. JM photo.



Ft. Stewart is in HARRY RUBIN's backyard; he lives in Hinesville. Surely Harry you and Dee will make the next one. Sorry this is not a good likeness. You're more handsome than this. JOE MCKEON, what happened?

Mathilda and NICK D'ALONZO, (Sv. 19th '45), write: "When one reaches our age, one gets a sense of personal satisfaction that we have raised a family, educated them and on their own and my wife and I feel great about that. The Good Lord also has given us comparatively good health and we intend to use it wisely until He calls us."

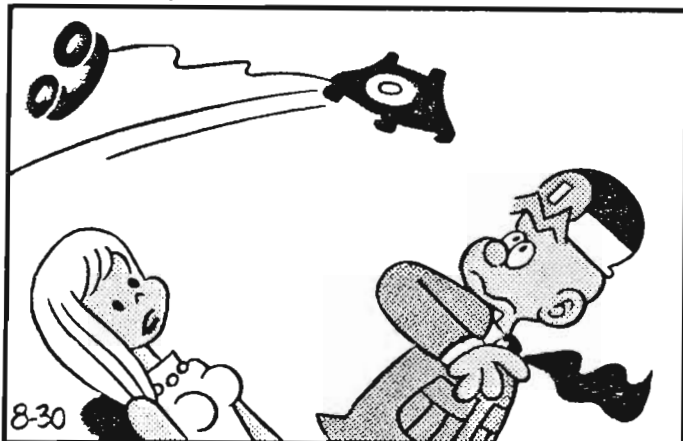
Nick retired last Dec. 31st. He sends us this goodie:

"There were two NCO clubs side by side at Leonard Wood in '51. The one reserved for Master Sergeants, First Sergeants and Technical Sergeants had a sign over the door: 'FIRST THREE GRADERS ONLY.' The other NCO club put up its own sign in response: 'FOURTH GRADE THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL.'"

Love it, Nick and Mathilda.



Margaret PEYTON and ED HARTMAN enjoying each other's conversation. Doncha think Maggie looks great? And she's been through so much too. Keep it up, Maggie. Right now she's gotta take care of Joe -- hand problems. PH photo.





"Hey, sarge, it must be spring—your sakura's bloomin'!"

THANKS!

And we go to press without a picture of BOB and Mary SHAY, the very folks who brought it all to pass. A party like ours represents work, work, work - not just over a Thursday through Sunday - but over 52 weeks since the preceding one. Bob and Mary were up to their very ears in problems even before they left LAX. BOB and Roberta ENDER, who engineered LAX into the success that it was, were loading these folks down with ideas before they checked out of the Crowne Plaza. And no one of the 52 weeks thereafter went by without problems begging solutions, plans requiring formulating. Then in early spring Prexy WARREN AVERY had to fly out to put his imprimatur on the program. Oh we could go on and on - but we won't. Thanks Bob and Mary.

We aren't all bad guys!



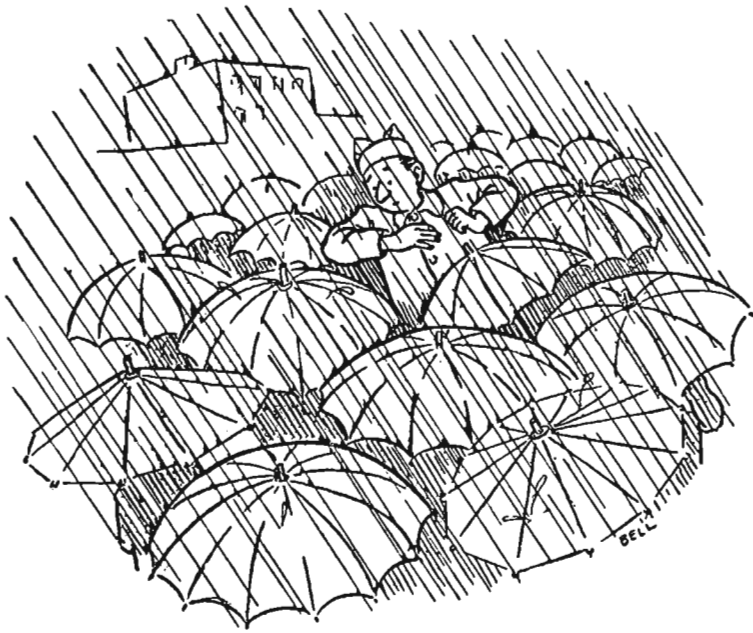
We've made almost every one of our 40 reunions - and at almost every one we meet up with the quiet, unassuming, always smiling HENRY F. HOLDERMAN. And it's always a joy to greet Fletch anew. "Why do you come?", we asked. Answered he, without a moment's hesitation: "I'm reliving memories. It's a way

to fortify my links with the past and with the present - and, yes, with the future." Told you we were gonna quote you, Fletch. Great seeing you again. JM photo.



LARRY W. LORAIN dressed casually by day but was slick in his uniform as the representatives from 24th Band played for us both nights. And this time around there was plenty of dancing proving that they gave us our kind of music. Thanks Larry. JM photo.





Forthcoming EVENTS



ROGER EUSTACHY (A 24 Med. 19th '42-'45) 4216 Fruitvale, Okaland CA, is one of our oldest - and most faithful - members. He was telling us that fall is not far away. By the time you read this, it'll be here. It's a secret that can't be kept, says Roge. Every least thing betrays it. The first hesitant downward drift of a leaf, for instance. The mail order catalogs flooding your box. The boats strapped on top of car after car and every one of them headed home. Welcome fall! PH photo.



Our wonderful photographer, PHIL HOSTETTER, said of this one: "My favorite of the bunch - Louise BROWN and KAY DOLEMBO". We like it, too, Phil. Louise, we remind you, is the widow of wonderful friend, Capt. ROY BROWN (A 19th '39-'42; G 21st '42-'44) who passed on April 9, 1986. PH photo.



The real high point in the year - any year - of JAMES "Spike" O'DONNELL is the weekend when he's with his fellow Taro Leafers. This year Spike was especially happy as he had been in and out of hospitals at least 4 times before joining us. Our wish for you, Spike, is a dozen more reunions. JM photo.



RON MAWBY down from Eau Claire, WI (K 34th & F 21st '50-'51) fizzed up like a Seidlitz Powder when told they wanted his picture. Lovely Betty took it calmly. JM photo.



The real McCoy

a short message



A touching moment. Last year's WILLIAM JORDAN VERBECK BOWL awardee, LEE LIST, is presenting the Bowl to the new honoree, DALLAS DICK, all under the watchful eye of our outgoing President, WARREN AVERY.

What would BILL VERBECK have said if he could have been around to witness this year's Schaumburg fiesta. He would have been right proud to have seen DALLAS, one of our real heros, receive the award for loyal devotion to the Division and the Association. Congratulations, Dallas.



Had a terrific closeup of JOE DAWSON - solo - but we'd have a dent in our consciousness if we showed you Joe without his wonderful bride, Gladys. Oh there you are, Glad; thought we'd lost you for a moment. JM photo.

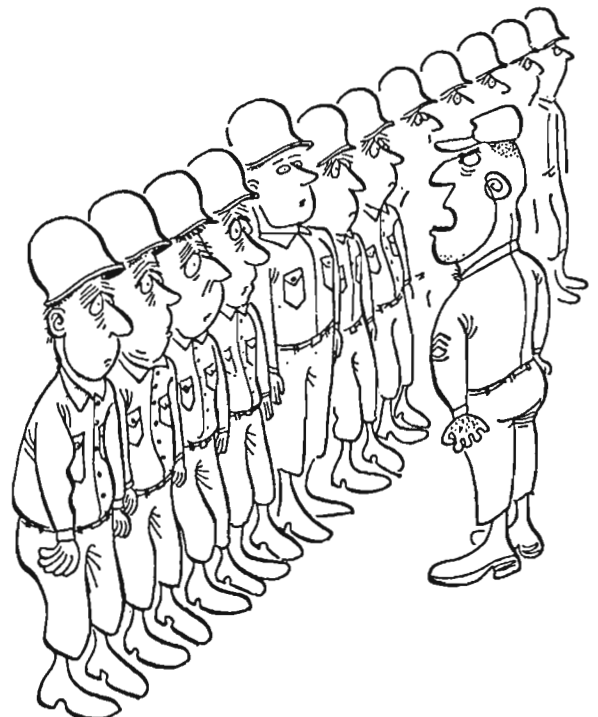
"Pardon me, are you a pole vaulter?"

"No, I'm a Ukranian, but tell me, how did you know my name is Walter?"



JOHNNY KLUMP, if we didn't know you better, we'd place bets that you were sloshed. PH photo.

'Twas a woman
Who led me down
The road to drink.
I never wrote
To thank her.
W.C. Fields.



AWRIGHT WOJIKOWSKI,
WHAT'S SO HILARIOUS?"

Face The Music.

You might recall the story in a recent issue, a request for help if anyone remembered when MILT MCCLELLEN "fell down a mountain" in Korea. We added a comment which made Milt see red: "Sounds like a Jack-and-Jill story to us."

It brought this angry letter which we reproduce here:

July 16, 1987

From: M. McClellen
To: Editor Taro Leaf
Subject: Humpty Dumpty Article

In regards to the retent article you pnted about my misfortune of falling down a mountain in Korea, trying to save my life and being injured in the process. I find your sense of humor out of line and very inconsiderate. After some deliberation and numerous letters from my fellow comrades, they finally convinced me, I needed to find out if you people are trying to help the men that did the fighting and were injured or killed, doing what they had to do to survive or if you are printing a magazine to make fun and jokes at somebody else's expense.

I don't know if any of you characters have ever tried to find cover on the side of a mountain while being shelled by mortar fire, but there were (2) squads of buddies that carried me approx (5) miles in about (2) ft. of snow on the ground and 36° below zero weather, that didn't complain about my efforts. I don't think I heard anyone laugh.

The articles that were printed in the DAV. and VFW. magazines were meant to be an effort to find the comrades that were with me at that time so I could establish a claim for my loss of hearing and a numb right leg that won't work right anymore. My records were burned in 1964, in the St. Louis fire that burned the last half of the alphabet in the record section. They couldn't come up with my medical examination the the time of discharge. The Veterans Administration has put the burden of proof on me to come up with times, places, and the nature of my injuries.

Now if you find this funny and this is your true character and calibur of your staff members, I don't need your magazine. I hope someday the



opportunity will present it's self, so I can repay your humor and consideration.

Thank-you,
Milton A. McClellen
A. Co. 21st Inf. Reg. 24th Div.
6-51 - 2-52

P.S. I'd like to see this published in the Taro Leaf Magazine

To which we replied as per the following:

July 29, 1987

Mr. Milton McClellen
Rt. 2, Box 123 BB
Buffalo MO 65622

Dear Mr. McClellen:

I have your letter - and it will be published in Taro Leaf. Your wish is my command.

For offending, my apologies, please.

Any editor from time-to-time will step into the roiled waters of controversy. This is such a time for this one.

What was written was simply in a bona fide effort to inject a bit of levity into a news item. Obviously I failed - and for same, I offer my regrets.

As for being "very inconsiderate," I'll challenge that. I've devoted 40 years to this little organization - and inconsiderate is not and never has been my middle name.

You say you "don't need" the magazine - so we are pulling your name from our mailing list.

Once again, before closing, permit me please to say I apologize. To hurt was farthest from my intent.

Respectfully,

KENWOOD ROSS

PS As to "Humpty Dumpty," you, not I, are the lexicographer.



It might be a case of a man hanging himself with a typewriter ribbon if we didn't mention our bevy of Registration Gals - and we'll beat you to the draw; they're not all in this one. But we do spot little, and lovely, Veronica "Ronnie" Phillips, daughter of our convention co-chairmen, BOB and Mary SHAY. Ronnie's not "little" really; she's just sitting -- deservedly -- she put in four long, hard days. Then, too, there's Hilda KLUMP, Phyllis WATSON and Dorothy WISECUP. And this terrific team was assisted from time-to-time by Peggy DICK, Phyl BROWN, Esther MACAULEY, Ann AVERY, Glad LUMSDEN, Betsy GERGOFF and BOB CHURCH. Bob Church? Bob, how'd you get in there? We are in your debt, gals -- and Bob.

We've got a change of venue for '88. It's Savannah again - for the 4th time.



Lessee if we can give you the business end of our meeting at S. in capsule form. We have it on fair authority that you folks don't want your issues cluttered with statistics. See if this does it. Money-wise, during the year, we took in \$47,095 and disbursed \$49,834. Of the money coming in, \$13,000 was for dues and life memberships, but, more importantly, \$7500 was for contributions. Convention expenses and disbursements were funnelled through the books, ergo the receipts and payables in the close-to-\$50,000 figure. Membership activities find us with 2120 members, 258 having been added during the year (Bob Ender's great work there). We suffered 40 deaths during the year. And we hate to admit it, but 149 were dropped for non-payment of dues. Two steps forward; one step backward. As to the History, we promised our d-----est to finish it. We reported 748 Life Members of which 73 are deceased. 51 joined the ranks during the year.

?? QUIZ ??



"Me an' the whole company could go home if we had your age in points!"



We just love this one. In she goes. It's up to you to identify these nice people. PH photo? PH? Phil, how'd ya ever do it?



One of the highlights of Bright Star '87 was a Combined Arms Live Fire Exercise (CALFEX) that took place on a simulated battlefield about 40 miles from the base camp. American and Egyptian ground and air elements joined together to stage an assault on enemy forces.

The attack progressed in three phases. First, the air forces conducted interdiction and close air support missions against an approaching enemy force. Second, combined ground forces engaged the enemy to stop them from forwarding their battle positions. Last, all elements joined for the final protective fire (FPF).

The exercise began as an Air Force B52 hummed high above, striking the enemy with its bombs. As the smoke cleared, four U.S. Navy F-14s circled, stalking their prey. After making two complete loops they split into teams. They could be seen, paired off, making their final turn before approaching the battlefield and then suddenly; whoosh! Out of nowhere they would come racing by and exit with a thunderous bang, leaving behind puffs of cottony vapor in successive bursts. Soon after, the Egyptians echoed with strikes of their own.

Without hesitation, not leaving the enemy a minute to respond, two AH-1S "Cobras" suppressed the enemy air defense by firing 20, 2.75 inch rockets each and emptying 300, 20 millimeter rounds into the heart of the enemy lines as they paralleled each other down opposite sides of the field. The ground elements then moved into forward battle positions. Turrets rotated until in position to engage targets and then, one by one, the tanks would move into firing posture alternating every other one, to blast the adversary at will.

As the tanks continued to attack, the infantry got in on the act. Soldiers, who raced to cover in foxholes, unloaded round after round of M60 and M16 fire. Others, on M1s did the same. Tube-launched optically-tracked wire-guided missiles, mortars and 155 mm howitzers fired repeatedly into the enemy's belly.

Finally, all elements joined in the final protective fire. All systems fired everything they had as the tanks moved in from the flank to attack and the "Cobras" counter-attacked. Fragments of targets flew in all directions and smoke filled the air. When the last of the ammunition was spent, a dead silence filled the air.

"Everyone worked very well together," said Capt. David Cox, range OIC. "The Egyptians were very cooperative and good to work with on the range. They made the exercise easy to pull off.

Cox also pointed out that the support for the exercise was "great." Co C, 3rd Engineer Battalion constructed the range and the living area. 224th Support Battalion offered supply and maintenance support and the 24th Signal Battalion set up communications systems. "All were equally important," he added.



One thing's for sure about our Camera man. His closeups, like this one of WARREN AVERY, our recently retired Prexy, are terrific. Lest we forget, Warren; you were great. Well done, and thank you. PH photo.

A father was worried about his little daughter getting up ill in the middle of the night. So he consulted one of his know-all friends.

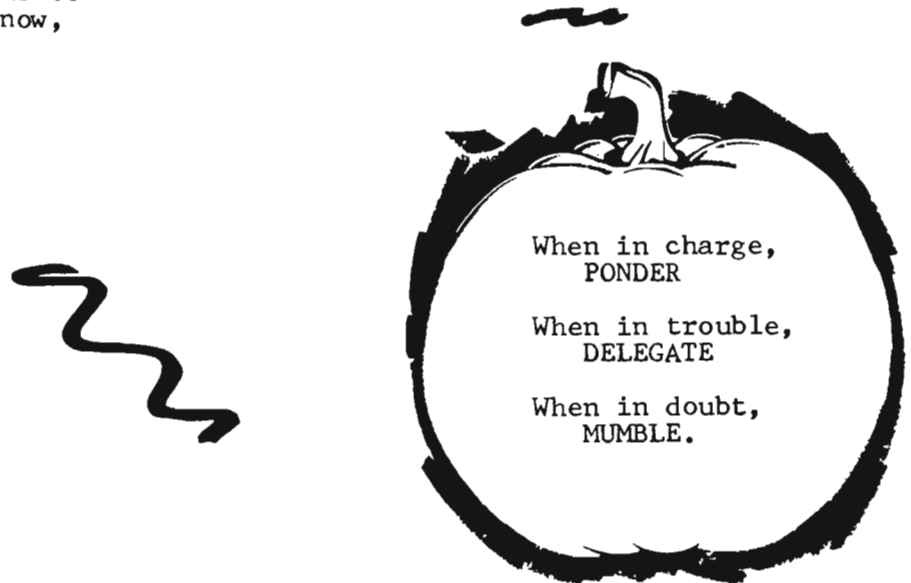
"Does she drink milk before she goes to sleep?" he was asked.

"Yes," was the answer.

"That's the trouble," the wise guy said. "If you feed the child milk before bedtime, she goes to sleep and tosses from side to side. Milk turns to cheese, cheese turns to butter, butter turns to fat, fat turns to sugar, sugar turns to alcohol and, the first thing you know, the kid wakes up with a hangover."



Whether or not it's apple blossom time down in Orange, NJ, here is a peach of a pair. Two lovelies each with a sunlit smile at any time of the day or night. Indy SYNDIAGO and Charlotte HOFRICHTER. Beautiful picture, isn't it? PH photo.





A meek little man in a restaurant timidly touched the arm of a man putting on a coat.

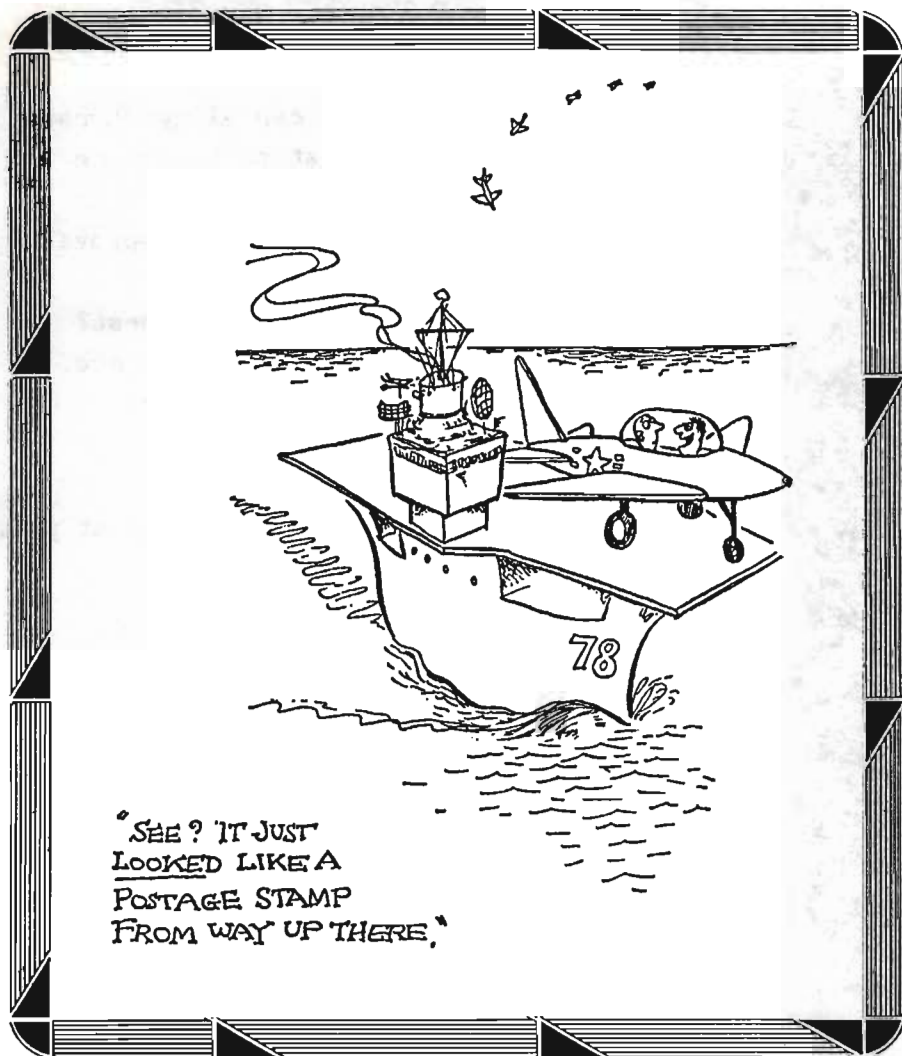
"Excuse me," he said, "but do you happen to be Mr. Smith of Newcastle?"

"No I'm not!" the man answered impatiently.

"Oh, er well," stammered the first man, "you see, I am, and that happens to be his coat you're putting on."



The way JOE MCKEON handled his picture-taking project at S. drew more superlatives than kids tossing Frisbees on a beach. It was all Joe's idea -- all done with Joe's equipment - and at Joe's expense - and on Joe's time. Kudo's, fella. But it took PHIL HOSTETTER to put the frosting on the cake; he caught Joe at the scene of all of his effort, snug as a bug and as contented, right beside the bar, guarding - and sampling. PH photo.



And don't forget, $E = MC^2$.



There they are, men -- The Colors. PH photo.



The following was written by Natalie Elder, age 14, granddaughter of C.G. HANLIN, and daughter of C.G.'s daughter, Vicky, whom some of you may recall.

Natalie, from Anderson, Indiana, entered her poem in the city-wide school poetry contest for grades 6 - 8.

Natalie won 1st place.

C.G. is very proud of her and you will be, too, when you read what she has to say.

Natalie, pictured at Schaumburg, certainly was a charmer!

The platform is all yours, Natalie:

THOUGHTS: SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

Should I or shouldn't I?
 Could I or couldn't I?
 Would it be wrong?
 Would it be right?
 Would it be a "definite"?
 Would it be a "might"?
 If you ever have a doubt
 When you are feeling down and out,
 Remember your morals,
 This is a must,
 These are something you can always trust.
 Before you say "yes" just to be in the
 "groove",
 Do you think your parents would approve?
 Think of them before the rest!
 Don't you think they know what's best?
 Believe it or not, they really do care.
 Think about it, haven't they always
 been there?
 I know it's hard to disapprove
 because your friends would laugh at you.
 If they were true friends
 Why would they lead you on?
 Put you in a position you both
 know is wrong?
 True friends wouldn't do this
 because true friends care.
 True friends help you and true friends
 are always there.
 Next time you get ready
 to do something wrong,
 Think of this poem and try to be strong.
 Oh yeah, above the rest,
 Do what you think is the best!



IN THE SPOTLIGHT

First, a few words of introduction. We lost WILLIAM T. LLEWELLYN (34th '44-'46) in the Baguio fire; Oct. 1984. Bill's brother, Joe, was accompanying Bill on that "Return to the Philippines" mission. Joe, too, lost his life in that awful tragedy.

In the painful aftermath, the most lovely Sherry, Bill's widow, (They're pictured above in a happier time), found the heart to write: "He had 40 bonus years and I shared them with him; he might have been killed on Leyte -- when he was only 19." What a precious expression of love!



Months ago, Sherry indicated a desire to be with us at Schaumburg - and we quickly gave her every encouragement.

Sherry came - she saw - she conquered. In due time, came this lovely letter from 4154 Central Ave., Western Springs IL: "I want to say 'Thanks' for a wonderful banquet at Hyatt Regency.

"You will never know how good it felt, having you all greet me with kind words and thoughts of my two men...I loved so dearly and still miss so very much!

"My heart was so full of 'Love' for all of you that came by before and after the Banquet. I don't feel alone anymore now that I have the 24th Infantry family with me. God Bless, until we meet again.

"Fondly, Bill's wife, Sherry Llewellyn."

Of course, this issue would not be complete without this little story. We love ya, Sherry.

Company Rules

- Rule 1: The boss is always right.
- Rule 2: If the boss is wrong, see Rule 1.

Long letter from good friend JOHN LEAHY, (K. Sv., H, K, XO 1st Bn. 21st, '42-'44), of 308 Zada, Vista, CA, writes a long, but interesting, one. Here goes:

"Jean and I just returned from a 17,000 mile trip to Hawaii, Pago Pago, Australia and New Zealand. We were gone for six weeks and I have just finished reading the latest issue of the Taro Leaf. I noticed several items of particular interest to me and wish to comment on them. The first is about Ed Voso from Spring Valley, CA who would like to start something. I would like to cast my vote for MICHALESKI -- a 21st Inf. Gimlet - naturally. 'Mike' was an all around athlete -- excelling in both baseball and football. The late 'Spike' Nave would attest to this for baseball and, of course, the late 'Jock' Clifford would for football. Jock coached the 40 and 41 football teams for the Gimlets -- winning the Championship in '41. 'Mike' was at his best that year - even though he had probably more bones broken by that time than any other athlete on the Island. I feel honored in being able to assist 'Jock' (along with Fred Zierath and Bro-in-law Dees) in coaching that championship team.

"The second item: Russ Denny inquired as to who 'Jock' Clifford's XO was just before the Division departed Hawaii for Australia? I was Jock's XO.

"The other items of interest to me were the new addresses of Howard Balliett and Chet Dahlen. Chet was my Bn. C.O. in 1942 and one of the best. Seems a lot of the Army are retiring in good old San Antonio -- don't know why I selected San Diego where Navy and Marines prevail.

"I indicated in a letter to you last year that I would be in the Boston area sometime in July -- you extended me an invitation to visit you in Springfield. However, things went askew. My son, Pat, was to fly out here to pick up a VW camper and I was going to assist him in driving the camper back to Boston at which time I would have visited you. When son, Pat, arrived in California, he brought along a bride. They were on their honeymoon. Needless to say Old Jack thought three would be a crowd and didn't accompany them back to Boston. There is a slight possibility that I might make it back that way this year. If so I'll certainly make it a point to look you up. In the meantime if ever out this way please plan on spending a few days with Jean and I. We have lots of room and many places of interest to show you."

Nice report, John, and oh how we'd like to go back to San Diego at least once more. Thanks.



VIEWER DISCRETION ADVISED

Life Member #455, BILL SHOWEN, (21st '41-'43; Recon. '43-'44), of 1911 Francis, Waukesha, WI, sees the internment of the west coast folks of Japanese ancestry as we do. Mark one for our side. Bill says Proxmire, Kennedy and Zablocki don't agree, he having written them. What else is new, Billy? Bill had this item in a recent issue of Milwaukee Sentinel:



"Recent findings of the Commission on Wartime Relocation and Internment of Civilians called the action a grave injustice done to American citizens of Japanese ancestry. The internment happened over 40 years ago in a different environment and under different social conditions than we live in today. Japanese and German armies had invaded other lands and residents of Japanese and German ancestry collaborated with the invaders.

"In view of their successes, there was a genuine fear of invasion by the Japanese in Hawaii as well as the West Coast. Many at that time held dual Japanese-American citizenship.

"On the morning of Dec. 7, 1941, a Japanese pilot crash-landed on the Island of Niihau, west of Pearl Harbor. Only a few hundred people live on this privately owned island and there was no communication with the outside world. A ranch hand saw the plane crash and helped the pilot out but confiscated his weapon and papers. Another islander was left in charge of the prisoner. He was a Japanese who held dual citizenship and soon took the side of the enemy and helped him terrorize the islanders.

"The Japanese pilot was later killed and the Japanese-American committed suicide. But how many of the thousands of Japanese who held dual citizenship would also have helped the enemy in an invasion? We'll never know. The removal of Japanese-Americans from Hawaii and coastal areas was a valid security measure at that time.

"But a greater injustice was committed by the Japanese against American prisoners and those who survived the Bataan death march and the brutality of Japanese prison camps. Many did not survive, merely because of the neglect of their Japanese 'hosts.' These people and their families are deserving of recognition of the gross injustice committed against them by that enemy."

Real hotdog - mustard and all - of the S. get-together was BOB ENDER, our heir apparent to the throne. Bob was everywhere, into everything, injecting his own first-class brand of enthusiasm with the charisma to put it over. He and Roberta went back to CA where they entertained VICENTE and his lovely Indy SYDIONGCO on their way back to the P.I. from S. Do these abbreviations rattle your cage? We're trying to save space. Speaking of that, some buster at S. suggested we add the zip wherever we give out with an address. Come on now - next thing you know he'll want us to add telephone # - and we'll end up with a paper covered with onesies, twosies, threesies, etc.

The Lonetree case - the Marine guard in Moscow.

Wasn't it a little dumb to expose this kid to the intrigue of the intelligence apparatus of the Soviet? The chap - we won't call him "poor chap" was outclassed ab initio.

Too, he was a youth. 'Nuf sed?

Another too, he was an American Indian. Vulnerable on that score alone? Possibly. Enough so as not to justify the risk.

A very foolish assignment - from every angle.

Sign in a factory -- In case of fire, yell "FIRE".



"Just how long have you been renting your upper bunk?"

When JOHN THORNBURG, (1st Bn. 34th '44-'45), of 351 Edmore, Fairlawn OH signs his name, it comes out thus:

John



We love it. Johnny has retired as Chief of Police at Firestone's Tire & Rubber Akron plant. Meet this grand chap; you

were with him at Schaumburg. A little lighter in weight (good!), a wee bit older (sorry!) and still with a good crop of hair (eureka!)

If you want to forget all your troubles, wear tight shoes.

Fun words from CARL CONNER (3rd Eng. '41) of 1025 Center, Mableton GA. Went into hospital - "My crankcase was 6 pints low on juice" - gastric ulcer. When nurse was giving him the needle, he told her to move it to the right, "You're hitting an old pineapple vein that dried up on me 45 years ago" - she did. Carl says that with that blood he feels like a new man.

A practical nurse is one who marries a rich patient.

Front & Center

HOWARD BRUNO was Hq. 1st Bn. 34th '45-'46. First wife, Rita, died. Mildred Wilson became Mildred Bruno on June 19th. Howie a/k/a Jaime on cloud 9 -- and is telling the world. We have forwarded your good wishes to the groom and his new bride who are at 2842 N. Desert Ave., Tucson AZ 85712

Nothing makes a man or woman look so saintly as seasickness.

JIM CONWAY (CIC '44) of 125 Versailles, Towson MD sends in a FIFTY - gratefully acknowledged and all he asks for is contact with other CIC folks or people in Div.Hq. G-2. Ideas anyone?

Learn from the mistakes of others. You can't live long enough to make them all yourself.

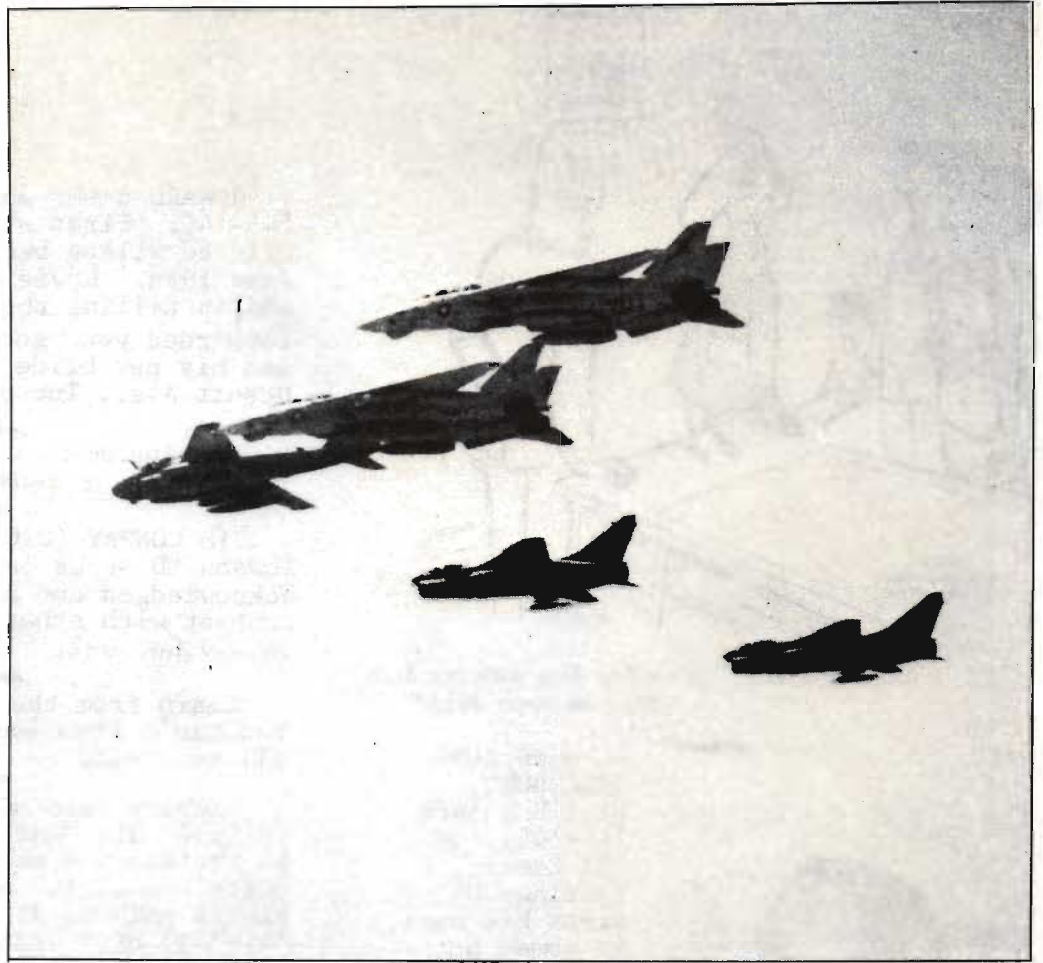
Anybody seen MORRIS COHEN (G or M 34th WW II)? His "Dad owned an upholstery shop in the Bronx - near Yankee Stadium". Now there's a clue. At any rate, looking for him is ANTHONY J. TIRRI (I & Sv. 34th '41-'44) of 2 Weatherstone, Smithtown NY. Maybe we oughta try George Steinbrenner.

Getting into hot water isn't always bad. At least it can keep you clean.

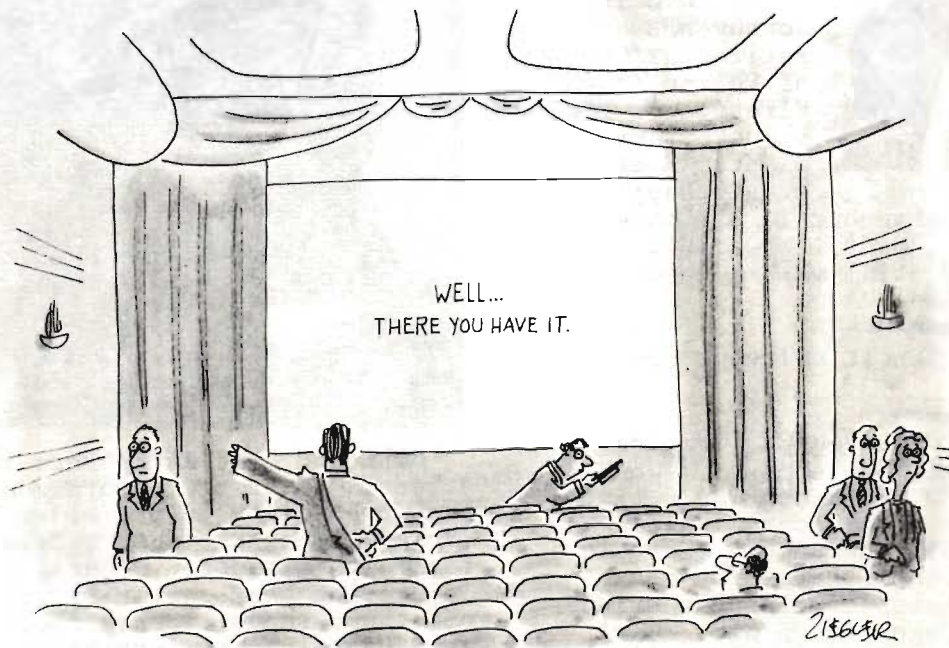


BILL and Sue TRAVER were like so many others. After the Saturday night speeches, the more feisty in our midst left their tables and went off to retreats to loosen their inhibitions. Others, having trouble in staying awake after 11, went up to take off their shoes, loosen their stays, and get just plain comfortable.

Army reunion: Where everyone gets together to see who is falling apart.



Top to bottom: Two U.S. Navy F-14 "Tomcats," an A-6 "Intruder," and two A-7 "Corsairs" prepare to attack during the Combined Arms Live Fire Exercise at Bright Star '87.



IN MEMORIAM

RAYMOND FOLEY (M 21st '51-'52) of 5995 Deerfield OH, has thoughtfully called to share with all of us the sad news of the passing on June 25, 1987 of ROBERT G. NICHOLSON (M 21st '51). Bob's widow, Dorothy, called Ray to deliver the sad news.

Word in from RAY BARNES (D 21st '35-'37) of Gen.Del., Greenville MO, carries the news of the passing on, early in June, of Lt.Col. HALLAN W. HANKEL.

Death came to JOHNNY P. SAMUELS, 19th '42-'43) on April 2, 1987. At the time Bethesda MD was his home.

IRVAL E. FULMER (H 21st '43-'46), out of California PA, passed away "a few years ago", we are advised by one Sara Fulmer Harris of no address. She adds: "He passed away not long after FRANCIS LIPPER of LaHarpe IL visited him." Our surmise is that Sara Fulmer is now Sara Harris. There now, we've given you everything we know - which isn't much, is it.

Sadly do we report the decease of Life Member COLON H. MANSFIELD (K 19th '38-'41) of 7506 Walker Dr., Panama City FL 32401. Colon, in his 70th year, died on July 27th.

We have lost VARIAN M. HOOVER (C 34th '43-'45), who lived in Hustontown, PA. He died Feb. 4, 1987, being survived by his wife, Jessie, and daughter, Janet Kronzer. A long-time member, dating back to 1950, the "Little Mail Clerk" as he wanted to be remembered by Taro Leafers, ran a grocery store in Hustontown, and with his beloved Jessie, sold the store and started wintering in Florida along about 1975, coming back north for the summers. Especially proud was he of his three grandsons. Varian loved to remind us of the slight earthquake we felt in Hollandia in that uneasy year of 1944.

Little Christine Petrarca, beloved granddaughter of our own FRANK KAWA (Cn. 21st '42-'44) of West Warwick RI was killed in June when a car in which she was a passenger vaulted a stone wall, grazed a tree, and struck a house. Our hearts bleed for Coffee and his lovely wife, Helen.

From CARL L. CONNER (3rd Eng. '41) of 1025 Center, Mableton GA, comes a report on the passing of BAILER STEWART (K 21st) last February. HAROLD NORTON (3rd Eng.) and Carl did the honors at the funeral.

JOHN POWERS (1st Bn. 19th '42-'44) of 4 Kittredge MA has written in to tell us of the passing on early in June of HENRY J. BROCKMAN, (Med.Co.19th '51-'52). Hank was an Engineering Group Manager for General Motors and lived at 3307 Salem Ct., Rochester Hills MI. Hank called us in the spring of '86, having just heard about us and asked if he could join. We assured him that we saw no problem - and now he has gone.

H 21st has lost another wonderful comrade - WILLIS E. BERGMANN - a heart attack followed by death - on July 13, 1987. His widow, Glenis, advised us of Bill's passing. She is at Box 201, Beattie KS 66406. And so, another good man has been called home. May God the Father from whose hand has come every good gift receive him into His home and sustain and comfort us in our loss.

Sad words out of Lake City, MN. HARRY F. HOLST (H 21st '42-'45), passed away last June 21st. Two heart attacks in May. Then things just didn't get better. His widow, Donna Mae Holst resides at 1108 W.Center St., in Lake City MN 55041.

Deceased: GEORGE E. RINALDO, a Gimlet, in early March 1987. CHARLES GAZZARA gave us the sad word.

With great sorrow do we advise of the decease of CLAUD R. BARNES, (K 21st '41-'45). Claud died at his home in Fayetteville TN. He is survived by his widow, his beloved Annie Sue. Claud left us at Schofield to take in the Canton Island affair, rejoining his beloved Gimlets at Goodenough for participation in the struggles at Hollandia, Leyte, Mindoro, Marinduque and Mindanao.

Deceased - 7 years ago - BERRY BURKE, (34th, 19th, 11th F. '47-'51). Berry's last known address was 3806 Harvest, Erlanger, KY. "Moose" HOFFMAN found out about Berry's passing. Was looking for him, telephoned, and received that information from Berry's widow. Terrible embarrassment.

We were going to report one more of our tragedies but then thought quoting a moving letter might be appropriate. Here's the letter:

"It is with great sadness that I write to tell you of the death of my Daddy, JOSEPH DAIGLE. He died on June 26, very unexpectedly. I have postponed writing this letter but after reading your note to Daddy about the convention, I knew that I had to notify you because he most certainly would have wanted me to do so.

"As you know, our family has gone through a very stressful year - with the illness and death of my mother - and with Daddy's illness.

"He was really progressing so well and had become fairly active. He was able to get around to visit friends and relatives and he continued to display his happy, positive attitude toward life.

"Needless to say, his death has been very hard to accept. He was a wonderful father and a very devoted husband to my mother. I have spent the summer sorting through his belongings. In doing so, I have come to know him even better. I especially enjoyed looking at all of his WW II souvenirs. He saved so many pictures of his army buddies. I even found a small notebook filled with names and addresses. As I looked through these things, I remembered some of the stories he told me when I was a little girl.

"I would like to thank you for showing concern for Daddy in your communications with him. He truly appreciated this and always mentioned it to me. If you mention his death in the Taro Leaf, I would appreciate a copy.

"Sincerely, Mary Daigle Gilbert
(12423 Parkrill Av., Baton Rouge LA 70816"

No question as to why we used this message is there?

Joe was 24th Sig. '42-'45. God grant him peace - and Heaven.

Be assured that we have answered Mary Carol Daigle Gilbert. How could we fail her?

Word has been received that JOHN P. KILMARTIN (H 21st '40-'44) of 1366 Loudon Rd., Box 105, Cohoes NY 12047 has passed away. John was Life Member 504. BOB ENDER writes: In my mail today were two letters from "Mrs.", and that's always bad news. One letter was from Bill Bergmanns wife; the other from the wife of Harry Holst -- two of our very best soldiers -- both stating that their husbands had died of heart attacks. Then RAY FIES called me that JOHN KILMARTIN had died. Three in one day. That really blew my mind."

The Association mourns the death of MARIO ANTHONY CARULLO (A 6th TK '50-'51) of 16659 Hughes Rd., Victorville CA, on Aug. 9, 1987 and conveys deep sympathy and heartfelt condolences to his beloved family. He will be sorely missed by all.

Mario died from injuries sustained in a traffic accident in Barstow CA.

He was born in Erie on Oct. 10, 1930, son of the late Vincent J. and Teresa Fonzo Carullo. He was a U.S. Army veteran of Korea, serving with the rank of corporal.

Before moving to California nine months ago, he was a truck driver for Consolidated Freightways Co. in Erie. In California he worked for Yellow Freight Co.

Survivors include a brother, James S. Carullo of Erie; four sisters, Mrs. Vincent (Lydia) Vicari of Granda Hills, CA and Mrs. Donald (Mary) Duckett, Mrs. Donald (Lena) Langer and Mrs. Jon (Roseanne) Brown, all of Erie.

From Lorraine OVERBECK comes this sad message:

"With heavy heart, I wish to inform you of the death of my husband, Leon, on Aug. 13, 1987.

"He had been battling cancer since mid-June, 1986. He had had 3 surgeries, chemotherapy, and decided against trying radiation therapy.

"Leon was very proud of his service in the 24th Division, and kept in touch with a few of his buddies. He wanted to attend a reunion, but had a business conflict each year the same week as the reunion."

Leon was E 19th '44-'45 and lived at 1104 24th Ave., Greeley CO.

After high school, Leon entered the Army, serving in the Pacific during WW II. After his discharge he returned to Nebraska where he attended National Business Institute in Lincoln. In 1947, he went to work for State Farm Insurance Cos. regional office in Lincoln. In 1963, he moved to Greeley where he helped open the State Farm regional office as data processing manager.

He was a member of Our Savior's American Lutheran Church in Greeley, American Legion Post 3 in Lincoln, the 24th Infantry Division Association, and the Milhone Memorial Round Robin Bridge Club. He also served on the advisory board of Aims Community College. He was a past president of the Data Processing Managers Association and was a member of Greeley Work Out West.

Survivors are his wife, Lorraine, of Greeley; a daughter, Lori Overbeck of Greeley; three sons, Craig of Carbondale, Russell of Telluride, and Duane of Greeley; a sister, Mrs. Allen (Luella) Grabowski of Diller, Neb.; a brother, Franklin of Pickrell, Neb.; and five grandchildren.