

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

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FIRST CLASS MAIL

Wells, Richard H.  
102 W.Pike St.,  
Attica IN 47918

# Taro Leaf



**24th Infantry Division Association**



IN MEMORIAM  
JOSEPH I. PEYTON  
Chaplain of the Association

Respected Leader --  
Invaluable Member  
Since Our Birth, 43 years ago --

A Dear Friend

# Joseph I. Peyton

It is a November day. We are homeward bound, having spent a few hours with Joe. He had asked Kathleen to call us, to tell us he wanted to see us. This morning we responded by flying to Baltimore.

And now we are airborne again - flying home. There is a real satisfaction in this day's work. We have visited with an old and dear friend - in what likely will have been our last visit.

Today we have been impressed anew with the unity of the Peyton family - the team, always closely knit; but now ever more so. Lovely Margaret has taken the lead, with Joe's incapacity, and Kathleen Dooley, Father Tom, Jim and Patricia Foti are pitching in for this agonizing period in their respective lives. What a family it is!

We don't know where it's writ that one should not start writing a eulogy before death is a fact - if, in truth, it is writ at all. Writ or no, this one gets underway.

Our thoughts now are of Joe, on Joe, with Joe, as we distance ourselves from him laying there on his deathbed. Death is imminent. Joe knows it; we know it.

The strong urge is with us now to set down some thoughts on this sainted man. Today's events, difficult though they were, have put us in a mood for reminiscence and the reminiscences are of the military, our Division, and this Association. Thoughts of Joe conjure them up.

We have worked with Joe Peyton for some 38, 39 years in furthering the interests of our Association - worked closely and worked well. In truth, it can be said that that relationship has lasted longer than any relationship between any two Taro Leafers in the business of advancing club affairs. Oh we argued - how we argued - but always, consistently, continuously, we argued for the "good of the club", ever the topmost thought on his ever-active mind.

In a very real way, Joe and the Association were synonymous.

No one loved this Association more. No one wanted more to ensure its success -- to guarantee its achievement of its purpose - to bring and hold together in fellowship we who have shared our unique common bond.

Just a month ago, in October, six of us, ED HENRY, WALT CUNNINGHAM, SPIKE O'DONNELL, CLIFF HANLIN, BILL SANDERSON and we visited Joe. He had just returned from hospital. He knew the truth - the worst.

At that gathering, we broke bread with Joe and Margaret at their table. Joe was trying to be his old chipper self. At one point, he became quite reflective, telling a story we had never heard before.

The story was of Joe's youthful days in an orphanage - without a family to love, to love him. They were days of heart-tugging loneliness - a gnawing experience which was only offset by the friendships which he subsequently found in the Division - "friendships like no others" were his very words - "friendships which gave me new meaning to my own life", his words again.

That was a month ago - and now, today, the steady worsening of Joe's condition is painfully obvious.

We left Joe on two touching notes - "I'm going to last to Christmas" and "I want the boys to be my pallbearers."

It has been a satisfying day in the sense that we think we helped Joe. But it has been a sad day knowing that we are coming to the end of a life.

\* \* \*

And now it is January. Joe has left us - he made it "to Christmas" - and a bit more.

Thornton Wilder once wrote that it is the tiny, day-to-day events that define the truth of a person's life. We are wont to believe that a man is measured by drama and crises. Yet, it is the small pieces of time that speak more eloquently than all the dramatic moments ever could.

And Joe's small pieces - a letter here - a telephone call there - a "Thinking of you" card to that one - a "Get Well" wish to another one - a "Let's-try-this-and-see-if-it-works, Ken" - a "Why-don't-we-give-it-a-go?" - small pieces a thousand times over - always in the effort to put this Association "over-the-rainbow" (his very phrase).

Think, if you will, of the Herculean effort represented in the 75,000 postcards which were mailed, when postage was "a-penny-a-card", inviting the 75,000 addressees to join our ranks - a mission which failed, to Joe's everlasting sorrow and regret.

His facility for remembering the names and intimate details of so many of our members was unique. Joe Peyton's name will certainly be remembered. It will be recorded in the variety of important roles he played in the history of the Division and of its Association.

His appearance was striking - and contradictory.

His balding pate along with his pale complexion might, in a lesser personality, have seemed to present a washed-out look.

But his powerful voice, his boundless energy, his uninhibited laugh, his infectious smile, and his capacity for seriousness, completely overrode any monochromatic, milquetoasty picture.

Ah, there was that warning sign at Schaumburg which no one heeded, least of all Joe. He was complaining of a numbness in the fingers of his left hand. He was puzzled -- not particularly concerned -- just puzzled. So much so that the usual song-and-dance numbers were missing this time -- the last time around for Joe -- his last reunion -- the gatherings he loved so very much.

Ironically, the characteristic that remains in the minds of many of us at this sad time is that picture of fitness that he projected for so many years - especially those song-and-dance routines - the Hawaiian wiggles and the renditions of "The Rock of Chickamauga", his trademarks. And in earlier times the rendition was aided and abetted by the little Peyton kids. As Jim Peyton said of those days, "We knew the words of The Rock before we understood Peter Rabbit."

\* \* \*

Joe Peyton had three great loves in his life - his family, his church, his army experience. We were never privy to the order of their rank in Joe's heart. Joe never told us. May we believe that they enjoyed equal prominence in his affections?

The amazing Joe Peyton continued to amaze us through to his end in this vale of tears -- he and Father Tom, his son, it developed, had planned his own funeral service. He had selected the music - the powerful "How Great Thou Art" - the beautiful "It Is Well With My Soul" - his beloved "Ave Maria" - and the magnificent closing number, "The Strife Is O'Er".

Nor had he forgotten his 24th. On a separate page of the program was printed a portion of our Memorial Service which he, Joe, had recited so well, so many times. It was that fragment which goes:

"The friendship, which is engendered among those who fight together on the field of battle, risking their lives, not only for the cause for which they fight, but also for one another, is different from every other kind of friendship, different from the ties of flesh and blood, different from the ties of business association, different from the ties of social acquaintance. Once cemented, this military and combat friendship lasts forever."

They were words close to Joe's heart.



And we lived up almost fully to our promise of a few weeks earlier that we'd serve as his bearers.

Walt Cunningham, Cliff Hanlin, Dallas Dick, Ed Henry, George Waggoner, Bill Mullins, Hand McCumbie, Bill Muldoon and we brought Joe's body into and from the church -- but somewhere and somehow following departure from the church, chaos struck. The procession of cars became separated. Joe was always good for a laugh when one of our number would characterize some event as being "as fouled up as a two-car funeral." Joe's very own 55 car funeral was truly fouled up, thanks in large measure to the dozens of traveling Baltimoreans who cut in and out of the convoy with reckless abandon. Certain of the bearers never made it to the gravesite. We say, lovingly, "Joe, a few of us failed you at the very end. Please know that we tried our best."

\* \* \*

We have lost a dear personal friend. We have lost an inspiration.

With his death, a tremendous hole has been left in our club. He had brought to it such a quality, such originality, such enthusiasm, such effort.

There was no one quite like him nor is there likely to be again. We will miss him beyond measure.

His death is an incalculatable loss.

He was one of our giants.

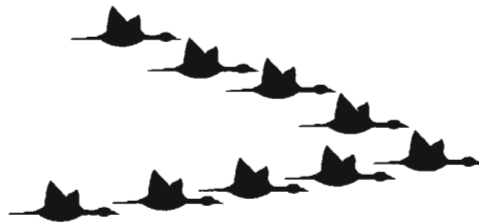
Unlike those who live by double standards and expediency, he remained constant to his principles, no matter what forces or insults were hurled against us.

It is a sad thing when a talent dies. It wasn't unexpected. His indomitable will had kept him alive for weeks beyond the pronostications of the medical folks on his case.

But now Joe has gone and we are left with a feeling of devastation.

God rest his soul.

Vaya con dios.



The day of Joe's funeral - at the church - we met one of the ushers who turned out to be one of our own -- good JIM CONWAY. His warm follow-up letter touched us so that we must share it with you.

JAMES F. CONWAY  
125 VERSAILLES CIRCLE  
TOWSON, MARYLAND 21204

February 9, 1988

Dear Ken,

Enclosed is my check for \$25.00 for dues, and something for the pot.

I am glad that I had an opportunity to meet you and some of the other men of the association, I just wish though that it could have been other than at a time other than at Joe Peyton's farewell.

I don't know whether you know how I met Joe, but it may be of interest to you, and tell you how thoroughly he carried out his role as chaplain.

One Sunday morning at church I walked up in the line of people to receive Communion at Mass, and the Eucharistic Minister (the layman licensed to distribute the Sacrament) was a man who I had previously seen, but did not know, but as he gave me Communion I noticed he wore the Taro Leaf on his tieclip. After Mass I waited for him to leave the church, and I asked him if he had served in the 24th Division. Of course the question immediately established in Joe the comradeship of World War II and the Pacific Theater. I explained to him that I had been "attached" to the 24th in New Guinea, and had gone on to the Philippines as part of the Counter Intelligence Corps detachment serving the Division G-2. I believe it was in that very first conversation that Joe suggested I join the Association, and when I said, well Joe, I really was never assigned to the Division, just attached to it temporarily from USAFFE for the campaign, Joe said "that's enough, lets sign you up!" He took my name and address, and sent them to you (or whoever was the Secretary then) and didn't even wait for me to give him the dues, he sent his own check in to get me established on the rolls.

During his illness I had the privilege of visiting Joe at his home. Over the headboard of his hospital-bed hung the "Follow-Me" picture, and on the walls were other memorabilia of the 24th.

Had it not been for my chance notice of that Taro Leaf tie-clip I probably would not have had the good fortune to have met Joe Peyton, and Margaret. The Division's Association couldn't have had finer representatives.

Ken, excuse my rambling, but allow me to say it was a real tribute to Joe, seeing how many of you came from long distances to be with his family for the funeral. I hope to be able to spend some time with you fellows in the future; maybe at Savannah!

Sincerely,



The homily for Joe's funeral was given by one of Joe's own choosing - Tommy's former pastor in Savannah, Fr. Kevin Boland. He opened with a story concerning his first acquaintance with Fr. Tom who had just been assigned to his church. Said he, "I still remember his first day. He left a note indicating that he would be away for a few days."

Among his few well chosen words - so beautifully delivered with that sonorous voice - he said:

A family plaque in the Peyton home with the name Joseph indicates that the name can be defined in meaning as 'Increasing Faithfulness'. In the first reading from Sirach we were told that "A faithful friend is a sturdy shelter -- He who finds one finds a treasure." I am confident that the members of the 24th Infantry Division Association found in Joseph Peyton such a treasure. At various times he was President, Secretary and at the time of his death was Chaplain to the organization. His friendship and loyalty to the members of this group was something very special and dear to his heart. In latter years the travels of the Peytons had as its core element the annual convention of the 24th Infantry Association. During the war in the Philippines, their leader, Red Newman, told his men very simply, "Follow Me". In a way, the words remind us of the words of Jesus of yesterday's Gospel account -- when the two disciples of John the Baptist inquired where Jesus was going, by invitation he said, "Come and See". There are many aspects of the life of Joe Peyton which have been involved with "following Jesus" by responding to the invitation to "Come and See".

In the course of Joe's Mass of Christian Burial, Jim Peyton stepped forward and made a statement. We'll not report it in full -- much had to do with singling out the individuals - the many, many people who tended Joe in his hours of suffering -- and who gave "his death dignity". We want you to read some of the statement - and oh he said it with such feeling. Jimmy said:

On behalf of my Mother, my brother, Fr. Tom, and my sisters, Pat and Kathleen, I would like to thank each of you for being here to celebrate my Father's Mass of Christian Burial.

Those of you who knew my Father know that he was a very organized and structured person and well-prepared for all occasions. He planned this Mass with my brother Tommy last November. He wished it to be a celebration of Faith -- a last, but living testimony of Faith to his family, his Church and his friends. So thank you for making this celebration a moment of faith, not only for the memory of my Father, but for us, his family.

\* \* \*

To Daddy's War Buddies -- the Chicks! 24th Division, 19th Infantry -- A friendship from the Philippines to the present time. All of you guys are to us kids -- our Uncles -- We thank you for carrying Daddy as your last sign of brotherhood.

\* \* \*

And finally -- to all of you who are present here -- who have offered your prayers, your love, your support, your faith, -- we thank you!





And then, after it was all over, Fr. Tommy, suffering those early pangs of loneliness which always hit one following death, put it all in these beautiful words:

## St. Joseph's Catholic Church

2011 Darling Avenue  
Waycross, Georgia 31501  
912/283-7700

February 11, 1988

Mr. Kenwood Ross  
120 Maple Street  
Springfield, Mass. 01103

Dear Ken,

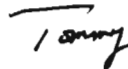
On February 14th, St. Valentine's Day, Daddy will be dead a MONTH. It seems much longer. The "symbol" of the day is A HEART! You knew my father and worked with him probably more closely than most of the Chicks. So, you will no doubt agree with me when I say, his heart was big, and he shared his love equally with his Family, his Church and his Chicks.

I write this letter to you, Ken, a devoted friend, to THANK YOU for all you did for my Father and Mother during Daddy's illness and death. As painful as it was, the friendship of the Association made it less painful for Daddy. I was there in Baltimore most of the past (4) months of Daddy's life -- I spent more time with him than I did with the parish in Georgia. So, I saw his face light up when the envelope said Springfield, Mass. He couldn't wait to read the little "note" that you would put in each card; they gave him a strength that was more powerful than any medication he was taking. When Mother or I would say it was one of the 24thers on the phone, he would light up like a Christmas Tree. Ken, he just loved y'all! And his working in the Association proved it -- his own dedication to the guys and their families, his Chaplaincy, his Chairmanship and Co-ordination of the Baltimore conventions, are all LIVING TESTIMONIES of his love for the men and women of the 24th Division, the 19th Infantry!

Mother sent me the letter that you wrote to the Funeral Home and their response to you, Ken. I know it hurt you and the boys not to have made it to the graveyard. We, naturally, didn't know about the problem until we arrived at The New Cathedral Cemetery ourselves. Yes, we too, were disappointed, but I know I speak for the family when I say we were more concerned about your feelings and your hurt in not making it. As Daddy often said to us kids, many times, Mr. Ken: "Nothing in this life is ever perfect!" Well, he said it again!

This letter hopefully shares with you, Mr. Ken, the appreciation and the thanks that Mother and us kids feel towards you and all the guys and their wives and families who brought joy to Daddy's life, especially towards the end of his life when he needed y'all the most. You were there for him: praying for him and with him; encouraging him and supporting him; nurturing his hope and strengthening his Faith. Your friendship and the friendship of all the Chicks was his pearl of great price! May he live on in our love!

Sincerely yours,



Rev. Thomas J. Peyton  
Pastor

YEA! CHICKS!

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

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\* \* \*

1988 CONVENTION  
Sept. 28 - Oct. 2, 1988

Sheraton Savannah  
Resort & Country Club  
612 Wilmington Island Road  
Savannah, Georgia 31410  
Tel. 912-897-1612

\* \* \*

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

KEN DIBBLE (C 21st '49-'51) of Rt. 1, Myerstown PA is our Life Member #475. Don't know how we failed to mention this sooner. Sorry, Ken.

# CHATTER

Savannah, host of our S IV, can thank its founder, James Oglethorpe, for laying down with military precision the series of 24 squares linked by tree-lined avenues. They were originally intended as central areas for fortification.

## Let's Celebrate!

And why not celebrate. Check for \$100.00 arrived this a.m. from JOHNNY BEIER (11th F '39-'44) of Dixon IL. Who said those FA men "never do nothin'"? Here's one who has been faithful dating way back to 1964. You didn't say not to "advertise" your good works, John - so we did.

## For What It's Worth

In late September, GEORGE J. MEYER (D 34th '44-'45) of 103-40 96th St., Ozone Park NY 11417 sends a nice hefty check inclusive of his dues and ended his note with this:



met fans  
last year



met fans  
this year

Take Care

Gonna get rid of Davey Johnson, George?





TOM BAKEWELL, (724th Ord. '42-'45), now at Spring Hill Rd., Hancock NH, having moved from Ohio. He sends in this picture of himself in a singles shell. Hope it comes out, Tom. Tom was one of "ours" - so we have a special affection here



BILL YARBURGH (Tk.Co. 5th RCT), of 2756 W.Philadelphia, Detroit MI, would like a line on "My old friend, LESTER YORK." Name ring a bell, anyone? Call Bill at 313-894-1784.

WILBERT "Shorty" ESTABROOK (B 19 6/48-7/50 and POW), has moved again. Now it's 2708 (Nogal) Mission Viejo CA.

JESSE FOSTER has found a new member - Lt.Col. (Ret.) ROBERT E. WILLETT of 3212 Flint, Colombus GA. Welcome aboard, Bob.

"YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE HOW THE CHAIN OF COMMAND REALLY WORKS."



Lt.Col. EUGENE NEVILLE, Div.G5 and our valuable liasion with Stewart takes a good shot, even if he wouldn't look PHIL squarely in the eye. That fancy folded napkin we're throwing in as a little dividend.

Happiness is a long walk with your putter.

New member, DICK ANGWIN (5th RCT 12/50-9/51), wants us to keep him posted on reunion plans. We will, Dick, we'll find you at 103 Eastman, N.Syracuse NY.



"The Purple Heart is worn on the chest, Airman Spleen, not on the place where you were wounded!!"

# IN and OUT

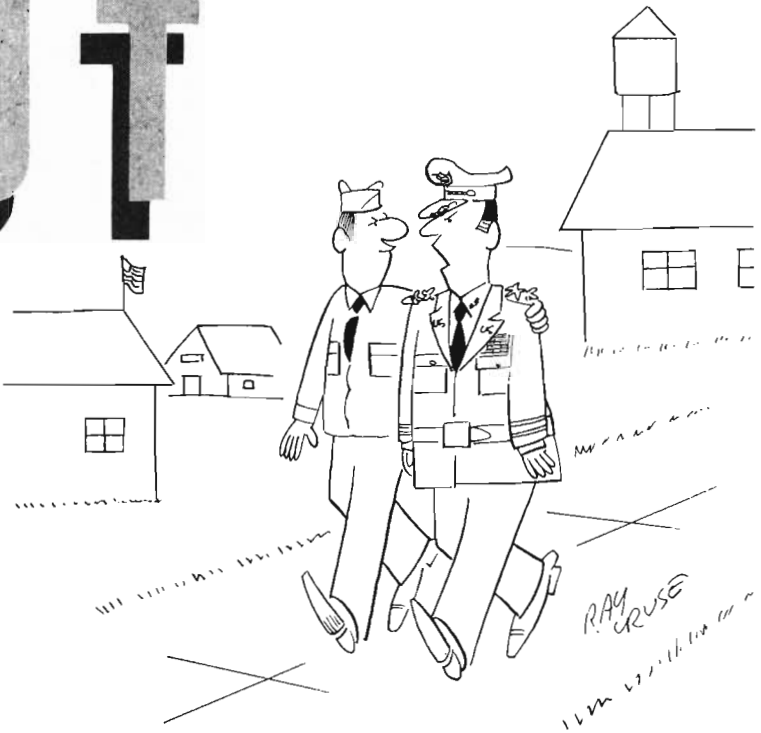
When you move and change your address, PLEASE send us your change of address. It does no good to mail you a Taro Leaf at your old address. The Post Office will NOT forward Third Class Mail. It will just go to waste. With the cost of printing and postage, this is very costly to the Association to have even one go to waste. Send your address change to the Association Office and not to someone else. Thank you for all your cooperation. Send old and new address, please.

That Christmas-week tragedy where the passenger ship Dona Paz and the tanker Victor collided, with only 26 of over 1500 surviving. Did you realize that the Dona Paz was Manila bound from her part at Tacloban? She was sailing through the Sibuyan Sea, Marinduque 3 miles to her starboard, Mindoro 4 miles to her port. Familiar waters for some of you.

New address for BOYD L. SMITH (A & Sv. 21st '46-'51). Was Apalachicola FL. Now is Rt. 1, Box 142-B, Wewahitchka FL 32465. Boyd, are you playing tricks on us. We can't even pronounce these towns.



'This division had better be it, buddy!'



Now look here, soldier, I don't care if you are from the same home town.

Any request of NELSON GIORGI (C 19th '50) gets most serious consideration. Incidentally, he's now at 1831 NE 38th Ft. Lauderdale FL. He writes: "Enclosing dues for Major LOUIS ROCKWERK, CO, C Co. 19th 7/50-POW 11/50-8/53, of 831 SW 70th Way, N. Lauderdale FL, who has assured me that he will attend the reunion in Savannah. I'm arranging a mini-reunion for all former members who served under Major Rockwerk. Most of us haven't seen our old CO for the past 37 years. I'm hoping to have at least 15 or 20 former members attend. If there are any former members who know of any others who would like to attend, please have them contact me at the above address. At that time, we plan to present him the old C Co. flag."

Of course, Nelson, this one gets all the publicity we can muster. No problem.



If you have not seen MATTHEW B. AITKEN (A 19th '50-'51; 24th Sig. in Germany '57-'58; and Ft. Riley '67-'68), look at him now. Great shot, Matt. Beautiful smile!

# Who's Who and What's What



JAN 25-1983 — (Gazette Photo)  
**KIWANIAN OF THE YEAR** — Herbert Kingsbury, right, of 1836 Evergreen Ave. in Rotterdam, was honored at the Kiwanis Club of Rotterdam Annual Past Presidents' Awards Banquet at Canali's Restaurant. He received the Kiwanian of the Year award, presented by Edward Barkowski, left, immediate past president of the club. Kingsbury was recognized for his dedication to the club and the community, taking part in numerous activities and serving on several committees.

Stolen from the Schenectady (N.Y.) Gazette. It features our very own HERB KINGSBURY who lives in the town, along with good wife Ethel. We've a good hunch that Ethel is going to be happy that we've found space for this one. Of course Herb may go ape - but in life ya take yer chances. Nice going, Herb.

We're getting a multiplicity of pitches for \$ for the Korean War Memorial. Think it over. We ought to throw it out for discussion at Savannah.

The scene: Atlanta (GA) Traffic Court. The defendant was a baseball fan ticketed for parking in a no parking zone near the stadium.

The fan's lawyer had a witness who brought out that his client attended 30-40 Braves games a year, and never noticed the parking ban before.

Judge Barry Zimmerman cut off the testimony by saying, "Are you going to tell me he goes to 30 Braves games a year? Is this going to be an insanity defense?"

The Judge then dismissed the charges. He figured the defendant had suffered enough.

Good letter from BILL DOUGHERTY (I 21st '41-'45; A 21st '49-'51) of Exton Rd., Somers Point NJ wherein he said: "Like to put in for membership an old friend of mine, an old pineapple soldier like myself. His name is JOHN J. MOYLAN, 24 Presidential Drive, Quincy MA 02169. My check is enclosed to pay for his 1st year's dues. He joined I Co. 21st Inf. in '40 and remained until '44. He was a lightweight fighter with the Company and fought the best of his class in the Bowl at Schofield."

Johnny's in, Bill, thanx to you.

The chatter can be about the Honorable SAMUEL L. LEWIS (5th RCT). Sam is now a member while he sits as Judge of the Court of Appeals for the state of Tenn. He uses Box L, Polaski TN for his mail. We're right proud of you, Sam.

JIM SHANE (B 6th Tk.Bn. '51-'53), is at 270 E.Church, Shreve, OH. He's a retired police chief. He asks "Who else of the 6th Tk. belongs?" Good question. But it would take us at least 3 hours to go through 2300 files for the answer. Easier to ask you 6th Tankers to drop us a line. Meantime, Jim, we're gonna do our d----- to spot 'em for you.

HERM CRITCHFIELD, retired sergeant major who was A/52nd Field '50-'51 asks "where is the Task Force Smith crowd meeting?" We answer that 1) we are not aware) but 2) we hope they'll meet with us in Savannah in September.

Although the new Prisoner-of-War Medal is entering the Defense Department supply system, Pentagon officials say former POWs and their next of kin should delay attempts to get the decoration until procedures are in place for issuing it.

Officials fear recent press reports indicating the medal is almost ready to be distributed might cause ex-POWs or their families to overwhelm the military services with requests.

Like the birds, Life Member RICHARD and Wilma DOYLE (Hq. 1st Bn. 34th '43-'45) have flown from Watseka IL to 522 Ave. M, SE, Winter Haven FL 33880.

Here's an interesting one. Just joined BOB HART, (24th Sig. '45-'46) of 520 Lucas Pl., Merritt Island FL 32053 writes: "Joined on Mindanao. We were quartered in an abandoned race track at Matsuyama. Company bar right across the street from my quarters. Old friends, please contact." Do you mean drinking buddies, Bob?





## Tell it to the C.O.

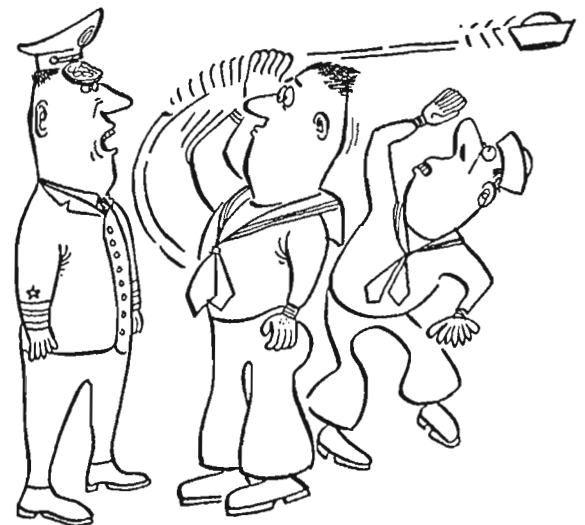


**ARMY VETERANS OF WORLD WAR II SERVING IN THE 24TH DIVISION**  
Battery B, 13th Field Artillery Battalion held a reunion the week end of June 15-17 at the Woodland Motel and Restaurant in Sylva. Six members of the Battalion attended. Organizer of the event, Grover Sutton of Waynesville, formerly of Jackson county, supplied caps for everyone bearing the battalion insignia. The men were stationed in Hawaii and were sent to fight in New Guinea and the Philippines from 1941-1945. After 39 years, Sutton dug an old address book out of a suitcase and began his search to locate the original group. Attending the reunion, from left to right, were Mr. and Mrs. James Robert Hickerson of Lynnville, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. Harvel B. Elliott of Dickson, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. Grover J. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Major Ernest Church of Jonesboro, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gentry of Elmer, Okla.; and Mr. and Mrs. Johnny M. Trammell of Chickasha, Okla.

Hope the picture reproduces well. GROVER SUTTON of 305 Polk, Waynesville NC sent it in. He was 13th Field - as if you couldn't guess. Your gang looks terrific, Grover - slightly aged -- but what the heck.

Lt.Col. DAN SHARPE, Ret., (13th Field '51-'52 as Liaison O., S-2 and S-3, writes, "If there's a Division or Bn. reunion, would like to know." Got news for you, Dan, over there at 2137 Cowper, Raleigh NC, we're meeting in Savannah in September. You're only a push and a holler from there.

Along with a beautiful check for "dues and whatever other purpose you see fit" comes a notice on a change of venue for RUSSELL and Alice HAGERMAN (11th F '45-'47). Believe it's summers in Lansing, MI - but to get away from the white stuff they go to 900 9th Ave., Lot 169, Palmetto FL 34221.



"LOOK, SAILOR, I APPRECIATE A NICE CRISP SALUTE AS MUCH AS THE NEXT FELLOW BUT.."

Good BILL BROOME writes from Manila then on to Singapore, Jakarta, Bangkok and Hong Kong. Watta guy. He writes that the Seabees have restored the Memorial on Corregidor. That's about the 3rd time we've read of its repair and restoration. What is happening to it, Bill?

The 24th Infantry Division Association is an equal opportunity employer and does not discriminate on the basis of race, sex, religion, natural origin, handicap, veteran disability, or age.



# ON TOP OF THE WORLD

It's always great to see a one-time member come back to the fold - like a Capistrano swallow. We say, "Welcome home, VIC ZNAROWSKI". A 3rd Engineer - Company C - Vic was with us in the '41-'45 days. Now 60 Nichols St., Chelsea, MA is where he's at, having retired from G.C. Vic is wondering about the cost of our Savannah adventure come fall. For starters, Vic, we leave it to you to dicker with your Boston transportation folks. The rooms at our hotel - \$60.00 per day. More on expense as our plans gel. Ya gotta make this one, Vic; you've been away too long.

42, or 41, or 40, or some years ago, we met the pompom girls of Japan. From high school and college days, we thought we knew that the pompon girls were the cheerleaders who carried the pompons, those wands tufted with crepe paper ribbons, in parades and at the sports events.

It wasn't until war's end when we made a distinction between pompom girls and pompon girls.

Pompom girls (Japanese type) were a WW II phenomenon named after the Swede Bofors who gave us the rapid-fire AA gun. They were named from the sound of the rapid-fire discharge. The name was therefore associated with the rapid turnover of the clientele of the pompom girls in their business in the little paper houses in every Japanese city or town.

Just a little trivia we thought we'd throw in.

Great days, weren't they?

Johnny Unitas once wanted to open a chain of restaurants called "The Unitas Steaks of America."

And now we're quoting JOHN E. WILLIAMS, (C 19th 7/50-11/50), of 1019 S.Main, Eaton Rapids MI: "I was not aware, until recently, that we had an active association. I must say; I am very pleased. My short but dramatic stay with the 24th was one of my 'Finest Hours'...Never, before or since, have I been so tired...so terrified...so wet...so miserable. However, all of the negative points were offset by immense pride."

Love every word, Johnny; thank you.

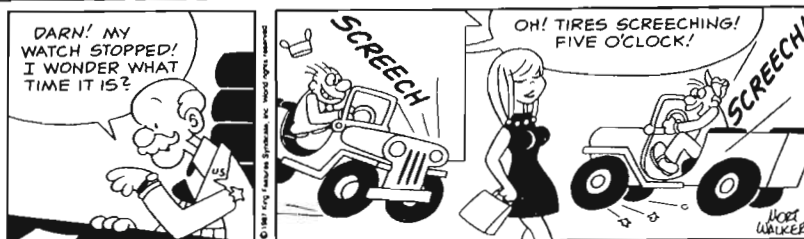
Membership Chairman BOB JOHNSON sends us one of those did-ja-know things. Here's his: "Did you know that the 5th Armd. Div., the 95th Div. and the 24th Div. share the common nickname 'VICTORY' and that the code name of the 1st Div. during WW II was 'DANGER'?"

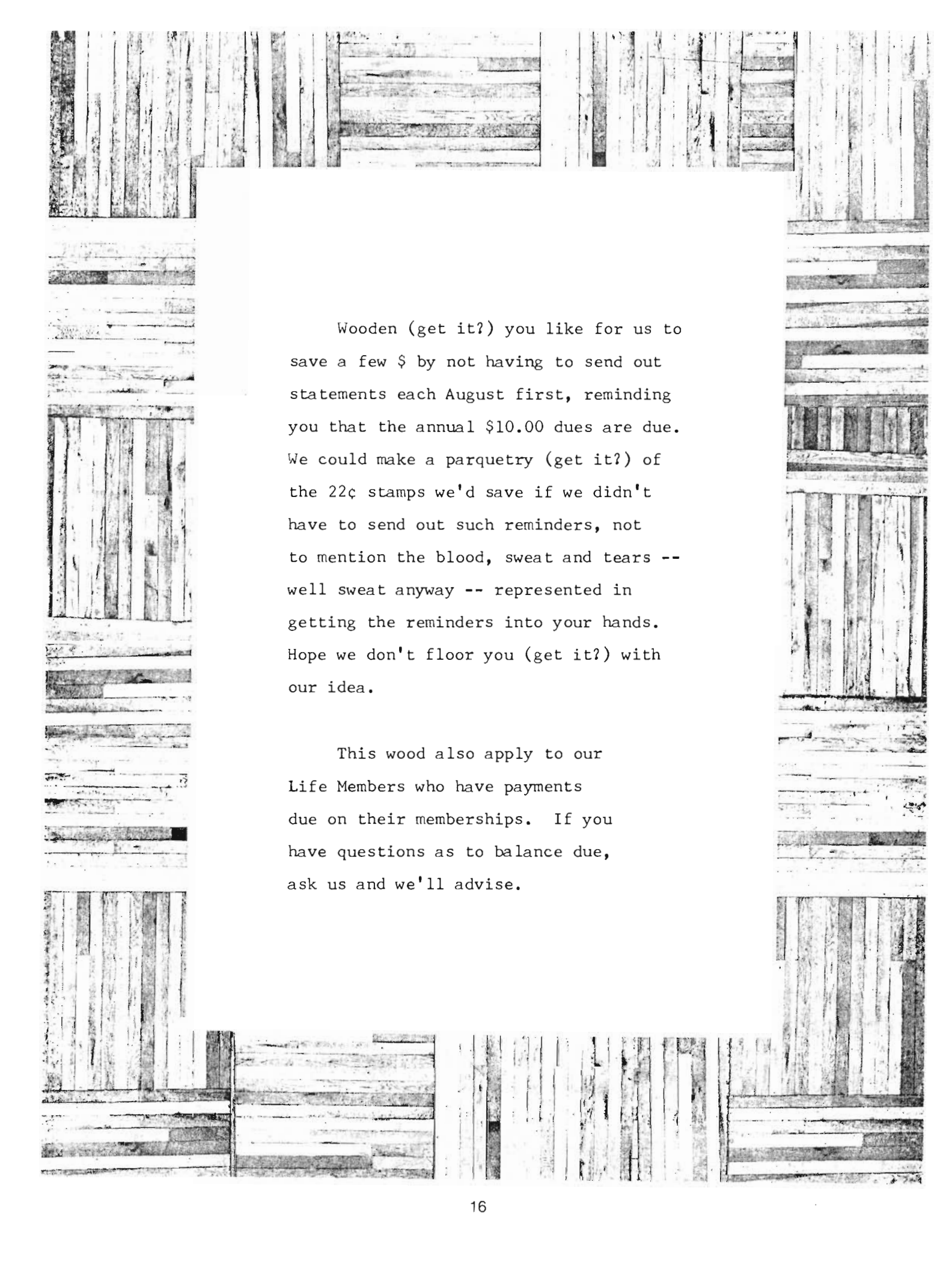
Emily (Mrs. GRANTON) WILSON thoughtfully called us one cold a.m. - we were at 8<sup>00</sup>; she reported she was 80<sup>00</sup> in the Honolulu sun - to advise us that SHY LUM, now by change of name TIM YOUNG LUM is now in the Palolo Chinese Home, Tenth Av., Honolulu HI 96846. How about overwhelming Shy with at least 1500 get well and thinking of you cards. Who of our group ever returned to the --- ----- Rock without walking into Shy's friendly extended arms?

MC BOB JOHNSON proposes a Father and Son Night at Savannah next fall. He has joined up filius, Sgt. PETER M. MARKOW, (Hq. & B 34th '83-'85) of 6429 Freeport, Fayetteville NC 28303 and is in the process of locating pater, Sgt.Maj.MARKOW (34th '57). Sounds like a terrific idea, Bob.

## BEETLE BAILEY

By Mort Walker





Wooden (get it?) you like for us to  
save a few \$ by not having to send out  
statements each August first, reminding  
you that the annual \$10.00 dues are due.  
We could make a parquetry (get it?) of  
the 22¢ stamps we'd save if we didn't  
have to send out such reminders, not  
to mention the blood, sweat and tears --  
well sweat anyway -- represented in  
getting the reminders into your hands.  
Hope we don't floor you (get it?) with  
our idea.

This wood also apply to our  
Life Members who have payments  
due on their memberships. If you  
have questions as to balance due,  
ask us and we'll advise.

# “loads of fun...”

—Jeffrey Lyons, SNEAK PREVIEWS/CBS RADIO

And loads of fun our convention will be.

The program? Well, no jugglers - no magicians - no dog and pony show. Hardly that. No, basically a chance for old soldiers to gather - to reminiscence - to call to mind memories of service - the good with the bad - to enjoy the pleasure of one another's company for a few hours.

Most will arrive on Thursday Sept. 29 - spending what's left of the first day in settling in.

Then Friday, it'll be a visit to Alma Mater - to see what changes time has wrought - to give General SPIGELMIRE a chance to show us what his Division looks like as it starts its 47th year - and take our word for it, his show will be an eye opener - topped off with a Friday night dinner.

Saturday - it's back at our hostelry - we plan on keeping the gals busy while the boys meet for their annual meeting to pass on the business of our elite club. Not heavy stuff - but it sells like bagged ice in August.

Then Sunday will come - it always does - and amid farewells, operatic enough for a 30-year whaling cruise, we'll be off, bound for other parts, other places, and in time home.

As to who will be there. We have received 7 inquiries in the last two weeks asking that very question. It's like the question: "How long is a piece of string?"

We don't know who will be there.

We have some good guesses based upon 41 years of experience with this thing - but guesses don't make good answers.

Tell us what we'll do. You write and tell us you'll be with us at Savannah - and we'll publish it in the next Taro Leaf. That's one way of solving the problem, of answering the question.



## SHERATON SAVANNAH RESORT RESERVATION REQUEST (S)

(Please Type or Print All Information)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Organization/Co.: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_ City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_  
Phone: (\_\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_

Arrival: \_\_\_\_\_ Day \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

Departure: \_\_\_\_\_ Day \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

\*No. Adults: \_\_\_\_\_ No. Children: \_\_\_\_\_

Sharing with: \_\_\_\_\_  
(Hotel will not assign roommates)

Please check desired accommodations:

☐ Single - \$60.00 ☐ Non-smoking room preferred  
☐ Double - \$60.00 Check-in: 3:00 p.m. Check-out: 12 noon  
Suites: Call hotel direct to reserve.

Credit Card # \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. date \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Group Name: 24TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION Dates: Sept. 29 - Oct. 2, 1988

### IMPORTANT DEPOSIT/RESERVATION INFORMATION

The Sheraton Savannah Resort can only confirm your room reservation request when accompanied by your check for the amount of your selected room rate covering the first nights lodging plus 10% sales tax (Please put arrival date on face of check) or completion of the Credit Card information above. Refunds will be made when cancellation is received by 3 p.m., 72 hours prior to your scheduled arrival date. (Be sure to obtain and keep your cancellation number). Use one reservation request for each room requested.

Reservations received on or after the following date will be accepted on availability basis: AUGUST 29, 1988

\*Extra person charge: \$15.00  
\*Rollaway charge: \$15.00  
\*Maximum (4) people to a room.

# FAST FORWARD

Wonderful chatty bit from ROGER HELLER (19th Sv. & G 6/43-11/45), of 5567 Thomas, Oakland CA goes like this:

"I wonder why so little of another side of Army life appears in all the publications -- that is, stockade life? When we were in Australia, a really 'Big Thing' was I Corps Stockade in Rockhampton. Affectionately known as 'Jacksons Hotel' after a 1st Lieutenant from Mississippi. I was then in 'G' 19th -- and the tales of returning soldiers incredible. O'Grady Drill and each mistake earned either an hour or a half-hour pulling a 1000 lb. roller around the yard, strict discipline, uniform and personal standards like the old R.A., all in a blazing sun. How Australians used to gather by the fence in utter disbelief at these 'mad Americans.' Have been trying for weeks to remember some of the guys in that company, but I just can't -- I mean those sentenced to prison. Suppose no one wanted to come home and write their memoirs that they had been in jail or doing time. A huge guy, who did duty with Alamo Scouts, returned to G Company, a professional wrestler whose name I think was Duggan, was one of those involved -- and he was one of the few willing to talk to me at great length. He was tough, worldly, nice, and literate."

We believe that it's never too late to publish nice thoughts in our columns. This warm note from BILL MCKENNA arrived weeks after JOHN THORNBURG's death. It's not too late to let you see what Bill wrote. Read it and we're sure you'll agree: "I received a note from Polly Thornburg telling of John's death (Hq.Co. 1st Bn., 34th), a good soldier - a good friend. We met, again, at the Los Angeles reunion. Forty years had passed, a lifetime. But I shall always be grateful for the Association for bringing together John and me and for allowing us to share special thoughts about events long since past. I remember John best for having a refreshing, if irreverent, sense of humor, and for being able to keep loose in 'up-tight' situations. Our prayers and thoughts belong, now, to Polly, loving and caring wife of one of our devoted comrades."

Bill, we were especially fond of Johnny; we are especially proud of you.

Delicious scraps gleaned from a nice letter from BILL and Mary MATTOON (C 21st '40-'42) of 9707 Dorothy. South Gate CA: "Only damage from the quake - one little ceramic figurine...ran into BOB PETTIBONE in Bakersfield. He was the bugler who blew chow call before he blew the call to arms. Looks great! Golfs in the 70's... heard from BRADY, MANKOWSKI, ELLIS, ZIERATH, NICOLETTA, and SHENK - all doing fine...was on Wahoo a year ago."

Thank you Bill and Mary.

## Do Yourself A Favor

PLACE  
STAMP  
HERE



**Sheraton Savannah  
Resort & Country Club**

612 WILMINGTON ISLAND ROAD  
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA 31410

Attention: Reservations Dept.

912 - 897 - 1612<sup>18</sup>



Reminds us of an expression we had for it in the old army days - the verb? - to brownnose - we never knew whether it was one word - or two.

LOU SELMI (I & C 21st '49-'51) called from 201 N. Madison, Cherry Hill NJ. His phone - unlisted - is 609-667-6694. He'd love to hear from anyone. Is still laid up - shrapnel still in his left foot - medics say can't remove it - worse, Lou still suffering from the frostbite of those terrible months. Card him - or call him - Lou needs a picker-upper.

We get ZONKED every so often because we don't send statements. We don't -- and we ain't gonna. To send statements would take hours of administrative time just going through 2200 files to determine who is behind - not to mention the cost - 22¢ each - of mailing out the statements.

We keep mentioning that our fiscal goes from Aug. 1 to July 31. Dues are renewable as of each August first.

We're not computerized here. We have to do every bit of our work by hand. It's slow and tedious. Please bear with us.

SLAUGHTER  
3RD INF  
KOREA



"Sure, colonel, I sell it—but you gotta bring your own jug."

Laziest man in the world: the man whose greatest ambition is to be a toll collector in the exact change line at a toll booth on the New Jersey Turnpike.

# LES DETAILS

Okay, we'll give 'em to you, sans any more sour grapes.

Units at Stewart which have been redesignated follow:

2nd Battalion, 21st Infantry Regiment  
to 2nd Battalion, 7th Infantry Regiment;

2nd Battalion, 34th Infantry Regiment  
to 3rd Battalion, 7th Infantry Regiment;

5th Battalion, 32nd Armor  
to 1st Battalion, 64th Armor;

2nd Battalion, 70th Armor  
to 3rd Battalion, 69th Armor;

1st Battalion, 13th Field Artillery  
to 1st Battalion, 14th Field Artillery;

Battery A, 1st Battalion, 13th Field  
Artillery to Battery A, 13th Field  
Artillery;

2nd Squadron, 9th Cavalry  
to 1st Squadron, 4th Cavalry;

238th Aviation Company  
to Company D, 24th Aviation Regiment;

174th Aviation Company to  
Company E, 24th Aviation Regiment;

246th Transportation Aircraft Maintenance  
Company to Company F, 24th Aviation  
Regiment;

24th Attack Helicopter Battalion  
to 1st Battalion, 24th Aviation Regiment;

132nd Aviation Company  
to Company B, 159th Aviation;

609th Transportation Company  
to Company K, 159th Aviation;

The 1st Battalion, 75th Infantry (Ranger)  
was redesignated to the 1st Battalion,  
75th Ranger Regiment.

2nd Battalion, 35th Field Artillery  
to 3rd Battalion, 41st Field Artillery;

1st Battalion, 35th Field Artillery  
to 1st Battalion, 41st Field Artillery;

3rd Battalion, 19th Infantry  
to 3rd Battalion, 15th Infantry.

There, we haven't said a gosh darn word - just the facts, folks, just the facts.

# President's

## Page

In the matter of the demise of the 19th, 21st and 34th within the 24th Division framework. Wanna share that correspondence with our Prexy? Here it is:

Honorable John O. Marsh  
Secretary of the Army  
The Pentagon  
Washington, D.C. 20310

Dear Mr. Secretary:

Our Division Association has just finished its 40th reunion and in addition to other business has elected me as its president. One of my first acts was to call upon you and the Chief of Staff to reverse the decision to eliminate the 19th, 21st, and 34th Regiments from the rolls of the 24th Division. At our business meeting the combat veterans of World War 2 and Korea unanimously requested that I implore upon you to change that decision.

As you are well aware the 24th Division was the first to taste combat in the second World War as well as in the Korean War. The members of our Association are primarily those who served with the Division in combat although there are a few like myself who served with the 24th in garrison.

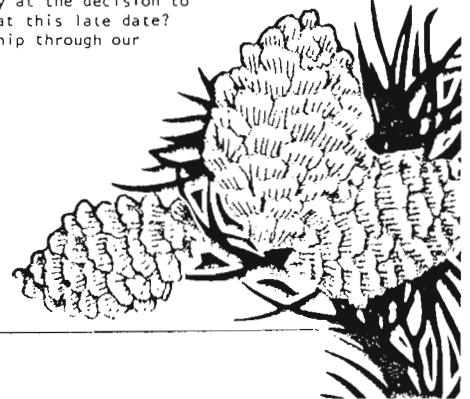
Mr. Secretary, the members are truly heartsick as well as angry at the decision to remove those regiments from our division's rolls. What can be done at this late date? We would appreciate hearing from you so we might inform our membership through our magazine.

Thank you in advance.

Sincerely,



DONALD E. ROSENBLUM  
President



General Carl E. Vuono  
Chief of Staff  
United States Army  
The Pentagon  
Washington, D.C. 20310

Dear Carl:

I have just written to the Secretary as the newly elected President of the 24th Division Association, and now I write to you to respectfully request that you reverse the decision to remove the 19th, 21st, and 34th Infantry Regiments from the rolls of the 24th Infantry Division. As you can understand, the principal members of our association are those who served with the division in combat. There are a few like myself who served the division in peacetime. As the first division to taste combat in both the second World War as well as Korea, our membership is very angry as well as heart sick over seeing that their beloved regiments will no longer be part of the division. It would be no different than if the 325, 505 or 321st Field were to be removed from the 82d Airborne Division rolls.

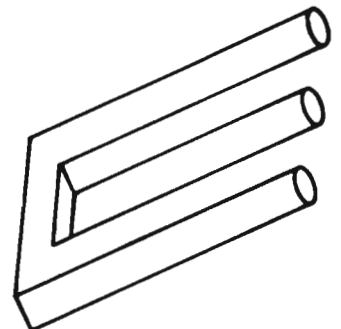
Carl, as you well know, the members who fought with the 24th are absolutely devoted to the division as are the few of us who served with it at other times. I truly hope that you might look into this before the sword of Damocles has fallen. We all would appreciate hearing from you so the membership might be informed through our magazine.

Thank you in advance.

Sincerely,



DONALD E. ROSENBLUM  
President





# Confidential

## New Shelby mayor settles in to office

By Mark Williams  
News Journal

SHELBY — A thick, green binder lay on the desk in the office newly inhabited by Mayor William Thompson. "Codified Ordinances of Shelby" was printed on the binder's spine.

It didn't sound like light reading, but for Thompson it's a required text.

As mayor, Thompson needs to know a little bit about everything — it comes with the territory. So he uses the thick, green binder of city ordinances as his guide.

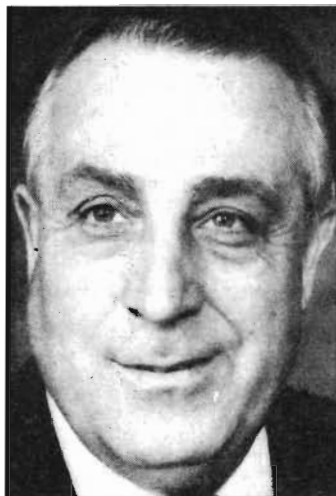
"I'm just settling in," he said. "There're constant things that need attention."

Thompson was sworn in Jan. 1, after winning over former three-term mayor Garland Gates in the November election.

Before the victory, he worked for Kilgore & Stall Certified Public Accountants. He retired as a vice president of the Shelby Building and Loan Co. after 28 years.

He's a Shelby native and a graduate of Shelby High School. He also graduated from the Ohio Savings and Loan Academy, completed U.S. Armed Forces Institute courses and attended OSU-Mansfield.

Thompson, 57, who calls himself a



WILLIAM THOMPSON

political neophyte, said that since he took office his days begin and end with meetings.

"You're in demand for meetings all the time. I carry a lot of different hats," he said.

Thompson said that one his first goals was to get the court out of its cramped quarters on the third floor of City Hall, where it was moved

after flooding last year.

"It's very inconvenient for the elderly."

With that in mind, Thompson suddenly received an offer he couldn't refuse. During his first City Council meeting, city workers volunteered to repair the court building's flood damage.

"I was really ecstatic about that."

The court will be moved and in session within a month.

"At least we'll have a respectable place for the judge to hold court."

What about a respectable place for City Hall?

Like the Municipal Court building, the City Hall was damaged by last year's flooding, with plaster cracked in places.

"I'd like to see a new city building. Down the line, we've got to start thinking of a new city complex."

"We," in this case, is the mayor and City Council.

Down the line, Thompson also would like to expand the city's industry. To do that, he plans to meet frequently with the city's Chamber of Commerce director.

"They've hired a full-time director; that'll make things easier."

Our very own, Gen. SAM S. WALKER (A 19th) was the guest of honor at a memorial dedication ceremony in Seoul honoring his father, General Walton H. Walker. A stone monument was dedicated to the former Eighth Army Commander who was killed in a vehicle accident on Dec. 23, 1950.

There are several striking similarities in the careers of the Walkers. Both graduated from the U.S. Military Academy at West Point after attending Virginia Military Institute, the school at which General Sam Walker now serves as superintendent. While the father was commanding Eighth Army efforts during the Korean War, the son also served in Korea as commander of Company A, 19th Infantry Regiment in the 24th Infantry Division. Both father and son served as instructors at the U.S. Army Infantry School at Fort Benning. Both served as tactical officers at West Point. General Sam Walker's two sons are preserving the family's military tradition, currently serving as majors in the U.S. Army.



General Sam S. and Mrs. Walker at the monument.



# The Bulletin Board

Tack this up on your bulletin board.

Elsewhere, in this issue, you'll find a two-page advertising piece directed to Clay Blair's recently released "The Forgotten War".

We have given this space as we believe that, without any doubt, it's the absolute best yet of the many histories on the Korean War - maybe on any war.

Were you one of those poor souls intimately involved with that sorry story, run right out and buy a copy. You'll read details you've not read in any of the other reports. You'll sweat out the relieving of various of the sorry officers - complete with names, ranks, and - almost - serial numbers. Blair pulls no punches.

You'll read about a chief of staff, a West Pointer, who, according to Blair, was "a drunk" (How and why a drunk could be even allowed on the battlefield totally escapes us). You'll read about the misfits or who were in the thick of things. Why these eight balls ever got to Korea, or worse still, were allowed to occupy any Army slots thoroughly mystifies us.

Let's look at a few of Blair's comments about particular people: "less than inspiring"... "a drunk but a wonderful fighter"... "he was drunk half the time"... "a serious weakness for the bottle"... "a son of a bitch"... "in Korea to get his ticket punched"... "a self-promoter"... "egotist"... "insensitive to the welfare of his men"... "inept troop leader"... "too old"... "too deaf"... "etc., etc." See what we mean? This should be in the library of every Taro Leafer.

And then there are the mean hatreds and the petty jealousies which army life seems to spawn with delicious appetite. Blair calls 'em.

Like each of the historians who has written the story of this miserable war, Blair really glosses over the why of our having been sent to Korea, if we were so untrained, if we were so unready for combat. That's a question which, it seems to us, has been avoided for the last 35 years. Who was at fault? Who allowed us to get into such a state of unpreparedness? Who goofed? Who screwed up? Of course, they're all dead now -- but just the same, let's identify 'em so, in the name of God, it doesn't happen again.

Why should the United States Army ever be unprepared? Why an Army, if it isn't prepared at all times, ready for any contingency?

Our own memory easily goes back to '41. It is our conviction that, regardless of what Washington did or did not know, and did or did not tell Honolulu, the catastrophe at Pearl Harbor was inexcusable. Kimmel and Short were caught with their underwear showing.

So, too, with that catastrophic 1950 summer. The underwear was showing again. We were totally and completely unprepared. Why. Yes, WHY?? Why?? Why??

In this highly recommended book, you are given the sorry impression that the 24th officer corps was a mixed bag. You can get very, very uncomfortable in reading it.

We've talked with Blair - by telephone. We got the feeling then -- and a reading of his book bears it out -- that he tried his d----est to give the Division a break, picturing us as "the luckless bunch." In our corner, he gets an A for the effort.

If you're one of those who thinks he was suckered into a lousy-screwed-up war -- and as we read your mail, we're convinced that your numbers are legion, you've simply got to spend \$30.00 for a copy of this sizzler. It'll be the best thirty you ever spent.

We say again - it's the ABSOLUTE BEST to come out on the "Police Action".

And if you can't afford a copy, write us and we'll loan you ours.

The important thing is that, as a Taro Leafer, you should read it.

Thanks for listening!

# **P**resent & accounted for

Well, not present - yet - but accounted for. They're gonna be with us in Savannah:

Gen. THOMAS C. RICHARDS  
Box 51  
APO New York NY 09128

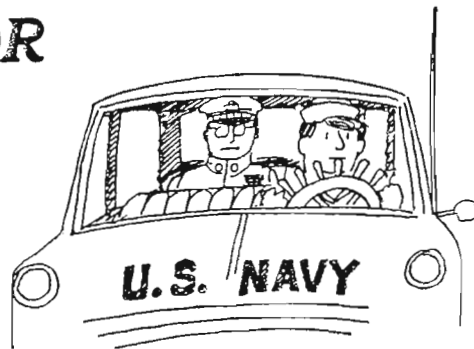


There he is again - hamming it up. No, please forgive us - one more time. We are using this one only because it shows off Margaret PEYTON and JOE so nicely - in a spare moment at Schaumburg last August.



It'll be Katy-bar-the-door when one of our members sees another run of Schaumburg photos. This one of Marjorie and STUART STILLWELL was taken by JOE MCKEON.

## ONE FOR THE ROAD



RR and Nancy had nothing on us. They both sent Maj.Gen. AUBREY "Red" NEWMAN a wire of birthday wishes for his January 30th anniversary. We were right in there beside them with a floral display and a card that went: "We're still following you, Red. The 24th."

Red's warm reply:

"The beautiful flower arrangement remains in my office - after the birthday 85 year bash that Dorothy pitched on 30 January.

"Of all the kind greetings on that day, this one - and its greeting card, touched a special place in my heart 'like no other.'

"For a little while I could not talk - as my memory recalled Pawing the morning of 21 October...and other places --

"My deep thanks and appreciation...  
Red."



"Bronko" ATKINSON was going the rounds at Schaumburg, giving that Zsa Zsa line which goes: "Give me my tennis racquet and my horses and the fresh air and a handsome man as a partner, and you can have the tennis racquet and the horses and the fresh air."

EDDIE ROBINSON has found a chap who "never heard of the Assoc." So what else is new? This chap is HAROLD MARSTON, 540 Hancock, Wollaston MA. He was Hq. 13th Field at time of P.H.

Just joined: SSG JAMES A. BRANTLEY of 536 Grove, Fayetteville NC. Jim is our 2204th member. We're growing! Jim was Sv. & A Btry, 63 Field 5/53-5/54. Happy you've joined us, Jim.

Sometime ago, we received a call from Col. GREGORY W. MASON at Stewart. He was compiling the list of the Div.Arty. commanders.

He sends us a copy of what he has, acknowledging that it is somewhat incomplete.

Okay, all you artillery men -- can you fill in the cracks and/or tell us where we're off base. Write him, if you will, at 5 Winn Place, Ft.Stewart GA 31313.

Meanwhile, writes Greg: "We in Div.Arty. are already planning a great Red Leg Welcome to help with the Celebration in September."

| RANK<br>K          | NAME                 | FROM DATE | TO DATE   | RETIRED/           | CURRENT RAN |
|--------------------|----------------------|-----------|-----------|--------------------|-------------|
| Brigadier General  | James A. Lester      | 1942      | 1944      | Major General      |             |
| Brigadier General  | William Gruber       | 1944      | 1944      | Brigadier General  |             |
| Brigadier General  | Hugh Cort            | 1944      | Oct 45    | Brigadier General  |             |
| Colonel            | Dwight E. Beach      | Oct 45    | Dec 45    | General            |             |
| Colonel            | Paul R. Walters      | Dec 45    | Feb 46    | Colonel            |             |
| Colonel            | Charles C. Blanchard | Mar 46    | Jul 48    | Brigadier General  |             |
| Brigadier General  | Henry J.D. Meyer     | Jul 48    | Apr 15 51 | Brigadier General  | - Note 1    |
| Colonel            | Edward B. McCarthy   | Jul 48    | May 50    | Unk                | - Note 2    |
| Brigadier General  | George B. Barth      | Jul 5 50  | Jul 15 50 | Major General      | - Note 3    |
| Colonel            | Robert F. Halleck    | Apr 16 51 | Jul 51    | Unk                |             |
| Unk                | Unk                  | Jul 51    | Dec 3 51  | unk                |             |
| Brigadier General  | Barksdale Hamlett    | Dec 3 51  | Mar 11 52 |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | Elwyn D. Post        | Mar 12 52 | May 18 52 |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | Wilbur E. Dunkelberg | May 19 52 | Nov 21 52 |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | Carl I. Hutton       | Nov 22 52 | Jan 11 53 |                    |             |
| Colonel            | John D. Byrne        | Jan 12 53 | Feb 28 54 |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | Carl I. Hutton       | Mar 1 54  | Mar 31 54 |                    |             |
| Colonel            | John D. Byrne        | Apr 1 54  | Apr 19 54 |                    |             |
| Colonel            | Camden W. McConnell  | Apr 20 54 | Apr 27 54 |                    |             |
| Colonel            | John D. Byrne        | Apr 28 54 | May 25 54 |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | Edwin L. Johnson     | May 26 54 | Jul 24 54 |                    |             |
| Colonel            | Roland C. Bower      | Jul 25 54 | Aug 15 54 |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | William R. Frederick | Aug 16 54 | Apr 12 55 |                    |             |
| Colonel            | D.H. Hayne           | Apr 13 55 | Jun 15 55 |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | A. H. Bender         | Jun 16 55 | Feb 20 56 |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | John J. Davis        | Feb 21 56 | 1957      |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | George W. Power      | 1957      | 1958      |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | Albert Watson II     | 1958      | 1959      |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | Harry J. Lemley      | 1960      | 1961      |                    |             |
| Brigadier General  | William C. Garrison  | 1960      | 1962      |                    |             |
| Colonel            | Edmund Wendel Jr.    | 1962      | 1963      |                    |             |
| Lieutenant Colonel | Leo D. Kinnard       | 1964      | 1964      |                    |             |
| Colonel            | William E. McLeod    | 1964      | 1966      |                    |             |
| Colonel            | Claud M. Kicklighter | 1977      | Jun 78    | Lieutenant General |             |
| Colonel            | Harry E. Soyster     | Jun 78    | May 80    | Major Gen          |             |
| Colonel            | Richard L. Reynard   | May 80    | Nov 24 82 | Brigadier General  |             |
| Colonel            | Raymond S. Hawthorne | Nov 25 82 | Nov 24 84 | Colonel            |             |
| Colonel            | John C. Ellerson     | Nov 25 84 | Sep 24 86 | Brigadier          |             |
| Colonel            | Gregory W. Mason     | Sep 25 86 | present   | Colonel            |             |

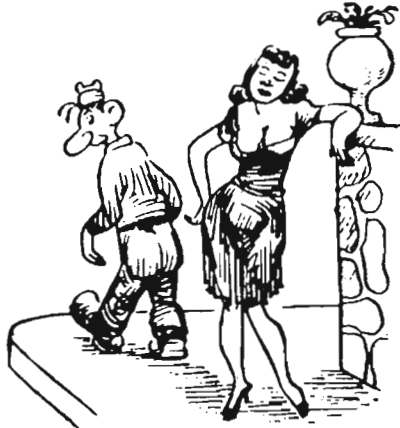
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Note 1: Joined unit in Korea 15 July 1950.

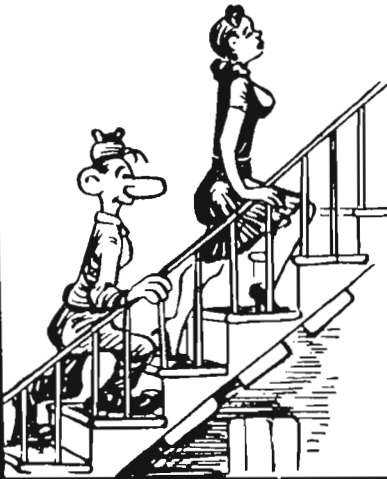
Note 2: Officially carried as "Tng. officer" but appears to be acting cmdr.

Note 3: Acting Cmdr. upon Deployment to Korea: He was also 25th Div.Arty.Cmdr.

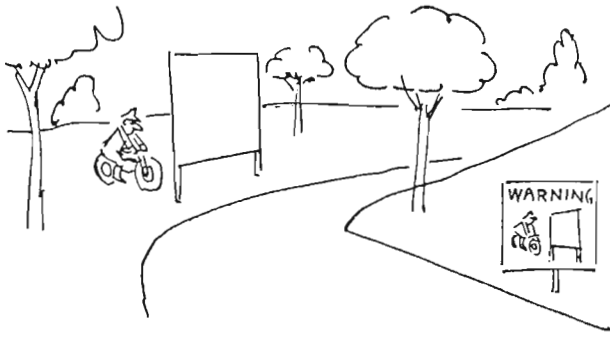
# THE SAD SACK



# "THE PROPOSITION"



SGT. GEORGE BAKER  
Copyright 1943 by George Baker



We asked NORTON "Goldy" GOLDSTEIN for his thoughts on Clay Blair's "The Forgotten War". His reply:

### *Goldy Norton* PUBLIC RELATIONS

I have just finished reading "The Forgotten War" by Clay Blair and it is far and away the best book ever written on the Korean War and may well be the finest book ever written on any war.

This man did an incredible job of bringing the realities of the Korean War to life and he imbued the key officers with a sense of life one never finds in an historical novel.

What is most amazing is the book's readability. It is a fascinating job you just can't put down.

I may not agree with all of his conclusions or assessments of various officers, but he reached those conclusions and assessments by reviewing the facts and making up his mind, not by going in with pre-conceived ideas.

I would enthusiastically recommend "The Forgotten War" to all Association members, Korean vets or not. It is fantastic.

Regards,



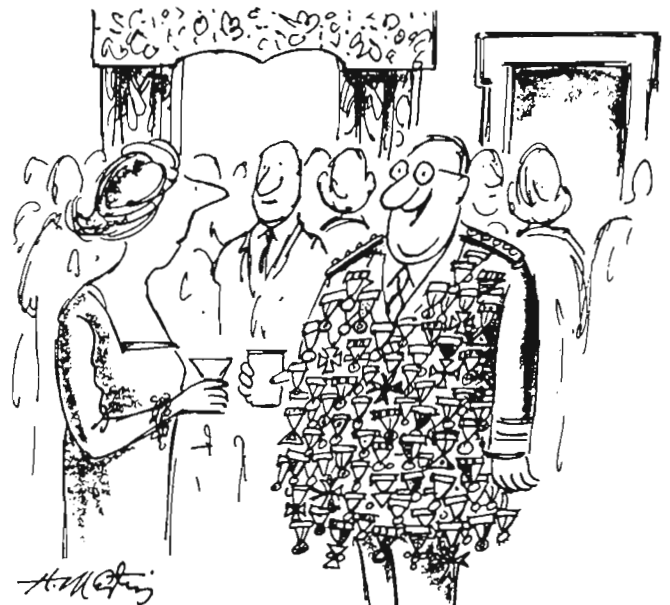
There are many ways to fight the winter blahs, like flying to St. Croix or to Tahiti, or livening up your wardrobe with a new outfit. The latter solution may not be as relaxing as the others but it's cheaper and will also cheer up the couple next door who can't get away from the land of the icy gusts. But BILL HANSON out there in California probably doesn't understand what we're talking about. You were looking great at Schaumburg, Bill. A JM photo.



GEORGE and Pat EMERY - in another Schaumburg shot. George tells the one about Peter Holm. Says Peter denied marrying Joan Collins for her money. He says he married her for love. He divorced her for money. Another great JM photo.



Told you we were trying to show you each of our past prexies. BERT LOWRY was one of our best. Note that satisfied grin. Great Schaumburg shot, Joe.



"War has been good to me."



# IT'S A PACK OF LIES!

Someone recently wrote, "I never see you mention an artillery man in your pages." That's an out-and-out canard - but we ain't about to argue.

Try this on your piano...

This letter just received by our "go-getter" Membership Chairman, BOB JOHNSON:

"Dear 1st Sgt. Johnson -

Ref: Locator File, Army Times, 2 Nov.87.

I served with the 24th Inf.Div. 8/50 to 10/51, Korea, Hq.Btry 63rd FA Bn. and C Btry 13th FA Bn.

Marshall Anderson  
1st Sgt. USA Ret.  
1304 East Olive Ave.  
Lompoc CA 93436."



The effervescent Sherry LLEWELLYN, Bill's widow.



Here's a bunch - DON KNAPTON, GIL HAEBERLIN, VICENTE SYDIONGCO, Indey SYDIONGCO, and who else, Helen HOSTETTER. Helen, Phil caught you in about a dozen of these - and why not? - and you're perfectly lovely in everyone. You take a great picture(s)!!

Ignoble thoughts while trying to put this issue to bed:

- An irony: The worst problem facing the fiberglass boat industry is fiberglass' greatest strength. The boats never wear out.

- Or put another way (as overheard from a boat dealer): "Just give me one good hurricane to get things rolling again."

- The Helga stuff is getting boring.

- Or perhaps it always was.

- As titillation material, the Bakker story has been old for a long, long time.

- From the bizarre and inexplicable file:

- Vanna White and the autobiography of a letter-turner.

- Michael Jackson.

- The NFL players' "union."

- Jimmy Swaggert.

- Fawn Hall.

- People who put pineapple and other fruit on their front door.



CARROLL ROBBINS (D 34th '50) of Rt. 5, Box 190, Lumberton MS recently met another one of ours, BOBBY R. BRYANT (E 21st 1/53-11/54), right there in Lumberton. Bobby's at Rt. 5, Box 211. Carroll - that's his picture - sent in a "tender" for Bobby.

An old man was being interviewed by an admiring reporter. "Sir, what exactly is your age, if you don't mind my asking."

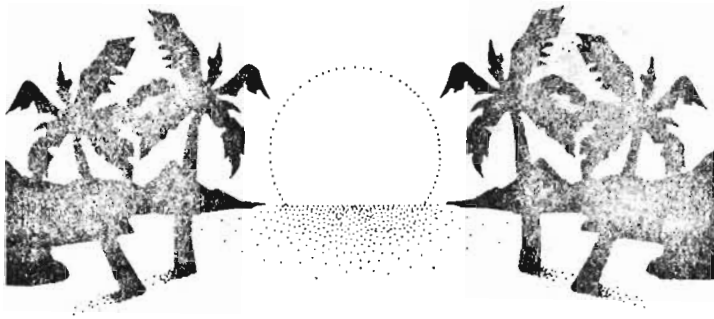
"I'll tell you. I'll be 97 years old tomorrow."

"That's wonderful. You appear to be in marvelous condition."

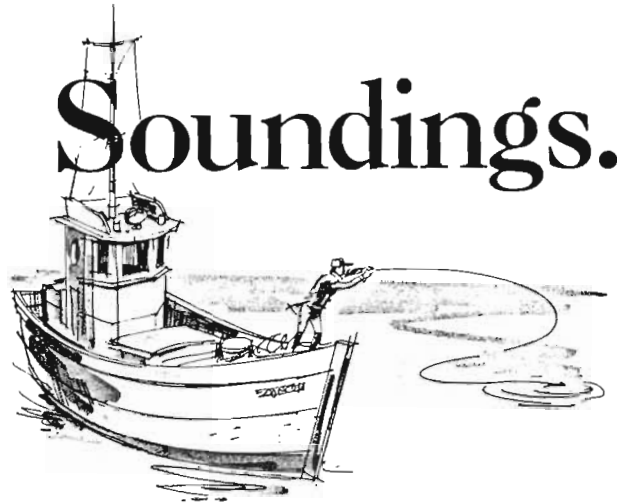
The old man beamed. "Oh, yes, I'm doing fine. And, you know, I don't have an enemy in the world."

"Well, that's a beautiful thought, but how do you explain it?"

"I've outlived every dang one of them."



# Soundings...



Our Veep, BOB ENDER asked for a bit of space and, of course, it is given:

"Dear Fellow Taro Leafers,

"It was so very thoughtful and most generous of so many of you to telephone, send cards, letters and Mass cards during and after Roberta's illness. Not only am I touched by all your kindness, but it has been appreciated by the entire family more than any of you will ever know.

"Roberta is in heaven now, with our Creator, but she will be with us in spirit in Savannah -- and I hope to see most of you down there in person.

Very sincerely,

*Bob*

Robert Ender"

While you're with us in Georgia come September, why not plan on an extra day or two to hit one or more of their "Golden Isles" - Little St. Simons - Sea - St. Simons or Jekyll. They're absolutely delightful. The leaflet provided herewith will give you some idea.



...and together we'll go to Savannah - and you can have a few hours with your old buddies.

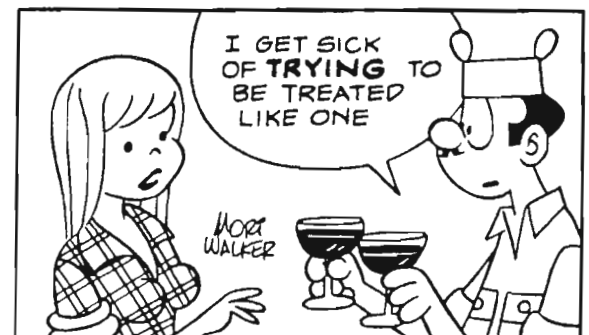
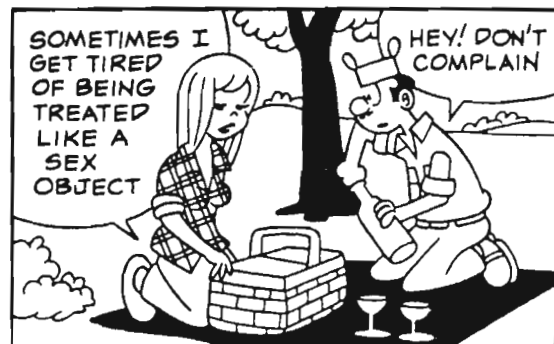
We tried to keep track of the administrative load of the Hqs. Office during the 8 weeks of January and February. Incoming - we averaged 18 letters, cards, packages or calls per day. Outgoing - we averaged 11 letters, cards, packages or calls per day. You don't think we're busy?

GERRY MURRAY has made a payment on his Life Membership #744. Case you were wonderin', it's \$100.00 on the barrel-head of \$20.00 per year for 5. Nice going, Gerry.

Remember Japan in 1945 - the country we had subjugated - a shattered empire with no natural resources, few factories, little food, little housing - but obviously a culture that could not accept defeat. Now the joke is on us. It has all happened in your lifetime - and "You were there."

MIKE MARINO has tipped us off on JOE NASKIEWICZ, 134 E 11th, Linden NJ. Joe was G 19th in '53. This is the only way we have of reaching out to the "uninitiated."

Mort Walker is still walking along a feather's edge -- and we love it.



# We got to thinking

The 24th Signal Battalion recently took an old tradition and gave it a new twist. The old tradition was Dining-In and the new twist was inviting the officer's wives.

"The Signal Battalion was affiliated in June 1986. Between then and now there had never been a formal gathering where we brought the folks together in the dining out type of thing," said Capt. Raymond J. Lewis, adjutant.

And so they did, and brought the wives along so the wives could see "what goes on at one of these events."

The exact origin of the Dining-In is not known. It is believed that the practice dates back to an old Viking tradition of holding formal ceremonies included a dinner of fine foods, drinks and fellowship. Later this custom spread to the monasteries, universities, and, eventually, to the military officers' mess.

The mess was the "home" for the bachelor officers, a "club" for all officers, and the center of social life at the military garrison. "Mess Night," which was usually held once a week, brought the officers together in a fraternal atmosphere and to make them aware of the luxuries of life.

The close association between the British and American armies during the world wars led the U.S. Army to adopt the Dining-In as part of its special program. During the postwar period the Dining-In lost its popularity and soon disappeared.

## Facts you should know

Writes R.S. Bowen, of 72 S.Meadowcliff, Little Rock Ark:

"I would like to contact former enlisted people such as, Wm. R. Daly, Roxbury MA, John Plunkett of Philly, John Breedon of Washington DC, Leroy Bobin of Houma LA, Harlan Tiefenthal of Michigan - Paul Gray of Heaven knows where, George Zaroles of Chicago, etc.

"Most of you active members seem to be generals and colonels and frankly I didn't see many of them during my service."

Not so, RSB, not so. We have 8 or 9 generals, and about 26 colonels, among our 2100 members.

## HIGH HATS & CORONETS:

David A. Phillips, formerly Chief of the Latin American Division of the CIA, now retired, tells a perfectly delightful story on himself. It goes this way:

It all happened on a train he was taking from Philadelphia to New York soon after his retirement.

"I sat down next to a 35-year-old man in a gray suit who wanted to ask a lot of questions. As odds would have it, it turned out he worked for the Soviet Embassy in Washington. The man was asking me the same questions I had to (ask) when deciding whether to recruit people. I lied and said I was in the foreign service.

"This guy thought he had a hot one. 'I will arrange a big discount on a trip to Moscow for you,' he said.

"My friend, I will tell you the truth," Mr. Phillips then confessed. "I just retired from the CIA two weeks ago."

"You are me joking?" was the reply. Then: "What an amazing country! A man on a train tells you he is from the CIA." The two men had exchanged identification. Mr. Phillips had given him the brochure of his organization of former intelligence officers. The Soviet official had reciprocated with a business card.

"We shook hands in Penn Station, and he asked for his calling card back, saying he realized he had 'wasted it.' 'No,' I said. 'We are both professionals. You keep my brochure, and I will keep your card.'"

# Write On!

The Membership Chairman speaks:  
Any members spotting the name of ROBERT A. JOHNSON, 24 Whipple St., Somerville MA 02144 in the Army Times, DAV, VFW Magazine or others, kindly disregard. That's me looking for new members.

Best regards,

*Bob Johnson*

BILL and Leota PENCE (24 Med. '52-'54) of 9727 Elm, Tampa FL are back from Australia, New Zealand and Fiji. Since then poor Leota - she likes "Lee" - has had to undergo radiation treatments. Reports Bill, "Things okay now." We're wishing for you good folks.



# NO ILLUSIONS

No illusions? Well, we've got a couple. Those Division caps. We've gone through h--- trying to get our hands on 50 or so. Then we've had requests for some - and we've filled the orders accordingly - with a simple request: "Please send \$8.00." The record shows that an even dozen have ignored our request for \$. Wear'em and wear'em well, men.

We spotted a Peter Crombie having the lead in the TV film, "The Trial of Bernard Goetz." Immediately we got off a memo to our very own PETER CROMBIE. Equally pronto came Peter's nice reply, which read in part:

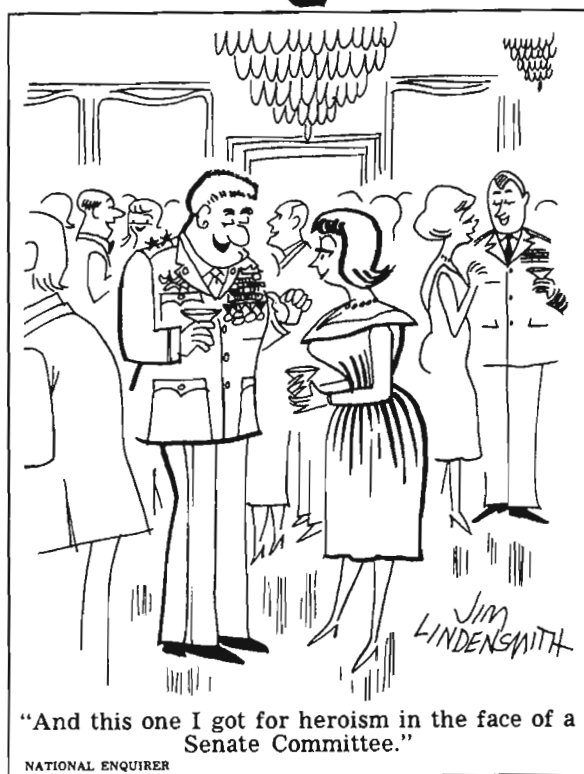
"The Peter Crombie, playing the part of Bernard Goetz in 'The Trial of Bernhard Goetz', airing on May 11th, is my son, Peter Crombie, III (I am Junior but, since my father is deceased, I no longer use the Jr. nor Peter the numeral III). Peter, now 35, is a graduate from the Graduate School of Drama at Yale University, 1979. He has been living in his own apartment in NYC since '79 and has appeared in numerous Broadway and Off-Broadway plays. He has also appeared in other plays in Washington, Baltimore and Pittsburgh and in many television soaps and sit-coms. If you were watching 'Spencer For Hire', you would have seen him as a District Attorney. He has made two trips to California in the past six weeks for appearances in 'Perfect Strangers' (Wednesdays, ABC) with friend Mark Linn-Baker; the second trip was for a press tour for the Goetz movie.

"I wish I could say that I will see you at the Reunion in Savannah. It is very unlikely because the PSA Convention, which I am deeply involved in takes place September 5 - 10 in FL and, I must be there. The 339th Engineers Reunion takes place, September 1 - 4 in New Orleans. I will be there too. I haven't ruled out the 24th Reunion as yet, but I am sure you understand the predicament.

"Thank you for the news clip and your interest in son Peter's theatrical career. Virginia and I have two sons. Three years younger than Peter - is James. Both are unmarried; grandparents, we are not, much to our disappointment.

"Kindest regards."

Good question - how many Taro Leafers have made Broadway, TV or the movies? Tune in on May 11th please.



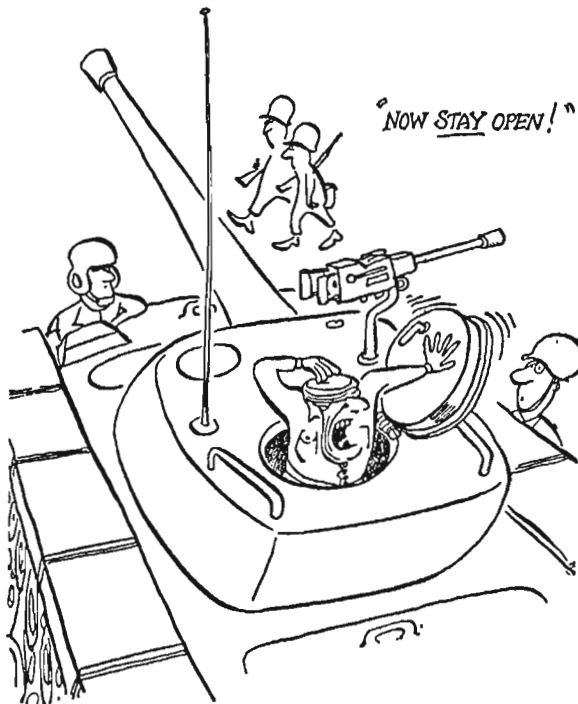
Mary and JIM MIMS (114 PI Team 10/44-6/45), of 811 Lawson, Midland TX, celebrated their 40th by going to Wahoo. Visited the Arizona Memorial, "a monument to incredible and monumental blundering. What a price tag!" Our sympathies exactly, Jim. We still say that regardless of what Washington did or did not tell Kimmel and Short, they were caught with their pants down.

Men of K/5th RCT front and center. ROD GARLITZ wants you to call him at 513-833-3836. He's at 99 Madrid, Brookville OH. Was in outfit in '51-'52.

Sez KENNY FENTNER: "You'll fall for Niagara Falls in '89."

# Revisiting an old haunt

A common request, complaint, suggestion -- call it what you will -- is like this one from Col. ERNIE WOODMAN (Hqs. Div. Arty. '52-'53), of 1905 Camelot, Ann Arbor MI: "I wish there was some news about Division Artillery in Korea and/or Japan." So do we, Ernie, so do we. We beg for news; we beg for the names and addresses of former Taro Leafers. Don't forget, probably 500,000 men have passed through Division in its 46 years of life -- and we are a membership 2100 strong. If we hadn't failed arithmetic in grammar school, we'd give you a percentage reading on that - it's abysmally poor - obviously. And we'll not make the snide reply, "How many names and addresses can you supply us?" That would be too nasty. But we don't hesitate for a moment to remind you that in our 42 years of existence as a club, D/A has helped us not one single whit in this business of locating any men who once served. No sir-e-e-e, it has been word-of-mouth, plug here, plug there, every single inch of the way. And this is being written by one who knows, one who has been plowing the fields for every single one of those 42 years. We're not talking through our hat.



GEORGIA  
on my mind

# FED UP TO HERE

It's been said that an army travels on its stomach. If that's true, then Headquarters and Headquarters Battery, Division Artillery can travel a long way.

The battery's field kitchen is in the running for the best kitchen in the Army, said Maj. Doug Buither, an award evaluator from the Department of the Army. The kitchen has already risen above 1,100 other competitors to be one of the nine finalists in the Phillip A. Connelly award.

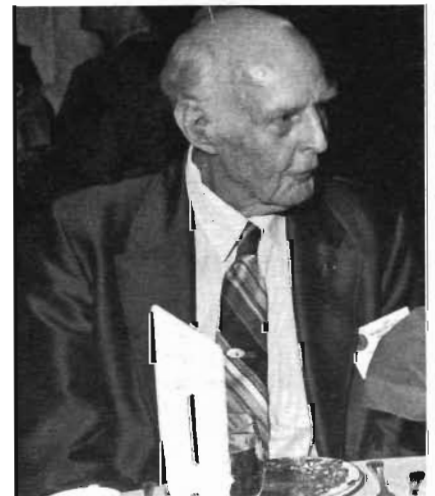
The Connelly award is the top award in food service, said CWO 2 Lyn Degear, division food adviser. This is the 19th year of the competition, and the winners will be recognized as the best in Army food service.

The field mess sites are evaluated by a team of three people that will travel to each of the nine sites in such places as Korea, Panama, Germany and, of course, Fort Stewart.

Sgt. Maj. Michael Damico, an evaluator for the award, said HHB, Div.Arty. was the first of the nine units the evaluators will be looking at.

The Stewart winners started at post level, then went to Corps level, then Forces Command and now Department of the Army.

The evaluation takes about eight to 12 hours to complete, Buither said. He explained they observe two meals being prepared and served, then spend about one hour reviewing paperwork.



We'd like to run at least one of "Red" in every issue - but... A PH photo.

We want to share with you this tender "Goodbye" to Gen. NEWMAN on the occasion of his last "issue" of "The Forward Edge" in the Army magazine. Well done, Red.

## After 21 Years, Gen. Newman Writes Final 'Forward Edge'

Fifteen years ago, Army's best-known and most respected contributor issued a standing request:

"If I ever start to lose my touch, don't let me keep writing 'The Forward Edge.' I couldn't bear burdening ARMY readers with a column that no longer had anything to say."

It was an invitation that the courtly, self-effacing retired soldier would repeat from time to time; but when the decision to say good-bye was made, it was Maj. Gen. Aubrey S. Newman who made it, just as we at ARMY always knew it would be. And as he leaves the magazine this month, the "touch" that never failed him goes with him.



Gen. Newman as assistant division commander, 82nd Airborne Division.

An ARMY magazine without Gen. Newman is going to seem like a military unit without a flag, at least for a while, because as any veteran of the wars knows, there are always others to pick it up and move on. But there will never be another "Red" Newman.

In my visits to military posts over the years, the most frequent comment about the publication I represent invariably was that Gen. Newman was the speaker's favorite ARMY writer. By itself, that is a remarkable tribute, but also worthy of special note was that the general's admirer could be anyone from a private to a senior sergeant to a young second lieutenant to a general—pretty good for a 1925 West Point graduate who drew many of the experiences he cited in his ab-

sorbing columns from years served before many of his readers, even the generals, were even born.

This unusually wide appeal has always been a source of considerable pride to this exceptional man. You could paper a corridor in the Pentagon with the letters of praise he has received since the first "Forward Edge" was put into print over 20 years ago, and the ones from strangers that pleased him the most were those from young soldiers, commissioned and enlisted. Each affirmed anew his conviction that the lessons in leadership and other soldierly skills he learned as an infantry shavetail in the 1920s and 30s are as valid today as they were then.

Several years ago, I wrote a lengthy "Front & Center" piece about Gen. Newman after spending a day in their Sarasota, Fla., apartment with him and his wife, Dorothy, an engaging onetime nurse whose enthusiasm about the world around her matches her husband's. As a feature article, it was a natural because few military men still alive have had as fascinating a life.

The general has long walked with the help of a cane, the result of an old basketball injury, and the once ramrod straight back is somewhat stooped now as he approaches his 85th birthday. Much younger people often find it difficult to visualize the elderly as they were many years before, and thus it might be hard to convince someone that this soft-spoken gentleman with the shy smile used to be one of the Army's top athletes and the hell-for-leather "model" for one of its most famous wartime paintings. But when he looks at you and speaks, his eyes still clear and searching, his manner still that of a soldier who has seen it all, the stories of his distinguished past become instantly credible.

An outstanding athlete at the U.S. Military Academy who participated in seven sports and lettered in two, then-Lt. Newman was a member of the 1928 U.S. Olympic Team in which he participated in the pentathlon at Rotterdam. For years afterward, he was one of the Army's top all-around athletes and coaches until, as he notes in his last column further back in this issue, the time came for a new "hobby"—and so began the writing career which extended his effect on the Army long after he stopped wearing the stars of a general. (Those who presently run his beloved service never forgot Gen.

Newman, the athlete, though, and last fall a new \$5 million sports complex at Ft. Stewart, Ga., was dedicated as the Newman Physical Fitness Center.)

The painting in which he was featured (the modest old warrior would draw the line at calling it "immortalized") was part of a World War II "U.S. Army in Action" poster series. Then-Col. Newman, commander of the 24th Infantry Division's 34th Regiment, is depicted dashing forward with his arm upraised in a hail of Japanese bullets and artillery and mortar rounds during the invasion of Leyte. The action, during which he was severely wounded and for which he received the Distinguished Service Cross, occurred when some of the waves ahead of his fifth wave, leaderless and having suffered heavy casualties, were pinned down by heavy fire. His example brought the troops off the beaches and made it possible to secure a beachhead further inland. The caption on the poster reads, "Follow Me." The wording describes the actual command as "Get up and get moving. Follow me!" He recalls that there were a couple of swear words, too.

The Clemson, S.C., native spent most of the rest of the war recovering from a mortar wound in the stomach. He finished the war in the Pentagon and in subsequent assignment tours was chief of staff of the 11th Airborne Division (he was 46 when he became jump-qualified); assistant commander and then acting commander of the 82nd Airborne Division; deputy commander of the Infantry Center; assistant commander of the 5th Infantry Division; and at retirement in 1960, chief of staff of the Continental Army Command.

There is a great deal more to the story behind the assignments and deeds, but it is not mine to tell as this wonderful soldier retires from the "slot" from which for over 21 years he wrote to the service he loved. Gen. Newman's story was written by him in the gentle mentor's episodes that were "The Forward Edge." They should be required reading forever for the U.S. Army's leaders and the led.

When an illustrious athlete hangs it up, no higher tribute can come from a grateful school or team than to retire the player's number. In the same spirit, with this issue "The Forward Edge" goes into permanent retirement with the fine soldier who wrote it—as an honor but, more important, because the two are inseparable. LJB□



# The Forward Edge

BY MAJ. GEN. A. S. NEWMAN

## An After-Action Report

There are still memories, ideas and lessons learned from experience that ask for the light of print, but it is time for this scribe to blow "Recall." More than 27 years have "gone aglimmering" since retirement, and my 84th birthday is history. While *the human element in uniform has not changed*, the situation has—with new technologies, weapons, fighting vehicles and All-Volunteer Army concepts that are strange to me.

Editor in Chief L. James Binder was kind enough to give me this chance for a backward look at how "The Forward Edge" was born and nurtured, because "The Edge" did not spring into being full blown. So this is my aloha in the Hawaiian sense of greetings and farewell.

The physical production of "The Edge" started in the summer of 1966 with a phone call from then-Editor John Spore. I had been a periodic contributor to ARMY (and its predecessors) since early 1932, and two of my manuscripts were on his desk when he asked if they could be used to begin a monthly column.

So the column began in the September 1966 issue of ARMY with "Hell-for-Leather Years," an article about my tribulations as an infantry lieutenant in the troop officers equitation course (as a riding student only) at the Cavalry School. That was my sixtieth appearance in ARMY and its predecessors, including articles under pen names, such as Company Commander, Colonel Riposte, Lieutenant Learning and Stone Borealis. My second column, "Don't Dim The Glitter," appeared as a new department called "The Forward Edge"—which continued regularly, now completing its twenty-first year.

Writing for publication enriched my life in retirement beyond measure with new friends and a new mission. Some readers have written letters to the editor, and others have written me personally, from privates to four-star generals, from wives of military men to civilians in various categories. My file of these letters is a private treasure.

My writings also resulted in invitations to speak to varied audiences, ranging from active duty units (in which I once served) to a couple of graduating second lieutenant classes, at the Infantry School. I also spoke at the Command and General Staff College at Ft. Leavenworth, Kan., and a combat arms ball at Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.; an ROTC graduation at Syracuse University, and to Rangers at Ft. Benning, Ga., and Eglin Air Force Base, Ala. All this has not only kept me in touch with the active Army but has aroused my admiration for soldiers in our Army today who are meeting far greater and more complex problems than those in my era.

Finally, "The Forward Edge" brought me the signal honor of the 1983 Distinguished Doughboy Award, an award which is "presented annually on behalf of all infantry officers to a man or woman who has made outstanding contributions to the morale and effectiveness of infantrymen throughout the years."

I am often asked if I have a particular approach or method that formed the foundation for how and why I wrote as I did. The answer is yes. From the beginning, my approach was based on these simple ideas (though I did not write them out; it was more a *feeling*):

- To write what would be helpful to others, because when I was a young lieutenant, nobody lost much effort helping me.



Gen. Newman accepting the 1983 Distinguished Doughboy Award.

- To provide readability. I would write in a simple talking-to-a-soldier style, use illustrative anecdotes and work in some humor as opposed to the arid nature of training memoranda.

Another logical question is, "Since you were afflicted with rejection slips before receiving consistent acceptances, what made the difference?"

The answer to that finally seeped through my skull when I wrote a 500-word article—and received several rejection slips. The idea was good, so I revised and condensed it. Then, at 250 words, I received more rejection slips. When I polished it down to 92 words, however, *True* magazine paid \$25 for it.

The lesson was clear: revise and revise again to get the fat out of your manuscript—so I began selling "Cerebrations" regularly to *The Infantry Journal*, writing the first draft in about 1,500 words, then revising to 600 to 800 words. . . and received 15 consecutive acceptances. This may seem a tiresome method, but for me, multiple drafts and meticulous revisions were necessary for magazine articles.

For "The Edge," my initial draft was around 2,000 or more words, ending with the published article from 1,500 to not more than 1,600 words. This was laborious, but it beats writing several articles and getting them back unpublished. Besides, revising is interesting—constantly seeking just the right words that fit.

Since ARMY readers are potential contributors, it may be of interest to backtrack the road I traveled that made "The Edge" possible. At the outset, it is well to recognize the validity of Mortimer Snerd's answer to Charlie McCarthy's question, "Mortimer, how can you be so stupid?"

Mortimer's timeless reply, "It ain't easy!" applies to most successful endeavors, which include writing for publication.

After graduating from the U.S. Military Academy in 1925, I was back there in 1931—this time as an Army lieutenant on an athletic detail trying (unsuccessfully) to repeat my 1928 membership on the American Olympic Team in the modern pentathlon. It was my athletic swan song, bringing with it the realization that, athletically speaking, I would increasingly resemble the "old gray mare." I was not what I used to be.

It was then that I understood that competitive athletics had been my hobby for years; so, while I would continue recreational sports, I needed a lifetime hobby.

I made an estimate of the hobby situation, listing the requirements this hobby must have:

- One to follow the rest of my life.
- One which was independent of geographical location and climate.
- One I could exercise in sickness and old age.
- One which involved no excessive impedimenta or cost, but which has some potential for revenue.
- One which would be of value professionally while on active duty, if possible.
- One I could work at as little or as much as I wanted.

Next, I listed possible hobby interests and studied the value of each hobby against the requirements. This was easy, because free-lance writing answered all my requirements.

I bought a portable typewriter, subscribed to the *Writer's Digest* and taught myself touch-typing. My first article, "Carpentry on Commutation," illustrated by photographs and sketches of furniture I had made from packing boxes, was published in *The Infantry Journal* in early 1932, and then the rejection slips started coming.

My first overseas tour was in Hawaii (1933-35) at Schofield Barracks. Serendipity soon made me a local moonlighter reporter for the evening newspaper, *The Honolulu Star-Bulletin*, which was an invaluable experience and a welcome addition to my paycheck.

Concurrently, I continued to receive rejection slips from various magazines, took correspondence courses with *The Writer's Digest*—and became a company commander in the 26th Infantry at Plattsburg Barracks, N.Y. It was there that I began writing "Cerebrations" (under pen names) for *The Infantry Journal*.

In addition to learning the value of revisions and condensing, I also found what I wanted to write about: *the interaction of the human element in military service with the professional requirements of the Army, based on my experience and presented in a readable fashion to be helpful to others.* World War II interrupted this program while I was on my second tour in Hawaii, but the pattern was clearly established.

After the war, in the spring of 1948, I recorded my wartime experience as a regimental commander in combat in a two-part article on the theme, "Planned Leadership." This was published under the title, "Command Performance," in the July and August 1948 issues of *The Infantry Journal*.

Other articles published before my retirement were based on service with airborne troops (command and staff) and in various high-level staff assignments of joint and theater level commands and also as chief of staff of a unified command. This varied service provided experience for later use in "The Edge."

After retirement in 1960 (after nearly 35 years of commissioned service), the general pattern of my writing continued, but its scope broadened. In addition to military-related themes, there were sales to minor civilian publications. This included a dozen fiction stories—to *Alfred Hitchcock's Mystery Magazine* and *Mike Shayne Mystery Magazine*, and one to *Zane Grey Western Magazine* (to see if I could)—but my heart was not in fiction, so I began an autobiography with the focus on the human element in military service.

Then, that call came from Editor John Spore; thus, the nature of my writing changed and so did my whole purpose and outlook. It was as if I were going back and reliving my experience in the Army.

As I wrote in "The Edge" about happenings when I commanded Company G, 26th Infantry, names, faces and events became clear. I served again in retrospect with 1st Sgt. James S. Redding and the other eight sergeants there when I assumed command. To write about them and the lessons learned there gave new purpose to my life in retirement. Each manuscript was written and rewritten in an effort to get it just right, in the hope that how it was for me yesterday would be of some interest and value to soldiers and young officers today.

Now, it may be clear why I have summarized my learning pains in writing for publication. Without that training and experience, I would not have been ready to conduct "The Forward Edge" when the opportunity came. My shoe box file of notes collected over the years on active duty now proved useful. Also, it was fortunate that I understood how 92 words could be worth \$25, but that the same idea in 500 words was worthless, so every article went through multiple drafts.

Few readers would believe (if I had kept count) the number of hours I spent on what, as you read them, seem simple little narratives from memory, but writing "The Edge" was not really work; each was a fine visit to the past with so many wonderful soldiers. It was a pleasure and privilege to strive to bring each memory to life.

One last question could be asked: "Did you originate any technique, method or procedure in writing 'The Edge'?" The answer is, "Yes, the use of *Comments* as an ending."

The basic form for a story or article is a beginning, a middle and an end. The old country preacher said it best: "First, I tell them what I'm going to tell them; next, I tell them; then I tell them what I done told them."



Then-2nd Lt. A. S. Newman in 1928 as a member of the U.S. Olympic Team at Amsterdam, competing in the modern pentathlon event (running, riding, swimming, fencing and pistol shooting).



Of course, that presumes you have something to say; therefore the first requirement is an idea or theme. I begin with a title that reflects the theme—as illustrated in my February 1987 "Forward Edge," which can be outlined along these lines:

*Title:* The Commander's Proper Place In Battle.

*Opening narrative hook,* to catch the reader's attention and introduce the subject: Incident of the Ranger captain who informed me I was not in the proper place in the action when my regiment landed on Leyte in the Philippines (20 October, 1944).

*Body of the article:* List personal knowledge incidents and anecdotes bearing on the theme; also relevant case history anecdotes from World War II in Europe.

*Ending,* some comments: Not conclusions, not recommendations, not a summary—just *comments* that reflect my views or points to remember. If I had not stumbled on the comments-ending technique, it would have been far more difficult to continue "The Edge" so long.

The number of comments varies with their strength, length and relevance to the theme and may include facts or anecdotes not previously mentioned. All are listed independently with no connecting wording.

But enough about the genesis of "The Forward Edge."

Of my 230-odd appearances in ARMY (and its predecessors), some 185 were written after retirement, and 172 of them have been in "The Forward Edge." Upon reflection, it is clear that I have had the unique experience and special privilege of living my active duty years *twice*.

- The first time was with actual members of the organizations in which I served, and I am still in contact with many of them, especially members of the 24th Infantry Division in which I served during World War II.

- The second time around was with members of our present Army who shared my experiences from the actual first time around through reading "The Forward Edge," and they have written uncounted letters to me.

It is just as hard to retire this time as it was to end my active duty years; but in each case, it has been a simple recognition that the time has come. There are no regrets, just heartfelt thanks for my years on active duty in the U.S. Army with the wonderful soldiers of all ranks with whom it was my great privilege to share service.

As I remember the Old Army and admire the far more complicated Army of today, I will continue assembling my next book and look forward to seeing "The Forward Edge" in print under new authorship. If a good article subject coalesces in my mind along with supporting information, however, I will submit it for consideration elsewhere in ARMY.

Finally, as I wait for my last bugle call, I like the way Alfred, Lord Tennyson said it, "Moonlight and Evening Star, and one clear call for me. . ."

*Robert Newman*



Then-Col. Newman shouts, "Follow me!" as this World War II "U.S. Army In Action" poster memorializes his leadership role on Red Beach, Philippines.

# FLASH

Years ago, in sailing from the mainland to Martha's Vineyard - or in returning from the island - we forget which - doesn't matter - we met a fine young man who had an interest in things military that matched ours. We met only that once, but over the years we have kept in touch via the mails. He's Jim Powers, a PE with Ma Bell down at 17 Blue Jay, Newark DE 19713. One day last week he sent us a few Xerox'd pages (105-107 to be precise) out of *The Straw Giant, Triumph and Failure - America's Armed Forces*, by Arthur T. Hadley, Random House, NY 1986. The subject is Korea so you know right off that it's gonna be dirty. Hadley is on the subject of July '50. We'll give you but two sentences. This will be enough to make you run right out and buy the book. Here are the two:

"With untested officers, with weapons they had never fired, with radios that would not work, without promised air support, manned by the least intelligent, the least trained, and the least motivated, certain Army units simply fell apart. America's early battles were disasters. On the vital northwest flank, the 34th Infantry Regiment turned and 'bugged out,' abandoning its equipment."



# FROM THE CROWS NEST



Inquiry from William Hothan of 513 Lowell Ave., New Hyde Park NY 11040. He's trying to do a story on Pfc. WALTER GROSS C-19th captured Jan. 1, 1951 Died as a POW on July 3, 1951 Seems they are erecting a memorial to Walter and other hometowners lost in Korea. Would like to help Bill if we can. Information, anyone?

It is estimated that 30 million people have died in over 100 wars since WW II ended - and 40 wars are being fought today.

There are now approximately five million soldiers directly engaged in conflict in the wars being fought at the present time. And that figure doesn't include some of the terrorist wars and some of the sporadic border conflicts.

Death tolls for some of the wars just since 1980 alone, are: Iran-Iraq war, about 500,000 deaths; Afghanistan, 200,000; Uganda, 200,000; El Salvador, 60,000 and Lebanon 50,000.

Additionally, more than 100,000 Americans have died in combat since WW 2.

DON and Lola LUEDTKE, over there in Arcadia NB, send us the name of an H & H Co. 34th man. Don had a POW list and went hunting for EVERETT ENDRIS. He found him at 13710 Birch, Cedar Lake IN and immediately sent in dues for Everett. Welcome aboard EE.

Veronica "Ronnie" SHAY, lovely daughter of JOHN and Mary SHAY is now Mrs. Carl Meyer. The Mr. and Mrs. are living at 508 N.Piper, Prospect Heights IL 60070. Ronnie will long be remembered as one of the gals who worked so industriously, for those long, long hours, in helping to make our Schaumburg Fiesta the howling - and moist-success that it was. Here's a wish for oodles of happy days for Carl and Ronnie.

How do you explain a goof; especially when it involves a death notice?

Here's the story.

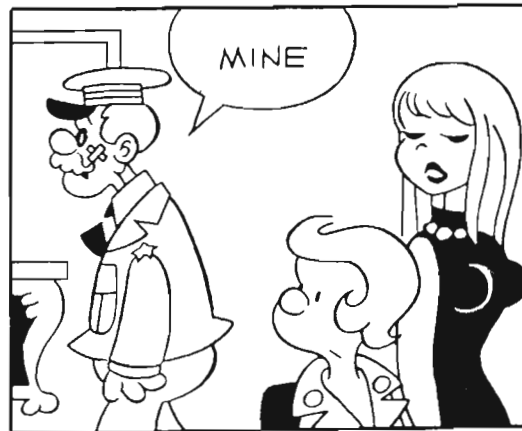
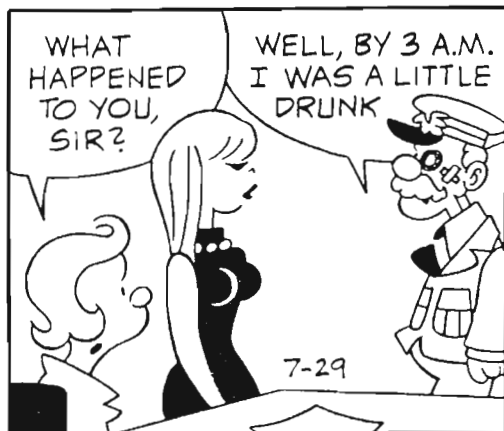
We received a notice, dated June 28, 1986, that GEORGE "Keouiki" PAPANIC (D 19th '40-'44), had died on 5-20-84. We printed a notice of the sad fact in our next issue.

Last Christmas, Keouiki carded us with a little reminder that he was alive and well - in spite of loads and loads of medical problems.

We apologized, of course, profusely - and now we apologize anew, this time to our entire readership.

RUPARD ABNEY, JR. of 2799 Pine Ridge, Winchester KY is glad to hear "someone is trying to have a reunion." Let you in on a secret, Rupard; we've been "trying" and have been succeeding for over 40 years. Rupard of the 555th was wounded on 12/23/50 and was shipped to Japan for 3 months. Would like to hear from Capt. WILSON, his CO.

## Beetle Bailey / By MORT WALKER



# Heart Of the Matter

CHARLES "Bill" MENNINGER wrote us this interesting letter.

"I wish you would put the following in the Taro Leaf...it should be of interest to any member of the Division, and particularly those who were there in July - August 1950, to obtain and read 'Leavenworth Papers "13 - Counterattack on the Naktong, 1950.'" It concerns the Naktong Bulge, and the 61 separate counterattacks made by elements of the Division, to drive the 4th NK Division back across the Naktong.

"This paper is published by the COMBAT STUDIES INSTITUTE, U.S. Army Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth KS in December 1985.

"It includes maps showing Unit positions for every phase of the actions. Believe me, it is a real 'Eye Opener'.

"Thanks, Ken.

We did it, Bill - happy to oblige. And we'll add right here that we've got 4 copies of the book and we'll give them - FREE - to the first 4 who write in and request same.

Please, only men apply who were there, 7/5 - 8/20 - for obvious reasons. We only have 4 copies.

The late Fred Allen's favorite pun: "When Scrabble was invented, many people sat down for a spell."

From Worland WY - ever heard of the town? - comes SGM ROY C. JOHNSON - an old operations sergeant in the 2nd Bn, 5th RCT from 12/51 to 11/52. Roy's at 1617 Culbertson Av., - phone 307-347-4832. Honk twice if you recognize the name.

BOB JOHNSON has found Lt.Col. ELLSWORTH "Dutch" NELSEN of 812 Orion, beautiful Colorado Springs CO, home of the Broadmore Hotel. We remember it well from our Ft. Carson days. But getting back to Dutch - apologize for wandering - in '46, he was a company clerk in the 34th. Went to Korea on 7-2-50 with the 13th F - and you know the rest. Welcome to the club, Dutch.



You wear vests to hide your stomach rather than to be with the latest fashion.

# the season of **S**ecrecy

SAM GAROFOLA (F 19th 3/41-2/43) writes from Box 858, Vernon FL 32462: "Just cannot get adjusted to the Barren wasteland of Arizona and have moved back to Florida." Sam apologized for "inconveniencing" us with the change. Perish the thought, Sam. You weren't "being mean" at all. Now the guy who, invited to a picnic, brings the ants. Now that's "being mean", Sam.



A peddler at the door was particularly bold and insistent. "I'm sure you'll find something that you want, madam," he kept urging. "Brushes, spoons, tissue paper, notebooks, pencils, ink...anything."

"We have all those things," the woman answered wearily.

Finally he produced a bundle of small posters. "Well, then," he said, "what about one of these for your home?"

She picked one up. Then bought it. The poster said: "No peddlers allowed."

Everyone must believe in something; We believe we'll have another beer.

Now hear this from BILL KAELIN of 4610 Rutland, Louisville KY: "I was 5th RCT '52-'53, was awarded the CIB, while serving with K Co. on the Eastern front, Punch Bowl Area. Would like to contact former members of K 5th RCT. Would like to see you all in Louisville, Sept. '88 for the American Legion 70th National Convention. Stop by Iroquois Post 229 if you are ever in town."

# it's all **R**elative

Another two timer. GERALD VINCENT, a POW from 3/50-10/50 (There's got to be a story there) is at 6517 Bunker, Port Huron, MI. He lists 63rd Field, 11th Field, 21st Inf. and 724th Maint.Bn. between '49 and '51 and '58-'61. Stay tuned.



The cognoscenti are talking about this group gathered last summer at BILL SANDERSON's summer place at Warwick RI. They are, going left to right- wouldn't it be rough if we ever went right to left?- PAUL WISECUP, JOHN KLUMP, BILL, yours truly (said "No more pictures, eh?"), FRANK KAWA, and ED HENRY.

# Glitz!

Thanx to ROGER HELLER over there in Oakland CA -- 5567 Thomas Av., for sending us this one on the "Phantom Divisions", those created to deceive the Germans during June - August '44. It was a deliberate attempt to convince them that additional divisions would land at Pas de Calais. They even had patches. The phonies were:

6th, 9th, 18th, 21st and 135th Airborne Divisions  
and 11th, 14th 17th, 22nd, 46th, 48th, 50th, 55th, 59th, 108th, 119th, 130th, 141st and 157th Infantry Divisions.

Interesting, Roger, very interesting. Thanx.





The president of a small manufacturing company often took to the road to make collections after the merchandise had been delivered. He did this to make sure the customers were satisfied. Frequently he was paid in cash.

One cold, rainy night he was heading home with several thousand dollars in his pocket. Suddenly a hitchhiker appeared alongside the road. The man was dressed in shabby, ill-fitting clothes and looked thoroughly wet and chilled to the bone. Against his better judgment, the businessman stopped and offered him a ride. A few minutes later he learned that the man had just served ten years in prison for robbery. Then he remembered the money.

With what he considered a master stroke of ingenuity, he eased the accelerator all the way to the floor. The speedometer soon reached 95 m.p.h. A state trooper could not be far behind; he would have police escort to the nearest station house.

The state trooper arrived on schedule, ordered both men out of the car, bawled the daylights out of them, and wrote a ticket calling for an appearance in court the following Monday! In vain, the driver pleaded to be arrested on the spot. His passenger pulled his cap over his eyes and said nothing. Reluctantly, the businessman started his car again. As they approached the city, he had already written off the money in his mind.

Suddenly the passenger announced, "This is it, brother."

The businessman stopped the car. His moment had come. The man in shabby clothes stuck out his hand. There was no gun in it!

"Thanks for the lift," he said. "You have been very good to me. This is the least I could do for you."

He handed the businessman the state trooper's black leather summons book.



"OF COURSE YOU REALIZE YOU'RE OUT OF UNIFORM."  
Fort Knox, Ky.  
—Cpl. BILL NEWCOMBE



JIM HILL of 3224 Wakefield, Decatur, GA, this is he, writes us a nice letter. Here, you wanna read it too? - "I recently received the latest edition of the Taro Leaf and was pleased to read the letter from my good friend, ART CLARKE, concerning the 24th Division Monument at Taejon. The letter brought back many memories of the summer of '50. My regiment (the 19th) was involved in much of the fighting North of Taejon

and my battalion (the 1st) was in Taejon during much of the fighting there. I still recall very clearly seeing General Dean and his 'tank squad' in the streets of Taejon during that time. I later had an opportunity to serve with General Dean at the Presidio of San Francisco. After he retired, I flew him on numerous occasions and he always remembered me as one of the 'Chicks' who was there with him.

"I enjoy every issue of the Taro Leaf. Keep up the good work."

  
Sheraton Savannah Resort  
& Country Club

SHERATON HOTELS & INNS WORLDWIDE

612 WILMINGTON ISLAND ROAD SAVANNAH, GEORGIA 31410

# In case you hadn't noticed...

Deliberations have begun in the U.S. Senate on ratification of the Intermediate-Range Nuclear Forces (INF) Treaty under which the United States and the Soviet Union have agreed to eliminate all their ground-launched missile systems having ranges between 500 and 5,500 kilometers.

Signed by President Reagan and Soviet General Secretary Mikhail S. Gorbachev during a summit meeting last fall, the treaty has been both hailed and sharply criticized by a succession of government and military leaders, past and present, who were in the vanguard of a large number of persons testifying before the Senate Foreign Relations and Armed Services committees.

Incidentally, the how and why of a President signing before a Senate ratifies has long mystified us - but that's for another time.

The real justification for this item lies squarely in the fact that two of ours are involved.

Gen. BERNARD W. ROGERS, USA Ret. (19th), former supreme allied Commander Europe (SACEUR), told the Senate Armed Services Committee that the INF Treaty is extremely damaging to the credibility of NATO deterrence, but that the alliance is now committed to it, having created public appetites that cannot otherwise be appeased.

Under intense questioning by committee members, Gen. Rogers was reluctant to be pinned down to the principal question before the Senate but conceded that "failure to ratify may be disastrous to the political interests of NATO."

"I am concerned," Gen. Rogers said in his statement, "that, under the aegis of the United States, the long-term credibility of NATO's deterrent is being sacrificed by this treaty on the altar of short-term political expediency."

Gen. JOHN R. GALVIN (Div. Hq.), present supreme allied Commander Europe (SACEUR), strongly urged ratification of the treaty in testimony before the Senate Armed Services Committee.

Despite the effects on deterrence power posed by the loss of NATO's Pershing IIs and ground-launched cruise missiles, Gen. Galvin stated that NATO forces would still be able to carry out their mission of defense in the event that Warsaw Pact forces attacked after provisions of the treaty were implemented.



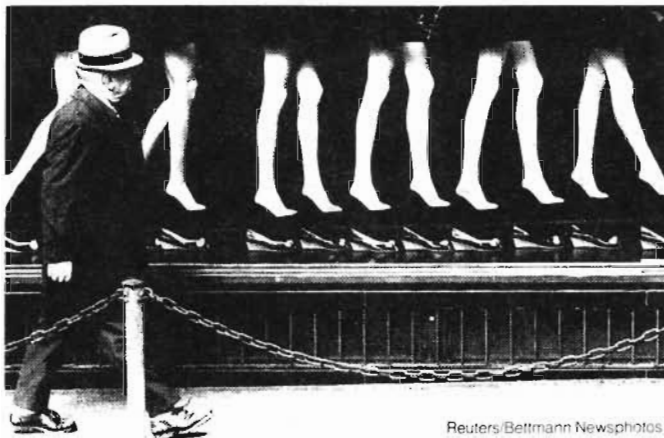
Gen. Bernard W. Rogers



Gen. John R. Galvin

"We will still be able to strike the targets we have to strike - not as many as before, but neither can the Soviets."

Under questioning from committee members, the SACEUR said this ability will depend on the maintaining and modernization of some 4000 shorter range nuclear weapons that will remain in the NATO inventory after the Pershings have been removed.



Reuters/Bettmann Newsphotos

## FOOT NOTES

# *Korean War Memorial will remember veterans*

The so-called forgotten veterans of the "five-paragraph war" in Korea report a pledge of \$1 million and early business support for their grass-roots campaign to establish a \$6 million International Korean War Memorial.

"We intend to remember the forgotten of the war in our lifetimes," said Philadelphia insurance executive Charles McCarren who is general chairman of the 17-nation campaign.

The veterans commissioned the designer of the Iwo Jima monument in Washington, D.C., Dr. Felix de Weldon, to create their memorial overlooking the Pacific Ocean on a headland donated by Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley.

McCarren said they selected the site after a nationwide search because it represents the last U.S. landfall seen by the Americans who never came home from the war.

The 1800-ton Korean War Memorial, as large as the Iwo Jima monument, will feature all services and races, including Asians for the first time on any U.S. battle monument.

"Our memorial will not glorify war, but will celebrate the indomitable spirit of men who stake and sacrifice their lives in the cause of freedom," McCarren said.

The memorial has already been termed "The Statue of Liberty of West Coast," he said.

Mack Trucks Chairman, President and CEO John B. Curcio and General Raymond Davis, USMC Ret, Medal of Honor recipient, are National and International Chairmen, respectively, for the volunteer movement which includes celebrities, business, labor and political leaders and veterans of all services from World War II to Vietnam.

The international campaign, headquartered in Valley Forge, Pa., is spearheaded by an association named The Chosin Few, which reunites the American, British and South Korean survivors of the 1950 winter battle of the Chosin Reservoir in North Korea.

Some 54,246 Americans died in the Korean War, 8,177 are still missing in action-compared to 2,486 Vietnam MIAs-and 389 are still officially listed as prisoners.

The 17 Allied nations engaged lost 297,389 dead in the three-year war began June 25, 1950, and ended by armistice July 27, 1953.

"They won a war and saved a nation-and yet have perished from memory," said McCarren, wounded as a Marine infantryman in the war.

The American press terms Korea the forgotten war, and The Washington Post (July 29, 1987) labeled it "the five-paragraph war," contrasting its five paragraphs of coverage in a U.S. encyclopedia against five-pages for Vietnam and 26 pages for World War II.

The International Korean War Memorial is tentatively scheduled for dedication in the fall of 1989, he said.

The Allied nations engaged in the war were Australia, Belgium, Canada, Columbia, Ethiopia, France, Greece, Luxembourg, Netherlands, New Zealand, Philippines, Republic of Korea, South Africa, Thailand, Turkey, United Kingdom and the United States.

## The Secret is Out...

That unidentified lovely couple dancing on page 14 of our last issue? None other than our very own JOE CENGA and his good friend Helen Levesque. Says Joe, "We've been dancing for the last 4 years; have given several exhibitions." Sorry Joe for the oversight - but you've gotta admit, your back was showing in the pic. We put the picture under glass, too, hoping to avoid a booboo. Sorry again.

Mind if we ask a dumb question? Today's mail brings a pitch from "The Vietnam Women's Memorial Project, Inc." Yep, you got it right - another monument. The curmudgeon in us makes us want to ask: "Why not a memorial to all the gals who helped out in all the wars?" Let's do it right - honor the little ladies, by all means yes - but honor all of 'em. This will bring in the mail.

# Look what they've done to my song

PUT SOME  
WIND IN YOUR  
SAIL!

The Gary Hart "problem" -- and he is a problem -- piques our interest - so we asked the crucial question of some very savvy single ladies, our neighbors, here in the building where the Association is housed. The question: "Would you go to Bimini with Gary Hart?"

And they answered:

Beth, model agency owner: "Absolutely not. Politicians are the most sexless guys in the world."

Jean, telephone operator: "I wouldn't go to Bimini with anyone. Australia - maybe."

Marie, waitress: "Go to Bimini? On the Monkey Business? With a guy having a midlife crisis? Paris, maybe. Or Rome, maybe. But Bimini? Where can you shop?"

Susan, manicurist: "I'd go to Bimini with Jesse Jackson. But Gary? Forget it. Can't you just see Jesse running around the deck in his bathing suit?"

Ruth, travel agency owner: "I watched him last night on TV. Funny hair; funny eyes, guilty expression. What's all the shouting about? I wouldn't go across the street with him."

Ann, beauty salon operator: "I like the man. His past doesn't offend me. He's a swashbuckler. Shades of Errol Flynn. Bimini, here I come."

Cindy, nurse: "Gary revs my jets. That smile. My bags are packed. Just waiting for the ring-ding-ding on that phone."

Chris, stock analyst: "I'm above rating those politicians. Sexiness is a throwback to the pre-liberated past. Why don't you get lost?"

Barbara, insurance agent: "Oh it all sounded so sexy - a gorgeous gal - a yacht - Bimini. But then I saw the pictures. Him in that Monkey Business T-shirt. He looked like Desi Arnaz in a Carmen Miranda getup. Now if Paul Newman were to suggest something..."

Inez, secretary: "I can't say. At least he has a nice full head of hair; he's not bald."

Betsy, pharmacist: "Not Gary. I like a man who says, 'Get in, buckle up, we're taking off.' Gary's not going anywhere - and I'm not going with him."

So there you have the thoughts of the belles of 120 Maple Street here in good old Springfield. Have any other questions for "our" gals?

A few days ago, we sent the following to 179 of our members - mailing cost alone, over \$40.00:

"In this club, we don't send statements - we should, but such represents time and money.

"We should cleanse our rolls regularly of those who think so little of us as not to support us financially - we should. But such represents time.

"We have just spent one entire week spotting 179 of our members who are in arrears. In one case, a member hasn't paid a single dime since February 1978. We calculate that that one man has cost us over \$81.00 in magazine and postage costs. This is no way to run a railroad!

"So here it is -- on the line.

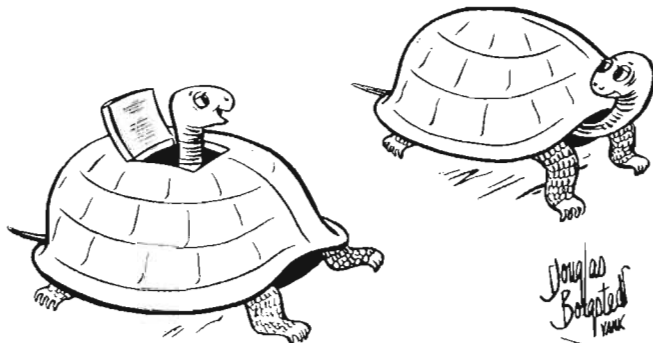
"We are placing your file over in our 'Delinquent Drawer'. We intend to do no more unless and until you respond.

"If you don't respond, we'll know; you don't have to hit us over the head with a shovel."

Three delinquents replied - gravely offended by our remarks. We quote one: "I didn't know we had to pay to belong to your outfit."

Otherwise, NO COMMENT.

Lt.Col. (Ret.) DAVID GOULD spotted BOB JOHNSON's "beating-of-the-bushes" in Army Times and responded. Dave's at 2150 Hyde Park, Sarasota FL. Writeth he to Bob: "I saw your recent plug in Army Times. From 25 Apr. 1953 to 4 August 1953, I served as Forward Observer, Executive Officer of Battery A. From 4 August 1953 until 19 May 1954, I was Munitions Officer, Assistant S-4 and Service Battery Commander of the 555th Field Artillery Battalion. It has been thirty-four years but if memory serves me correctly, my 1st Sergeant was Robert Johnson. My time in 'The Land of the Morning Calm' was a high point in my thirty-year career." That's what we like to hear, Dave. Welcome to the club.



"HEY LOOK, I'M A SHERMAN TANK."

# Tracking the Trends

BOB CISSELL, of 3451 Heatherfield, Shively, KY, asked us to print his letter -- and we happily oblige:

"Was glad to get back with the 24th in Schaumburg after 36 years. Was Co. A 78th Hvy Tk Bn from 5/49 until the Bn. was inactivated in '51 at which time I was assigned to Tank Co. 5th RCT.

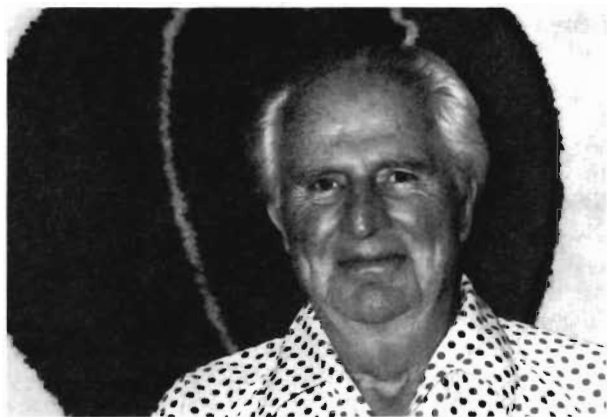
"I really enjoyed reminiscing with a couple of the guys from the 78th while in S. Would like to see more of them in Savannah.

"Stayed with the Army after Korea. During a tour in Germany in the early 60's, made contact with several members of the 24th from the Korean days. In Dec. '66, I decided to retire. My last duty assignment was SGM, Armd Cav Sqd 1st Tng Bde, Ft. Knox KY.

"Would like to contact any of the 78th Tk Bn or Tk Co. 5th. Good to see the articles in the 'Taro' from Harry Summers from the 78th Tk."

Ma Bell will get you Bob if you tell her 502-448-2708.

What dya know? We've got an Augsburg, Germany pal now joined. Timewise - June '58 - Dec. '58. He's Sfc. ALLEN GLICKMAN of 178 Forest Green, Staten Island NY. He was E Btry., 13th Artillery, 1st Howitzer Bn. in Augsburg. Happy to have you with us, Al.



Another great shot, Joe, this one of BEN WAHLE at Schaumburg is a beauty.

A Robert D. Rice, of Box 607, Boothbay Harbor, ME (Ever been there? It's beautiful). Anyway Bob Rice is working on his "family tree". He had an uncle, THURLOW M. RICE, who was Hq.Co. 1st Bn., 34th. He went down on a transport on Feb. 25, 1945. He is mentioned on pg.252 of C of Y. Would like to help this young man with a story or two. Any ideas?

Good member JOE CENGA has been writing his local paper, getting something off his chest. Oh we'll get some mail on this one:

## Israel too harsh on Palestinians

For 20 years a heavily armed nation has occupied a territory whose occupants see, on a daily basis, Israeli soldiers patrolling their neighborhoods.

It is no wonder that Palestinian youths have become so discouraged toward their oppressors and have resorted to violent demonstrations. These youngsters feel they have nothing to lose -- what hope is there for them?

My family and I strongly condemn the murder of 43 young people, the arrest of hundreds, the closing of universities, the wounding of many, and the harsh treatment of the captured youths.

Who can forget the bravery of the Jews in the Warsaw Ghetto during World War II when they fought against the hated Nazis with small arms? Even though they fought fiercely they were no match for the superior weapons of the German soldiers, but however inadequate their arms, Warsaw's Jews exacted a heavy toll on the enemy.

One would expect that the actions by the Israelis on the West Bank would have been taken by dictator nations against their peoples, not a nation of a people who were themselves subjected to the very same harsh and brutal treatment.

I'm sure that many Americans were deeply shocked by the actions of the Israeli police, the army and, particularly, by the Israeli government.

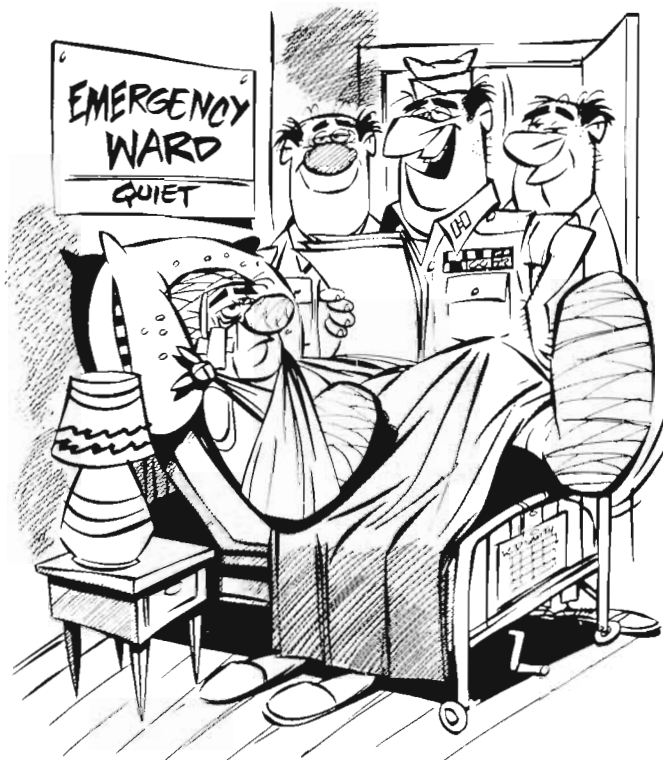
But there is hope, because in Israel there are people, even though in the minority, who disapprove of their government's action and have demonstrated.

It is only right that the United Nations voted 14-0 against the Israeli government, and that the United States abstained from vetoing the U.N. vote.

Regardless of who put these youngsters up to demonstrating, they were not armed. They burned tires and they threw stones, but as one popular radio talk show host said, the response was "murder."

Why aren't the American Jews objecting to the murderous behavior of the Israeli army and the police?

JOSEPH CENGA  
Centerville



"Congrats, Duckdong—we all stuck our necks out and went to bat for you and got you the 'Purple Heart!'"

# T A P S

ED MCCARTHY (G 19th '53-'54) of 81 Macadoo, Jersey City NJ, called us as we were about to go to press to advise us of the decease of Gen. PAUL D. ADAMS on Oct. 31st. We hardly have the time to do anything more than report it only as we know it. Paul DeWitt Adams was born in Alabama on 6 Oct. 06 and was commissioned in the Infantry as he graduated in the '28 Class of West Point. In WW II he commanded the 143rd Inf. of the 36th Div. and was ADC of the 45th Div. With us he served first as ADC and then as CG in the 52-53 years before moving to C/S, X Corps, CG 25th Div. and C/S Eighth Army. He ended his colorful army career first as CG Third Army and then as C in C of STRICOM in 61-66. He retired in '66 living his last years in Tampa FL. The late VIC BACKER was a special admirer of Paul Adams, frequently recalling to mind the exciting days in '41-'42 when Paul was Company Commander of A 34th.

Passed on - Dec. 4, 1987 - JOSEPH J. ADAMS (Hq. 2nd Bn. 34th '43-'45). Lovely Genevieve, better known as "Ginny" wrote us the sad news from 711 Locust, Hillsboro IL, adding the warm note: "Joe always enjoyed reading about his buddies. Joe was President of Hurst Rosche Engineers, Inc., a civil engineering firm in Hillsboro.

Died: Association Chaplain JOSEPH I. PEYTON, (Sv. 19th '42-'45). Joe went to Eternal Life on Jan. 14, 1988 after a long terminal illness. His last stand was a courageous one. He did not just go out with style. His final stand glowed with magnificence.

Sad message from Ruth HUTCHISON, of 2413 Westchester, Springfield IL. Life Member #469, ROBERT G. HUTCHISON (Amb.Co., 24th Med. '49-'51) died last Nov. 27, 1987. Wrote Ruth, "Our concern all started with bladder cancer three years ago. At first it was inside the bladder.

"A year ago a large tumor was discovered outside the bladder.

"The doctor knew then there was no controlling this type. It spread and spread in spite of everything they could do.

"Taro Leaf was the first thing he'd read - he enjoyed it so, but I'd rather not be reminded of how much he enjoyed it."

Died Dec. 3, 1985. We shudder at the lateness of this one. This time it's RICHARD WHITEFIELD who lived at 100 Highland, Tonawanda NY. He was in the Div. G-3 tent...WW II era.

Life Member #608, ALTON J. FALGOUT, JR. (A 13th Field 7/49-12/50), has gone to his reward. We are advised by Miriam, his widow, that Alton passed away on Dec. 21, 1987. In passing the tragic news to us, Miriam wrote, "I want you to know that he was very proud to have served his country - and we were very proud of him." You've said it so beautifully, Miriam - and we are in total agreement.

We have lost an old friend, EMIL M. LARSON, an H Company Chick during the Hawaii to Leyte days. One of our oldest Life Members, #41 in point of order, Emil, though blind, was one of our most loyal members. He will be sorely missed.

It's especially sad when the little old man in grey comes in with a Taro Leaf he's returning to you. Such was the case this morning when the little fellow brought one originally addressed to Life Member #379, ROBERT J. ROCK of Fairless Hills PA. The ugly stamping imprinted thereon read only "Deceased. Return to Sender." So that's the end of the story on poor Bob who was G/5th RCT from '50 to '51.

HEMAN HARP of Rt. 2, Box 42, Lamoni, Iowa, reports the passing of CLARENCE EGREN (K 34 10/44-8/45) of Hallam, Neb. Clarence died Nov. 9, 1987 - heart attack. Heman and Clarence went overseas together and joined us at Hollandia.

EARLWIN OKLAIRE, of Box 967, Eagle Butte, SD has written us a note to inform us of the death, on Sept. 5, 1986, of VETAL "Boney" VALANDRA. Boney was with us in Korea.

Ernestine B. SINEGAL, of Willingboro NJ has written these sad words: "It is with deep regret that I inform you of the death of my husband, WILSON SINEGAL (5th RCT and 555 FA Bn. '54-'55), who was a proud member of the association and he supported it as well.

"He was comrade to all of those who served with him, before him and those who are serving now. He loved his Country and he served it well. He would never forget his comrades.

"Again, it is with deep regret."

Died Jan. 13, 1988 - GAYLORD VORCE of 5325 Van Orden, Webberville MI 48892. Gay was with us in Japan '47-'49.



Where, or when will it slow down. We were already going to press when another tragic note came our way. This one from Jo Elizabeth "Betsy" GERGOFF that her BORIS has passed away. Boris, our Life Member 644, died on Feb. 16, 1988. He was 19th Med.Det. and Hqs. '42-'45. Last address for poor "devastated" Betsy is 7541 Windsor Woods Dr., Canton MI 48187. We want to use this item on Boris that appeared in his home town paper a few years ago as we all direct our thoughts and prayers in the direction of Betsy and Boris:



BILL BRESLER 'staff photographer

**Boris Gergoff, a World War II veteran and a Canton resident, reflects on the memories his service medals bring to mind.**

Sitting in the living room of his apartment in Canton, Boris Gergoff showed a gold medal and said, "This is more proof that I am the luckiest guy in the world."

Gergoff, who fought under Gen. Douglas MacArthur in World War II, was showing the medal which was a gift from the Philippine government. The medal was a way of showing appreciation to soldiers in the army which returned the islands to the government when the war ended.

"It's been 40 years since the islands were returned," he said, "and I was supposed to go over for a celebration and pick up the medal in fitting ceremonies."

"But I took sick and couldn't make the trip. So I thought I missed the medal, but it came last week with a great deal of surprise. And I am just as fond of it as a person could be."

Gergoff pointed out that receipt of the medal was further proof of his luck. Then, with horror, he told that the group from over here that went to the Philippines was quartered in a hotel which burned with the result that four died and 45 others were injured. "It was one time when sickness helped me."

As he sat there recounting his experiences under Gen. MacArthur, he showed his admiration by saying, "he was one general who knew what to do, then did it."

**TRACING HIS** luck he recalled that one day his outfit was ordered into the jungles. As the "buddies" started out, his sergeant ordered him to remain back with him.

"And would you believe it, he held me back because I could drive a jeep. Then came the news that 27 of the 29 men were killed and the other two got away. Talk about luck!"

He recalled that he was drafted and assigned a member of the 24th Infantry in 1942 and remained in service

three years and was discharged as a medical technician.

Born in Flint 66 years ago he spent most of his service time in the Philippines and the Pacific. Right after he was drafted he was sent to California, then to Pearl Harbor, and on to Australia and New Guinea before being assigned to the Philippines under Gen. MacArthur. All told, he spent 37 months overseas.

While he is nursing a weakening cold he has started to write a book telling of his experiences in the war. As he folded it, he smiled a bit and said:

"I'll have to rewrite some of it now that I have received a Philippine Liberation medal and I'll have to stress my good luck — for I sure have been one lucky fellow — through a war and home unscathed and able to discuss it 40 years after my discharge."



Mrs. Nancy WILL (Mrs. JAMES H. WILL) has written to us reporting the Sept. 14, 1986 decease of her husband, Jim (B 11th Field '41-'45). Nancy writes from 3230 North West 69th Oklahoma City OK. Jim, at death was in his 66th year. Born in Oklahoma City, he was a Univ. of Oklahoma graduate with a BS in civil engineering. He was an ROTC graduate and was a

Captain with us. Surviving are Nancy, a son, James H. Will, Jr., a daughter, Nancy A. Will, and a daughter, Susan Hobson.

Nancy wrote: We have been very blessed with friends like the HOWARD WAGNERS, Millie and LEROY TEAGUE, and Mamie and ROY LEACH. My continued thoughts and prayers are for all of the 24th. God bless all of you."

We acknowledge our lives have been richly and wonderfully blessed because we were privileged to walk part way with Jim.

AP carried this news item in mid-February. We suspect errors in the release. What say you? Here's the item:

## Ambrose H. Nugent, was captured in Korea

CORPUS CHRISTI, Texas (AP) — Lt. Col. Ambrose H. Nugent, who was the first American officer captured in the Korean War and was cleared of collaboration charges in a court martial when he was released, has died. He was 78.

Nugent, who died Monday after a long illness, joined the Army in 1929. During World War II, Gen. Douglas MacArthur gave him a spot promotion from lieutenant to captain in New Guinea. Nugent also made the D-Day landing in Europe and fought in five campaigns with the Fourth Infantry Division.

When North Korea invaded South Korea in 1950, Nugent was senior captain with the 25th Division Artillery stationed in Japan. He volunteered to go to Korea with the first U.S. mil-

itary unit to confront the invaders and was the first American officer captured, on July 5, 1950.

He was released Sept. 1, 1953, and in 1955 was charged with 13 counts of collaboration for making propaganda broadcasts and signing leaflets, but following a six-week court-martial at Fort Sill, Okla., he was cleared of all charges, commended and promoted.

His defense was based on evidence that he participated in propaganda only under extreme duress and to save the lives of prisoners.

After the trial, the U.S. government backed away from further collaboration charges against American POWs in the Korean War.

Nugent retired from the military as a lieutenant colonel in 1960.

We regret having to report any death in the 24th family. We've been criticized for giving some items more space than others. Charge some of that to the matter of pressure. We're under different pressures at different times. For example, it's a Sunday as we write this one and we have a little more time to dwell on the sorry fact that TOM and Anitra UPTON have lost a son-in-law, Robert L. Turner, on last February 8th. Bob was Heidi's husband and was the General Manager of Lincoln Center's Concert Halls in NYC.

Died: CLARENCE EGNEN (K 34th 10/44-8/45) on 11/9/87. Clarence was a great buddy of HEMAN HARP who gave us this notice. They were together at Camp Roberts, then to Hollandia, joining us on Leyte. Says Heman: "The last time I saw him was on hill 1525 between Ormoc and Pinamapoan". Heman was M 34th.

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IN MEMORY

Of Our Beloved Friend,

JOE PEYTON.

We Are Deeply Saddened

By His Passing.

MAURICE and Dora FINEGOLD

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In Fond Memory

Of

BORIS T. GERGOFF

By

His Friends and Coworkers

In Behalf of

Betsy Gergoff, Boris' Beloved

M.E.S.C. B.O. #13  
Canton, Michigan

PEOPLE ARE  
TALKING ABOUT

# books

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## NEWS FROM **Times** BOOKS

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CLAY BLAIR PRODUCES LANDMARK HISTORY OF THE KOREAN WAR --  
**THE FORGOTTEN WAR** TELLS THE ENTIRE MILITARY STORY OF THE ALL-OUT  
ARMED CONFLICT BETWEEN THE WORLD'S SUPERPOWERS AND SETS THE RECORD  
STRAIGHT ON RACISM IN THE OFFICIAL ARMY HISTORY

"**THE FORGOTTEN WAR** is powerful, fast moving, provocative and convincing. Because Clay Blair takes stands, **THE FORGOTTEN WAR** will provoke debate. It is also apparent that **THE FORGOTTEN WAR** will also set the standard for histories of Korea -- and the terms of debate -- for years to come. Clay Blair has written a fascinating and valuable book that opens up a whole era of American history for re-examination. **THE FORGOTTEN WAR** is a great book."

—David Eisenhower

In the thirty-five years since the armistice officially ended the Korean War there has been no definitive history of the war that transformed the geopolitical world. Indeed, even the official Army history remains unfinished. Now, Clay Blair, author of the best-selling *Silent Victory*, fills this historical gap. Several years in the making, based on hundreds of interviews with soldiers at all levels, **THE FORGOTTEN WAR** (Times Books; January 20, 1988; \$29.95) is the dramatic story of a brutal war that claimed 33,000 American lives, fueled the arms race, and forever changed both American foreign policy and the relationship between the military and the government.

Beginning with political in-fighting and President Truman's dramatic cuts in the post-World War II military budget, **THE FORGOTTEN WAR** explores the Korean War at all levels in unprecedented detail: the battlefield level -- including full-blooded accounts of pivotal battles, hand-to-hand fighting, and challenges of engineering and supply; the command level -- including controversial questions of strategy and tactics, leaders whose failings or virtues were crucial factors, and personality conflicts that shaped the war; and the political level -- including Truman's struggle to wage the war on the cheap, the domestic battle between the hard-liners and those who sought accommodation, and the titanic confrontation between the President and General MacArthur.

With extraordinary insight into the personalities, characters, and backgrounds of all the major figures in the war, Blair tells the complete story. **THE FORGOTTEN WAR** depicts:

- the slaughter of the first undertrained troops to arrive in Korea (who had suffered, in part, because of their commander's gross underestimation of the advancing North Korean troops) (Chapter 4);
- Eighth Army's desperate early retreat to the Pusan Perimeter at the southern tip of the Korean peninsula (Chapters 5 and 6);
- the dramatic and controversial amphibious landing at Inchon, a gamble for MacArthur that pays off (Chapter 10);
- the massive entry of the Chinese Communist forces (a surprise to some in command, but long predicted by others), and the subsequent retreat of Eighth Army from the Chosin Reservoir (Chapters 16, 17, and 18);
- General Matthew B. Ridgway's electrifying rejuvenation of Eighth Army, changing it from a defeatist group of soldiers in a static defense posture to a better-led army with a newfound fighting spirit (Chapter 19);
- MacArthur's antagonism of Truman, and Truman's famous sacking of the General (Chapter 25);
- The breakout of the UN forces, who withstand a final Chinese offensive and, through a stalemate, achieve an eventual political peace (Chapters 27 and 28).

At the heart of the book, writes Blair in his Foreword, "is battle narrative, stripped of hyperbole and tears and critically analyzed. It depicts the Army infantry in Korea at its best as well as its worst. . . . The first year of the Korean War was a ghastly ordeal for the United States Army. For various reasons, it was not prepared mentally, physically, or otherwise for war. On the whole, its leadership at the army, corps, division, regiment, and battalion levels was overaged, inexperienced, often incompetent, and not physically capable of coping with the rigorous climate of Korea. These 'human factors' are explored at close quarters for the first time, not for the purpose of adding 'color' or sensationalism but rather to provide some insight into numerous failures on the battlefield which have not hitherto been explained."

#### **ABOUT THE AUTHOR:**

CLAY BLAIR was born in Lexington, Virginia, in 1925, and grew up in Virginia, Georgia, Mississippi, and Washington, D.C. In 1943, he enlisted in the U.S. Naval Reserve and served until 1946 in the Submarine Service. He was awarded the Submarine Combat Insignia for war patrols on the U.S.S. Guardfish.

From 1950 to 1957, he served as the Washington correspondent for Time and Life, covering the Pentagon, CIA, NACA (now NASA), and the Atomic Energy Commission. In 1957, he left Time-Life to become a staff writer and Washington editor for The Saturday Evening Post. In the early sixties, Blair became editor of the Post and eventually became an executive of the Curtis Publishing Company, which owned the Post as well as a number of other magazines and journals, including Ladies' Home Journal and American Home.

Since 1965, he has been a full-time book writer, moving to the front ranks of military historians with books such as Silent Victory, a best-selling classic study of the U.S. submarine war against Japan. His ensuing classic military histories, Return from the River Kwai, A General's Life (written in collaboration with General of the Army Omar N. Bradley), and Ridgway's Paratroopers, drew further praise from his peers for his ability to convert exacting scholarship into gripping narrative.

#### **THE FORGOTTEN WAR: America in Korea, 1950-1953**

by Clay Blair

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