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The Octofoil

9th Infantry Division Association

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## The Octofoil, March 1949

Ninth Infantry Division Association

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# THE OCTOFOIL

THE NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

One Year, 60 cents  
Single Copy, 10 cents

WASHINGTON (13), D. C. (P. O. Box 1704)

MARCH, 1949

## MAILING LIST IS BEING REVISED

**HUGH J. ADDONIZIO, FORMER NINTH MAN, ELECTED JERSEY CONGRESSMAN**



CONGRESSMAN HUGH J. ADDONIZIO

Hugh J. Addonizio, former 60th Captain, has been elected to Congress from the 11th New Jersey District.

Hugh was born Jan. 31, 1914, in Newark, N. J., after attending public schools in Newark, he went to Fordham University, New York, where he received his B.S. Degree.

He was all-state quarterback two years while attending Newark schools and was on Fordham's football team from 1935 to 1939.

Entering the army Jan. 13, 1941, as a private, he attended OCS at Benning, and was made a second loonie. He then served 37 months with the 60th. Receiving his discharge as captain in 1946.

The new Congressman was married to Miss Doris Goodheart in Newark in 1942; and they now have two children. He is vice-president of A & C Clothing Co., Newark, and a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

**NEW YORK GROUP TO MEET MARCH 4**

President George Whitney of the New York Chapter has asked The Octofoil to call to the attention of the members the location of the New Yorkers new meeting place. It is the Green Room of the Hotel Manhattan Towers, 78th St. and Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

Their next meeting will be held on Friday night, March 4, 1949, at the address given in the paragraph above.

Free beer will be served at the meeting, after the regular business meeting is held.

**CHICAGO LADS HAVE SOME PLANS MADE THAT SOUND MIGHTY GOOD**

By NATE GAYNOR,  
3954 Cermak Road,  
Chicago, Ill.

Last year the Illinois Chapter was contemplating a membership drive with a goal of 34,291 members by 1950.

The irony of it all was that the plans called for brute force strategy which would work independent of The Octofoil.

In view of the pessimistic outlook at present toward achievement of this quota, Walt Mahon, Frank Ozart, Bill Conley, George Waite, Johnny Edwards, Johnny Thornton, Jerry Lindner and a few others, congregated at Walt Mahon's downtown fur salon (not saloon) in an effort to shake a bit of fuzz off the operational procedure.

Mahon left his Mauser at home, giving the boys an opportunity to rebel—Arise Workers! They did and the majority approved of a plan to obtain the balance of the members necessary to meet the quota (some 34,000 more are needed) via The Octofoil. We feel certain Mr. Plunkett will co-operate by allowing us a corner somewhere in The Octofoil—preferably on Page 1.

Much experience was gained by the Illinois Chapter last year, especially along the lines of successful social affairs and 1949 should prove even a better year.

**LADIES DO GOOD JOB**

The Ladies Auxiliary demonstrated through their Christmas

**OCTOFOILS WILL NOT BE SENT GOLD-BRICKS WHO FAIL TO PAY DUES BEFORE THE MARCH DEADLINE**

**SECRETARY SAYS THE YARD BIRDS WHO ARE HOLDING UP THE PARADE PROBABLY ARE THE KIND WHO EXPECT AN EGG IN THEIR BEER**

The time of year has finally arrived when Secretary Charles O. Tingley will start pulling name plates out of The Octofoil mailing list because dues have not been paid. After all the warnings given this year—including one entire front page—The Octofoil can see no reason for further leniency. The Constitution and By-Laws gives the secretary no alternative but to remove the dead heads.

Many members during the month passed, sat down and wrote letters to The Octofoil claiming that just as soon as "8 Stars to Victory" was delivered dues would be sent in. Some have kept their word on this score. Others have not.

The front page spread in the last issue of The Octofoil should not have to be repeated again in this issue with so many items having to be held that should be run.

Only through the Association and The Octofoil can the members continue the contacts made under the shadow of death. Contacts that all members vowed to maintain forever if fortunate enough to get back to the United States.

The Pittsburgh lads and their wives are making plans for a Reunion that has never been equaled by any group of veterans. By failing to pay dues the Association will not be able to extend to the Pittsburgh lads the proper cooperation.

By locating just one ex-G. I. who knew the son of a Ninth Division Gold Star Mother justifies publication of The Octofoil. This happens over and over each month and those mothers write in that will always remember The Octofoil and the Association in their prayers. Certainly no one wants the paper to suspend publication. Many of the members have the impression the Octofoil boasts an editorial staff. Long hours are put in assembling data for The Octofoil after the editor has completed work on his regular job. Every known way to curb operating expenses for The Octofoil and expenses in Secretary Tingley's office has been adopted. On the Octofoil cost angle there are no paid salaries—just the actual bill from the printing company. Secretary Tingley keeps the mailing list up personally and uses a lot of midnight oil—and the guys who are now making him go through the files and pull all the plates for those who have not paid 1949 dues are causing him headaches and loss of sleep that take days off of men's lives.

Listen, Joe—get those 1949 dues in TODAY!

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—  
**Tingley Hooks On to More 60th Histories**

Secretary Charles O. Tingley, P. O. Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., has advised The Octofoil he had obtained an additional supply of the 60th Histories and for 25 cents to pay packing and shipping charges he will mail a copy to anyone whether former 60th men or not.

For another two bits it is possible to get six of the Octofoil windshield stickers.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

Liza says that the only time the little shrimp she married was ever able to fill her first husband's shoes was one night when he came home full of beer.

**Buckeye Joe Likes To Read Octofoil**

Elek Zdinak, Jr., a former 60th Pfc., lives at 1304 N. 5th St., Toronto, Ohio. The lad writes: "I enjoy reading the Octofoil and I enjoyed every word there was in '8 Stars to Victory.'"

**Sid Sherman Writes From Baltimore, Md.**

Sidney J. Sherman has a new Baltimore, Md., address. It is 3005 Lawina Rd. Sid was a sergeant in the 9th Medics and would enjoy getting a card from any of his old buddies.

**Pittsburgh Ladies Will Celebrate Their Anniversary On Feb. 20th**

By MRS. RAYMOND E. PIFER

On Feb. 20, 1949, the Woman's Auxiliary of the Greater Pittsburgh Chapter celebrated its first anniversary. It has been a prosperous and wonderful year for our Auxiliary, meeting with the 9th Inf. Div. Veterans and their wives.

The girls have worked together and have made a solid foundation. On Jan. 21, 1949, we held our second annual election of officers.

The past year has held many happy hours for us and now with the convention coming on we have a hard job facing us. But with our enthusiasm and ego, we know it will be a big success.

**Don't Forget—Pittsburgh 1949.** New officers are: President, Mrs. Arthur Schmidt; Vice President, Mrs. Tom Gray; Secretary, Mrs. Robert Brogan; Treasurer, Mrs. Raymond Pifer.

Our secretary, Ora Brogan, has a tremendous job facing her. The members are all behind her.

And now Mrs. Brogan, it is an honor to turn the duties of secretary over to such a capable successor. I wish you a lot of luck and hope the coming year will be

as pleasant and fulfilling as it has been for me.

Another letter from a member of the Pittsburgh Auxiliary was signed by Margaret H. Gray (Mrs. Thomas M. Gray), and further shows the loyalty and willingness to help the Association make the Pittsburgh Reunion the best yet.

Mrs. Gray's Pittsburgh address is 720 Ohio River Blvd. Parts of her letter follow:

We of the Pittsburgh Auxiliary feel that the greatest service we can perform for the Reunion here is to provide a place where the women guests may feel welcome and where they can have an opportunity to meet other wives and mothers—and incidentally, stay out of their men's hair. We feel it is very important from both our own and the men's point of view to take adequate care of any Gold Star Parents who attend. This naturally includes the Gold Star Wives.

The H. J. Heinz Co. has offered its hospitality for a tour of its very interesting plants and this is being considered, and the Chamber of Commerce has some interesting suggestions.

# THE OCTOFOIL

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216 S. Grant Ave. (Phone: MAin 6998) Columbus, Ohio

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Published each month by and for the members of the Ninth Infantry Division Association. News articles, feature stories, photographic or art material from members will be welcomed and every effort will be made to return photographic and art work in good condition. Please address all communications to The Octofoil, 216 S. Grant Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

Extract from the certificate of incorporation of the Ninth Infantry Division Association: "This Association is formed by the officers and men of the Ninth Infantry Division in order to perpetuate the memory of our fallen comrades, to preserve the esprit de corps of the Division, to assist in promoting an everlasting world peace exclusively by means of educational activities and to serve as an information bureau to members and former members of the Division."

Advertising Rates will be furnished upon request. Write Paul S. Plunkett, 216 South Grant Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. Phone MAin 6998.

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VOLUME 4 MARCH, 1949 NUMBER 3

## MARCH

### IN THE HISTORY OF THE NINTH DIVISION

(Compiled by Maj. Gen. Donald A. Stroh)

- 1 (1942) Division designated as amphibious unit attached to First Amphibious Corps, Atlantic Fleet.
- 1 (1945) 1st Battalion 39th Infantry captures Thuir, Germany; 2d Battalion seizes Froitzheim; 3d Battalion clears Ginnick. The 60th Infantry captures Muldenau and the ridge west of Embken.
- 2 (1945) 39th Infantry, with CCB 9th Armored attached, overruns Friesheim and Mulheim; 47th Infantry clears Roevenich to cut the main road to Zuelpich; 60th Infantry keeps abreast with capture of Embken, Juntersdorf, Fussenich, and Geich.
- 3 (1945) 1st Battalion 39th Infantry clears Lommersum; 47th Infantry seizes Wichterich and Oberelvenich; 1st and 3d Battalions 60th Infantry launch night attack against historic Zuelpich.
- 7 (1945) Continuing the sweep to the east the division pierces outer defenses of Bonn to within 3000 yards of the Rhine.
- 8 (1945) Two battalions 39th Infantry seize Bad Godesburg after an all-day fight, capturing Lt. Gen. Schimpf, commander of German 3d Parachute Division. The 47th Infantry attached to 9th Armored Division, after an all-night forced march of nine hours, arrives at the Remagen Bridge. Led by its 2d Battalion the regiment becomes the first infantry regiment to cross the Rhine. Division headquarters crosses the river to assume command of the bridgehead.
- 8-19 (1945) 47th Combat Team receives Distinguished Unit Citation for its action in Remagen bridgehead.
- 8-15 (1945) 9th Signal Company receives Distinguished Unit Citation for its work at Remagen.
- 9-15 (1945) Military Police Platoon wins Distinguished Unit Citation for its work at Remagen.
- 10 (1945) 60th Combat Team rejoins the division in Remagen bridgehead; hard fighting continues against numerous counter attacks.
- 11 (1942) General Irwin receives his first star as a brigadier general.
- 13 (1942) General Eddy receives his first star as a brigadier general.
- 17 (1945) Lundendorff Bridge collapses; Company E 39th Infantry cuts the Autobahn.
- 18 (1941) General Drum, CG First Army, conducts CPX as a test of division.
- 18 (1943) 60th Combat Team at Zannovch Station, Southern Tunisia, prepares to attack Djebel Goussa.
- 21 (1943) 3d Battalion 60th Infantry attacks toward Djebel Naemia.
- 21 (1945) Advance elements of the division reach the Wied River, marking the successful completion of the bridgehead operations.
- 22 (1941) First division parade held at Fort Bragg.
- 22 (1943) Company G 60th Infantry captures Sened Station, capturing 542 prisoners; Maknassy falls to other elements of combat team.
- 24 (1944) Prime Minister Churchill, and Generals Eisenhower, Bradley and Collins visit the division, England.
- 25 (1943) Col. Barth appointed Chief of Staff.
- 25 (1945) Division advances in the final American offensive of the war, capturing 13 towns.
- 27-28 (1945) Division advances 52 miles toward Marburg, enroute to the Ruhr pocket.
- 28 (1943) 47th Infantry jumps off at El Guettar, Southern Tunisia and captures El Hamra; the 2d Battalion is ambushed with heavy casualties. The 2d Battalion 39th Infantry driven back from attack on Hill 290.
- 30 (1943) Hill 290, mistakenly believed to be Hill 369, is captured by 47th Infantry.
- 31 (1945) Division moves toward Winterburg to counter an attempt to break out from the Ruhr.

## Tune of a Hickory Stick - - - By Plunkett



## MRS. McHONE'S BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS ARE IMPRESSIVE

Mrs. Warren F. McHone, Box 714, Winston-Salem, N. C., is the Gold Star wife of Pfc. Warren F. McHone, Co. C, 60th Regt., 9th Div. Mrs. McHone's soul-inspiring poems have been printed on previous occasions in The Octofoil. The one used this month and styled "REMEMBERING," was written March 1, 1948.

REMEMBERING . . .  
You were so good, your faith so strong,  
Your love so true, and you so young.  
How could it happen? Yet they say  
It was three years ago today.  
When you were helping fight a war,  
That you stood in an old barn door.  
So full of hope, so brave, my love,  
When Jerry's shell came from above.  
And cruelly hurt you again,  
And yet you kept your faith, in pain.  
What later happened, I don't know—  
I only know I love you so!  
Sometimes I think I feel the pain  
You bore three years ago, in vain.  
Yes dear, in vain, for I can't say  
The world's a better place today.  
A better world, if folks but knew,  
Is made of Christian men like you.  
Could we forget in just three years,  
The price of war—blood shed and tears?  
Yes, I'm afraid some soon forgot  
About those crosses—I have not . . .  
I promise, dear, with all my heart,  
I'll never fail you in my part.  
I'm not brave, as you'd have me be;  
Somehow it seems too much for me.  
Yes, I'll remember all my days,  
And I'll be loving you always.

## Now Available

### Official Ninth Infantry Division Association emblems

|  | Price  |
|--|--------|
| Gold Plated Lapel Brooch, with Safety Catch                            | \$1.20 |
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| Gold Plated Tie Clip   | 2.10   |
| *Sterling Silver Ring with Gold Filled Emblem applied 5.40             |        |
| (*Be sure to give correct ring size when ordering the ring.)           |        |
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| Lady's Sterling Silver Charm Bracelet with Gold Filled Emblem attached | 3.00   |

Above prices include the 20 per cent Federal Tax as well as postage cost.

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Glenn O. Moore, Secretary (Member Natl. Board of Governors)

## MRS. HUSFELT LIKES TO READ OCTOFOIL

Printed elsewhere in this issue is a picture of Pfc. Cecil E. Husfelt. His mother, Mrs. Margaret Husfelt, Rt. 3, Newark, Delaware, has written a very nice letter requesting someone who knew Cecil to write her. Certainly some former 39th man will be able to help this good mother.

Quoting parts of the letter:  
Our son was killed at St. Lo July 25, 1944. I don't believe I will ever get over the shock of his death. I received my "8 Stars to Victory," and many thanks."  
Pittsburgh in '49—

## WRITE TO HIS MOM



The above photo of Pfc. Cecil Husfelt, 39th Regt., was sent in by his mother, Mrs. Margaret Husfelt, Rt. 3, Newark, Delaware. Cecil was killed 25 July, 1944. His mother is very anxious to get a letter from some of his buddies. Certainly some Association member is in position to give her the desired information. Do it today, if you can!  
—Pittsburgh in '49—

## Lt. Cook's Parents

### Are Most Grateful

Mr. and Mrs. Ogley S. Cook, Box 44, Roanoke, Ala., has asked The Octofoil express their heartfelt gratitude for the many fine letters they received from former Ninth men who were buddies of their son, Lt. Claude B. Cook, Co. A, 60th. Lt. Cook was returned recently for final burial. Quoting from the letter:  
"We want to especially thank Mr. Herbert Bretz, who was with our son when the end came. We know our boy was a loyal son to his mother, to his God, his country, and to be a member of such a wonderful Division."

"We enjoy reading The Octofoil. You can't realize how much those letters mean to fathers and mothers unless you gave a son. We would appreciate hearing from any of Claude's buddies as there is a place in our lives that can never be replaced. We know that he gave all and did what he could and never tried to shirk his duties. May the Lord of Heaven and Earth keep and protect all of you, is our fervent prayer."  
—Pittsburgh in '49—

## PARISH SENDS HIS GREETINGS TO ALL

Mike Gatto, secretary, New York Chapter, advises The Octofoil that Jack Parish lives in Ogdensburg, N. Y. Jack wrote Mike that a new son had come to their home on Nov. 16, 1948, weighed over nine pounds and has been named Howard William.

Parish works for Acco Products Co., office supplies. He also advised of having heard from Jim Lucas, 427 Olivet, Kankakee, Ill.  
—Pittsburgh in '49—

## PAGING PUZAK

Mike Puzak appeared at the Pittsburgh (Pa.) Gazette office to place an ad offering \$700 for the return of his girl friend's pet cat.

"That's an awful price for a cat," the clerk commented.  
"Not this one," said Mike. "I drowned it."  
—Pittsburgh in '49—

Embarrassing moment during the parade of pretty models in a department store tea room: The little boy lunching with his mother, shouted at one of the lovelies who walked by, "Gee, my Daddy would like you."



# CURRENT MONTH'S HONOR ROLL IS LIST OF GOOD JOES

Whatta You Gonna Do Guys—Be a You-Know-What Or Get a New Member? Remember Snuffy Smith? . . . He Says "Time's a Wasting."

The Honor Roll being kept at Headquarters by Secretary Chas. O. Tingley reads as follows for past month:

Printed in bold face capital letters will be noted the name of a Chapter or member who sponsored a new member, followed by the members name, address and unit identification:

## PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER

Blair J. Mauk, Thorne St., Rt. 2, Apollo, Pa.  
 PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER  
 Robert Rody, 2843 N. 20th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## NEW YORK CHAPTER

Joseph G. Reitano, 159 Bay 14 St., Brooklyn 14, N. Y., Pfc. 9th Medics.  
 Joe Gralto, 786 Schenck Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Pfc. A Co., 39th.  
 Samuel Goodman, 930 Middle Neck Rd., Great Neck, N. Y.; M Co. 47th and MP Plt.  
 Carmen C. Cannella, Rt. 37, Box 545, New Brunswick, N. J.; 1st Sgt. M Co., 47th.

## JOHN WALTON

Harold Werner, Copperas Cove, Texas, Pfc. M Co., 47th.

## ANTHONY J. CHACONAS

Frederick M. Dolan, Jr., 6332 Western Ave., Chevy Chase 15, Md., S-Sgt. Btry. B, 84th F.A. Bn.

## NO SPONSORS NAMED

Paul G. Mathias, 732 East 2nd St., Box 726, Rodeo, Calif.; Pfc. G Btry., 26th FA Bn.  
 J. R. Hutchison, Colfax Garage, Colfax, Wash.; Lt. Col. Division A. G.  
 Edward Davids (formerly Davidowitz) 57 St. Pauls Pl., Brooklyn 26, N. Y.; Pfc. A.T. Co., 47th.  
 James R. O'Malley, 1579 Metropolitan Ave., New York 62, N. Y.; Lt. L Co., 47th.  
 Joseph Blitz, 38 Telama St., Brooklyn 18, N. Y.; T-Sgt. Co. D, 39th.  
 Myron R. Kalish, 494 Russell Rd., Mansfield, Ohio; S-Sgt. M Co., 60th.  
 Donald M. McIntosh, M.D., 117 W. Fort St., Marion, N. C.; Major, 9th Medics.

Harold N. Webb, Box 265, Virginia Beach, Va.; Capt., Hq. Co. 1st Bn., 47th.

Thomas Donohue, 166 Attorney St., New York 2, N. Y.; Pfc., A Co., 60th.

John G. Tschupp, 158-33 75th Ave., Flushing, L. I., N. Y.; Sgt., Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 39th.

Donald W. Erion, Robinson Rd., Nashua, N. H.; Capt. Serv. Co. 39th.

Jerome A. Cohen, 6507 S. Halsted St., Chicago 21, Ill.; Cpl. E Co., 60th.

Harold T. Nelson, 1669 Madison St., Brooklyn 27, N. Y.; Sgt. A Co., 39th.

Woodrow W. Rowe, 943 B. Suburban Pkwy., Portsmouth, Va.; Pfc.

Frank I. Wyandt, 2027 Pittston Ave., Scranton 5, Pa.; Cpl. A Co., 15th Engr.

Jay F. Mann, Box 204, Wurtsboro, N. Y. (Pfc. Hq. 1st Bn. 39th)

Clifton W. Lewis, P. O. Box 313, Villa Rica, Ga.; Cpl. M Co., 60th.

Frank Mercardante, 1722 Third Ave., New York 29, N. Y.; Cpl. M Co., 39th.

Charles A. Kindya, 164 17th St., Brooklyn 15, N. Y.; Cpl., 39th.

Harold Etter, 821 Bank St., Cincinnati 14, Ohio; Pfc., Co. I, 39th.

Cpl. Elvin D. Nichols, Proj. Supervisor, Base Theatre Office, APO 731, PM, Seattle, Wash.; Pfc., Special Serv. Div. Hqs., D.S. from Hq. 39th.

## HONOR ROLL STARS TO DATE

|  |    |
|--|----|
| New York Chapter                                 | 12 |
| Illinois Chapter                                 | 7  |
| Atlanta Chapter                                  | 2  |
| Connecticut Chapter                              | 2  |
| District of Columbia Chapter                     | 2  |
| Detroit Chapter                                  | 2  |
| New England Chapter                              | 1  |
| Buffalo Chapter                                  | 1  |
| Pittsburgh Chapter                               | 1  |
| Philadelphia Chapter                             | 1  |
| John Walton                                      | 1  |
| Anthony J. Chaconas                              | 1  |
| Total number of new members to date for 1949—71. |    |

# WILKES-BARRE AND SCRANTON GROUP ARE IN THERE AND REALLY PITCHING

By FRANCIS H. WOLMAN, 257 Green Street, Edwardsville, Pa.

Wilkes Barre Chapter held its monthly meeting Feb. 13 in the Legion Home, Wilkes-Barre. A special meeting was held on the 30th of January; both turnouts were great. Dues kept rolling in, which will make Secretary Tingley happy. To date we have five paid up new members and many more scraping up the first payment.

Plenty of beer at both meetings through generous donations sought out by President Blaum.

Combat films were shown which brought much interest and response.

Leo Blaum was nominated as a delegate from Wilkes Barre to run for Board of Governors from Pennsylvania. The name is being submitted to Walter J. Mahon, of Chicago, the Committee Chairman. The other Pennsylvania Chapters are going to have to put up a battle for the Post if they want it.

Movies were shown by Francis Wolliver, Kingston, Pa., who donated his machine and time. The Chapter members appreciate this.

Many were present from the Scranton area, which has brought out a new proposal. We will name the Chapter the Wilkes-Barre-Scranton Chapter in the future.

Next meeting will be in Scranton. Thereafter all meetings rotate. Paul Yaggi and Julius B. Ulrich, Scranton, were named to obtain meeting place. Next meeting will be March 13, at 2:30 o'clock, Koch-Connelly Post, Scranton. In case of a change cards will go to all members.

All living in Wilkes-Barre area desiring transportation will meet

at Wilkes Barre Legion at 1 P. M. There will be plenty of cars to transport everyone to Scranton and back. Remember the place and date, Sunday, March 13, Koch-Connelly Post, Scranton, Pa.

## THANKS OCTOFOIL

Mr. Wilbur B. Rehrig, Lehighton, expresses thanks to The Octofoil in helping him obtain information concerning his son, Michael J. Gabriele, New York, contacted Mr. Rehrig and they are going to arrange a meeting so all that happened can be told. Mr. Rehrig is sending his donation for The Octofoil to be mailed to him, Rt. 1, Lehighton, Pa.

It is hoped enough dues will be collected between now and the next meeting to obtain a charter. Only four more are needed.

Those having attended meetings to date: Robert Davis, Joseph Vitz, John B. Knight, Julius B. Ulrich, Paul Yaggi, Stanley Serafin, Herbert Donath, Frank Dennis, William Sadleski, Mark S. McKeon, Joseph A. Juntto, Paul J. Callahan, Simon W. Cicky, Joseph Glazewski, Adolph R. Buddell, Kazmer Drobricki, Stanley Mooser, Alfred Aubrey, Adam Drush, Laurene Lynch, Francis Wolman, Leo Blaum, Charles Shultz, Anthony Trotsky, Vincent Kovalunas, Henry Davis, Joseph Lawson, Frank Wyandt, Frank J. Machek, Joseph O'Neill, William Leslie, John Sabieski.

Okay gang, let's join these wartime buddies—see the fat put on, and scars displayed by beatings from understanding wives.

We are now a growing concern and it will benefit all to join immediately. Who knows, maybe some rich millionaire will die and leave us his fortune. Join up if you want a cut of the loot.

# 26TH F.A. SOUNDS OFF FROM SOUTH

Charlie Webster, formerly Btry. C, 26th F.A., is living in Buffalo Valley, Tenn. Chuck is most anxious for some of his old buddies to write him at that address.

## TERRIBLE STUFF

There is the story about a wife who caught up with her husband in a bar, sampled the highball he was drinking and demanded "How can you drink such horrible stuff?" "See!" said the husband, "and all the time you thought I was out having fun!"

# CHICAGO LADS PULL A MONTE CARLO NITE THAT PUTS RENO, NEV. TO SHAME

By NATE GAYNOR, 3954 Cermak Road, Chicago 23, Ill.

The Illinois Chapter sponsored a Monte Carlo night Feb. 11, at which some 60 participated in games ranging from Mah Jong to craps. Everyone was given \$250 in stage money and the three players who ended up with the largest amounts after two hours were awarded a desk model type Octofoil casting.

It was embarrassing that two women should be among the three victors in a sport like this. Mrs. Doris Pittman, wife of Alva Pittman, Judge Advocate of the Illinois Chapter, claimed first prize. Mrs. Payne was the other lucky (??) female gambler. Capt. Robert Harper, Reserve Corps, working as a recruiting officer was second. To those interested in another hitch, Capt. Harper may be reached at 226 W. Adams St., Chicago. The Illinois Chapter gets 10 per cent of all enlistments.

Business portion of the meeting was brief. The treasurer's report carried gratification. There is no question that boosting of chapter assets out of the red as it was a year ago to the present status of black and three figures can be attributed largely to the most ardent work of a handful of people. Most prominent is Walter Mahon, who has been acting chairman and the chairman of the Chapter for

the past year or so; Frank Ozert, who has done more for the Chapter than could be expressed in words here; George Waite, Bill Conley, Jerry Lindner, Johnny Edward, Johnny Thornton, Nate Gaynor and a few others who happen on every committee.

The Auxiliary has gotten behind the drive and big things are expected to happen.

At this time it is felt an apology may be made, an apology for the petty way we had to operate last year, an apology for the skimping that was necessary to keep from going further into the red. With our present financial status we have reached the objective set out for a year ago. We're solvent. Our social activities will be planned in an effort to promote great enjoyment for the members. With this in mind an increase is anticipated in '49. If given the opportunity to entertain former Ninth men who have not attended any of the Association's meetings recently, there is little doubt that they would favor the kind of organization we are today.

Information about the Chapter's activities may be obtained by writing to the Illinois Chapter, 9th Inf. Div. Assn., Box 90, Chicago, Ill. Meetings are held at the Rockett Club, 1122 N. Milwaukee Ave., on the second Friday of each month.

# MARCH 10 WILL BE NINTH DIVISION DAY IN GOOD OLE PITTSBURGH, PA.

By WILLIAM J. HILTON, 57 Maplewood Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

What is 9th Inf. Div. Day? Well here's what it is to the 9th Inf. Div. fellows around Pittsburgh:

Having two of the foremost Veterans' Hospitals in this area we know what a great job is being done and the big tasks ahead.

One of the greatest needs of this and all hospitals is BLOOD. Your Blood! Without blood in the body their just isn't a body—at least a live body. Today there are hundreds and hundreds of ex-G. Is still in hospitals trying to fight their way back to the soundness of body they once knew. Some without arms, some without legs, some with more serious disfigurements. These buddies need help—not money—not food—not clothing. THEY NEED LIFE. Not your life and not my life, but a life of their own. All of us can do something about giving them the life they want . . . how? Very simple, by spending about 30 minutes in the nearest Red Cross Blood Bank. The Red Cross will take care of the rest. A small needle in your arm and you lay still until one pint of your blood has been taken. It is just that simple!

The Greater Pittsburgh Chapter is very happy to announce that it has already taken steps in this direction. Arrangements have been made with the Pittsburgh Red Cross Blood Bank to hold a 9th Infantry Division Day.

When: March 10, 1949.

Time: All Day.

Where: Wabash Bldg., Liberty Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., Red Cross Blood Bank.

The majority of the Chapter members are planning to be there at about 7:00 P. M. in a body, but the officials assure us that anyone who comes in during the day will be taken care of and that the 9th Div. will be given credit.

Ladies of the Auxiliary are

also invited to come out and donate their blood to this worthy cause.

At our regular meeting held on Dec. 17, 1948, the Greater Pittsburgh Chapter held its annual election of officers. All officers were nominated and re-elected to posts held in 1948, namely:

Raymond E. Pifer—President.

Robert W. Buck—Vice President.

William J. Hilton—Recording Secretary.

Arthur E. Schmidt—Treasurer.

Oliver O. King—Financial Secretary.

William R. Hennemuth was elected to the post of trustee for a period of six months, replacing Steve Lelak.

Following the regular business for this meeting Association Secretary-Treasurer Charles O. Tingley presented the Greater Pittsburgh Chapter with its charter.

At present Greater Pittsburgh Chapter is making great headway in their plans for the coming 4th Annual Reunion in Pittsburgh on June 30-July 1 and 2. Any and all who attend this gala event will leave Pittsburgh with memories of the best convention held to date.

Feb. 4, 1949, the Chapter held a special meeting. The meeting was for the purpose of appointing various sub-committees required to take care of the many details of the convention. Great plans are being made. All members of the Association should start planning to be in Pittsburgh for the Reunion in June.

At the Feb. 4 meeting it was decided from now on the Greater Pittsburgh Chapter will conduct but one meeting a month, which will be held on the third Friday of each month.

All the fellows in the Pittsburgh area are asked to attend all the meetings and give a helping hand. More help is needed.

# EDDY WALL IS SEEKING INFO

Lt. Edward A. Wall, O.R.C., formerly of Co. I, 39th, is a patient at Fitzsimons General Hospital, Ward E-4, Denver 8, Colo.

In commenting on "8 Stars to Victory" the lieutenant adds: "The part I liked best was the write-ups of Mike Wolfson. I was in the same company as Mike and consider him one of the best."

"I know Mike came from Baltimore, Md., but would appreciate it if someone will send me his full address."

Lt. Wall served with Gen. Eddy in the 10th Infantry Regt., but Gen. Eddy had left the 9th before the lieutenant joined, much to his regret, he adds. What about cheering him with an avalanche of letters and cards?

—Pittsburgh In '49—

There's not much economy in going to bed early to save on the electricity bill if the result is twins.—Ex.

# CHUCK BUKER IN UNIVERSITY

Charles Buker, a former Ninth MP, is attending Illinois State University, and a letter will reach him at 108 W. Locust St., Bloomington, Ill. He was very complimentary in his short letter concerning both The Octofoil and "8 Stars to Victory."

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

# Ken Lorimer Says 9th History Best One Out

It is S-Sgt. Kenneth Lorimer, Hq. and Hq. Sq. 55 Rcn W, Topeka, AFB, Kansas. Formerly the Sarge was a T-5 in 26th F.A. He says in his short note since getting in the Air Corps he has seen a lot of Air Corp histories but none of them could compare with "Eight Stars to Victory."

—Pittsburgh In '49—

If women are only a "rag, a bone and a hank of hair," there are a lot of people following the rag picker's trade.

# 47TH BOYS WILL HOLD A SESSION

By EMIL DE DONATO  
 Former members of Hq. Co. 47th Inf. will hold their third get-together since the war's end, on March 25, at Frank Capelli's Peacock House, Rt. 6, Mountain View, New Jersey.

All former members of Hq. Co. 47th Inf., including their wives, sweethearts, friends and relatives are cordially invited.

The cost will be \$1.25 per person to cover the cost of food. A large and fully packed smorgasbord, similar to previous ones, will be laid out. There will be dancing to the music of a juke box, singing, laughing and perhaps "crying jags."

Anyone wishing to attend, kindly notify the Reunion Committee, care The Peacock House, Rt. 6, Mountain View, N. J., or Emil De Donato, care Deecan Advertising Art, 331 W. 51st St., New York City, phone Plaza 7-4552. Please state number wishing to attend so that accommodations will be made.

Remember the date, March 25, 1949, and the place, The Peacock House, Rt. 6, (one-quarter mile west of intersection, Rt. 23) New Jersey.

—Pittsburgh In '49—

# SGT. MALMSTROM'S DAD WRITES NOTE

A letter from the father of S-Sgt. Carlyle H. Malmstrom, 9th Recon., was received recently. His address is Carl P. Malmstrom, 71 Cathedral Ave., Nutley, N. J.

Quoting from Mr. Malmstrom's letter:

Your wonderful book on the achievements of the 9th Div. has been received. It was greatly appreciated. All America should know of the contribution made by the Ninth. It fought for the one purpose of guaranteeing peace to the world by eliminating organized forces of evil.

"Many of our boys made the supreme sacrifice in the performance of their assigned duties. We the survivors and those generations yet to be born sincerely trust that this has not all been in vain and the hardships and heartaches endured by the 9th Div. and their loved ones at home will never be relived."

—Pittsburgh In '49—

# A FULLER PRODUCT



Dick Fuller, 1938 Estes Ave., Chicago, Ill., former 899th T.D. Bn. man, got a direct order from Mrs. Fuller to see that young Gregory Walter, pictured above was given an Octofoil write-up. The youngster was born Sept. 17, 1948, weighing in at over seven pounds. The proud mom is affectionately known as Pat. Dick says they'd be mighty proud to hear from some of his old buddies.

—Pittsburgh In '49—

# Major Shumaker Locates Buddies

Major M. R. Shumaker, 233 Dews Pond Rd., Calhoun, Ga., appreciates results obtained in notice appearing in The Octofoil. Writes the major: "It not only received a reply from the first sergeant of the Co. C, 9th Med. Bn., Aldor Cook, but also received a letter from a very dear friend of mine of war days, Lt. Col. Otto Koch."

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

# Irv Blabon Comments On 9th Div. History

Irving F. Blabon, formerly Co. C, 39th, lives at 532 4th St., San Rafael, Calif. In a recent letter Irv says: I received the history and have read it from cover to cover. I do think you should have had the names of the honored dead in the book. It is easy to sit on the sidelines, all in all, it is a very fine book.

# Harking Way Back, Year 1942

## BILL ANDREWS LOCATES A MARITIME UNION NEWSPAPER THAT VIVIDLY PORTRAYS AFRICAN LANDINGS

ALTHOUGH THE ARTICLE DEALS WITH THE SEA-GOING BELL BOYS' ANTICS, IT WILL BRING BACK TO FORMER NINTH MEN MANY MEMORIES.

(Reprinted from Jan. 1, 1943, edition of THE PILOT, published by The National Maritime Union of America.)

Back in January, 1943, a crumpled newspaper made the rounds of Service Battery, 26th F.A. Many of the boys who heard about the story in the Maritime Union Magazine dealing with the North African invasion, were never able to locate a copy. Through his hometown librarian, William C. Andrews, 125 Kenwood, Route 4, Muskegon, Michigan, learned the location of the newspaper, but the editor advised Bill no copies of the edition he desired were available. In true Ninth Division tradition, he set out to get that one copy in a million that he knew must be somewhere. He accomplished the impossible and located the story which is reprinted below. Andrews advises the "Red Head" mentioned in the story was Louis Trucella, one of Joe McKenzie's boys. And incidentally, the name of the boat was "The Excellor."

In the letter, accompanying the story was an S. O. S. call from Andrews asking for some of the old gang who are aware of G. A. Smith's whereabouts to contact him at once at the address given above.

The story follows:

The men in khaki were sprawled in groups, their hands locked across their knees, and AB Steve Palasz was winding his portable phonograph, while Ordinary Seaman Edwin Conwell lounged near the wall, his hands in his pockets, humming the tune. The song scratched out of the sound-box, its volume magnified within the alleyway, and big grins creased the faces of the seamen and the soldiers. "Right in Der Fuehrer's Face!" the thin voice was singing. The SS—, merchantman loaded with explosives, was rocking in the Mediterranean, and the night was black. The convoy was pushing along after the stop at Gibraltar.

"Hey!" one of the soldiers yelled to Steve—everybody called him Steve although his name is Ed—"Play 'She's Selling What She Used to Give away.'" The men began to hum the tune, one or two absent-mindedly, and other with shaky voices. You don't mind going through one air raid if you come out of it alive—and they had—but there were more to come. The Nazi bombers would return. Everybody knew that...

The day before, they had been spotted shortly after noon by a Junkers 88, and later in the day, the first bombers came roaring over, and everybody was mentally ducking. It was then that one of the transports got it, but the soldiers were rescued and they continued their trip in their invasion boats...

Now it was Saturday, about 8:30 p. m., dark and the seas choppy. Eddie Cornwell grinned at Steve and yawned, but he, like the other young NMU man, could feel the shakes running through his body. After all the rumors, they knew where they were going—at last. North Africa—Algiers.

### KEEPING UP MORALE

It was an all-NMU crew. Steve was deck delegate, and he thought he'd drag out the phonograph and let the soldiers relax with the music. Eddie and Steve thought it would help, considering that first air raid Friday which Steve called a Coney Island fireworks show. And this was just the beginning.

Red, the little Italian machine-gunner, was curled up in a corner, humming the song. Red was itching for action. Hadn't he crooned over that .50 caliber gun in the bow like a mother would croon to a baby? He had set up that gun, he had oiled it, he had caressed it. It was his gun. He was waiting. Eddie threw a look at Red and his flaming hair, and laughed. He liked Red.

The soldiers were ready. Some were writing letters, hoping these words would not be the last. They talked to the crew, and the soldiers spat and called Hitler a dirty bastard. Petain was a stooge for Hitler, the soldiers said. The fellows wanted to get into the fight and finish the Fuehrer.

Some soldiers talked too loudly, and everybody knew why they didn't chew the fat in their normal tones. Others' voices squeaked a bit when they wise-cracked. Eddie and Steve could figure what they were going into, and their mouths were dry, too.

### LONG WAY FROM RED HOOK

Eddie had to go on watch about midnight, so he yawned again and turned in. Before he dropped off to the heaving of the ship, memories wandered through his mind... Memories of the time the cops bagged him for swimming bare-ass in the oil-spotted waters off Red Hook in Brooklyn. Or when he was hiking for three months on the picket line in the Brooklyn Eagle strike of 1937. There was the time when he was chairman of the legislative committee of the Brooklyn Eagle Unit of the Newspaper Guild, and he got up before a crowd of 300 men and women, and told them the score, but sort of nervously. Funny how a feller's knees shake and his voice trembles in front of a crowd. But that never happened when he was taking to the kids in his newspaper branch office, the kids who delivered the papers. The kids thought he was a great guy, and when he went on strike, the kids did, too... He fell asleep.

### THE ATTACK BEGINS

A little before midnight, they dropped the hook. Eddie started opening the hatches in the dark harbor, with Coast Guard men sweating along with him. The other ships in the convoy were coming behind the SS—, and the battleships and destroyers were with them, ready for the attack. Searchlights from the shore began to sweep around the harbor, and then a plane came droning out, heading for their ship. He was only 150 feet overhead, when one of the gunners opened up with a .50-caliber gun. The plane, a Frenchman, wobbled and plunged downward, flames shooting up. Guns boomed on all sides, from the sea and from the shore. The harbor was as bright as Broadway in the days before the war.

"I was working on the hatches," Eddie said. "Soldiers were landing on the beaches, shooting into shore in invasion boats, and the noise was terrific. The sky was lit up like a Christmas tree. I could hear the whoomp! whoomp! of the big guns and see the flashes. The fort was letting go with everything she had."

Clouds of smoke drifted thru the sky. Tracers curved hundreds of fantastic patterns, criss-crossing and looping and curving in sudden arcs. Eddie and Steve couldn't talk above the din. The noise was ear-splitting. Their eardrums vibrated. There was the light rat-tat-tat of the machine guns and the deep booming of the big guns.

"Funny, the shells didn't whistle," Eddie said. "They sounded like sheets on a clothesline, crackling in the wind. Our ship was shaking and heaving. I worked until 5:30 a. m., and then went to sleep, dog-tired. I slept soundly, right through the noise."

"The fort was still resisting. We could see the firing, and could see hits being made on it. I saw a battleship, in the afternoon, pouring broadsides into the fort."

### THE JUNKERS ARRIVE

Steve joined Eddie on the deck to watch the spectacle. Steve could see a Nazi plane circling

overhead, and he remembered how the first Junkers came over in the Mediterranean on reconnaissance.

"A cruiser pumped out a steady stream of shells into the fort," Steve said. "Back and forth the shells poured, while the city began to be covered with a black cloud of smoke. A destroyer came in fast, and a smoke-screen enveloped the cruiser which was retiring from the battle. It was already noon when the ringing of the ship's bell began. Junkers planes were flying high, and the corvettes were blasting the skies with all they had."

Eddie's legs wobbled and his eyes were bloodshot. He was leaning over the port side, midships.

"I was looking at the water," Eddie said, "and it was pretty with the sun shining on the ripples. A couple of soldiers were fishing off the stern. We were sort of idly watching the fort get a pounding. I saw our bombers fly over the fort and score direct hits."

"Then, all of a sudden, three bombs dropped about 200 feet off our port side. There was no whistle. They smacked the water, and geysers shot up, and the ship shook."

### CLAY PIGEONS ON PARADE

The ship's guns were blazing away, but the seamen and the soldiers remaining aboard felt like clay pigeons. They felt that their guns weren't heavy enough. At that stage of the expedition, their ship had two .50 caliber armor-piercing machine guns, two 20 mm. anti-aircraft machine guns, two .30 caliber light machine guns, and a four-inch gun on the deck for subs.

"At dusk, we had our first really heavy air raid," Eddie said. "There were dive-bombers, medium bombers and torpedo planes. The first dive-bombers came screeching down, while high above the medium bombers circled. We were in a little bay, surrounded by hills, and while everybody was looking up at the 15-odd dive-bombers and medium bombers, a torpedo plane came from over the hills."

"All our guns were blazing skyward, and then we finally spotted the torpedo plane. The guns were swung so that they could fire at ship level. The plane came fish-tailing in, and we expected the usual spray of machine gun bullets. The planes were concentrating on us because they knew we had a lot of stuff aboard, and because of our light fire power. Bombs were dropping all around us, and the ship was bouncing up and down and kicking like a bronco with loco weed."

### RED GETS HIS ACTION

One torpedo crossed our bow about 15 feet away. Meanwhile, Red, the Army machine-gunner, was blazing away, yelling at the top of his lungs, 'C'mon, you god-damned bastard! C'mon a little lower, over a little more, c'mon, you son-of-a-bitch!' Then another torpedo came directly at us, like a porpoise, in and out of the water, bobbing. I closed my eyes, figuring this was the end. Then I thought to myself, 'If I get it, I want to have my eyes open.' So I opened my eyes and waited. It seemed like a hell of a long time.

"The torpedo was headed for No. 3 Hold. The miracle happened then. It came in to the side and turned and ran along the hull for one-quarter of the ship's length and then turned out again and smashed into another ship. I didn't know whether it was the rough seas that deflected her, or not, but man, I was relieved!"

Red stuck to his gun during that tense moment, and kept blazing away until his beloved gun was empty. A Navy gunner on the ship, pumping away steadily, knocked down one torpedo plane, and the guns from other vessels picked off another.

### THE ANCHOR BALKS

"At two a. m.," Steve said, "flares were dropped, lighting up the harbor, and our ship stuck out like a sore thumb. It was just like daylight on the open sea. The order to heave up anchor was given. Then we began to sweat. Bombs were flopping around us, and the damned anchor wouldn't budge!"

Eddie and Steve tugged away sweating and cursing. Everybody was yelling and looking desperately at the sky. The other ships had pulled away, and here was their ship, left alone, a sweet target. The minutes were racing by, and still the anchor would not let go. They strained, panting, and

men were shouting themselves hoarse and shaking their fists at the sky. They finally yanked away, and found both flukes of the anchor were broken. The men sighed with relief and mopped their faces as the ship broke loose and moved out.

During the night, the signal man aboard went to the captain and pleaded with him to get some heavier guns out of the hold. The captain agreed, and two 40 mm. guns were taken out and installed.

### BEAUTIFUL BOFORS

"Those were beauties, those guns," Eddie said, his voice reverent. "Bofors, they were, and lovely to hear. At 4:45 o'clock that morning, the Nazis came again, dropping eggs pretty close. A couple of bombs dropped 30 to 40 feet off the stern, and the ship shook and was lifted up in the air as though somebody had stood behind her and heaved her up. The ship was damaged, and some plates were sprung."

"The Bofors were up forward, one on the starboard side, and one on the port side. Some Army truck-drivers had set them up, and they were waiting to use them. A Spitfire came over, and one of the Army gunners opened up with a 20 mm. gun. Everybody yelled to him that it was a Spitfire, while the tracers were lancing out, but the Spit skipped gracefully away, wiggled its wings and flashed a signal. The guy stopped shooting, and everybody rode the pants off him for popping away at one of our planes."

"But as the Spit flew away, a Nazi dive-bomber came from the hills diving straight toward the ship. I was standing near Peter Consavage, an AB, and Mike an OS. All the ship guns began blazing away, all except the Bofors, but he kept coming on. Then those beautiful Bofors opened up with a husky, deep chug, chug, chug, spitting a blast of blue light and hurling her tracers into the sky. The dive-bomber pulled out before reaching his desired levelling off spot, and as he swung over the port side, one of the Bofors pounded it right into his belly. There was a puff of smoke, and black plumes trailed away from him as he went down."

From 2:15 p. m., Nazi planes kept dropping bombs. The fort had fallen, and the ship started to go in toward the dock. On the way in, an English flak ship was hit in the stern, and flames shot high, but her guns kept firing. While crew members fought the fire, terrific anti-aircraft fire filled the sky. Guns had been installed ashore, and from the shore and from the ships came a stream of tracers.

### SNIPERS SEND REGARDS

"That was really hell," Eddie said. "We were working on deck and we didn't have any helmets. We were the first ship in at the dock. A little after six o'clock that evening, with the sky turning dark, Floyd Novak, an AB, and I were working on the starboard side."

"I was working the winch controls, when I saw a spark and heard the noise of metal hitting metal. We were tired and tense, and we thought the spring wire had parted. Then we suddenly realized that we were nice targets for snipers. Two shots were fired at us, missing me and him by about four or five feet."

During the night, the Nazis conducted a war of nerves, dropping flares that exposed the ship perfectly. On Tuesday, the crew worked furiously to unload their cargo of high explosives. Air raids came every two or three hours. Tuesday night, there were two air raids.

At 3 a. m. Wednesday, 50 or 60 Nazi planes came swooping out of the sky, dropping six bombs in the harbors, but the speedy Spitfires went at them and drove them off. All day long, the alarm bell clanged. The men were shaking with weariness, their nerves shredded. Thursday was a duplicate of Wednesday—air raids, the barking of guns and the planes wheeling overhead.

### "... IN DER FUEHRER'S FACE"

Friday night, Eddie and Steve and the others felt happy. All of them had been thinking of the Christmas holidays, and hoping they'd make New York in time. Now the ship was pulling out, bound for the British Isles, and escorted by friendly planes. It was

## MORE PRAISE FOR THE BOOK

The following letters were written by recipients of a copy, "8 Stars to Victory." They were received by Lt. Gen. M. S. Eddy after publication of the last Octofoil and are self-explanatory:

Dear General Eddy: Thank you so much for your kind letter of 1st December and for your Christmas Card, both of which I was delighted to receive.

May I also express my warmest thanks for the book "Eight Stars to Victory," which has just arrived. We are most interested in the history of the Ninth Division to which we became so attached during its stay in Winchester and we greatly appreciate the nice references to the City and surrounding area. We still have visitors over here from Germany who were stationed here during the war and come again to see us, and we hear from ex-Ninth personnel from all over the United States.

I recently met Colonel Bishop and General Griffiths, both of whom asked me to give you their kindest remembrances. I can assure you that they, and indeed all of us, will read your book, at the same time remembering all our friends who made up the Ninth, and the volume will have an honored place amongst our City Records.

With kindest regards in which all your Winchester friends join with me, and again my warmest thanks.

Yours very sincerely,  
Signed: DORIS CROMPTON,  
Mayor, Winchester, England.

My Dear General Eddy: Mrs. Crompton has very kindly let me have a look at your book on the Ninth Division, which I found most interesting and attractively put together. The Division cannot complain that they did not get full value for their money. I am sure that Section VI will be very much appreciated in Winchester and district. People still talk of the way in which your troops behaved and entered into our life—dull as it was at the time. Personally, I was very honoured by being mentioned.

LT. GEN. F. H. GRIFFITHS.

Dear Matt: It was a great pleasure to have your note of 10 November. In due time the History of the Ninth Division in World War II, "8 Stars to Victory," has arrived. It is a great edition, and tops all division histories I have yet seen. I have taken great pleasure in looking it over, and in fact, on the very first night, I could not lay it down until the wee morning hours. Thank you very, very much for including me with a copy. I vividly recall the brilliant achievements of the Ninth during the time it served under my Third Corps at the Remagen bridgehead and the Ruhr pocket.

JAMES A. VAN FLEET,  
Lieutenant General, U. S. A.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

## Colonel Hulley Has Retired From Army

Col. J. P. Hulley, former chief of staff, has recently retired from the Army, and is now connected with the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Hartford, Conn.

Col. Hulley lives at 3100 Connecticut Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

## A MOTHER WANTS TO MAKE CONTACT

Mrs. Marie Evdokiou, mother of Chesty Green, former Pfc., 39th, who was killed in action in Germany, is very anxious to hear from anyone who knew Chesty, and who can give her some information concerning his death. Mrs. Evdokiou's address is 4241 So. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

good to hear the motors of friendly planes overhead. Eddie and Steve knew the North African push was not a second front, but they felt in every bone that this was a damned good beginning.

As they relaxed and watched Algiers fade away, Steve got out the phonograph, and Eddie and he grinned as the tinny voice came scratching out... "Right in Der Fuehrer's Face..." The guys on the ship had done that very thing.



## JOE MCKENZIE LOCATES A FEW MORE LOST FELLOWS

The following news letter from Joe A. McKenzie, Director, Department of Veterans Services for the City of Waltham, Mass., is self-explanatory:

Gentlemen: This should have been written some time ago so that it could be called news. However it still might be a sight for sore eyes for some members of Serv. Btry., 26th F.A. Bn.:

Five ex-members of Serv. Btry. 26 F.A. Bn. have been found. I say found because they have found time to send a Christmas card to me. This is the first time since July, 1945, that I have heard from these men.

John E. Brazil, Jr., Box 702, Rt. 3, Orinda, Calif., signed a Christmas card, John and Laurie. Come on Johnny, write and tell us more about Laurie.

Robert Hamilton, 131 Campbell Ave., Troy, N. Y. signed his card Robert, Edna and Lowell. Write a story for The Octofoil Bob, and tell us about it.

Truly Glyn Hammock, the best carpenter in the Army, sent a Christmas card from Rt. 8, Box 396, Richmond, Va. This card was signed Mr. and Mrs.

Louie England, 402 E. 10th St., Georgetown, Ill., and Earl Landon, 307 E. Shore Dr., Whitmore Lake, Mich., are still waiting for the right girl to come along. They said nothing about Mrs. so I would say they are eligible.

You ex-members of Service Battery jot down the addresses of the above named quintet. You may be their way some time and it would be nice if you dropped in to say hello.

### BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

Attached to Mac's letter was the following birth announcement:

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wallace announce the arrival of Robert Barry. On Jan. 8—8:50 P. M. Weight 7 lbs. 12 ozs.

## A TOUR OF THE NEW YORK MEN ...

By STAN COHEN, 192 Danforth St., Jersey City, N. J.

Harold Bietelesen, A.T. 60th, of 210 W. 101st St., would like to see some more men of the 60th A. T. show up at the next meeting of New York Chapter — Why not drop around you ex-Anti-Tankers? . . . Marty Steel, 9th Sig, of 51 Maple Ave., Rockville Center, L. I., and wife, Miriam, and Mart, Jr., 15 months, are doing fine these days. Marty is an assistant Claim Manager of the Auto Dept. of the Northern Insurance Co. of New York. . . .

William Drosky F Co., 60th, is a shop maintenance man, living at 228 E. 52nd St., New York. . . . Henry W. McElroy, C Bty. 34th F.A. and his wife, Josephine, are enjoying life at 209 Hathaway Ave., in Elmont, L. I. . . . Henry is now an accountant. . . . Roger L. Vuilleumier, Hqs. 1st Bn. 39th, comes to meetings from Scarsdale, N. Y. Roger is at 2 Berkley Rd. Eugene Boile, E Co., 60th, is now a Traic Manager. Eugene and Theresa can be found at 515 W. 135th St., New York. . . .

George Hensel, Hqs. 1st Bn., 47th, asks for Roy Pettersson, Gerald S-dmeyer and Bob Coffey. . . . George is at Dental School, living at 178 W. 94th St.

Joe Graito, A 39th, is pushing a truck around New York City. Joe is at 786 Schenck Ave., in Brooklyn. . . . Nicholas Chipura moved into New York only a few weeks ago, from Pittsburgh, and the first thing that Nick did was to get back into the fields of the old 9th Div. Nick is residing at

73 Samuel Ave., Clifton, N. J.

Bobby Barbagallo asks for Lewis Simons, formerly A.G., 9th Div., somewhere in Council Bluffs, Iowa, to write to Bobby at 147 E. 120th St., New York City 35, N. Y. Jimmy (Red) Hayes, A.G., wants to hear from Gene Felicelli. What happened to you, Gene—we haven't seen you since the convention in July?

One thing that I receive pleasure in reporting is items just like this: Everyone in a while one of the boys will pay his dues directly to the national headquarters and feel that he's slighted the New York Chapter.—It was this type of feeling that prompted Cornelius Haggerty, 600 W. 142nd St., to donate \$1 to the New York Chapter.—Brother, that is what is known as the true spirit of—"Keep the guys together with my contribution." . . . Received a letter from Bob Wark of the Blue Band, the other day and Bob is really a busy boy these days—for instance, he teaches one night a week at the City College Film Institute of Motion Pictures; in addition to this he works with the American Theater Wing directing shows and taking them to all the Vet hospitals here in Greater New York. Bob says he has met quite a few of the old fellows while touring the hospitals. Bob also goes on to say, that he received his copy of "Eight Stars to Victory"—and really thinks it is a terrific job.

## JOE CASEY SAYS INFORMAL IS DETROIT'S WAY OF DOING

By JOE CASEY, 8621 Colfax, Detroit 4, Mich.

On a Saturday night—traditional night out—all the members of the Greater Detroit Chapter are looking forward to a Grand Reunion! All the sweet wives who wrote those long letters to their Ninth Division husbands, are to come to, and it is to be strictly informal!

The Entertainment Committee is arranging for a cozy, comfortable, cabaret-style plan of eating this right. And since some of our members would like to bring another couple along, just to make up a table, our members may invite a brother or an Army buddy who was in the First or Third Division, with whom they would spend that Saturday night anyway.

Eddie Casper and his Melody-Masters are to provide music and fun from 9 until the wee small hours. There will be plenty of polkas, be-bop, schmalz, hot steps, waltzes and rumbas to please everyone. And probably a song-fest—good old tunes like the 9th Div. March, and one dedicated to those sweethearts' wives, and one for old time's sake.

And since our Reunion is so very informal, our Entertainment Committee has decided to have a small cover charge—just to cover the tables with elbows. Each can call out "thirsty" or "hungry." Each to his own preference as to covering the tables with refreshments. The American Legion Hall is noted for its ability to cater to the tastes of everyone.

Ninth Division movies will probably be shown at 8 o'clock, for those who have yet to see them. The Entertainment Committee is to be on hand to greet you before the doors open at 7:30 until the

party is over. Bob DeSandy, Paul Senyszyn, Vince Walker, and a number of others are working on the details that will assure an enjoyable evening.

Personal invitations are to be sent to members, but any member of the Association who will be in Detroit on March 12 for a big business deal (like buying the Ambassador Bridge) had better just drop in. The American Legion Hall is right in the heart of downtown Detroit, at the corner of Cass and Lafayette.

Saturday night, March 12 is plenty of notice for Michigan members to get baby setters.

For \$2 a couple, or 50c an elbow, the Committee promises the time of your life, the place and the music, and will encourage collecting of phone numbers, cross-table dancing and many happy reunions. Mark that date, Mar. 12.

Greater Detroit Chapter is to meet Sunday before the dance—at 2 P. M., at 624 Brush St. In case any member is still waiting for that new car, just come to the meeting on Sunday, March 6, and meet a buddy who will see that you and your wife have home to Reunion to home service. Windshield stickers will be available at the meeting. Also the meeting will provide an opportunity for members to pay annual dues before The Octofoil stays away from his door.

Be seeing you in Detroit on March 12

See you in Pittsburgh later!

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

The Scotchman bought a car when he found out his wife had gas on her stomach.—EX.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

Glenn Moore: "Puzak, just why haven't you ever married?"

Mike: "I've never met a girl who already had a mink coat and her appendix out."—EX.

## INDUCTION OF NEW OFFICERS IN NEW YORK WAS SUCCESS

By STAN COHEN, 192 Danforth St., Jersey City, N. J.

The gifts that were distributed to the retiring officers are just small, tangible evidence of grateful appreciation by the New York Chapter for a job "well done." However, sincere appreciation was more eloquently expressed by Doc Sternlicht when he discussed the tireless and grand work done by Al Bruchac during the past year as president of the New York Chapter. Doc then presented Al a pair of Gold cuff links. Al then introduced George Whitney to the members and handed George the gavel of leadership. George Grossman then expressed the gratitude of the group for a job handled to perfection by Mike Gatto as Recording Secretary. Mike was given a gold pen knife, just a small token of the group's esteem and gratitude. This is one job where a guy really has to work.

A significant factor that can't be overlooked was: the delicious sandwiches prepared by Mrs. Pearl Schiff. On behalf of all the men who ate them and to Harold Pepper and Getzy who aided with the refreshments, goes the thanks of all the lads.

After all the ceremony was completed, George announced the new Program Committee for the coming year: Finance and Bud-

et, Dr. Seslow, Chairman; Mike Gatto, Harold Pepper; Building and Housing, George Whitney, Chairman; Calvin Polivy, Doc Sternlicht, Al Bruchac, Vincent Guglielmino; Program Committee, Stanley Cohen, Chairman; Jordan Bierman, Irving Feinberg, Jerome Shapiro; Dance Committee, Phil Ortoff, Chairman; George Grossman, Dominick Miele, Harold Fredricks, Henry Galdero, Al Bruchac, Salvatore Barbagallo and N. Walzer; Fund Raising, Fred Golub, Chairman; Al Mueller, Stan Mrozinski, Clifford Heller, Dan Quinn, Dick O'Connor, Bob Nolan; Convention Committee, Richard O'Connor, Chairman; Dr. Seslow, Calvin Polivy, Al Bruchac, Mike Gatto, Fred Golub, Sal Brodske, Vincent Guglielmino.

The appointed committees were well chosen, and each and every man is a specialist who knows the duties of his particular task. A very important matter, because what we in New York are after is results in a very big way for the coming year. . . .

As usual, the pursuits of the evening were rewarded by some "not too cold beer" and very fine sandwiches—at which time the battles were fought all over again from start to finish.

## WOODSIDE STRIVING FOR A CHAPTER TO BE ORGANIZED IN ROME, N. Y.

Robert Woodside, former Co. B, 60th man, now living at 207 S. Doxtater Ave., Rome, N. Y., has written The Octofoil twice during the past month concerning a chapter in his hometown.

Bob also wants the films made by Walter Mahon at the Columbus Reunion in order to try and create interest for a big turnout at Pittsburgh from Rome. The Octofoil loaned those films to a group slated for a meeting down east and they have not been returned. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of the films should notify The Octofoil at once.

Woodside says "8 Stars to Victory" is his prize possession. He supports Taylor in agitating for a pictorial history. The former Co. B Joe says The Octofoil is worth to him what yearly dues come to.

Woodside writes "confidentially" just as soon as a certain party in Rome will say the word "yes," he'll be a married man and that she is interested in the Association, after reading The Octofoil each month and Bob's "8 Stars to Victory," he says she can talk the 9th Division language.

Quoting from one of the letters: "Recently contacted two former Ninth men in Rome. Both became 9th men in 1941 at Bragg. One is Stanley Shultz, who went all the way with Co. A, 60th. Jimmy Clemens was with A Co., 47th and was wounded in Normandy."

Excerpts from a story appearing in a recent issue of the afternoon paper in Rome:

Plans for the formation of an Update New York Chapter of the Ninth Infantry Division Association were advanced when a group of former members of the division met at the VFW Post.

Named to serve on the organization committee were Robert Woodside, Les Henry and Conser DeLutis, all of Rome.

Persons in the area interested in becoming charter members of the group are urged to write DeLutis, 233 S. Jay St., Rome.

Meetings of the group have been attended by veterans from Rome, Utica, Oneida, Auburn, Syracuse and Ithaca.

## AERO TRAVEL CLUB OF AMERICA SUBMITS A FEW SUGGESTIONS

Aero Travel Club, 6031 Goodwin Ave., Dallas 6, Texas, has arranged a schedule of rates from practically every center of importance in the United States to Pittsburgh, Pa., and return. The chart would take up too much space to print in full in The Octofoil. Interested groups should contact the Club directly.

The Club rates are about 30 per cent less than regular air travel rates. Two plans are advanced, one known as Group Flights and the other as Combination Group Flights. Where there is not a minimum in one community to make up a Group Flight this combination plan has been devised. Members having any considerable distance to travel will save many, many hours of valuable time.

The Aero Travel Club was organized on a non-profit basis to provide air travel to its members

at low cost. Planes are available to groups of any size for conventions, vacations, tours, business or pleasure trips. The Club acts as a clearing house, linking the air traveler with the flying airplane.

In a letter to Secretary Tingley, J. V. Lincoln, of Aero Travel Club of America Operations Committee, he has this to say:

The attendance at the convention of the Ninth Infantry Div. Assn. at Pittsburgh can be satisfactorily increased by using the group transportation. Time and money will be saved.

Over a million dollars passenger insurance is carried on each flight which is possible because statistics prove that one is safer in an Aero Club plane than in their own home. The equipment includes radar altimeter showing proximity of obstructions below and in front of the plane.

## Bill Mauser Is Deserting His Bachlerhood Buddies

Hdqtrs., WILLIAM C. MAUSER, 6632 Bliss Ave., Cleveland (3) Ohio

Subject: Engagement announcement.

To: Comrades, Ninth Infantry Division Association.

1. The following article taken from The Cleveland Plain Dealer of Jan. 30, 1949, extracted for your information and guidance:

### EXTRACT

**Drumwright-Mauser**  
Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Dorothy Virginia Drumwright to Mr. William C. Mauser, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Mauser, 6632 Bliss Ave., Cleveland. Miss Drumwright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kyle Drumwright, Fort Union, Va.; attended Mary Washington College in Virginia. Mr. Mauser

was graduated from Ohio State University where he belonged to Lambda Chi Alpha and served with the field artillery of the U. S. Army Ninth Infantry Div. during the war. The wedding is planned for early spring.

2. To elaborate, the girl has already expressed desire to attend Pittsburgh Convention; barring Hell or High Water we shall be there.

FOR THE SUPREME COMMANDER:

WILLIAM C. MAUSER, Formerly 84th F.A. Bn., 9th Inf. Div., Adjutant.

Official: William C. Mauser, Certified a True Copy.

Sincerely, BILL MAUSER.

## WALT VICTORY REPORTS ON A GEORGIA MEET

Walter Victory, 580 Holderness St., Atlanta, Ga., sends in a report of the dinner-dance held Feb. 9 in that city. Walt was unable to attend because of illness in the family.

Those who did attend had a big time. Another new member showed up for the Georgia Chapter—Marvin L. Martin, 11 E. Westby Rd., Atlanta, Ga. Quite a few more have come through with their 1949 dues, according to Victory.

General George Smythe is slated to go on overseas duty shortly, so the Georgia Crackers are planning another meeting soon in honor of the General.

Following is a list of those who attended the Feb. 9 party:

John M. Alley, Col. Van H. Bond, John N. Booth, Capt. John H. Cecil, Capt. Horace E. Clary, Jr., Sgt. Joseph E. Goode, Lt. Col. Lucien F. Keller, Donald L. Makereer, Marvin L. Martin, Capt. William E. McWaters, Walton R. Sanderson, Brig. Gen. George W. Smythe, Lt. Col. Justin W. Stoll, Maj. William H. Waikart, Oscar H. Thompson, Major Sam Magruder, Major W. E. McBride.

Appearing as fillers in various parts of The Octofoil will be noted some spicy jokes. These were taken from an Automotive Parts house organ sent to The Octofoil by the Georgia correspondent, Walter Victory.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

## Young Brooklynite



Pictured above is an addition to the Sydney Bernstein home. Mr. and Mrs. Syd live at 3373 12th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., and would like to get a letter from any of the old gang.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

## NEWS FLASHES FROM TAYLOR

Quoting from Wilton F. Taylor's Jan. 27 letter. His address is Box 446, Taft, Calif.:

Received nice cards from former Co. M, 47th men, including Capt. and Mrs. W. H. Horan, Co. D, 39th, Fort Dix, N. J.; Dominick Meile, Bronx, New York; John Watson and his mother, Roxton, Tex.; Sgt. and Mrs. Richard L. Kinkennon, 150th Inf., E. T. O.; also a card from Louis Novak, Co. H, 47th, an old Camp Wolters buddy, who was wounded during the last days of the war. He is on a farm at Seymour, Texas, Rt. 1.

Captain Horan and Sgt. Kinkennon are proud parents.

It would be a very welcome sight to see all former Co. M men have their address in The Octofoil. Let's start a 47th Infantry column. Be sure and send in some photographs.

A recent feature in a nationally known magazine was titled "We Are Ready for Mr. Stalin." Pictured were troops on amphibious maneuvers, similar the 9th's experiences before sailing for Africa. I hope to send in some interesting articles later. You fellows help by writing a letter giving your address and the picture. Write The Octofoil, 216 S. Grant Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

Taylor sends greetings to all former Ninth men and especially those who have returned to the service.

Another inquiry that was in the letter: Does anyone know the address of Charlie Reyburger, Choma, Leander Davis, Eddie Dachowski, Theodore Dybalski and Frank Sturgil. Write their address to The Octofoil so all their friends will know their whereabouts.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

## A NOTE FROM VANCOUVER

Harold Hauzenberger, T-Sgt., 60th, gives as his address Route 7, Box 885, Vancouver, Wash. Harold reads The Octofoil from cover to cover every issue trying to locate a writeup about some of his old buddies. He says most of the time his efforts are in vain—guesses they too civilianized now.

# History Receives Good Publicity

## Major Blair Now Located In Korea

Major Arnold D. Blair, formerly S-2 of the 39th, is now located in Korea. His address is USAFIK, PM Section, APO 235, PM, San Francisco, Calif.

—Pittsburgh In '49—

## Ken Jenks Liked Last Issue of The Octofoil

Kenneth Jenks, former W.O., Div. Arty., now lives at 71-21 52d Ave., Maspeth, L. I., N. Y. Ken hasn't had time to read the history yet because he doesn't want to read it hurriedly. Extracting from one of his recent letters the following is noted: Received welcome news from the Dick Clarkes and the John Hills (both 34th F.A. Bn.) and noticed that the battalion was represented in the last Octofoil by a picture and a letter concerning men with whom I thoroughly enjoyed working.

Keep 'em Smiling In Beds of White

## Orlandi a Wee Bit Critical

Mario Orlandi lives at 53-17 37th Rd., Woodside, N. Y. In a letter to The Octofoil he writes: "I look forward to receiving The Octofoil. Why is it that very little or nothing is written of former members of M Co., 3d Bn., 60th Inf.? Being one of the boys of said company since the beginning of the Division I would appreciate hearing from them."

PITTSBURGH IN '49

If you want to make your host PEAL happy—go home!—Ex.

## WILBUR VIEBVOCK PRAISES THE BOOK

Wilbur Viebvoek, formerly 9th Q.M., writes from Rt. 1, 1000 Somerset, Plainfield, N. J. He is in the men's wear business and has found it difficult to get away to Reunions, but thinks he will make the Pittsburgh get-together.

The lad says "8 Stars to Victory" is simply terrific. How any outfit could boast a better is more than I can see. My thanks to all who worked on it.

Wilbur enclosed his 1949 dues because he didn't want to miss an issue of The Octofoil. In a note to Secretary Tingley he adds "My best wishes in your tasks ahead, and I hope the boys make your job easier by getting behind you with their dues. It should be no chore for them when all they have to do is remember they are a part of the greatest outfit ever assembled."

—Pittsburgh In '49—

## SHORT ASKS ABOUT 60TH A.T. CO. MEN

Lewis Frank Short, Townsville, N. C., makes an appeal for letters from the 60th A.T. Co. men. He says "I see almost nothing about them in The Octofoil. I do hear from Bland, who lives in Beckley, W. Va., once in a great while, but the others seem to have faded out of the picture. Wish they would write."

Lou and his wife get a kick out of reading The Octofoil, but with a few more notes from the 60th A.T. guys he'd like it better.

## LT. WEAVER BACK WITH NINTH DIV.

A note sign Beatrice F. Weaver (Mrs. Donald C. Weaver) was received recently. She is the fine wife of 1st Lt. Donald C. Weaver, formerly with the 47th.

In the note Mrs. Weaver explains Don is right back in the Ninth Division at Fort Dix, 364th Infantry as a first lieutenant. She says the Army has gotten into her husband's blood and will always be there. Some of the former Ninth men at Dix they have contacted so far include Capt. Bill Horan, Capt. Carl Burrows, Lt. Les Price and Lt. John Minger. The letter closes complimenting the history and sending sincere regards to all friends they had in the old Ninth.

The address is 13 Brainerd St., Mt. Holly, N. J.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

## Chuck Kothe Sends Greetings to Boys

Charles D. Kothe, formerly 1st Lt., Co. I, 47th, writes and says: I haven't forgotten the gang and wish to extend my greetings to all with best wishes for the New Year."

—Pittsburgh In '49—

## INGRAHAM LIVING OUT IN MICHIGAN

Lewis Ingraham, former Co. M, 60th man, is living in Portland, Mich. Lou rushes his dues because he says "I can't pass up chance of missing The Octofoil."

## WALTER WINCHELL BOOSTS THE HISTORY IN NEW YORK MIRROR COLUMN, JAN. 19, 1949 ISSUE

### SECRETARY TINGLEY REQUESTED PUBLICITY; WALT'S MOUTHPIECE SAYS THE OLD BOY DID NOT CRITICIZE NINTH DIVISION.

Under date of January 13, 1949, Secretary Tingley addressed a letter to Miss Rose Bigman, New York Mirror, asking that Walter Winchell mention in his column the fact that the history had been completed. Parts of the letters passed between Tingley's office and Miss Bigman are self-explanatory and read as follows:

### Sgt. Kinkennon Back Overseas

Sgt. R. L. Kinkennon, formerly with Co. M, 47th, is overseas again. His address is: Hq. Co. 2nd Bn., 350th Inf., APO 541, care PM, New York City.

A recent letter advises that his wife was joining him at his new station.

—Pittsburgh In '49—

### AIR CORPS JOES PUT ON SPOT

Charles B. Sanders, 4327 Travis St., Dallas, Tex., formerly with 60th Inf., writes that he and Mrs. Sanders have just had a WAC assigned to their outfit. They enjoy The Octofoil. He says the history is tops, and has helped him keep the Air Corps boys in line down his way.

Miss Rose Bigman, Care New York Daily Mirror, New York City.

Dear Miss Bigman: I recently talked to Bill Paddock of The Sporting News and asked how a person would go about getting a memo in the hands of Walter Winchell. He suggested I present our problem to you.

We recently completed publication of our Division History, a copy of which is being sent you. It is our hope that Walter will have an opportunity to glance through our book, and give him some idea of the part our Division played in World War II.

During the war our outfit was unfortunate in the amount of publicity which it received. Several of our members often recall a certain article which appeared in Walter's column during the first part of the war while we were beating our brains out in Africa. This article wanted to know why the 9th Inf. Div. wasn't in action. Although at the time and for weeks previous, we were in action.

We have spent over three years in completion of this project and we feel this volume is one that would be of interest not only to former members but to others as well.

We have arranged to furnish a copy free to each of the next-of-kin to the men who did not return. The number totals over 4,000; so far we have not located all of the next-of-kin.

Lack of proper addresses confront us in trying to contact the more than 50,000 men who were at one time or another a member of the Division. To date we have contacted around 12,000.

I mention the above problems trying to stress need for some type of national publicity, with the thought in mind that perhaps Walter could make some mention of our Association.

Such publicity at this time would more than counteract lack of publicity which was our lot during the war.

Most sincerely yours,  
CHARLES O. TINGLEY,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

MISS BIGMAN'S REPLY  
Dear Mr. Tingley: Your letter was forwarded to Mr. Winchell, and attached is a column showing the mention.

All through the war this office worked ceaselessly to shed the truth on the charge you make that Mr. Winchell spoke disparagingly of this or that division, etc. Actually all made the same charge, and it is absolutely without any basis of fact. At one time we had some 2,000 letters printed in our losing effort to get the truth before our men in uniform. We used up that lot and had to reorder. This should give you some idea of how widespread the fallacy was. And now after all these years, there it is again in your letter. Stars and Stripes and Yank also tried to help us.

Sincerely,  
ROSE BIGMAN,  
For Walter Winchell

THE ARTICLE  
In Winchell's "In New York" column of Jan. 19, 1949, he ran the following notice:

The 9th Inf. Div. Assn' completed "Eight Stars to Victory," the history of the brave Division in Africa. Members should contact the Association at Box 1704, Washington, D. C.

Secretary Tingley has advised The Octofoil that since the item appeared he has received many letters from former 9th men who had not heard of the Association, and quite a few have joined.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

One must do nothing in private life which will reflect unfavorably upon the organization of which he is a part.—Charles R. Gow.

—Pittsburgh In '49—

If you want to cut off a wolf's tail—cancel his hotel reservation.

## A TYPICAL NINTH SOUVENIR CHASER — — — — — By Geisel



After all the trouble to get the souvenirs, especially the prize package in Winchester all G.I. Joe got from the "little woman" was a scowl. Above pen drawings made by Henry Geisel, Elkhart, Ind.



# Remember These G.I. Joes? ---



Harking back to May, 1944, in the neighborhood of Barton Stacey, England, Bob Smith, 156 Aigler Blvd., Bellevue, Ohio, located a pretty good snapshot of T-Sgt. Amar Moore, Sgt. Bob Smith in person; T-Sgt. Tom Shine and S-Sgt. Harry Kreeley.

## 1949 DUES ARE NOW PAYABLE 1949 DUES MUST BE PAID IF A MEMBER EXPECTS TO RECEIVE HIS OCTOFOIL REGULARLY

Either through your local Chapter or directly to Secretary Charles O. Tingley, Ninth Infantry Division Association, P. O. Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., members should send in their 1949 dues AT ONCE. Dues are \$3.50 per year. This amount includes one year's subscription for The Octofoil. Pay either directly to Secretary-Treasurer Charles O. Tingley, P. O. Box 1704, or if you have a local Chapter, pay your local Chapter Secretary-Treasurer.

When members are listed as delinquent the Secretary is mandated by the Constitution and By-Laws to remove such names from The Octofoil mailing list.

For your convenience the following blank form is printed in a position of The Octofoil that will not cause any news items to be mutilated if clipped out:

MR. CHARLES O. TINGLEY, Secretary-Treasurer,  
Ninth Infantry Division Association,  
P. O. Box 1704,  
Washington 13, D. C.

Enclosed herewith is check, money order (mark which),  
for my 1949 dues in the Ninth Infantry Division Association.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Street or R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## CARMECI SAYS HISTORY OKAY

Anthony J. Carmeci, 541 61st St., West New York, N. J., says "8 Stars to Victory" was the best history he has ever read.

Tony suggests getting "The 9th Division Combo," a quartet at Fort Dix, to attend the Pittsburgh Reunion.

### SOME AA-O NOTES SENT IN BY CARMECI

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Andy Wolchok, former Co. M, man. He now lives at Astoria, Long Island, N. Y.

Tony Campo is in the contracting business in Belford, N. J.

Ole Dick "Sully" Sullivan, of Service Co., lives in the Bronx and is working for his law degree.

A baby girl arrived recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw.

Pat Solmaine, Buffalo, is now a member. It took the "brass" to sign him up though.

Artie Clark has two children, and a new home in Rutherford, N. J.

Frank Orifici is still "soloing" and working for the Army as a civilian employee.

Carl Chesko is with the railway express.

If anyone knows the whereabouts of former S-Sgt. Nicholas J. Asperger of M Co., Carmeci would like to be notified.

Met Nick Miller, Lt. Termini and his charming wife; John Curley, A Co.; Lee and Frevola of L Co., in Philly. Lee is a flatfoot in Somerville, N. J.

## BILL PETERSON IN MINNESOTA

From Little Falls, Minn., Box 195, Rt. 1, comes a short note from William Peterson, a former 60th, Co. H guy. And he wants to know why more fellows from that outfit do not write to The Octofoil. Bill was wounded at St. Lo, and lost contact with the Division. He says reading happenings in the history that took place after he left the company have intrigued him. He also comments on how big a booster for The Octofoil his wife has developed into.

## Gen. Eddy Writes to the Rekettye Family

Mr. Paul Rekettye,  
1079 Mercer Ave.,  
Akron, Ohio.

Dear Mr. Rekettye: Paul Plunkett, of Columbus, Ohio, to whom you recently wrote a letter concerning the funeral of your son, Tibby, has told me of your courage and splendid devotion to the men of the Ninth Division.

As the Commander of that Division from the time it first entered combat in North Africa until after the landings on the Normandy Beaches, it was my pleasure and great pride to lead one of the finest groups of young American men who have ever been assembled. Apparently your son, Tibby, shared this great feeling of comradeship, else you would have no reason to take the unusually fine attitude towards our Ninth Division Association.

I think your desire to assist in initiating an Akron Chapter of the Association is most commendable and will be greatly appreciated by all members of the Association everywhere. Mr. Charles O. Tingley, Secretary-Treasurer of the National Chapter of the Association, will be most anxious to help out in any way possible. His address is P. O. Box 1704, Washington, D. C. If I can be of any more personal assistance, I hope you will not hesitate to call upon me.

I just wanted to take this means of introducing myself and of letting you know how tremendously gratifying it is to learn of the splendid patriotism and good feeling that exists in the heart of a man who lost his son in combat.

With best regards and every good wish for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Successful New Year, I am,

Faithfully yours,

M. S. EDDY,  
Lt. Gen. U. S. Army.

## BRITISH PRAISE DIVISION BOOK

Secretary Tingley recently received an important looking document from the Imperial War Museum, which read:

I am directed by His Royal Highness, The Duke of Gloucester, President of the Board of Trustees, to thank you for the gift mentioned overleaf which you have presented to the Imperial War Museum. I am to assure you that your generosity is greatly appreciated by the Board of Trustees.

I have the honour to be  
Your obedient Servant,  
L. R. BRAWLEY,  
Curator and Secretary.  
On the overleaf was written out  
"EIGHT STARS TO VICTORY."

## Howard Swanson Writes From Illinois

Howard Swanson, former sergeant Co. A, 899th T.D. Bn., lives at 502 Meacham Ave., Park Ridge, Ill. Howard is well pleased with "8 Stars to Victory," and after reading his copy, sent a \$5 check to The Octofoil for a copy to be sent to Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Casey, 315 1/2 W. Carrillo St., Santa Barbara, Calif.

## ENGLISH'S NEXT- OF-KIN ASK HELP

Mrs. V. E. Bechwell, Switz City, Ind., a sister of Pfc. Albert D. English, 60th, has written The Octofoil for help in trying to locate someone who was with Al when he was killed on June 27, 1944.

Mrs. Bechwell send's Al's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Xolof English, kindest regards to the members. It is hoped someone will take time out to answer this appeal.

## MATUSIK SENDS INTERESTING PIXS

Ted Matusik, Chicago, Ill., has forwarded to The Octofoil several hundred outstanding pictures that he "liberated" while with the outfit in Germany. Close-up shots of the infamous Nazi leaders are vividly portrayed. The Octofoil hopes to be able to print at least two of the pictures in each issue for the next few months. However, readers will have to identify the individuals and locations themselves. Explanations on the back side of the photos is all written in Kraut language.

## LOVE-MAKING

"Does your girl friend shirk from your love-making?"  
"Gosh, no! On the contrary, she seems to be getting bigger and bigger."—Ex.

## Flannery Lives In "Tall Corn State"

Lawrence W. Flannery is living in Muscatine, Iowa, 504 W. 4th St. He is a former Co. D 47th lad, and writes in to learn whether there is a Chapter in his home state. There is none, but Secretary Tingley can probably furnish him with enough names of men who served in the Ninth at one time or another to organize a chapter.

## Mrs. Wisner Sends The Family News

Charlie Wisner, former 39th man, lives on Main St., Manchester, Md. Mrs. Wisner recently wrote Secretary Tingley that she had planned to send a picture of their three youngsters for The Octofoil. They have two boys and a little girl, 5 months old. The daughter has been a patient at University Hospital, Baltimore, for some time but has been returned home. She is suffering from an attack of spinal meningitis. The Octofoil's fervent prayer is for a rapid and complete recovery for the Wisners' baby daughter, Joanne Elaine.

## CPL. RICH BACK IN KRAUT LAND

Cpl. Wendell L. Rich, formerly Pfc., 39th, is now with Heavy Motor Co., 16th Inf., APO 696, Postmaster, New York. The corporal wrote a letter from Nuremberg, Germany, and mentioned being with the First Div. and of having seen a few former Ninth men over there.

## PHIL BARREAU SAYING HELLO

Philip Barreau, former 60th Pfc., is helping a brother on his farm at Richland Center, Wis., Rt. 3, but advises he will be leaving shortly after March 1 when he has completed a course in Diesel engineering he has been taking.

## Len Boyle and Wife Living Out Yonder

From way out in Harrah, Wash., Star Route 1, Leonard L. Boyle, former Sgt. A Co., 60th Inf, sends in his dues and advises that both he and his wife enjoy The Octofoil as that it is their only way of keeping up with the old gang since they live so far removed from the convention cities.

## WALT DOOHAN SENDS REGARDS

Walter Doochan, a former S-Sgt., F Co., 60th, lives at 1239 Townsend Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Walt says everyone at his home now have read "8 Stars to Victory" and have also finally conceded the Ninth Division was the greatest combat group ever assembled.

## Francis Caldwell Wants to Hear From His Buddies

Francis Caldwell lives at 6477 Bingham, Dearborn, Mich. Caldwell says he hates like heck to write and has put off writing for a long time. He was a low-point man and was yanked out of the outfit suddenly, supposedly to go to the Pacific, and he didn't get some names he desires. Quoting from his letter: I would like the names and address of any men who were formerly with the 376th AAA Bn; also a buddy whose last name was Pelle, from the 47th."

## ART WILSON IS IN NEW JERSEY

Arthur C. Wilson, former Sgt., 9th Signal, writes from 141 Sylvan Ave., Leona, N. J. Art gave three copies of "8 Stars to Victory" to friends for Christmas gifts. He rushed his dues through because he says something would really be missing if he failed to get every issue of The Octofoil.

## Roger Vuilloumier In Scarsdale, N. Y.

Roger L. Vuilloumier, former Pfc. 1st Bn., Hq. Co., 39th, sends a nice letter from 2 Berkley Rd., Scarsdale, N. Y. Quoting from his letter: "There is not another Division in the whole U. S. Army which fought in this war that can give a better record than the 9th. I also want to put my okay on The Octofoil. It's a fine paper."

## IT IS DR. BOSLER, AS OF FEB. 4TH

Bernard J. Bosler was formerly with Hq. Btry., 26th F.A. He recently mailed out the graduating announcements from Northern Illinois College of Optometry, Chicago, Ill. On Friday morning, Feb. 4, 1949, the former 26th man became officially known as Dr. Bernard J. Bosler, optometrist.

## Now Hear This !!!

This is your information service. Questions furnished by you will be answered to the best of our ability with the facilities at our disposal. Service questions regarding you or your dependents are especially welcome. Please address: NOW HEAR THIS, Ninth Infantry Division Association, Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C. Be sure to include your name and address. However, initials only will be used when publishing the question and answer.

Q.—My brother, a World War II veteran, made valid application for an automobile under Public Law 663, 79th Congress, but he died before delivery of the car could be made. May it now be paid by the VA and delivered to his estate?

A.—No. Payment for the car by VA is contingent upon its delivery to the veteran.

Q.—What is the last date on which a veteran of World War II may apply for a GI loan?

A.—Such veterans have until July 25, 1957, in which to apply for GI loans. Armed Forces Recruitment Act enlistees will have 10 years after their period of enlistment is ended where the discharge date is later than July 25, 1947.

Q.—I am a World War II veteran and wish to go in business. Must I have experience in the business in order to get a GI loan?

A.—Experience is an important element in the success of the average business. You should be able to show a reasonable expectation of success in your venture in order to get your loan.

Q.—I assigned my armed forces leave bond to pay premiums in advance on my National Service Life Insurance, but I need funds at this time. May I withdraw all or part of it?

A.—Yes. Upon written request of the insured, all or part of the unearned premium may be refunded.

## PIG'S FEET WERE THEN 10c A POUND



Wilton Taylor would have to revive old memories by sending the above Fort Bragg beer garden picture. Those were the days!



# Final Chapter Of P. O. W. Diary

## AFTER 25 MONTHS OF HELL WOJTAS AND HIS BUDDIES ARE LIBERATED BY THE RUSSIAN TROOPS

THE WAITING FOR WORD TO LEAVE FOR HOME WAS AS TOUGH ON THE BOYS AFTER THEY WERE LIBERATED AS BEING PRISONERS.

By VIC J. WOJTAS,  
1729 N. Wood St., Chicago, Ill.

This installment of Wojtas's diary, which he kept so religiously while a P.O.W. brings to an end the narrative. The Octofoil thanks both Vic and Mrs. Wojtas for their co-operation in allowing the use of the treasured document.

### WAITING, LOOKING

April 22: Today I am a Prisoner of War exactly 25 months. What I have been waiting and looking forward to for this length of time has finally happened. We have been liberated by the Russian forces. At 9:30 a. m. the noise and shouting is mighty good to hear. Here at Stalag 3-A the Russians have liberated 43,000 Prisoners of War of all nationalities. At this writing, the Russian tanks and trucks have entered 3-A.



Stayed a little while and continued on the heels of the retreating Germans. We American prisoners are wondering when we will be moved from the combat zone and on our way home. Most of us here are in a daze, and just can't believe that the day of liberation has finally arrived.

### LONG WAY FROM HOME

April 23: We are liberated but we're not on our way home. Awaiting orders from some general on when we are to leave Stalag 3-A. I hope they make up their minds pretty soon. This waiting is really hard on us at this stage of our prison lives. Last night and early this morning there was quite a lot of machine gun, rifle and artillery fire in a few different directions from Stalag 3-A. Rumor is the Russians are on the outskirts of Berlin. What we American prisoners want most of all, is to get out of this lice infested hole, and out of this miserable country as soon as we possibly can.

### CONTINUOUS BARRAGE

April 23, 4:30 P. M.: Directly north of Stalag 3-A, about 10 kilometers away, there's a continuous barrage of artillery, with small arms fire being heard every once in a while.

We have been liberated by the Russians, but it seems like we'll never move out of this hole called Stalag 3-A. The food situation is worse now than it was under the Germans. Now that we are under the orders of American officers, the details are all screwed up. Here's what they gave us to eat yesterday: Half a cup of soup, two potatoes, two slices of bread. True, supplies are low, but they still can feed us more than what is mentioned above. Most of us are seeing red with the way everything in general is going since the American officers have taken charge. In the northwest direction of Potsdam there is a continuous rumble of artillery fire. And today there's more Russian aircraft around than ever before. Rumor is we may move out in four days, flown to Paris, France, get deloused, shower, new uniforms and then be flown to the States.

### JENNIE STILL WRITES

Received the fifty-second letter from Jennie Depa, dated Jan. 15, on April 25.

April 25: We're still in Stalag 3-A, and most of the old prisoners are blue and disappointed in being here. We are all anxious to be on our way home, but their prolonging the agony makes time drag more than ever.

Received the fifty-third letter from Jennie Depa, dated Jan. 13, on April 26.

Received the fifty-fourth letter from Jennie Depa, dated Dec. 25, on April 26.

### TIME DRAGGING

April 28: This is the sixth day since our liberation by the Russian forces. Time is really dragging; haven't spent six days that have been as long as these in my lifetime.

### FATHER GLENNON

April 29th: Attended Mass at Stalag 3-A. Mass was held by Father Glennon of Boston. Went to Confession and Communion.

May 2: Food and living conditions have improved here in Stalag 3-A. We are now being fed by the Russian Occupation Forces. Most of the food is from the City of Luckenwalde, and the surrounding territory. We can still hear artillery, machine gun and rifle fire northwest of us, and the last few days there have been convoys of Russian trucks and tanks passing along camp. The air activity is much more active than it has been.

This is the eleventh day since our liberation by the Russians, and we're not on our way home yet. I have a good hunch that we won't be leaving Germany for quite a long time.

### HEARS RADIO

May 4: I heard the program called "A. E. F." here in Stalag 3-A. This was the first radio I had heard since I came overseas way back in October of 1942. That was 31 months ago.

May 5: It is two weeks since our liberation by the Russians. This waiting is really rough and tough for us. At this time rumor is there are 70 G.I. trucks on the way to evacuate us to Wittenberg, from there by plane to Paris, France. From there to England, and then to the States by plane.

### WHOOPEE!

Whoopee! Whoopee . . . At 1 P. M. G.I. ambulances arrived in Stalag 3-A. They took all the sick and wounded and evacuated them to some town 200 miles from here. There were 20 Americans and they were the first I've seen since my capture. G.I. trucks are on the way to evacuate us, tomorrow, it is rumored.

May 6: You probably won't believe the following story, but here it is: We were trying to leave Stalag 3-A in charge of a lieutenant. There were 59 of us who tried to get to 20 G.I. trucks parked two kilometers from 3-A. We all succeeded in getting out of the compound, but on the way to the trucks we were all stopped by Russian guards. They asked where we were going. The lieutenant didn't want to explain that we were heading for the trucks to evacuate us to the American lines. The guard told us to line up in a column of fours, and marched us back to 3-A. We couldn't figure what the Russians were holding us for when there were trucks to evacuate us. Lyle Hetrick, Al Hudy, and myself didn't like the situation one bit, so we decided to escape on our own. At 9 p. m. we succeeded in getting out of 3-A. We were about a kilometer away from Stalag 3-A when we were fired upon by the Russians. But we still continued walking on towards the trucks. We finally arrived at the trucks and told the captain in charge what had taken place. He succeeded in getting seven from 20 of his trucks loaded with ex-Prisoners of War. We left the area around 3-A at 9:30 P. M. for a 65-mile trip to the town of Sohneberg. Arrived at Sohneberg at 2 A. M. of the 7th. Were quartered in barracks. Why the Russians tried to hold us in Stalag 3-A is a mystery and is unexplainable as far as I am concerned.

May 7: We were awakened at 6:00 A. M., and fed a hot breakfast and reloaded on G.I. trucks. We left Sohneberg at 8:45 A. M. for Hildesheim, a 130-mile trip. Arrived at the airport a mile from Hildesheim at 2:30 P. M.

Some of the cities we passed through were Wittenberg, Magdeburg, Helmstedt, Braunschweig and Hildesheim, and they were bombed to shambles. The worst of these was Magdeburg, and then Hildesheim with block upon block

of wrecked homes, churches and factory buildings.

### AWAY FROM CHI 3 YEARS

Exactly three years ago today I was in Chicago. I am hoping to get back there soon, very soon.

May 8: Hildesheim airport—Al Hudy, Lyle Hetrick and myself are waiting our turn for a plane (C-47) to fly us to Le Havre, France, for a delousing, bath and new clothes. From here they say we either fly or go by boat to the good old U. S. A.

Al Hudy's, Hetrick's and my flight number is 317, which means we will be in the same C-47 plane. The planes that arrive here average 45 and they make two trips daily with weather permitting. In this case, we should be leaving Hildesheim airport in a few days.

May 19, 3:00 A. M.: About 25 C-47s have landed which brings us closer to our flight number—317. They are now loading Flight No. 216, which means we should leave Hildesheim airport tonight or at least some time tomorrow.

By the way, the air transport carries 26 ex-Prisoners of War, and flying time is four and one-half hours from here to Le Havre.

Here is something that I noticed around Hildesheim airport and that is the German Prisoners of War who work around the airport. They are much happier under the Americans as prisoners than they were when they were free under the Nazi regime.

7:30 P. M.: Al Hudy and myself went for a walk to the city of Hildesheim. There we met Poles from Warsaw, who gave us first hand information on the atrocities of the Germans.

### MAY 10—Hildesheim Airport, Germany

One hundred and fifty C-47s landed here today. We were loaded on C.U.-315220 with a big letter "O" on the tail. The nickname of the plane was Four Leaf Clover. We left Hildesheim airport at 11:30 and landed at an airport at Rheims, France, to refuel at 2:10 P. M. Took off again at 2:20 and landed at an airport at Le Havre, France, at 3:45 P. M. From here on trucks to Camp Lucky Strike, where we were given hot showers, a little delousing and fed supper, consisting of boneless chicken, noodles, asparagus, white bread, canned peaches and peach jam. We were told to eat as much as we could take.

On the flight from Hildesheim to Le Havre I noticed bomb and artillery craters, fox holes, trench emplacements and ruined factories and homes.

May 11, Camp Lucky Strike. Le Havre, France—Sent two telegrams, one to Jennie Depa, and the other home.

May 12: Since our arrival at Camp Lucky Strike we have been fed on a soft diet, due to the condition of our stomachs. This camp is a kind of recuperation camp for recovered Allied military personnel. There must be 30,000 ex-Prisoners of War here, and then some. Wondering how long we are to stay here? Majority of us all are anxious to be on our way home.

### MORE RUMORS

May 13: The rumor is when we get to the States we will be sent to a camp closest to our homes. For me, that means Fort Sheridan, 30 miles from Chicago.

The weather here in France is very warm. I'm doing a lot of sun bathing and getting a good tan.

May 13: Camp Lucky Strike, France—Attended my first Mass here. Mass said by Father Melben of Boston.

May 14: Still at Camp Lucky Strike and still being fed on a soft diet. All we do here is eat, read, sleep. Very anxious to start for home.

May 15: Camp Lucky Strike, France, is situated 25 miles from Dieppe, 40 miles from Le Havre, and 180 miles from Paris.

May 16: Last day for our soft diet. Then to another area.

May 17: Area D, Camp Lucky Strike: Typhus inoculation, physical exam and new clothes. Getting closer home, I hope.

May 18: \$20 partial pay. They are still feeding us a soft diet.

May 19: Still on a soft diet.

May 20: Soft diet yet.

May 21: Taken sick with pneumonia. Fever 104.

May 22: Sent to hospital. Put on liquid diet. Inoculations.

May 23: Still have a fever—liquid diet, eight inoculations.

May 24: Liquid diet, eight inoculations.

May 25: Feeling fair; put on soft diet; eight inoculations.

May 26: Feeling much better; soft diet, eight more inoculations.

May 27: Four more inoculations. Put on regular diet. Fever has gone.

May 28: 110th Station Hospital. Hoping to be released tomorrow.

### RELEASED

May 21: Released from hospital. Sent back to Camp Lucky Strike to get on another shipping order.

### BACK AT CAMP LUCKY

June 1: Back to Camp Lucky Strike; waiting to be placed on a shipping order. I have lost at least two weeks in travel time due to getting sick.

June 3: Still waiting for a ship to take me back to the good old U. S. A.

June 4: Camp Lucky Strike, France—Still waiting to get on a shipping order. Anxious to get going.

June 5: Still waiting and wondering when we will leave.

June 6: Same as June 5.

June 7: Rumor is we are to leave Camp Lucky Strike the 12th of this month.

June 8: Have a chance to go to Paris on a three-day pass.

June 11: Returned from Paris. In Paris really enjoyed the sights. Bought perfume, two bottles.

### RUMORS

June 12: Rumor is we're to get aboard a ship tomorrow.

June 13: Le Havre, France—Aboard the USS Admiral H. T. Mayo. Our Naval mess officer is Lt. Victor Mature Astor.

June 14: Left Le Havre, France at 10 A. M.

June 15: Passing the time on deck reading and playing pinochle.

June 16: USS Admiral H. T. Mayo—We are to dock at Boston, Mass., on the 21st of this month.

June 17, USS Admiral Mayo—A wee bit crowded aboard ship; 8,000 Army men, exclusive of the crew. The food is the best.

June 18: Our fourth day at sea. Too bad this ship can't fly. Very anxious to get home.

June 19, Admiral USS Mayo—Passing the time reading and playing cards. Played two hours of poker and won \$24.

### AMERICA THE REDEEMER

June 20, Admiral USS Mayo—Sweating out the shores of America—America, the Redeemer of the World.

### ARRIVE IN BOSTON

June 21, Boston Harbor—Arrived in Boston, Mass., at 1:00 A. M. Ate breakfast at 6 A. M.

Disembarked at 8:30 A. M. Train to Camp Miles Standish. Phoned the folks at 8:15 P. M. Didn't know what to say.

June 22: Left Camp Miles Standish for Fort Sheridan, Ill. The trip from Boston to Camp Miles Standish much too slow.

June 26: Fort Sheridan, and a 63-day furlough.

Aug. 28: Furlough time is up. Reporting to Miami, Fla.

Aug. 29: Miami Beach, Fla.—Recuperating at the Shorecrest.

Sept. 8: Sent to the Pancoast Hospital for further hospitalization.

### Happy Days, Happy Day—I hope!

### LOST SHEEP

Nov. 4: Arrived in Chi. Feel like one of the lost sheep. Should head for stock yards.

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT

The Greatest Sin—Fear.

The Best Day—Today.

The Biggest Fool—The boy who will not go to school.

The Best Town—Where you succeed.

The Most Agreeable Companion—One who would not have you any different from what you are.

The Great Bore—One who will not come to the point.

A Still Greater Bore—One who keeps on talking after he has made his point.

The Greatest Deceiver—One who deceives himself.

The Greatest Invention of the Devil—War.

The Greatest Secret of Production—Saving Waste.

The Best Work—What you like.

The Best Play—Work.

The Greatest Comfort—The knowledge that you have done your work well.

The Greatest Mistake—Giving Up.

The Most Extensive Indulgence—Hate.

The Cheapest, Stupidest and Easiest Thing to Do—Finding fault.

The Greatest Trouble Maker—One who talks too much.

The Greatest Stumbling Block—Egotism.

The Most Ridiculous Asset—Pride.

The Worst Bankrupt—The soul that has lost its enthusiasm.

The Cleverest Man—One who always does what he thinks is right.

The Most Dangerous Person—The liar.

The Most Disagreeable Person—The complainer.

The Best Teacher—One who makes you want to learn.

The Meanest Feeling of Which Any Human Being Is Capable—Feeling bad at another's success.

The Greatest Need—Common sense.

The Greatest Puzzle—Life.

The Greatest Mystery—Death.

The Greatest Thought—God.

The Greatest Thing, Bar None in All the World—Love.

### CITIES AND STATES I HAVE VISITED—

Alabama—Birmingham.

Georgia—Atlanta, Waycross.

Florida—Miami, Daytona Beach and Jacksonville.

Maryland—Baltimore, Solomon Islands.

District of Columbia.

New York—New York, Buffalo.

Massachusetts—Boston, Worcester.

Rhode Island.

Connecticut—Hartford, New Haven.

Arizona—Phoenix.

Kentucky—Ashland, Louisville.

Missouri—St. Louis, Jefferson City.

Kansas—Topeka, Kansas City.

Colorado—Denver, Pueblo.

Utah—Salt Lake City.

Nevada—Delaware.

California—San Pedro, Los Angeles, Acton.

Oregon—Klamath Falls, Salem, Portland.

Washington—Vancouver, Spokane, Seattle.

Idaho—Lewiston, Headquarters, Orfino.

Montana—Helena, Wallace, Missoula.

North Dakota—Bismarck, and Fargo.

Minnesota—Minneapolis, Duluth.

Wisconsin—Battle Creek, Bangor, Benton Harbor.

Indiana—Indianapolis, Gary, Fort Wayne.

Ohio—Portsmouth, Cincinnati.

Pennsylvania—Pittsburgh, Harrisburg.

West Virginia—Huntington, Charleston.

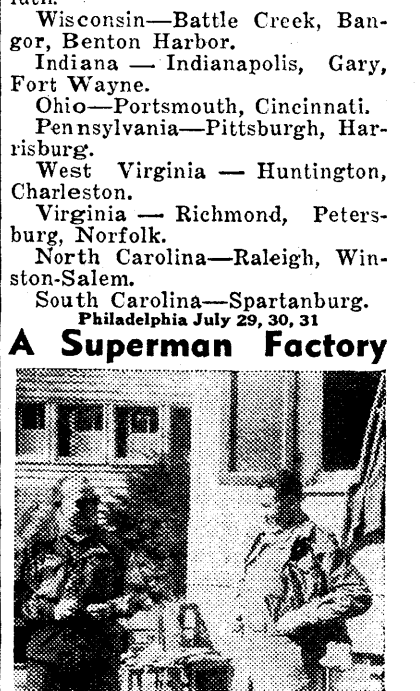
Virginia—Richmond, Petersburg, Norfolk.

North Carolina—Raleigh, Winston-Salem.

South Carolina—Spartanburg.

Philadelphia July 29, 30, 31

### A Superman Factory



Left to right are pictured Lt. Col. Allgood and Lt. Col. Schmidt, 47th Regt., relaxing a bit at Hitler Baby Camp, near Uicht, Germany. When the 9th Division blew the lid off the Nazis' pet projects, breeding spots for so-called supermen were also made to change their illegitimate mode of operation.

—PITTSBURGH IN '49—

If you do not enjoy what you have, how could you be happier with more?—Ex.

—Pittsburgh In '49—

No, Lulu, the Board of Trade is not a bed slat.—Ex.