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The Octofoil, December 1949

Ninth Infantry Division Association

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John Clouser

Vets unit
85-

Illinois
College
Jacksonville,
Ill.

VOLUME 4
NUMBER 12

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

THE NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

DIRECTORY
CONTINUED
NEXT OCT

One Year, 60 cents
Single Copy, 10 cents

DECEMBER, 1949

Merry Christmas
1949



Happy New Year
1950

reOCTOFOIL

EDITORIAL AND EXECUTIVE OFFICES, WASHINGTON, D. C.
(Printed monthly at 216 S. GRANT AVE., COLUMBUS, OHIO)
Form Cards 3878 should be sent to P. O. Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C.
Octofoil Editor: PAUL S. PLUNKETT
216 S. Grant Ave. (Phone: MAin 6998) Columbus, Ohio

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JOHN J. CLOUSER, First Vice-President
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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."

Copy must be received on or before the 15th of each month to guarantee publication. Pictures must be received by or before the 5th. 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

DECEMBER, 1949

NUMBER 12

President Donald Clarke Deeply Impressed With Father Connor's Services

By DONALD M. CLARKE,
President, Ninth Infantry Division Assn.

A few short years ago, men of the 9th Division overseas knelt before a man, who, except for his clerical vestments appeared to be a soldier. He was a soldier, however, fighting a war as only he knew how; giving spiritual guidance and blessing to these men who knelt before him.

On a recent Sunday this scene was re-enacted in St. Peter's Church at Worcester, Mass., by Father Edward T. Connors. The occasion was his Fifth Annual Memorial Mass for deceased members of the Ninth Division. Many of the men who had listened to the Father before and counseled his advice, now listened again as he spoke about their former friends who did not come home with them. Among those who attended the Memorial Mass were the families and friends of the deceased who, with former members of the 9th Division had gathered together to pay their respects.

At this Mass, Father Connors, for the first time, used the Chalice that had been presented to him last year by men of the 9th. After the service a dinner was held, at which time, the Chalice used during the Mass was placed on display for all attending to admire.

During the reunion that followed, the hours passed rapidly and all too soon it became time for the more distant traveled to make their departure, promising themselves the privilege of attending this humble service next year.

NOTICE FOR PAYMENT OF 1950 DUES

1950 DUES ARE NOW PAYABLE, AMOUNTING TO \$3.50
(60 cents of this amount is for the subscription to The Octofoil)

Become a sustaining member, if possible. Send in any amount you desire, over and above the amount of \$3.50, which will designate you as a Sustaining Member. Help us to balance the books for 1950.

I enclose herewith my payment for \$3.50 to cover 1950 dues. Also an additional sum of \$....., in payment of a Sustaining Membership for the year 1950.

Please send all payments to Postoffice Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., or pay direct to your local Chapter. Your Chapter will, in turn, remit your payment to the National Office.

Carry On Joe

—By Meyer



Things are tough all over, they say—and most former Ninth men ought to know—having "lost" several years of their lifetime hoping they were saving the world for Freedom, only to return to face almost insurmountable odds in trying to raise a family. Just like Ninth Division Teamwork licked the Krauts—Ninth Division Association Teamwork can lick the Economic Injustices confronted by the members in every day life. Help keep the Association functioning—one bill that should receive priority when it arrives, is Payment of 1950 Dues to the Ninth Infantry Division Association.

DECEMBER

IN THE HISTORY OF THE NINTH DIVISION

(Compiled by Major General Donald A. Stroh)

- 1 (1941) Division returns to Fort Bragg from Carolina Maneuvers.
- 1 (1942) 47th Combat Team begins a march of 238 miles on foot from Safi to Port Lyautey, North Africa.
- 5 (1944) Division moves from Camp Elsenborn to relieve the 1st Division preparatory to driving for the Roer.
- 7 (1941) Division moves out on war footing to guard essential utilities.
- 10 (1943) 899th Tank Destroyer Battalion is permanently attached to Division, England.
- 10 (1944) The Division attack jumps off for the capture of Obergeich, Geich, Merode and Konzendorf.
- 11 (1944) In a brilliant double envelopment the 39th Infantry captures Merode and Schlich. The 60th Infantry advances to Echz and Konzendorf.
- 12 (1944) Company B 60th Infantry wins a Distinguished Unit Citation during an attack on Hoven, Germany.
- 13 (1942) 47th Combat Team participates in a victory parade in Casablanca.
- 13 (1944) 3d Battalion 39th Infantry, fighting from house to house, completes the capture of Derichsweiler.
- 15 (1940) Division moves into newly constructed cantonment area, Fort Bragg.
- 15 (1944) Division completes mopping up operations of all territory west of the Roer opposite Dueren, preparatory to crossing the river.
- 16 (1942) 60th Combat Team moves into Mamora Cork Forest, near Port Lyautey, North Africa.
- 17 (1944) 47th Combat Team is attached to V Corps for operations in the vicinity of Eupen against the German winter offensive. Here, heavily reinforced by numerous miscellaneous units, it successfully defends the area.
- 19 (1944) 39th Combat Team moves south to participate in V Corps defense against Von Rundstedt's breakthrough.
- 20 (1944) Division (less 60th Combat Team) relieves the 2nd Division for the defense of a wide sector in the vicinity of Monschau on the vital northern shoulder of the Bulge. 60th Combat Team is attached to 104th Division to guard the Roer.
- 22 (1944) Tech Sgt Dalessonoro, Company E 39th Infantry wins the Medal of Honor near Kalterherberg, Germany. Final German attacks are stopped in all parts of the sector.
- 24 (1942) Division Headquarters and other elements of Division arrive by transport at Casablanca.

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—I suffer from a disability that was aggravated by my service in the Army during peacetime. Am I eligible for compensation?

A—If your injury was aggravated by service or you were disabled by injury or disease incurred in service, you may qualify for disability compensation at peacetime rates, provided your discharge was under other than dishonorable conditions.

Q—What assistance can be

given me by VA in furthering my claim for compensation when the official records are not available or are incomplete?

A—VA contact representatives are authorized by law to aid claimants in the preparation and presentation of claims. Your contact representative will assist you in preparing an affidavit giving complete history of sickness or injury.

WILL YOU GET A NEW MEMBER IN THE YEAR 1950?

Honor Roll for Current Month
Looks Mighty Puny, Fellows;
Rise and Shine.

The bold cap line indicates the sponsor:

DAVID GELMAN
Henry Endy,
138 Main St.,
Coatesville, Pa.
Pfc., 9th Div. M.P.s

NO SPONSOR

Henry F. Gerner,
78-09 74th St. (Glendale)
Brooklyn 27, N. Y. (39th Inf.)
John S. Ratajczyk,
R. F. D. 2,
Round Lake, Ill.

HONOR ROLL STARS TO DATE

Atlanta Chapter	4
Buffalo Chapter	3
Connecticut Chapter	2
New England Chapter	1
Illinois Chapter	10
Detroit Chapter	3
New York Chapter	25
District of Columbia Chapter	3
Philadelphia Chapter	2
Pittsburgh Chapter	13
Wilkes-Barre, Scranton	7
Cleveland Chapter	8

Total New Members to
Date for Year 1949...197
—CHICAGO IN 1950—

WILLIAM MEYER SENDS OCTOFOIL SWELL CARTOON

Noted on the editorial page of this issue of Octofoil will be seen a very impressive cartoon drawn by William C. Meyer, 575 N. Vine St., Hazleton, Pa., who is one of our own members.

Bill sent several cartoons, all of them excellent jobs, that have been processed into cuts and will be used from time to time.

PLUG FOR WILKES-BARRE

In closing a letter written to The Octofoil recently, Bill adds: "You may be sure that anything I may do to aid the Association will be a pleasure. May I request that the Wilkes-Barre-Scranton Chapter receive a plug for my efforts in making these drawings. We have a swell bunch of guys here."

CHICAGO IN 1950

Can You Afford To Be Sustaining Assn. Member?

Printed in this issue of The Octofoil will be noted the financial statement for the past year. Again the Association ran into the red side of the ledger. This situation can not go on forever. The Association will be no more unless heroic means of checking this perpetual deficit are applied.

Delegates to the last Convention authorized what is known as a Sustaining Membership. That is, any of the members who can afford without sacrifice to add a donation of any amount, large or small, to their annual dues check or money order they will be considered Sustaining Members.

All Membership Cards issued will be identical. There will be no distinction from a Sustaining Member and all the other members who can not afford to send more than the \$3.50 authorized by the constitutional by-laws. Only the financial record sheets of Secretary Tingley, open to Board members and the Association's Auditor, will indicate those who felt themselves financially able to become Sustaining Members.

CHICAGO IN 1950

BRASS HATS

The young lieutenant brought his colonel, a very proper West Pointer, home for dinner.

As they were seated at the table, the looney's young son asked: "Mom, isn't this roast beef?"

"Yes," said the mother. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, daddy said this morning he was going to bring a big cheese home for dinner."—Exchange.

MEMBERSHIP COSTS PENNY PER DAY

AN EDITORIAL . . .

Be Sure and Read It . . .

Once we knew a minister. He used to open the service with a hymn. Then he'd start talking about money. Then he'd talk about GOD. Then he'd come back and talk about money again. It used to make a lot of the congregation mad, all this talk about money. It was a funny thing about that congregation, though. It kept getting bigger and bigger. The church kept getting prettier and prettier. After about five years, all the drafts that used to sneak under the doors had disappeared. There was a new organ and a choir that sang the best in town; it may have been because the church had a choir-master for the first time. People came to the Monday and Tuesday meetings. In fact there wasn't a day in the week that the church wasn't crowded. When this particular minister left the church, he was still talking about money half the time and singing the praises of God the other half.

Gentlemen, we are dispensing with the hymn. This issue of The Octofoil is the beginning of the 1950 campaign for dues. This paper is published 12 times per year. We are staging a 3-day convention, come next July 13, 14 and 15. We want to make it the best convention in the history of the Ninth Infantry Division Association. We want it to be more than a reunion. We want it to be a vacation for the whole family.

We said we were going to dispense with the hymn and talk about money. Well, fellows, money isn't really money when you start talking about the Ninth Infantry Division Association. Sure we want you to pay your dues. Sit down tonight and send a check or money order for the 1950 dues. But money to the Ninth Infantry Division Association isn't always the long green stuff. It is something more. Let us explain: More than 50,000 men served in the Division from the time of its activation until it was returned home. The Ninth Infantry Division Association has, today, only 9,500 names and addresses of its former members. Where are the rest? Some place in the attic you may have the name and address of a fellow in your outfit. Maybe you are one of the lucky ones who managed to wangle a roster of your company or battery. Why haven't we received these names and addresses? Well, men, it's simply a case of procrastination. You say to yourself that you'll look them up later, but you never do. To make this Association a success you've got to give us some of this "money." If you don't like the name then substitute "time." The time you spend digging out that name and sending it to us is worth money. Let's cut out the procrastinating: Send us the name now, before you read another word. Another thing: How do you expect us to get out The Octofoil if we don't hear from you? What about that gal you used to brag about? Did you finally marry her? How many kids do you have? Been any place the rest of us ought to know about? Seen any officers digging ditches lately? Well, send it in.

This is getting tiresome? Well, we didn't assemble here to talk about God. We opened The Octofoil at Page 1 to talk about the Ninth Infantry Division. Just as God was the subject in our minister's message, so the Ninth Infantry Division is the subject in the message of The Octofoil. We'll get to it shortly. As related in the last issue of The Octofoil and in the Board minutes of this issue, you will read about an organization called the National Association of Combat Units. It seems that some of the fellows were less lucky than we. They had to fight through the war with some other division or corps or army. Nevertheless, they have formed Associations, too. They are in about the same boat as we are. They want names and addresses, too. They figure that maybe you live next door to one of their men. Maybe you and your wife play canasta with a fellow who served in the Pacific with the 27th Division. Maybe your helper in that big truck you drive fought in Africa with the First Infantry Division. How about getting him to send his name and address to his Association? All you have to do is to hand him the card which you will receive with your notice for 1950 dues and beat him over the head with a club until he fills it out and drops it in the corner mail box.

Special Offering

A large map showing the routes taken by the Ninth Infantry Division in all of its campaigns, through Africa, Sicily, England, France, Belgium and Germany.

Size 18" by 22½", suitable for framing.

This map was on display at the Pittsburgh Convention and several members signified their desire to have a copy so arrangements were made to have it reproduced and it is now available. Everyone desiring to obtain a copy of this map, please write in to the National Secretary, Postoffice Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., enclosing only one dollar to cover costs and mailing charges. The map will be mailed in a "mailing tube" to prevent folding.

DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY.

A FARMER DOES SOME SNOOPING IN NEW YORK

Upon returning to Columbus (O.) from the recent Board meeting in New York City, which was held the same day as the Greater New York Dance, Glenn O. Moore, Board member, submitted many, many notes scribbled on all kinds of paper, alleging the notes were made from random observations at the New York Dance. The Octofoil refuses to be responsible for the authenticity of any of the following "news items":

Abbott R. Armstrong, 218 Kalamazoo St., Stanton, Va., former Co. B; 9th Med. Bn., attended the recent Board meeting, while in New York visiting a sister, who operates a Beauty Salon near Manhattan Towers Hotel. Armstrong said he was curious to see how the National Board functioned. He was well pleased with what he observed, which included attendance to the New York group's dance.

Bernard English, 1220 Bloomfield St., Hoboken, N. J., former Co. I, 47th man, was a casualty, having misused during the dance, with a glass of beer, getting an unexpected shower bath.

Dominic Miele, former Pfc. Co. M, 47th, guarded the door at the dance like he was walking guard mount around a North African bomb storage area.

Stan Mozinski, former Co. G, 47th Joe, accompanied by his wife, Jeanne; Ben and Helen Gural, all from Staten Island, were all most prolific in their praise for the way the dance was conducted and in behalf of the Ninth Division as a whole.

Henry Rigby, former Co. B, 60th man, and former president of the Association had the lucky number that won a butterfly tray with 9th Division insignia.

A few former 15th Engrs. spotted here and there were Capt. Martin Grose, Lt. Col. Wm. Skelley and Sol Bradski.

Walter Dimick, former Co. G, 60th Inf., and his pretty wife, Muriel, with Walt's sister, Lillian, and her friend, "Mike," promised to never miss another dance sponsored by the New York Chapter.

CHICAGO IN 1950

Roi Blanchard On a Maryland Farm

Mail will reach Roi M. Blanchard, on Rt. 1, Hurlock, Md. Roi is a former Pfc. with Hq. Co., 47th Regt.

The former 47th lad is farming in the Hurlock section, and like all farmers, it's feast or famine, according to the breaks a guy gets—such as good or bad weather, etc. Roi has gotten some pretty bad jolts since returning from overseas and going back on the farm. But like all Ninth Division men, he has taken them in his stride and has an optimistic attitude regarding the future.

You can't keep a good man down. Roi is marching forward—with chin up!

CHICAGO IN 1950

SEND FOR THAT 60TH HISTORY AND THE STICKERS

Why not send to Secretary Charles O. Tingley, Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., for several copies of the 60th History to be sent to old buddies who have not affiliated with the Association?

You do not have to be a former Go-Devil to buy one of these attractive histories, nor do you have to be a former Go-Devil to enjoy reading it. They are only 25 cents each. This small amount is charged to cover packing and postage.

The large Octofoil windshield stickers are also available at Secretary Tingley's office—6 for 25 cents.

HOW MANY MEMBERS REMEMBER THE FULL PAGE SPREAD IN THE FEBRUARY, 1949, ISSUE OF OCTOFOIL?

IT SHOULD NOT BE NECESSARY TO DEVOTE VALUABLE SPACE TO REPRINTING SECRETARY TINGLEY'S EDITORIAL OF LAST YEAR.

Many members who pay their dues but are always a bit tardy, could save the Association hundreds of dollars which are expended in the cost of sending out first, second and third Dues Notices—if those members would only co-operate and send in their dues a bit earlier so the National Officers could at least "make a stab" at fixing up some kind of operating budget.

Please read the following editorial extracted from the February, 1949 issue of The Octofoil; read it slowly and carefully and take heed of its contents. If it is possible, without making any sacrifice, for the reader to become a sustaining member of the Association, a small additional amount on the part of those who can afford it, will very definitely mean the difference between the Association running in the "red" in 1950 and breaking even. Here's the editorial—again be reminded to read it carefully:

(Reading Time—Three Minutes.)

Your annual dues amount to less than one cent a day. Payment of \$3.50 annual dues will make the following a reality:

1. Enable your Association to operate on a sound financial basis.
 2. Continuing to publish your monthly paper—"The Octofoil."
 3. Continuation of service to members in affording the opportunity of keeping in contact with one another.
 4. Continuation of your annual conventions. . . . Also the fulfillment of plans to hold regional conventions in sections where local chapters do not exist and which are distant from the national convention site.
 5. Establishment of a suitable memorial to those men of the Division who gave their lives in order that you might live. (A committee is now at work on a memorial plan.)
 6. Continuation of giving assistance to the next of kin to the Ninth men who did not return.
 7. Establishment of new local chapters and continued support of chapters now operating.
- Failure on your part to pay your annual dues will lead eventually to the following situation:
1. And only one thing . . . the end of the Ninth Infantry Division Association. . . . All that will remain will be the memories.

A FEW FACTS

To place a few of the facts briefly before you, stand by for this: Your Association is fast losing ground. Reserve finances are being used up each year to meet present operating expenses and such a condition can only go on as long as reserves hold out.

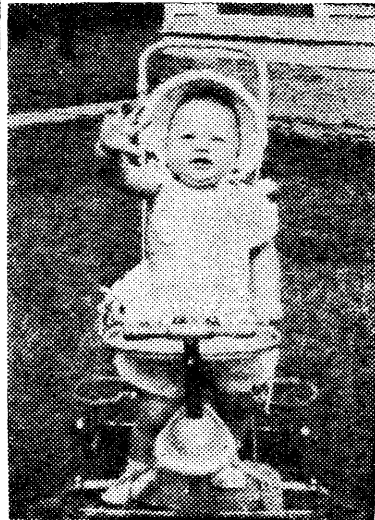
The Association started in 1945-1946 with about \$90,000.00, and during the course of the past three or four years, with operating expenses rising and the payment of over \$56,000 to cover cost of publishing "8 Stars to Victory" reserves now total about \$20,000.

Many have not paid annual dues in the past because as you so stated, dues would not be paid until delivery of the history. The history has been off the press for one year and everyone entitled to receive it should have a copy.

COMPLAIN ABOUT \$3.50

Many have complained about the increase in the rate of dues from \$1 to \$3.50. This action was taken at the First Annual Convention held in New York City in 1946 and approved by the members attending. Last year about 3700 members paid their annual dues. Annual operating expenses run about \$14,000 per year, so with annual dues for last year set at \$3.50 per member expenses were not met. Think what the situation would have been if the annual dues were only \$1. If 6,000 members were paying annual dues the rate could very easily be lowered. The cost of publishing "The Octofoil" amounts to about \$450 per month. Salaries, postage, stationery, printing and other mis-

And a Little WAC



George Theis, a former sergeant with 9th Q. M. Co., lives at 730 Hill St., Mayfield, Pa. Pictured above is the cute little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theis.

CHICAGO IN 1950

NO WAITING LIST

Europeans think the typical American is the man who, when he dies and goes to Heaven, asks St. Peter:

"How much is the down payment on a 1950 model harp?"—Exchange.

cellaneous office expenses all add up.

CONSIDER COSTS

Letters have been received from many members expressing their reasons for not paying annual dues. All that is asked of each one who have not paid dues is that you seriously think about the situation—consider the cost of operation; consider the "ESPRIT DE CORPS" that existed in the Ninth Infantry Division during the last war. Consider what the Association stands for and what it wants to do and can do towards keeping a tie between former buddies. Consider the plans for a Memorial to those who did not return. Consider the Annual Conventions and the opportunities such affairs offer towards renewal of friendship. Consider your monthly publication, and then consider all the various other reasons why it is important to keep the Association alive and in existence and then compare these points with your reasons for not having paid your annual dues.

It is sincerely hoped your dues for 1950 will be paid immediately. NO BACK DUES ARE BEING ASKED FOR.

Act now, without delay—send in your \$3.50 and thereby do your part in building up the Ninth Infantry Division Association.

For your convenience, a blank form appears in this issue—tear it out, fill it in—write a check or buy a money order or send Secretary-Treasurer Charles O. Tingley, P. O. Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., just plain old cash . . . "H't don't make no difference." . . . Do it now!

"Silent Night, Holy Night . . .

In Memory of Chaplain Tepper

This space is dedicated in memory of a Great Chaplain, Rabbi Irving Tepper, 60th Regt., Ninth Division, who gave His All that others might continue to enjoy life as Free Men and Women.

Chaplain Cecil Propst Pleads With Members to Remember Battlefield Ties

By CHAPLAIN (LT. COL.) CECIL LOY PROPST,
Wright-Patterson Air Force Base,
Formerly Ninth Infantry Division.

There are memories that should never die, memories ever fresh as the evergreen tree of Christmas, memories of human lives that burned and went out on battlefields, memories of a guiding light of hope for which men lived and died, an emblem of that hope once planted by God in a star which guided shepherds and wise men to the cradle of eternal hope and the promise of everlasting peace.

We dare not forget the first Christmas more than 2,000 years ago. Nor must we forget those, who 2,000 years later tried to keep that Christmas spirit burning in the heart of man, when others like on that first Christmas, tried to put it out.

Do you remember Christmas 1940? We were moving into barracks at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. The smell of new wood and paint amidst the pines—how happy we were to have barracks instead of tents.

Christmas, 1941. Troops were being rushed to various strategic points, leaves were canceled and the reverberations of Pearl Harbor were sounding in our ears.

Christmas, 1942. Africa—Oran, Port Lyautey, Casablanca. We had lost some of our best friends. A white Christmas tree erected by the 60th Infantry in Mamora's cork forest.

Christmas, 1943. "Ye Merrie Olde England" yuletide. Do you remember?—sharing with the English kiddies our gifts from home, and the prayer on our lips for tomorrow's day—waiting for "D" day?

Christmas, 1944. Germany! Near Stolbert—the "bulge." Some of us had a Christmas tree even then, lighted only by flaming bullets and fragments from the sky.

Christmas, 1945, America! Many of us were back home, still alive, but oh, so many were left behind—awake forever. May the lives sacrificed not have been in vain. Christmas, the birth of the Prince of Peace! How we hoped for the peace for which He had come into the world to bring.

Christmas, 1949. Have we forgotten? The ties of battlefield must not be forgotten, the sacrifices of fellow soldiers must not have been in vain. The association of kindred spirits must ever be a common bond between us because of those who gave all that there might be peace.

This Christmas may we renew our pledge to the ideals of the Prince of Peace and Hope and bend our energies toward building an organization and a world that will ever be mindful of those who have their lives that the ideals of the Prince of Peace might not die.

It depends entirely upon you.

Wishing you a Blessed Christmas.

Father Kines Pleads For Continuation of Ninth Spirit

By FATHER KINES (formerly 39th Regt.)

To the Men of the Ninth . . .

No season of the calendar year sums up memories like Christmas-tide. All men, white or black, tall or short, lean or fat, seem, for at least twenty-four hours once a year, on December 25, to remember that we are again little children; our Father's children! Smiles replace frowns, laughter replaces growls—love just brushes out all the mists and fogs of misunderstanding and mistrust. But to men who have fought the good fight the bond is irreplaceable—strong—iron-knitted.

Let's keep our bond, men of the Ninth. Let's keep our Association alive and strong in the common faith and knowledge of our sacrifice and His Love.

Happy Christmas and God bless you!

Dad of One of Ninth's Greatest Heroes Writes

To All Former Ninth Division Men:

Everyone in our home looks forward to receiving The Octofoil each month . . . And to all who are eligible for membership in this fine Organization, I appeal to you

"Come join with me and make this an unbroken chain of Friendship and Service in Honor of our Loved Ones' who gave their all to help make this world safe for Democracy."

(Signed):

CHARLES E. SHERIDAN.

3901 Falls Rd., Baltimore, Md.

(Father of Pfc. Carl V. Sheridan, Co. K, 47th, Congressional Medal of Honor awarded posthumously.)

"FALL IN!"

Every Combat Veteran of the 9th Division
Should Hold The Line!

By Paying His Association Dues
and

By ATTENDING REGULARLY
His Local Chapter Meetings.

WHY?

TEAM WORK!

and

To Keep Ever Green the Glorious Record of
the Ninth Division of
World War II

Generals Devers, Hoyle, Eddy, Craig, Stroh, Smythe and other officers are NOT TOO BUSY to be interested, to attend meetings, whenever possible, and to do all they can to help!

IS IT ASKING TOO MUCH for you to
"FALL IN" to make the Team?

If the GREAT CREATOR of the Universe
OFFERED the dead of the Ninth Division LIFE
if they would belong to and attend Association
meetings . . .

WOULD THERE BE AN ABSENTEE?

THEREFORE, not only in MEMORY of
those of the Ninth Infantry Division who made
the Supreme Sacrifice, but in THANKFULNESS
TO GOD that you came back—

"FALL IN!"

The above appeal to former Ninth Men
was prepared by Capt. John Paul Beall's
fine Dad—Mr. John C. W. Beall. Captain
Beall fell mortally wounded in North Africa
while serving with Co. D, 39th Regt.

Officers of the Association feel most
grateful to Mr. Beall for the fine sentiments
he has expressed on this page.

First Christmas Over There



A handful of Ninth Medics gather around the little improvised Christmas tree that meant so much to the boys during that first Christmas spent in foreign lands. Christmas Day, 1942, in far-away North Africa, will never be forgotten. The Octofoil has Chaplain Propst's thoughtfulness to thank for the use of the above photo.

Capt. Niven's Mother Says Former Ninth Men Must Maintain a United Front

To All Former Ninth Division Men:

For the coming year and years to come I would like to send greetings and best wishes to each member of the Ninth Infantry Division Association.

During these uncertain days I am sure The Octofoil will help us to remain united and will serve many other useful purposes, especially promoting service and friendship and will be a great opportunity to advance the principles of Peace, Democracy and the Christian way of living, for which you so nobly fought and so many died.

When at times we fear that civilization is in danger, may we accept the sacrifice of our noble sons and comrades as a challenge to take heed today and fight communism, whose program is to dethrone God and enslave His people.

(Signed):

MRS. J. F. NIVEN.

(Mother of Capt. Jesse Niven, killed in action, Co. D, 47th Inf.)

Rev. William C. Phillips Dramatically Revives Christmas Memories

By CHAPLAIN (LT. COL.) WM. C. PHILLIPS
(Assistant Division Chaplain, 1940-1944.)
(Division Chaplain, 1944-1945)

Christmas, 1940! Tent City, Fort Bragg, N. C.! The infant 9th Division was still in the creeping stage but showing promise of things to come. Made up of cadremen from other divisions and enlisted men from many parts.

Looking back to that Christmas the picture that emerges from my memories is that of a Christmas morning service with the 15th Engrs. It was in one of the improvised mess halls of their tent camp and the place was crowded in spite of the absence of many on furlough. Some of those faces are vivid in my memory yet, though I have long since lost all contact with them.

Christmas, 1941! Back from the Carolina maneuvers only a few weeks and with Pearl Harbor fresh in the minds of all America. In comfortable barracks now, but with no doubt left in anyone's mind as to what purpose we were being trained. The family had increased until we were a full strength division. Men from all parts of the country were being forged into a military force that was to win the respect of friend and foe alike. Friendships were being formed between men that would never have met under other circumstances, attachments that were to persist through the soul-shaking experiences of battle.

Christmas, 1942! North Africa! The 9th Division has had its baptism of fire on the beaches of the Dark Continent and was being re-assembled at Port Lyautey and in the surrounding cork forests. But what had passed was but a beginning to that which was to come. In a strange land at Christmas time, the Christmas spirit and American Christmas customs were not forgotten. A Christmas tree stood in the center of the hospital area which had been established by the 9th Medics. There was no tinsel and blown glass baubles but surgical cotton and gauze touched up with merchurochrome and various other improvised decorations made good substitutes. Out on the heights near the Kasbah the little cemetery had been located by Chaplain Propst with the assistance of the other chaplains and the engineers. Things had happened that no man who was there could ever forget.

Christmas, 1943! England! With victories in North Africa and Sicily behind them, the men of the 9th Division were among people who spoke (approximately) their language. Shiploads of packages from home, the friendliness and hospitality of Winchester and the surrounding country, the relief from combat conditions, all went to make that a memorable Christmas, the nearest thing to being at home for Christmas that could be imagined. If, perhaps, the shadow of things to come did hang over the division and the rest of the Army in those days, it didn't succeed in blotting out the joy of the season completely. Among the old-timers there were the newcomers to join the ever-widening circle of those who had so proudly worn the Octofoil.

Christmas, 1944! The Old Reliable, Hitler's Nemesis, has come a long way since that Christmas in England. The bitter hedgerow fighting in Normandy had taken its toll of that great brotherhood which was the 9th Infantry Division. Victories had been won, but at the cost of many well-loved comrades. But on and on, the men of the Octofoil carried the battle, out of Normandy, through St. Lo, across France, across the Meuse and other rivers, into Belgium and finally into Germany. And now in the Hurtgen Forest the bitter winter fighting had gone on and on. The German counter-attack had broken through the Ardennes and the 9th was helping to push in one side of that bulge and put to naught the last desperate effort of the Nazis. Even under such conditions the Christmas spirit was not quenched. There was mail from home and turkey dinner and Christmas trees for most of the division, if not all. Many new men had joined the Brotherhood of Ninthmen since the previous Christmas. And many beloved comrades had been left at St. Mere Eglise, Henri-Chapelle, and other cemeteries along the way. Undying friendships had been established, such as survive even the grave.

That was my last Christmas with the 9th Infantry Division. In a few weeks after that they were across the Rhine and before summer had well arrived the enemy was completely defeated. A week after the surrender I was on my way back to the States. But in my heart has ever been the desire to do what I could to preserve the fellowship and attachments formed in those years. So I was delighted when the plans were made to form the 9th Infantry Division Association and before I left the Division I took steps to become a member. I've never yet been privileged to attend one of the reunions but I will some day. And in the meantime I want to do all I can to keep the Association going and thus provide a medium for the continuation of those ties forged in the heat of battle, and for the keeping fresh of our memories of those who walked with us a while but now are with us only in memory.

Let us, this Christmas, think back over those other Christmases, call to mind the faces of comrades separated from us by distance or death, and then determine that so long as we live we will keep alive the last means of fellowship with them.

All Is Calm, All Is Bright..."

From Tent City to V-E Day Outlined By General Stroh

By MAJ. GEN. DONALD A. STROH
EIGHT STARS AT CHRISTMAS

It is the rare veteran who can boast that he wore the Octofoil for six consecutive Christmas times. For those who can, there was little to gripe about because of a lack of variety during such holiday periods. From 1940 to 1945 the division was never more than twice in the same place, engaged on the same job, serving under the same conditions, or commanded by the same officer. Such a veteran could remember exchanging Christmas greetings in Americanese, French, Arabic, Limey English and German. He could remember spending the periods in tent camps, in shelter tents, in British barracks, in snow-covered slit trenches and in the luxury of liberated German houses. His memory would extend from the peaceful Moroccan countryside to the bitter cold of shell-swept Monschau. He could remember Devers in riding breeches and boots, the pipe-smoking Hoyle, the fatherly Eddy, hard-bitten Craig, and scholarly McBride. Pour yourself another beer, and light a Chesterfield, and let's relive some of those almost forgotten days:

1940—

The outfit was a bedraggled group of poorly equipped, poorly uniformed volunteers, with their origin in a dozen proud old Regular units. The first formal review had been held five weeks before, and the first selectees were not due to arrive until the middle of January. Five months in a tent camp at Bragg had done little to improve morale, but better things were in sight, as the division was in the process of moving to the newly completed barrack area on the reservation. Such a move had begun 10 days before, and already some units were enjoying the comparative luxury of semi-permanent buildings. War looked far away, and training schedules still included half days on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

1941—

Pearl Harbor was still too recent an event to realize its implications, although the United States had been formally at war for two weeks. Still based at Bragg the Ninth was temporarily scattered along the Eastern Coast guarding essential installations. The atmosphere was one of tenseness and uncertainty. None knew where the enemy might strike next, nor in what form. Gone were the easy-going days of peacetime training. The division, hardened by two months' participation in the East's greatest maneuvers, from which it had recently returned, had developed into one of the Army's elite outfits. Still to be tested when the chips would be down, it had already shown signs of future greatness.

1942—

Men who had been closely associated in barracks in North Carolina, were now widely scattered in North Africa. Those with close buddies in the 39th had almost forgotten what they looked like, because the 39th had been detached from the division more than three months before, and it was still separated by many hundreds of miles of barren country. The rest of the division was in bivouac in the cork forest, just outside of Port Lyautey. The 60th was practically on its first battlefield; the 47th had just arrived after a monumental march from Safi. Division Headquarters had arrived by transport on Christmas Eve, accompanied by other units not participating in the invasion. The moon was bright and high, but before that night was out, the atmosphere was again to become tense and frightful. Darlan was assassinated, and none knew what future developments would be. Blood had been spilled, a star and an arrowhead had been won, good men lay in cemeteries where they had fallen. This was it. Men of the division slept fitfully.

1943—

Barton Stacey, New Alresford, Winchester Barracks, Titchborn, The Grange, West Downs School... Christmas as near like that at home as the Division had seen in two years. Already fading into misty memory was the indoctrination course to combat. Safi, Algiers, Hill 369, Bizerte, Randazzo were places to be recalled with a shudder. Cherbourg, Barneville, Le Desert, Mortain, Dinant, Hurtgen, Remagen—all were places unheard of, or dimly recognizable as dots on the map. The game with the varsity lay ahead, on his own field. Today's the present, let's enjoy it while we can. Beer at the White Swan and Golden Sheaf. Budding romances with British blondes. Black Mike's soldiers wearing the new blue badge on their right chests, won among the diebels of Sedjenane. Christmas parties for English kids. Presents from home and American turkey on the mess tables. Not bad if we have to be here.

1944—

This is definitely where they separate the men from the boys. Far to the east, on the banks of the Meuse, the VII Corps which the 9th knows so well, is counterattacking this morning against the nose of Von Runstedt's powerful thrust, now nine days old. More power to them, but will the shoulders hold? The brass tells us that the Krant has shot his wad, and maybe he has because there's been little more than patrol activity for the past two days. But there in the snow, on the hills south of Monschau, is where the most critical fight in Europe will be decided. If we can hold there, with Patton coming up from the south, we've got 'em licked. The first team is holding on the 10-yard line. The Big Red One are our neighbors again as they've been a dozen times before. The Octofoil has become the most feared patch in Europe. We're veterans. But what a hell of a way to spend Christmas!

1945—

Bavaria and peace. A Christmas setting like you read about in the story books. The home of Santa

General Eddy Says Old Ninth a Select Fraternity

By LT. GEN MANTON S. EDDY

To All Former Ninth Division Men:

Take it from one who has observed many combat division associations, we have one of the best in the old Ninth. Let's strive to keep it that way. One of the greatest factors contributing to any association is its active membership. So far, we have been favored by a long list of old line Ninth men. This year it is my fond hope that our Special December issue of The Octofoil will jar our inactive members out of their state of inertia and induce them to join with us in renewing their memberships.

I hardly need mention the reasons why one should join the association. The very arguments for such action were responsible for the birth of the organization in the first place. I consider our old Ninth a highly select fraternity of men—men who were welded together by the stark realities of combat. Such experiences and friendships are not soon forgotten. The association offers you continued contacts with your buddies. Again, what better memorial to our departed comrades can we offer than to keep their memory alive through maintaining our members united in this association?

At this season, it is only fitting that I should extend Christmas Greetings to each and every man who fought with the 9th Infantry Division in order that the teachings of our great Christian preceptor of "Peace on Earth" might become an accomplished fact. It is my fond hope that you continue to live and prosper in a world of increasing stability and good will.

Lest We Forget Combat Days



It seems as only yesterday when the above picture was made—Purple Heart Awards were the Christmas presents for these 60th Regt. boys—after the Ninth's nightmarish Baptism of Fire. On this Christmas in far-away North Africa, 1942, a small gesture, a morsel of hard candy meant everything to the boys. The Chaplains fought valiantly to keep up the morale.

Holiday Greetings

Wishing all members of the 9th Division a Thankful and Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

LOUIS A. CRAIG,
Major General
The Inspector General.

Claus, with the snow piled high, packages from home and tables piled high with American food. Most of the veterans gone, and their places taken by starry-eyed youths with much to learn about soldiering. Theirs' the job of carrying on the great traditions of a great outfit. Theirs' the privilege of carrying the colors with the eight battle streamers. Algeria-French Morocco, Tunisia, Sicily, Normandy, Northern France, Rhineland, Ardennes, Central Europe. Stories of heroism and sacrifice which will take a lifetime to tell. Butts, Briles, Sheridan, Dalesonoro, Nelson, the Medal of Honor winners. Recruits like all of us at one time. Distinguished products of a great team. A Christmas to remember.

Gold Star Dad Sends Last Letter His Son Sent Home

To All Former Men of the Ninth Infantry Division:

At this time of year my thoughts drift back to the time my dear son, the late Capt. Paul J. Lynch, 3d Bn. AAO, was alive. Enclosed is a copy of his Christmas letter written five years ago at Elsenborn, Germany and three months later to the day he was killed in action. Paul's orders to go home on rotation were at Regimental Headquarters the day he was hit.

Paul was a typical Ninth man, respected by his company and fellow officers. So far I have not missed any of the conventions and plan to be in Chicago. I feel that Paul would want me to be there and pinch hit for him. It is my hobby to fraternize with Ninth Division veterans. I have located Paul's old buddies in Boston, Pittsburgh, Los Angeles, Chicago, San Francisco, Buffalo, Lansing and other places. It is an outlet for pent-up grief. I recommend the plan I have followed to other Gold Star Fathers.

While attending 9th reunions the thought comes to me: How can any of the boys miss these affairs? To me the opportunity of spending a few days with those who fought alongside Paul is invaluable. Reports I have received of his leadership and valor are a great source of comfort to me.

I have tried to stir up all possible enthusiasm among the boys I know for activity and membership in the Association and for what it stands. Whatever is done is a tribute to those who gave their lives and are unable to attend the annual reunions.

I am proud of the wrist watch presented me at the Philadelphia Convention, which bears the inscription: "In Memory of Capt. Paul J. Lynch, 9th Div," and donated by Sgt. Steve Budrick, formerly of the 47th Infantry. Thanks again to Steve.

Let's all make it a date for Chicago in 1950. Tony Dana is coming from Los Angeles if he has to walk.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to the good old Ninth Division personnel.

(Signed): J. C. LYNCH.
53 Sherwood Rd., Tenafly, N. J.
(Father of Capt. Paul Lynch, 47th Regt., killed in action, Elsenborn, Germany, March 25, 1945.)

PARTS OF CAPT. LYNCH'S LETTER

Somewhere in Germany, Dec. 25, 1944.

Dear Mom, Dad and All: Today I am celebrating my third Christmas overseas and away from home, but I am happy to report that it hasn't been a bad day. We have a pretty nice position here with log bunkers, and were able to have a turkey dinner for all the men. The setting here is Christmasy; there is snow on the ground and we are in a forest of fir trees. It is a pretty picture but a little too noisy. I took a few indoor pictures today of our Christmas table and all the gang and I hope they come out O.K. We have a little tree set up with German decorations. Most of the boys have received their packages, so we had a few delicacies. My packages are still following me around; but I guess they will catch up with me soon.

Lt. Baumgartner arrived back last night after a long stay in the hospital. He looks as well as ever and was glad to get back.

My award of the Silver Star finally come through. I am to go to Regtl. Hqtrs. tomorrow to be decorated.

I'm getting a leg on this rotation business. Maybe I will make it home one of these years. I am receiving this award for a job I did with "L" Co. I believe I am in for one for another deal when I commanded "K" Co. If so, I'll have the requirements for rotation. I'm not counting too much on it, as anything may happen. I'm feeling fine, keeping warm and getting all I want to eat. Guess you can't ask for much more these days. We couldn't have a Midnight Mass up here, but Father Curtis did say Mass yesterday and we all received Holy Communion.

Hope all at home are well and had a swell Christmas. The next one we will positively spend together. Bye for now. God bless you and lots of love.

(Signed): BUD.

Lt. Spencer's Mother Feels Close to the Association

To All Former Ninth Division Men:

Just a few lines to thank you for the wonderful paper, The Octofoil. I am very grateful to the men of the Famous Ninth Division Association for the manner they have received me into the organization, and all the nice things they have done for me.

I hope the ladies of New York will follow through with an Auxiliary so that I might take an active part in memory of my son, Lt. John F. Spencer, who was killed in action Aug. 6, 1944. I feel that my close contact with boys from the Ninth is reliving John's life, since I cannot have him back. It is with great pride that I can call myself one of you. In 1946 I received an Honorary Membership Card. I am very proud to carry it in my purse at all times.

In memory of the boys who made the Supreme Sacrifice, I appeal to those who did come back, to take an active interest in your Association.

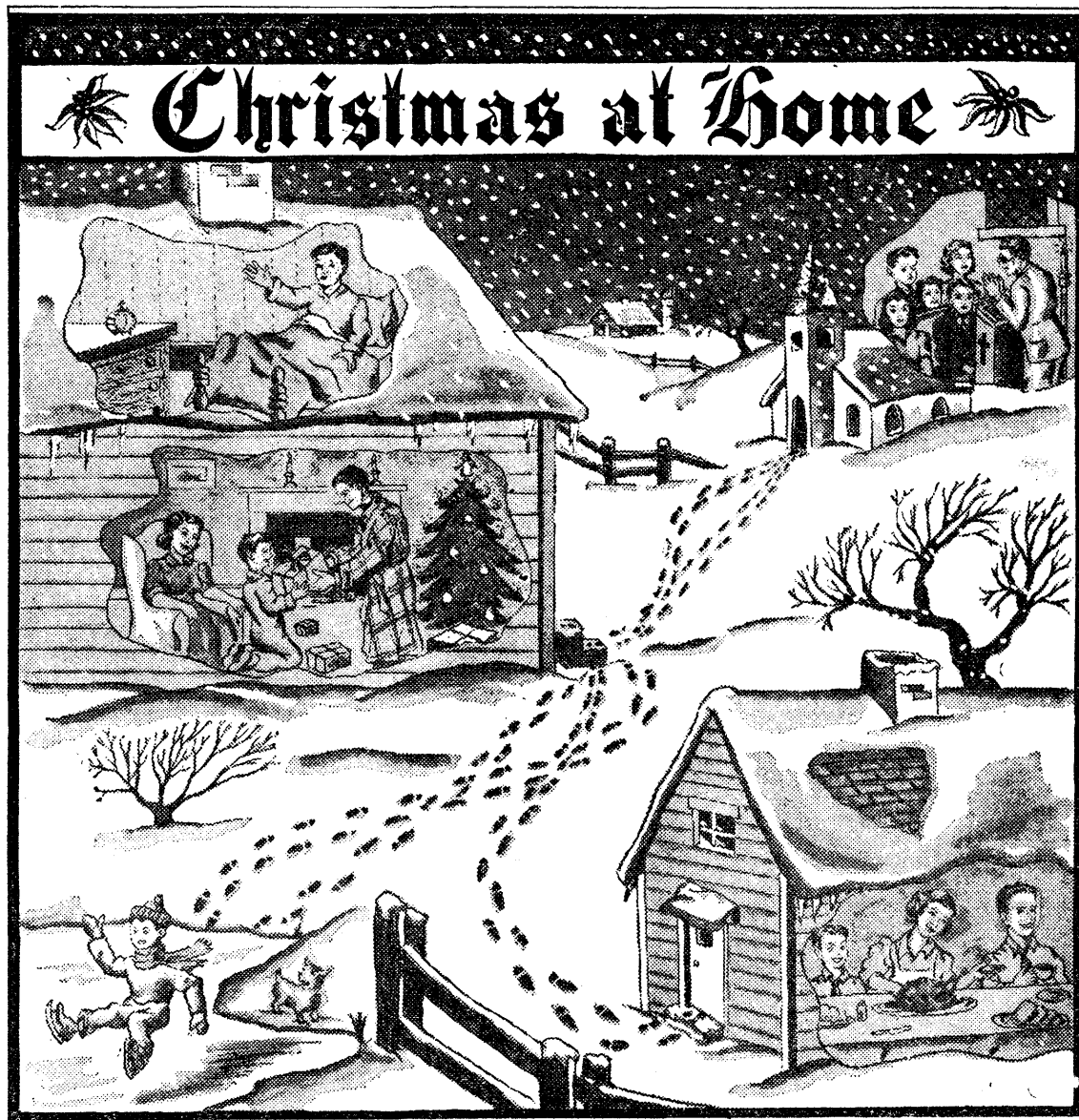
A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all former Ninth Infantry Division men.

(Signed): MAE M. SPENCER.
239 Mosholu Parkway, Bronx 67, New York.
(Mother of Lt. John F. Spencer, Co. A, 47th Inf.; killed in action Aug. 6, 1944.)

Wishing All a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year

The Octofoil feels grateful to the Gold Star Mothers and Dads, former 9th Commanding Officers and Chaplains who have so kindly co-operated in helping make this issue an interesting and helpful little newspaper.—The Editor.

Looking In Old Chicago Town



Many former Ninth men who dreamed dreams while over there of returning to the firesides of their homes and the freedom of worship as of their own convictions, have seen those dreams fulfilled. But there are many Buddies left over there with songs unsung, dreams unfulfilled. May former Ninth men continue to band together in civilian life as in combat in order that these American homes and American traditions may be preserved from Communism and all other isms.

Chicago Lads Go For Monte Carlo

Ed Machowski, 1822 Haddon Ave., Chicago 22, Ill., secretary of the Illinois Chapter, advises The Octofoil that on Nov. 11 the Illinois members turned out in force for a meeting that featured "Monte Carlo" games.

DEC. 15 IS THE DAY

Ed insists that members mark down Dec. 15 for a date to meet with the Illinois Chapter at the Rocket Club, 1122 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago. Ed says that those who are cynical and do not believe in Santa Claus are especially invited. Gifts and refreshments are in the offering for everyone.

Georgia Cracker Is Hankering to Hear From Old Cronies

Frank Higgins recently moved from East Point, Ga., to 318 Tanner Rd., Rt 2, College Park, Ga. Higgins was with Co. E, 39th while in the service. The lad is awful anxious to hear from some of his old buddies.

CONVENTION IN GEORGIA

In closing, the former 39th man asks why the Board doesn't give some consideration to holding a Convention in Atlanta, Ga., at some future date.

CHICAGO IN 1950

PAY 1950 DUES TODAY!

Help Perfect the Combat Unit Set-Up Right Now

There isn't a member of the 9th Infantry Division Association but who has a buddy, a next door neighbor and various acquaintances who were unlucky enough as to be attached to some other combat unit than the 9th during the war.

The Association of Combat Units needs that man—and that man needs the Association.

Our own Secretary Tingley is also secretary of the new federated organization. Have the buddy from the other divisions write Secretary Charles O. Tingley, Box 1704, Washington, D. C. If the guy will not write himself, suppose you send the dope about the other fellow to Secretary Tingley.

There are thousands of former combat men hankering for an opportunity to affiliate with other combat men if they only knew who or where to write. Since the Association of Combat Units has been receiving newspaper publicity several youngsters have written The Octofoil for further information. There is a possibility right here and now for former combat unit to help perfect an organization that will be impregnable when the demagogues who professed an interest in veterans during wartime, begin their attack to take from veterans benefits that are so richly deserved.

CHICAGO IN 1950

SAM MIHALAK ALL SET UNTIL 1951

Samuel Mihalak's civilian address is 1789 Springfield Ave., Maplewod, N. J. Sam was a Staff Sergeant with the 47th Regt.

The former 47th lad got a bit mixed up last year and thought he'd paid his 1949 dues. Not caring to run the risk of forgetting again, he was one of the first to pay 1950 dues.

THERE'S PLENTY TO SEE IN THE WINDY CITY BEFORE AND AFTER MEETING WITH THE OLD GANG

WRITER TAKES CONVENTION VISITORS ON A PATROL DETAIL THROUGH CHICAGO'S MANY INTERESTING AND ENTERTAINING SPOTS.

By JOHN CLOUSER

All railroads, airlines, and roads will be leading to Chicago next July for the men of the Ninth Infantry Division Association. Why? The fifth annual national convention will be held in the Windy City in July. But what makes it worth going to besides the national convention?

Well, let's go out on a little scouting party around the place and see what it has to offer. Being conventionalists at a convention the first thing we check on is the liquor and beer supply. Chicago never runs dry. There are plenty of bars in the Sherman Hotel, where the convention is going to be held, and plenty more around the area to take care of the overflowing crowd. When you go out on a scouting trip it isn't successful unless you bring back a few bottles. Don't worry; we can get plenty for their are lots of liquor stores and every drug store in Illinois (almost) sells liquor. Most stores stay open until midnight, and you can get the stuff on Sunday too. The bars close at 2 A.M. and many places stay open until 4:00 and 5:00 A.M., and there are some places that never close. No, we're sorry, but they do not pipe the stuff into your hotel room.

NEXT MOVE

Okay, we got the liquor, what next on the orders of the scouting party? Yea, it's around too. But let's look for some entertainment. There is lots of it and all kinds within six blocks, squares to you characters in Philly, of the hotel. Movies, bars with entertainment, dance halls, bowling alleys, pool halls, emporiums of the pulchritudinous art (strip tease joints to the ignorami), stage plays, and baseball to mention a few.

Well now that we have the S. O. P. details taken care of what else is there we can report on as being of interest? Well, as we continue east with our patrol we walk over a bridge and come on to that beautiful feature of Chicago, the lake front. The lake front consists of a series of parks and drives. The one immediately east of the Loop (the Loop is the downtown area of Chicago) is Grant Park. In Grant Park we find such places of interest as the Art Institute, the Adler Planetarium, Buckingham Fountain (which you must see at night), Chicago Natural History Museum, Shedd Aquarium, Soldiers Field, and the Grant Park Band Shell, where free concerts are given on Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday evenings. From the Band Shell we go south to Jackson Park where we will find the Chicago Museum of Science and Industry. You're tired of museums and you want to see a zoo? Okay, which one? The Chicago Zoological Society has one at Brookfield and there is one at Lincoln Park, both are worth seeing.

TAKE A NEW AZIMUTH

As we take an azimuth on the hotel and follow it back to the Loop we find as we go through the Loop, many stores. If you want to buy something, there are all kinds of stores in Chicago where it is possible to purchase almost anything.

You never finish up a scouting party without finding something to eat, hash joints, hamburger stands, cafeterias, serve yourself restaurants, cheap restaurants, good restaurants, and high price places too.

MEANS OF ESCAPE

Well now that we have properly reconnoitered the area we had better look for a means of escape in case we need it. The airlines operate from the Chicago Municipal Airport; bus stations are located in the Loop and the railroad stations are within a block or two of the Loop.

SGT. BOWMAN IN HIS STRIDE WITH THE "BUCKEYES"

On Monday night, Nov. 7, the Ohio Chapter of the Ninth Infantry Division held a special meeting to witness the Technicolor pictures made by Walter Mahon, Chicago, at the Pittsburgh Convention.

Major George Ford, Public Information Officer at Fort Hayes, O., was contacted to learn if there were any former Ninth men at the Fort who were available for a short talk.

Major Ford sent M-Sgt. Glendon M. Bowman from Hqtrs. of the Ohio-Kentucky Recruiting District, Columbus, O., to make the talk.

The sarge turned out to be a natural. He'd gone from private to CO of Co. B, 15th Engrs—and claimed Lisbon, O., as his home town.

Sgt. Bowman is a member of the Association, and was with the old Ninth from the days at Bragg, August, 1940, until August, 1945, to be exact, when he left the outfit at Ingolstadt. Sgt. Bowman was awarded the Silver Star, Bronze Star and battlefield commission in Normandy.

Sgt. Sprankles, also attached to the Ohio-Kentucky recruiting setup, furnished a projector and some excellent combat films to round out a nice evening for the boys.

Sgt. Bowman has asked for overseas service again and is hoping to become attached to the First Inf. Div., which unit Gen. George Smythe of the old "47th (Regt.) Div." is now chief of staff.

CHICAGO IN 1950

Paul Schumacher In "Old Dominion State"

Paul Schumacher, former Staff Sergeant, 39th, is just one of many who have sent in to Secy. Tingley during the past month for a map of the Division's meanderings around over the world. He lives at 245 Regent St., Apt. 4, Hampton, Va.

Paul says that both he and the Schumacher family enjoy The Octofoil and they all read "8 Stars to Victory."

What about the enemy — the Chicago gangsters? Are they around in strength? No, the gangster era went out with prohibition and the old town is pretty quiet in that respect. And since a former Ninth man, Otto Kerner, is U. S. District Attorney, they don't stand a chance.

OPERATING COSTS

Now what about the cost of this operation? Chicago's prices are comparable to other large cities. Some places are reasonable and some places are high; just ask some of the boys from Chicago and they will tell you which places to avoid.

Our scouting party covered the general area pretty well, so in the next few issues we will cover only certain definite areas and we will scout them more thoroughly.

Gas! No that's not gas we just went past the stockyards on the South Side.

(Editor's Note: Efforts are being made to secure possession of a series of scenic views from the Greater Chicago area to be used from time to time.)

Change of Address Form

(Fill out the form printed below immediately after changing resident addresses and send to Secretary Charles O. Tingley, Ninth Infantry Division Association, P. O. Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C. It will assure no interruption in receiving your copy of The Octofoil and save the Association a few pennies in each case where the postoffice is unable to deliver an Octofoil because of incorrect address.)

Name.....

Present Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

* * *

Former Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

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Special Discounts on Everything to All 9th Division Buddies

"Should and acquaintance be forgot? . . ."

ED BREWER ADVISES MEMBERS TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE DIRECTORY

Edwin E. Brewer, 212 E. 39th St., Kansas City 2, Mo., recently wrote The Octofoil a pretty interesting letter, which is self-explanatory. Parts of the letter reads as follows:

I have been wondering how many former Ninth fellows have said to themselves, "Wonder what ever happened to that 'Joe'." Five years of wondering about a certain "Joe" ended the other day and all because I get The Octofoil. (Keep your dues paid up men and receive every issue.)

In the Directory, which has been printed the last several months and still isn't finished, I noted this "Joe's" name under Missouri. Even though his first name was listed as John, which was wrong, my wondering about him had ended. He is living here in Kansas City, Mo., and his name

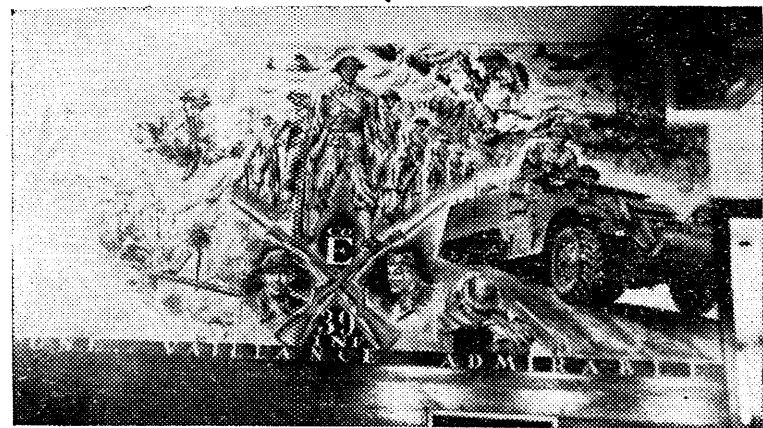
is Joe A. Flores, of L Co., 60th. Lots of fellows called him "Mex." I lost no time in contacting him and we got together that very night for a lengthy "bull session." What a kick it gave me seeing him again because I'd heard he was killed in action in Germany.

The reason I'd thought of him many times was due to the fact Joe was the one who brought me out of the front lines in France, through a heavy shelling a helluva lot of small arms fire, after I'd been knocked out.

As I started out: You fellows who are wondering about certain "Joes"—keep looking in The Octofoil. Here's hoping you find out where he is or what really happened to him.

Have only missed one Convention—Pittsburgh, and I'll see you in Chicago in 1950.

Reproduction of Helfand's Drawing



Eamon E. White, 108 Charles St., Logan, W. Va., made a photograph of Sidney Helfand's original drawing, pictured above. Sid is living in New York City.

Churchhill and Pestel Have Birthdays

Richard Pestel, 1467 E. Livingston Ave., Columbus, O., and England's war-time Prime Minister, "Winnie" Churchill, have a lot in common. They were both born on Nov. 30, different years, of course.

Given a pass on his birthday in 1943, Pestel barged in on Basingstoke, and asked to buy a couple of cigars of the same brand and vintage that "Winnie" smoked. After learning a couple of smokes of the brand asked for would take his last shilling Pestel had to forego smoking a Pipe of Peace with "Winnie" by remote control.

However, about 10 days previous to Pestel's birth date in the year 1949, he came barging into The Octofoil office with a carbon copy of a letter he'd sent "Winnie," explaining they had the same birth dates and wishing Churchill a "Happy Birthday," and all that kinda stuff.

When pinned down, Pestel admitted he'd never given up the yen he had to smoke one of Churchill's brand of cigars on his birthday and hoped that since he was so kind as to send greetings to "Winnie" maybe the old boy would reciprocate in kind by sending over at least one of his favorite stogies.

Smart boy? This Chinaman . . . Richard Pestel, former 47th Joe.

DON'T MENTION IT

Joe was sitting beside his partner who was dying. The sick man knew he was doomed and said with a sigh of repentance:

"I've a confession to make, Joe. I robbed the firm of \$10,000. I sold our secret formula for \$50,000. I stole the letter from your desk that got your wife a divorce, and . . ."

"Oh, don't worry, old chap," interrupted Joe. "I'm the one who poisoned you."—Ex.

CHICAGO IN 1950

GENERAL SHERMAN DID IT

General Sherman was once the guest of honor at a banquet which was followed by a reception. Among the people who shook hands with him was a man whose face was familiar, but whom he could not place.

"Who are you?" he asked in a whisper as he heartily welcomed the guest. The man's face flushed and he quickly answered, "Made your shirts, sir."

"Ah, of course," exclaimed the general, and turning to the receiving committee, he said, "Gentlemen, allow me to present Major Shurtz."

CHICAGO IN 1950

ANOTHER QUESTION

Q—What is a statutory award?
A—A statutory award is one in which the amount and conditions of the award are specifically provided by legislation.

Lt. John Keyser's Mother Makes Another Appeal

Somewhere along the line there are some Joes who are laying down on the job.

In last month's issue of The Octofoil there appeared a story thanking Mrs. Anna Hagerty, former president of the Gold Star Mothers for inconveniencing herself sufficiently to help The Octofoil establish contact with former Lt. Joseph Hewitt, 9 S. Cambridge Ave., Ventnor City, N. J., who has some of the details surrounding Lt. John Keyser's death. Lt. Keyser was killed while with Co. I, 60th, at St. Katharinin on 13 March 1945.

Lt. Keyser's mother sent a letter to the Hewitt address but as yet has received no reply. She is frantic to hear from someone who can give her the information she desires.

Fellows, this is a crying shame, for someone not to rush forward and contact Mrs. Sari Groves Keyser, 105 Salem Ave., Dayton, O. Lt. Keyser's mother.

What difference does it make if Mrs. Keyser does hear from two or three Joes? The more she hears from the greater peace of mine she will experience. This is the first instance when The Octofoil made an appeal of this kind that results were not obtainable immediately. Evidently one fellow says to himself, "Someone else will certainly write; there's no use of me writing." That's where someone is wrong. Evidently too many have figured someone else has written.

Mrs. Keyser has never been given any information about the athletic field near St. Katharinin, Germany, that has been named for Lt. Keyser. She is a fine mother and a great booster for the Association. She must contact someone immediately who knew Lt. Keyser.

Mrs. Keyser recently purchased copies of the 60th History and "8 Stars to Victory" and forwarded them to Sgt 1st Cl. Dorsey Tarrant, Hq. Hq. Co., 32nd Inf. Regt. Unit 3, APO, care San Francisco Postmaster. Sgt. Tarrant is stationed at Haugen, Japan, and his wife advises he has read and reread the book several times. Certainly as kind as Mrs. Keyser has shown herself to be toward all former Ninth men she has contacted the least that can be done for her is to receive an avalanche of letters from Joes from 'Frisco to Maine who swore by Lt. John G. Keyser because of his courage, his friendliness and fair dealings with all his buddies.

CHICAGO IN 1950

Numbers On Cards For the Dividends Is Fully Explained

VA has explained the numbering system used to identify applications for dividend payments in connection with the \$2.8 billion National Service life Insurance dividend.

The number appearing to the right consists of two digits preceded by the letter "A." This number remains the same for each group of 1,000,000 cards. The designation "A05," indicates that the application is among the 5th million cards processed.

The number to the left, composed of four digits, is a batch number, identifying each batch of 100 cards within the one million group. The number "0247—A05" indicates that the application is the 247th batch of the 5th million cards processed.

CHICAGO IN 1950

ADVICE TO THE ERRING

The newly married veteran went out with the boys one night and before he realized the next day had dawned.

He hesitated to call home and tell his wife. Finally he hit upon an idea.

He phoned his wife. When she answered, he shouted:

"I'm back! Don't pay the ransom!"—Exchange.

AN ANONYMOUS MEMBER REMEMBERS THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS SPENT WITH BUDDIES "LONG AGO"

A GENTLE HINT IS DROPPED REMINDING ALL MEMBERS ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT UNTIL THE HOLIDAY SEASON WHEN MEMORIES SHOULD BE REVIVED.

Perhaps you are among the many who are a bit surprised to find that the days before Christmas are numbered. There are so —?— many shopping days until Christmas. There are only so many days left to find that beat-up little address book that you put away in a good safe place last year. Do you remember just which book you put that slip of paper in, a few months ago, when you happened to meet an old Buddy at the ball game, and you exchanged addresses, and then you were sending your suit to the cleaners, and you put that slip of paper in a book so you would know where it was?

WHERE'S OLD OCTOFOILS?

Are you sure just where that issue of The Octofoil is now—the issue you were saving because it had the address of good old "Georgia," that fellow you were never going to forget? And where are those other issues of The Octofoil that you were going to look through again to see if you could locate the address of that fellow in Illinois who told you to be sure to look him up in the phone book if you ever got to Chicago, because he wanted to show you the best in the town? And what was the name of that fellow we all called "Moses" after the way that bull rushed him right out of the pasture? You were sure you would remember his home town, the way he told you about it often enough, and the way he never could see any place like it but kept on looking. Can you still hear the way he pronounced the name of that town, almost reverently?

MAY NOT BE LISTED

Some of your Buddies may not yet have been listed because they moved from one end of the alphabet to the other. They came from Connecticut, but they married that girl from Louisiana or Virginia, or some other state, that they were always writing to with your pen, as you still remember. Maybe their name will not be listed because they came home on a hospital ship in one of the earlier campaigns, and have never learned that our Association was to be formed at the last of our eight campaigns.

"Breathes there a Ninth Division Man, with soul so dead, that never to himself has said: 'Just maybe my fox hole Buddy has never heard of our Association, our monthly paper, or our fine History'."

Is it possible that one of your old Buddies has missed out on an opportunity to read page after page of that fine History that described so vividly all the activities, all the battles, all the countries we visited on our way home again, all the fine things, and all the experiences we shared together? Is it possible?

COULD IT BE . . . ?

Could it be that an old Buddy, though now in a distant city in some other state, does not read the monthly newspaper, The Octofoil? Could it be that he cannot know about what we Poor Forlorn Civilians, we Pfc's. are doing now? One fellow has finished his G.I. course and calls himself a lawyer now. Another proudly announces that he is not a bachelor any longer, and yet another fellow has been passing cigars around and mixing formulas without buzz-bomb juice as the principal ingredient. And that quiet little guy—remember Sammy? He has a Super Market of his own, and is giving as well as taking orders now!

THE MEMORIAL SERVICES?

And, too, maybe your old Buddy does not know of the Memorial Services at each Annual Convention, the unspoken prayer that springs from the heart as "Taps" is sounded; the opportunity each year for all former members of

the Ninth Division to honor our Departed Heroes, and also to clasp again the hand of those who have journeyed to be together for those few days of the Convention.

?? DAYS UNTIL XMAS

Only so many days until Christmas! So few days, really! Sure, you are going to send those Buddies a Christmas Card! You are not going to forget them, ever! You have so many of those good old Good Intentions right this moment, that your wife is probably wondering what there is about what you are thinking that makes you look so angelic. But St. Peter can not be fooled—a paving block is not to be confused with a Good Conduct Medal!

Start right now! Find that beat-up address book, and that address you jotted down on a scrap of paper. Send a Christmas Card to all your old Buddies. Do not leave it to the little wife to send ALL the cards—not those cards to YOUR Buddies!

Use a 3-cent stamp, the round trip ticket that will take your card to that new home of his own, wherever he may be now. If your Buddy left the country entirely, or went over the hill without letting the Post Office know where he was going, your card will get that round trip back to you to tell you so.

Write a few lines on the back of that card, for the same price. Make sure that he knows about the Ninth Division History, and our Association, AND that he is receiving his copy of The Octofoil every month. If he is not a member, send his name and a dime to Charlie Tingley, our secretary, and Charlie will send him one copy of our monthly paper and he will soon become a member. Or, if he was a member, but is getting The Octofoil every month, tell him to send Charlie Tingley \$3.50 to pay his Annual Dues for 1950. Our Secretary and Treasurer will send your Buddy a brand-new membership card for this New Year!

TINGLEY GOOD NATURED

Our Secretary is the best natured fellow! Your Buddy, or any other AWOL who missed the Roll Call when it was time to report with the Annual Dues a couple of years ago, need not cry on Charlie's shoulder! He will not collect any back dues, nor will he put the Buddy on K. P. He even helps his wife with the dishes once in a while! His halo is a natural! You can not improve on Mother Nature, or our Secretary. (He will not even permit a brush to get in his hair, and declines to use polish!)

REMEMBER YESTERYEARS?

Remember those Christmas Eves we spent together in the Ninth? Remember those Buddies with whom you spent that one Christmas, or perhaps even two, and maybe even three Christmas days? Send them a card now! Ask him how he is now. Find out if he received his copy of our History, and if he is getting The Octofoil every month. Be sure to put your own address on the card, and that 3-cent stamp that will take your card to him wherever his home is now!

Send every Buddy a card, M-U, Buddy Caliber, and one that is U-propelled! It is only so few days away.—(Unsigned.)

Now Available

Official Ninth Infantry Division Association emblems

	Price
Gold Plated Lapel Brooch, with Safety Catch.....	\$1.20
Gold Plated Lapel Button—screwback type.....	1.20
Gold Plated Tie Clip.....	2.10
*Sterling Silver Ring with Gold Filled Emblem applied (Be sure to give correct ring size when ordering the ring.)	5.40
Sterling Silver Key Chain with Gold Filled Emblem attached.....	2.70
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.

NATIONAL SECRETARY

POSTOFFICE BOX 1704
WASHINGTON 13, D. C.

Top Drawer Insurance Executive



WILLIAM VANDERBROOK, Pittsburgh Chapter

BILL VANDERBROOK HAS RECEIVED GOOD BREAKS THROUGH ASSOCIATION

After Contacting "Jud" Keller's Next-of-Kin In Cincinnati It Changed the Course of Former Ninth Man's Life; Proud of Affiliation With Pittsburgh Chapter.

The Octofoil is of the opinion there are scores of former Ninth men who could write just as interesting a letter about their experiences on a similar basis as those of Bill Vanderbrook, if they would only take the time out to write those experiences. Hoping that by printing in full the letter received from William F. Vanderbrook, 1115 Farmers Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa., it will be an incentive for others to write along similar lines, The Octofoil takes the liberty of printing the following letter:

Editor Octofoil: Speaking of experiences in the late war—I was just thinking the other day how lucky I have really been. It's a long story, but I'll try to make it short. During my connection with Co. L, 39th Regt., I was fortunate in having as one of my old buddies, "Jud" Keller, from Cincinnati, O.

GREAT AMERICAN

If any of the members knew him they will readily understand what I mean by saying he was a great American. Jud was killed during the "Bulge." My thoughts led me to write his folks and tell them what a swell guy he was, and from then on, until the end of the war we corresponded. After I arrived home my wife and I were invited to visit them in Cincinnati. They were such fine folks and it was a wonderful city.

Jud had a lovable aunt who was really on the ball. Aunt Lil knew I liked Cincinnati, and that I had formerly been in the insurance business. Through her acquaintances I was fortunate in meeting one Glenn W. Isgrig, manager of the Reliance Life Insurance Co., of Pittsburgh. Within 30 minutes I was sold on this fellow. We staked our last \$350 to move bag and baggage to be associated with him and didn't know a soul in town, but this wonderful family.

Shortly thereafter I became assistant manager of that department, and 2½ years later, was promoted to agency assistant at the Home Office in Pittsburgh. After eight months I became associated with the Western Pennsylvania Agency, our largest department, as associate manager.

MEETS PITTSBURGH BOYS

A short time ago I noticed in one of our newspapers where the local boys of the 9th were going down to the Red Cross and donate their blood for our vets' hospital. I joined them and also the Division Association, becoming the 100th member. Wonderful friends and I am grateful that I saw that news clipping.

Through The Octofoil I have been able to contact former buddies and I would also like to hear from others.

So the main thought behind this letter is: "When you go just a little bit out of your way to do something for others you will be more than repaid." A little more love, faith and courage will keep us all out of World War II.

Here's hoping it will be possible for all of us to meet at the Chicago convention next year.

BILL VANDERBROOK.
CHICAGO IN 1950

October Minutes of Philadelphia Group's Meeting

The following text is the minutes of the October meeting, held by the Philadelphia Chapter:

The meeting was called to order at 9:00 P. M. in the Essex Room of the Essex Hotel by Vice President Callahan.

The Treasurer's report was read and approved as read.

An Auditing Committee was appointed, composed of Sabato, Rigby and Parker.

The American Legion Convention held in Philadelphia was discussed in connection with the combined C.P. of the First and Ninth Divisions.

The Ninth Div. representation was few in number. Two names were registered.

The Ladies' Auxiliary planned an outing and picnic for Oct. 29, 1949.

A movie of "The Invasion of Sicily" was shown.

Mingen made a motion for adjournment. Deardorff seconded. Meeting adjourned 10:30.

W. SOLLIDAY,
Acting Secy., Philadelphia Chapt.,
1733 Tasker St., Phila. 46, Pa.

TID-BITS PICKED UP AT RANDOM WHILE AT A NEW YORK MEETING

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

(Editor's Note: The following interesting News Letter from Stan Cohen was received in The Octofoil office too late for publication in the last issue. With a few minor deletions Stan's observations are still newsworthy and are being published verbatim, as written):

Glancing around at the meeting the other night I saw and heard some new tid-bits that I'd like to pass on, if I may? For instance . . . Jerry Shaperio was recently admitted to the T.V. writers' guild. . . . Watch out Milton Berle . . . and here is a choice morsel that I can't overlook. Yes, sir-ee . . . just like clock work, we get the same note . . . from Doc B. J. Gallagher of 247-69 90th Ave., in Belrose, N. Y. And always it says . . . sending enough dough so that you can give it to some ex-9th man who can't afford to pay his own way. . . . And at the Captain (x) 9th Recon., just call me Phil Ortoff . . . It's a BABY BOY . . . 8 lbs. 12 oz. . . . Natalie and healthy Harvey are just doing fine and dandy, thank you. . . . (Born Sept. 23). Had a treat the last meeting when we were thrilled with something new in designs. Mike A. Woytovich (F Co., 39th) brought in some fancy handiwork. A geometrical pattern serving tray with an Octofoil in the middle and over 1,900 butterflies interlaced in beautiful patterns. Strictly from Mike to all those guys who are interested, they can be bought for about \$12.00. Just send a check or money order to M. A. Woytovich, 300 E. 29th St., New York, Apt. 2-A. . . . These trays were made when Mike was in Brazil. The tray is a rough mahogany finish with all inlaid in the edges. The wood was picked up in the Santa Catina Island off the coast of Brazil. . . . Yes, sir-ee, mighty pretty. . . . Harry Wax (39th, 2nd Bn.) now has his headquarters at

62-21 23rd Ave. in Brooklyn. Harry, Sylvia and Jeffery Allan are really living . . . Sol Schulman is cleaning up these days. He has just opened up a laundry called the Avalon Laundry Co. at 168 Ave. O, in Brooklyn. . . . Hank Bralous (Serv. Co. 60th), Viola and Henry Robert (10 months), are in the grocery buiz in Green Point, Brooklyn. Mike Gatto is back from a swell trip. . . . Heard Les Ronay is building a house (that he hopes will be finished this month). At the annual raffle those lucky guys . . . Blackie Callodoro walked home with a beautiful tie, and Brother Wax picked up a tie and Son Abrams walked off with a smart bottle that lasted for one quick round. Ole Brother (I'll tell you what I'm going to do) Golub reminded all the fellows that prizes are still welcomed for the coming shindig. . . . Send them if you got them and we would appreciate every small gift. . . . Every little thing helps. . . . Brother Barbagalo sent out his annual letter and this is what came back . . . From George Whitehurst . . . he is now at Lake Drive in Bedford, Va. Bill (Col.) Peverill at Bethesda, Md. . . . Benoit and Noila just bought a Chevie and are going to build a home in Pawtucket, R. I. H. B. Kelley, from Henderson, N. C., just graduated from U. of N. C., going into the Treasury Dept. . . . From Detroit, W. F. Perry is now a Production Foreman. . . . Brother Harold, from Wyandotte, is now Prez of the Detroit Chapter. . . . Bobby certainly deserves a swell hand for being on the ball and trying to keep the A. G. together. . . .

By the By . . . Les Ronay's address is 3206 South 10th Ave., Tucson, Arizona . . . and he would like to hear from his buddies.

Note . . . SPECIAL ATTENTION. . . . CALLING EDWARD P. SULLIVAN, at 554 Boulevard, New Haven, Conn. . . . Many thanks for your card on the New York Dance.

BUFFALO SECRETARY SIMONS LOCATES LITTLE BLACK BOOK

By GEORGE A. SIMON,
Acting Secretary,
977 Northland Ave.,
Buffalo 15, N. Y.

The Fifteenth General Meeting of the Greater Buffalo Chapter was held at the 174th Armory, Niagara and Connecticut Sts., Oct. 21, 1949.

After the business meeting was adjourned, refreshments were served and movies of the Pittsburgh Reunion were shown. Comments from the boys who were not there, showed regret that they were unable to attend. Also shown were movies of the Greater Buffalo Chapter's Annual Stag, held this past summer. Another occasion for reunion and a great time.

ELECTION COMING UP

Later discussion centered around next month's meeting at which time a general election of officers for the coming year will be held. At this time we wish to ask all members to attend the November meeting, if at all possible.

RAY VALLIERE IN DIPLOMATIC SERVICE, SENDS NOTES FROM AFRICAN PAPER

From the American Embassy, Pretoria, Union of South Africa, comes a letter from R. A. Valliere, former captain with Hq. Co., 47th.

Valliere's American address is Rt. 1, Dover, N. H. He says The Octofoil is his only means of maintaining contact with the old gang and he looks forward to receiving it each month in that far-away land.

A feature article, published in The Forum Oct. 8, 1949, was clipped out and sent in by the former captain. Parts of the clipping is as follows:

RHINE CITY BECOMES CINEMA BOOM TOWN

By MARK STRAGE

In the headlines four years ago as the scene of the first great United States crossing of the Rhine, the somnolent village of Remagen is today well on the road

sible. So what, if you give up one night's bowling this one time. Remember, it is YOUR Chapter and for the good of you and your buddies. So be at the next meeting. The same applies to the National membership, not just the Greater Buffalo Chapter.

Acting Secy. Simon run across an address book from back in Germany. It contained 40 or 50 names of fellows from the old company from all parts of the country. The book has been sent to Secretary Tingley for comparison with his records. It has proven very valuable. Perhaps there are other members who have in their possession similar address books with names not on Secretary Tingley's list. If such is the case, please send the book to Secretary Charles O. Tingley, Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C. Good care will be taken with the book and it will be returned.

Greater Detroit Stag Was a Lu-la?

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

Can a foregone conclusion be properly considered a prophecy? If you know that something is going to happen, and you say so, are you a prophet? As a prophet, could you possibly be considered a loss?

Anyway, the Greater Detroit Chapter reports that their Annual Stag this month can be properly considered a most enjoyable evening. This issue of The Octofoil was probably half way between the printing presses and your easy chair, on Saturday night, November 19. But we wish you all could have come to Detroit from wherever you are to share our fun.

Our next big affair will be our Annual Reunion, of course, early next Spring, when the lovely wives and the pretty numbers will come too!

The members of our Greater Detroit Chapter wish to send to each and every other member of our Association, and their families too, our sincere wishes that they have a very Merry Christmas Season, and also our wishes for many more Happy Years of an Association that may continue the bonds of friendship that were formed while we were serving together in the Ninth Infantry Division.

CHICAGO IN 1950

SGT. FELIX DALE IS AN ALL-OUT ASSN. MAN; IN HOSPITAL

Secretary Tingley recently received a nice letter from Sgt. Felix W. Dale, former 746th Tank Bn. sergeant. In commenting on the letter Tingley said: "I sure wish everyone was as enthusiastic about the 9th Division Assn. as this man is. He's 100 per cent."

Sgt. Dale wrote from Valley Forge General Hospital, Phoenixville, Pa. He was taking treatment for several weeks previous to having to undergo an operation.

The hospitalized Joe would like to hear from some of the old gang. Write to him, addressed this way:

Sgt. Felix W. Dale, ASN RA 6075134, Ward 1-CD, Valley Forge General Hospital, Phoenixville, Pa.

CHICAGO IN 1950

Jack Wehrell Has Read the History Four Times Now

Jack Wehrell has moved from 38 E. Ridgewood Ave., to 114 N. Maple Ave., Ridgewood, N. J. Jack was a Pfc., Hq. Co., 9th Inf. Div.

In a letter dated Oct. 25, Jack writes:

"I'd like to tell you that The Octofoil is read by our whole family and we enjoy it very much. It's a shame it isn't published more often. Think the idea of a 9th Div. History in picture form is a grand idea.

"I have read 'Eight Stars to Victory' four times and enjoy it more each time.

WANTS BUDDIES TO WRITE

"I would enjoy hearing from any of the old gang. At the present time I am employed in television work."

CHICAGO IN 1950

SOUTHEASTERN CONVENTION IS PLANNED FOR '50

Walter Victor, 580 Holderness St., Atlanta, Ga., secretary of the Georgia Chapter, has forwarded to The Octofoil a circular sent out to members of the Georgia Chapter. Paragraph 1 of the bulletin mentions the fact that the group will sponsor a Southeastern Convention of former Ninth men in March, 1950.

A big-time dinner-dance was being planned by the Georgia group for Friday, Nov. 18—just about time this issue of The Octofoil was going to press. Full details on the dinner-dance will be published in the next issue.

MINUTES OF NOV. 12 BOARD MEETING

Purchase Price of "Eight Stars to Victory" Raised to \$7.50 For Those Who Are Not Members of the Association

Minutes of Seventeenth Meeting of Board of Governors of the Ninth Infantry Division Association, held at the Manhattan Towers Hotel, New York City, on November 12, 1949:

Members present: Messrs. Clarke, Moore, Mahon, Casey, Golabiecki, Smith, Bruchac, Storey, Rigby and Polivy. Mr. Tingley acted as Recorder.

The meeting was called to order at 2:00 P. M. by the President, Mr. Clarke.

Mr. Clarke presented a plan for operation of the Ninth Infantry Division Association Memorial Foundation, as established at the annual convention held in Pittsburgh last July. The plan involves the following details:

The Ninth Infantry Division Association shall set up the following scholarships or awards, priority being given in the order named:

1. Provide two scholarships of \$250.00 each for undergraduate studies. Awards shall be made on an annual basis, therefore, successful applicants must re-apply each year.

A. Eligibility:

1. Applicants must be related to a person who served during World War II with any unit of the Ninth Infantry Division, 70th Tank Battalion, 746th Tank Battalion, 899th Tank Destroyer Battalion or 376th Anti-Aircraft (A. W.) Battalion.

2. Any other worthy candidate or applicant.

2. In the event no awards of scholarship are made to cover the provisions of the above paragraph (1), the Association shall provide two scholarships of \$250.00 each for Post Graduate studies in the field of Research and Medicine. Such awards shall be made on an annual basis, therefore, successful applicants must reapply each year.

A. Eligibility:

- Same as in Paragraph 1 above.

3. In the event no applicant is awarded the scholarships as provided in Paragraph 1 and 2 above, the Association shall provide the sum of \$500 per year for use in providing essential and recreational equipment for use in Veterans' Hospitals.

Mr. Moore presented the above in the form of a motion. Mr. Bruchac seconded. Motion passed.

Mr. Clarke proposed the following names to comprise a committee of three to receive applications for the Memorial Foundation:

Mr. John C. W. Beall
Maj. Gen. Donald A. Stroh
Father Louis B. Kines, S.J.

This committee will review all applications for scholarships with the purpose of selecting the best qualified recipient.

Mr. Storey moved that the above committee be approved. Mr. Polivy seconded. Motion passed.

Mr. Polivy moved that all questions relative to race and religion be eliminated from any questionnaire used in reference to the Memorial Endowment Fund. Mr. Storey seconded the motion. Motion passed.

DISCUSS COMBAT UNITS

Mr. Tingley explained the operations of the newly formed National Association of Combat Units, pointing out the savings which the Association might effect if it became a member.

Mr. Moore made a motion that the Ninth Infantry Division Association become a member of the National Association of Combat Units, using the secretarial services offered. However, the publishing of The Octofoil would not be changed from the present system.

HISTORIES TO BE \$7.50

Mr. Storey moved that the retail price of "Eight Stars to Victory" be raised from \$5 to \$7.50 per copy to non-members of the Association. Such a raise would permit the sale of the book to wholesalers and book dealers at a discount. Mr. Mahon seconded. Motion passed.

THUMBS DOWN

Discussion held on reduction of chapter commissions on dues and new member fees collected from \$1.00 to 50 cents. Mr. Storey moved that all discussion on this matter be tabled. Mr. Mahon seconded. Motion carried.

RENAME BUILDINGS

A committee was appointed consisting of Mr. Clarke, General Stroh and Mr. Tingley for the purpose of suggesting suitable names to be used in renaming certain buildings at Fort Dix, N. J., in honor of the Ninth Infantry Division.

12-PAGE OCTOFOIL

Mr. Moore moved that the December issue of The Octofoil should be sent to the entire membership and that the issue not exceed 12 pages, the exact size to be left to the discretion of Mr. Tingley and Mr. Plunkett. Mr. Smith seconded. Motion passed.

THUMBS DOWN AGAIN

Discussion held on the sight for conventions, including the Boston proposal that New York City be selected as a permanent site. All discussion was tabled until the next meeting of the Board.

TO SECURE PLAQUE

Mr. Moore made a motion to obtain a suitable plaque to be placed with the American Flag, which the Ninth Division presented to Winchester Cathedral during its stay there in 1944. Mr. Polivy seconded the motion. Motion passed. Mr. Clarke selected a committee of two, Mr. Pepper and Mr. Bruchac to obtain the plaque. However, the National Office would prepare and submit the phraseology to be used.

Upon motion duly made and seconded, and unanimously passed, the meeting was adjourned at 5:00 P. M.

CHICAGO IN 1950

New Yorkers To Meet In a New Assembly Room

The Greater New York Chapter has a new meeting place at the Hotel Times Square, Eighth Ave. at 43rd St., New York City.

The next regular meeting will be held there Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, Dec. 2, 1949.

This is an important meeting, as it is election of officers for the coming year.

CHICAGO IN 1950

National Offices Are Moved

Offices of the National Association, Ninth Infantry Division, were recently moved from the old War College (Fort Leslie J. McNair), Fourth and "P" Streets to the offices of the National Association of Combat Units—6230 Third St., N. W., Washington, D. C. The new phone number is Tuckerman 3111.

CHICAGO IN 1950

LOOKOUT FOR "E" CO., 47TH MEN

Joseph T. Rucker, former Co. E, 47th man, is living on R. F. D. 1, Honea Path, S. C. His letter to The Octofoil makes an appeal to the old gang for a card now and then — from both former Co. E and Hq. Co. 2nd Bn., 47th men.

PLANS ARE COMPLETED FOR MEMORIAL FUND OPERATION

Applications for Scholarships Now Being Accepted; Mr. John C. W. Beall, General Donald A. Stroh, Father Louis B. Kines Comprise Memorial Committee

BLESS YOUR SOUL, M-SGT. ROCCHINI KNOWS 'EM ALL

In the November issue of The Octofoil a picture was printed, showing several members of the Division band, that were made in North Africa. The member who sent the picture was unable to identify the bandsmen. Sgt. Amilcare Rocchini, M-Sgt., 2d Army Band, Fort George F. Meade, Md., saw the picture in last month's issue and writes as follows:

"As their bandleader during the war years, I am happy to inform you that I am able to identify each of them for The Octofoil.

From left to right (standing): S-Sgt. Annoni, Cpl. Schafer, Pfc. Santarcangelo, Cpl. Giampietro, Pfc. Backer, Cpl. McKibbin. Rear row: Sgt. Von Stetina, Cpl. Gregorio, Cpt. Kottman and Sgt. Panfil.

CHICAGO IN 1950

CLEVELAND BOYS ARE FINE HOSTS

On Oct. 22 The Octofoil editor visited Cleveland, O. On this same date the Cleveland-Akron Chapter was having their first annual dinner. Crashing in on the gang, The Octofoil's pencil pusher was extended typical Ninth Division hospitality.

Many experiences were relived with the Cleveland-Akron boys.

The dinner and music were both "clear out of this world."

Bill Buemi, former Co. F, 47th man; Bill Mauser, member, Board of Governors; Kenneth Meyer, president of the group, and many other members made the writer of this story make mental reservations that he would never miss another of the Cleveland-Akron blowouts if within his power to attend.

At the Board of Governors meeting held on November 12 in New York City, a definite plan was established for the operation of the Memorial Endowment Fund.

Provisions were made to establish two \$250.00 scholarships each for use in undergraduate studies. These awards would be made on a yearly basis which means that applications must be submitted each year.

DR. HUGH PRICE RECEIVES AWARD, WELL EARNED

An anonymous member-writer from Chicago writes The Octofoil as follows:

Although it took me until the late hours of the night to see a person I am about to mention, it was worth it, even though it meant getting the sought-after person out of bed.

As a former enlisted man I am happy to report meeting my old Company Commander in a Chicago hotel and I am proud to announce that the American College of Surgeons' Convention held in Chicago on October 21, bestowed upon Dr. Hugh Price, M.D., former CO of Co. D, 9th Medics, a "Fellow's Degree in Surgery."

It couldn't happen to a nicer friend nor a more wonderful doctor. Congratulations, Doc.—Signed "Your Former Medic." ? ?

CHICAGO IN 1950

The Chicago Ladies' Artillery Is Moving Forward For Action

On Thursday night, Nov. 17, the mothers, daughters, wives, sisters and sweethearts of Illinois Chapter members met at the Sherman Hotel to arrange details for the Ladies' Auxiliary in conjunction with the Convention to be held in Chicago next July.

The Chicago ladies' plans as tentatively decided at the Nov. 17 meeting, will be announced in an early issue of The Octofoil.

PEPPER WAS CHAMPION HOLE DIGGER



Harold Pepper, Secretary-Treasurer of Greater New York Chapter, claims the picture in last month's Octofoil showing him on the busy end of a shovel was a "phony." Harold writes: "The picture of Harold Pepper on Page 5 is a 'fake.' It is not H.P. I should know. I am H. P. Enclosed is a negative of the three best damn diggers who were ever in the Ninth Medics. We dug more holes than there are holes. Left to right: Harold Pepper, Dietach, Bocchino (with Sgt. 'Gestapo' Treski lurking in the background.)

In case no suitable applicants are selected for undergraduate studies then applicants can be considered for postgraduate studies in the fields of Research and Medicine.

Applicants must be related to a former member of the Ninth Infantry Division or the following attached units: 70th Tank Battalion, 746th Tank Battalion, 899th Tank Destroyer Battalion, or 376th Anti-Aircraft (A. W.) Battalion, who served with these units at any time during World War II.

In the event no applicants are selected to cover the above categories then the sum of \$500 annually becomes available to be used in providing essential and recreational equipment for Veterans' Hospitals.

A committee has been selected, consisting of Major General Donald A. Stroh, Mr. John C. W. Beall and Father Louis B. Kines, S.J., to examine all applications, and to select, if possible, the recipients of the scholarships.

Any person interested in applying for the scholarships shall write in to the office of the National Secretary, Ninth Infantry Division Association, Postoffice Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., requesting an application form, which will be provided. Upon receipt of the application form properly filled in, such form will be turned over to the Committee for final action.

At the present time our Memorial Endowment Fund amounts to \$925.34, representing the balance from the sale of the auto emblems. The Association will welcome any and all gifts, however small or large, to this fund. All such gifts are tax exempt from Federal Income Tax Liability. Please make your payments to the Ninth Infantry Division Association and mail to Postoffice Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C.

Anyone desiring an auto emblem, showing the Division insignia, can secure same by writing to the National Secretary, Postoffice Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., enclosing the sum of \$1, which amount will be deposited to the credit of the Memorial Endowment Fund.

Let's all get behind this plan and do our part in enlarging the fund in order that scholarships may be available in the future.

CHICAGO IN 1950

Jeanne Ellen Moves In On "Chuck" Hall

Charles E. Hall, 432 E. Third St., So. Boston 27, Mass., a former T-5 with the 60th sends a neat little announcement card that reads:

We're mighty pleased and happy,

As you can surely guess,

With our little

"Bundle from Heaven"

Who's now at our address.

Name: Jeanne Ellen.

Born Aug. 28, 1949.

Weight: 5 lbs. 15 oz.

CHICAGO IN 1950

Information Is Wanted Badly

An appeal is made for some former Co. I, 60th men to answer the following notice at once:

Co. I, 60th Inf.—Pfc. Warren H. Green, killed Oct. 10, 1944. Any member who knew Warren at the time of his death should write Mrs. M. Greene, Box 323, Babylon, N. Y., immediately.

THERE MAY BE A HOUSING SHORTAGE, BUT FORMER NINTH MEN SHO DO MOVE AROUND TO "BEAT THE BAND"

Following are change of addresses furnished Secretary Tingley by members during the past few weeks. Notifying the Secretary of a change immediately after moving not only assures the member of receiving The Octofoil uninterrupted, but saves the Association monies that have to be given to the Post Office when copies of The Octofoil are undelivered. Following is the list of Joes who found new quarters since publication of the last such list:

Karl G. Mailstrom, 59 Worcester Ave., Springfield, Mass.
T/Sgt. Carl B. Wappler, 3329 Training Sqd Scott Air Force Base, Illinois.
Michael A. Woytovich, 300 E. 29th St., New York, N. Y.
John C. Einbinder, 5838 No. Four Mile Run Dr., Arlington, Va.
John S. Orlick, Monroe Golf Club, Monroe, Mich.
John Duncan, 1560 Center Ave., Fort Lee, N. J.
Robert B. McGoldrick, 1825 S. Park Ave., Haddon Heights, N. J.
Clayton Foss, 912 V. St., Vancouver, Wash.
Edward McHugh, Dean Avenue, Warehouse Point, Conn.
Lt. Jos. L. Williams, Co. F, 351st Inf Reg't APO 209, PM, N. Y., N. Y.
S/Sgt Kenneth Lorimer, Hq & Hq Sq., 9th Strategic Ren. Wing, Fairfield Suisun Afb, Calif.
Philip P. Thivierge, 16 Hamilton Rd., Wakefield, Mass.
Robert B. Fein, 2413 N. 5th St., Niles, Mich.
Brother John Dominic Rowan, Dominican House of Studies, River Forest, Ill.
Maurice Houckes, 166 Lawrence Place, Paterson 1, N. J.
Dr. Henry I. Almour, 57 West 57th St., New York, N. Y.
Walter R. May, Hq., 19th F. A. Bn Leaders Course, Fort Jackson, So. Car.
Fred Schacor, 2206 Brookside Ave., Wantagh, L. I., N. Y.
Maj. Forrest F. Barefoot, Hq. Georgia Mil. District, 699 Ponce De Leon Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
Orville M. Lynch, 2608 Newton St., Silver Spring, Md.
M. David Wiener, 255 West End Ave., New York, N. Y.
Capt. L. L. Turnipseed, 118th Station Hospital, APO 24/5, P. M., San Francisco, Calif.
Donald R. Crane, 927 Forest South, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Anthony C. Repetti, 161 Vermont Ave., Newark 6, N. J.
W.O.J.G. James J. Benane, Adj. Sect. Hq. Kobe Base, APO 317, San Francisco, Calif.
Maj. Jack W. Coulter, O. R. C. No. Car. Sub. Dist., 2311 Commerce Pl., Greensboro, N. Car.
Capt. Henry G. Phillips, 7707 E C I C APO 757, P. M., New York, N. Y.
Milton L. Wind, 452 Lincoln Ave., Cliffside Park, N. J.
Frank H. Mazurek, Spindle Hill Rd., Waterbury 12, Conn.
Andrew M. Williams, RR 2, Box 461, Liberty, Mo.
Stanford L. Downs, 223 W. Apache, Norman, Okla.
James P. Totaro, 1739 Popham Ave., Bronx 53, N. Y.
Sgt. Felix W. Dale, Ward 1 CD Valley Forge Gen. Hosp., Phoenixville, Pa.
Maj. Leo Williamson, S 3 Section 7690 Hq. Com., APO 777, PM, New York, N. Y.
William G. Schomaker, 5355 Winona, St. Louis 9, Mo.
Martin Cambal, 13 Linden St., Manhasset, L. I., N. Y.
Folmer R. Sweet, 533 Main St., Westbrook, Me.
Richard C. Storey, C/o Minute Maid Corp., 445 Park Ave., New York 22, N. Y.
James H. Rowbottom, 307 East 9th St., Rock Falls, Ill.
Charles L. Goudie, c/o Tyrell's Ranch, Little Bear Route, Cheyenne, Wyo.
Edward J. Nelson, 27 Gurney St., Cambridge 38, Mass.
Sammie D. Jobe, 419 Mary St., Evansville, Ind.
John W. Macindoe, 343 E. Hamilton Ave., State College, Pa.
Bernard J. Bosler, 616 8th St., Huntingburg, Ind.
Terrence H. McCormick, 2023 So. Arlington, Los Angeles, Calif.
Samuel S. Hostetter, RD 1, E. Berlin, Pa.

Maj. Dalton L. Nordyke, 4439 Grace Ave., St. Louis 16, Mo.
Glenn A. Langton, 1906 Emerson, Denver 5, Colo.
Arnold D. Williams, C/o Veining, Pocahontas, Iowa.
Gordon W. Cox, Rt. No. 2, Buffalo, Mo.
Phillip Dubina, 105 Banks St., Winthrop, Mass.
Walter E. Hatry, 5256 Palmer's Mill Rd., Clifton Heights, Pa.
L. J. Lewandowski, 73 Milburn, Buffalo 12, N. Y.
Wm. H. T. O'Brien, Alta, Ia.
Wm. M. Whitesel, C/o Office of Ass't Div. Co., Hdq. 9th Inf. Div., Fort Dix, N. J.
Lawrence H. Chadwick, 65 Meridian Lane, Levittown, N. Y.
Orion M. Lawrence, 568 Bridge St., Brighton, Colo.
Lack E. Young, 430 46th St., Springfield, Oregon.
Julius F. Winkler, Nat'l Guard Armory, State St., Hackensack, N. J.
Robert Syertsen, 1519 Linden Ave. No., Minneapolis 11, Minn.
Albert T. Huebener, 313 3rd Ave., N. E., Waverly, Iowa.
Egerton W. Duncan, 1220 No. State Pkwy., Chicago, Ill.
Roland F. Gates, 45 Elmwood Ave., Falconer, N. Y.
Frank Higgins, 318 Tanner Rd., Rt. 2, College Park, Ga.
Ernest I. Shanko, 1806 S. Eads, Apt. 20, Arlington, Va.
Sgt. Walter S. Sammis, Btry C, 26th F A Bn., Fort Dix, N. J.
Wilton M. Taylor, c/o Belridge Oil Co., McKittrick, Calif.
A. Jack Wehrrell, 114 N. Maple Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.
Donald F. Finnegan, 4528 Orchard Ave., Los Angeles 37, Calif.
Jos. G. Lacie, 2084 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 47, Ill.
Carl R. Shasberger, 801 Burns Ave., Wyoming 15, Ohio.
William J. Drake, Rt. 6, 7081 Monroe St., Anaheim, Calif.
Ralph J. Lippitt, 400 B Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y.
Philip St. John Moore, Jr., 3204 Crump Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
Theo. J. Zytowicz, 147 Main Hwy., Box 46, Mine Hill, Dover, N. J.
Lt. Edward A. Wall, Veterans Hospital, Swannanoa, N. Carolina, Ward 406.
Homer E. Losee, 180 Columbus Ave., Vahalla, N. Y.
Clarence Gouirand, 5510 Osage Ave., Philadelphia 43, Pa.
Cpl. Frank Gonzalez, 2640 Virginia Ave., Hurricane, W. Va.
Ralph E. Martin, 52 Narragansett St., Gorham, Maine.
Kenneth R. Olds, 50 Riverview St., Pittsfield, Mass.
Cpl. Austin R. Keeth, 8354 A. S. U., APO 733, P. M., Seattle, Wash.
Maj. Francis M. Smith, 2nd Infantry, Fort Jackson, S. C.
Marvin S. Hutchinson, 44 Diller Ave., New Holland, Pa.
Robert E. Blair, Foxburg, Pa.
Wm. E. Roberson, Box 239, E. T. C. S., Johnson City, Tenn.
Russell E. Lomax, 1903 W. Michigan, Evansville, Ind.
Lt. Col. Wm. A. Lucas, 2800 So. Columbus St., Fairlington, Arlington, Va.
Mike F. Hesch, Route 2, Rice, Minn.
Chaplain T. M. Andrysiak, 3d Armd. Cav. Regt., Ft. George G. Meade, Md.
Jack K. Van Nest, 1505 N. E., 42nd St., Oklahoma City, Okla.
George E. Theis, 730 Hill St., Mayfield, Pa.
George Pikofsky, C/o Pierce, 3420 New Kirk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ralph A. Goodness, 369 Magee Ave., Rochester 13, N. Y.
Bill Calihan, Route No. 1, Ash, No. Carolina.
Leo R. Von Stetina, R. D. 74,

WARRANT OFFICER NORRIS DENIES HE IS WITH AIR FORCE

Last month's issue of The Octofoil accused former 1st Sgt. Willard Norris, Co. M, 47th, going soft and landing a berth with the Air Corps. Warrant Officer Jr. Grade Willard Norris, Box 702, Huntsville, Tex., resents the printed statement in last month's Octofoil and writes accordingly:

Dear Paul: Say, buddy, that little article on Page 4 of the November Octofoil is in error. I AM NOT in the Air Force even though the heading on my letter was U. S. Army and U. S. Air Force Recruiting Service. The recruiting service is a joint Army and Air Force operation and though I am presently assigned this duty I am still very much ARMY. I have enlisted more men for the Infantry than I have for the Air Force.

Hope my old buddies won't feel badly toward me now that I have cleared up the situation.

I believe The Octofoil is getting better all the time. I like the directory that is included in each issue now. Congratulations on the swell job being done.

CHICAGO IN 1950

SGT. BOB WRIGHT HOME FROM LONG ALASKAN STRETCH

Sgt. Robert H. Wright is a former member of Co. C, 2nd Plt. 899th T.D. Bn. Re-enlisting for active duty the sarge was sent to Alaska. He has been in that territory for some time, but is now back home in Waynesville, N. C. on a 30-day furlough. After that Sgt. Bob doesn't know where his Uncle Sam will order him to go. Sgt. Wright is very much enthused with "8 Stars to Victory."

CHICAGO IN 1950

HE MISSES "OLD GANG OF MINE"

It's now Mister William Holland Brown, Benton, Ark. Bill was a First Looney with the 60th. Now he's a traveling salesman. Get's a chance to stop overnight at a lot of farmers' houses, too, because he has Arkansas, Mississippi and Tennessee to cover for the Jones Furniture Manufacturing Co., Benton, Ark.

Someone down in the Ozark country took a fancy to Bill's octofoil auto emblem and just up and took it off of his machine—so he had to send Secy. Tingley one buck to get another one.

Bill makes it a point to see Curtis Buchanan when he goes into Indianola, Miss.

Quoting from the traveling salesman's letter:

"I sure do get homesick to see the old gang every now and then.

"If old 'Banana Nose' Paul Quaranta is any fatter than he was in the Army he is probably riding in a wheel barrow.

"Really looking forward to the next convention. Have enjoyed the Division history and look forward each month for Octofoil."

CHICAGO IN 1950

"Show Me" Stater Prizes His Octofoils

Paul Samyers lives at 1404 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo. Paul has a complete file of all copies of The Octofoil that have been printed and prizes the collection very much. Uncle Sam's mail man damaged one of his papers recently before delivery and Paul was hard to get along with until Secretary Tingley furnished an additional copy of that issue.

111 Lorraine Ave., Schenectady 10, N. Y.

David E. Gillespie, The Gastonia Gazette, Gastonia, N. C.

Karl F. Ballwanz, 1228 William St., Baltimore, Md.

J. T. Mullinat, Rt 4, Cartersville, Ga.

Melvin W. Gillis, Rt. 2, c/o La Mesa, Watertown, Wisc.

Quentin R. Hardage, 707 13th St., Pascagoula, Miss.

Cpl. Philip S. Terranova, Hq & Hq & Sv Trp 45th Mecz Cav Ren Sq., Ft. Clayton, Canal Zone.

Gen. Jacob L. Devers, Ret'd, R. F. D. No. 2, Herndon, Va.

Cpl. Donato Visco, Co A Det. 5, 1300 ASU Brooklyn Army Base, Brooklyn, N. Y.

AS WAS TO BE EXPECTED... NEW YORKERS PUT THAT DANCE OVER WITH A BANG... VISITORS GALORE

Everyone Pitched In and Did Their Part, Making the Party Almost Sensational — President Don Clarke Compliments New Yorkers On Their Successful Efforts.

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

Yes, it was just short of sensational. . . . The merriment that floated in the air at the Manhattan Towers was indeed something to behold. . . . From far and near they came to join in the fun.

Just a quick look around and we spotted such men from the Board of Governors as Don Clarke, Glenn O. Moore, Henry Rigby and from New Haven, Conn., Ed Sullivan and his wife. . . . I also heard that a bunch of fellows from the 47th came in from Pennsylvania to the affair.

'Twas Gigantic

Between you and I, the affair was a gigantic financial success. Well, I do not know how it could help itself with such terrific guys working on it. . . . Our Prez—George Whitney, was very elated over the affair and he really thought that the fellows really worked overtime.

Each section of the division was well represented. . . . Why glancing around I noticed that the "Fighting Typewriter Section," with sprinkles was well represented. The battles that were fought over the third rye was nothing compared to the fury of the Bulge or Safi. . . . Each charming wife, however, sat around and smiled, and then dragged her loving spouse on the dance floor when the fighting became too hectic. . . . But I am sure they all had a swell time.

Fighting Freddie ("I'll Tell You What I'm Going to Do") Golub, really hustled. Some of his noted helpers really squeezed the sheekles out of the members. But they all gave cheerfully and those that won were really thankful. Beautiful prizes were awarded and I think that those who gave should at least be mentioned. Such men as Fred, George Whitney, Al Bruchac and to those men whom I failed to mention, please believe

me when I say that we all appreciate what you fellows brought.

CLARKE TALKS TO GROUP

Don Clarke, president of the Association, addressed the group, and remarked "The New York Chapter always has a swell turnout every time it runs an affair." From the depths of the Metropolitan came a very welcome guest who charmed the audience with her vocal renditions of some popular arias and pop. tunes. The music for the affair was furnished by our very own Bob Warsk. . . . His boys turned out a really magnificent job, music wise. . . . Oh, by the way, the girl who sang so gloriously was Miss Evelyn Sachs (I hope I spelled it right), a charming gal who was completely dominated by the noted Dr. Sternlicht. . . .

Well, around 1 A. M. the mamas and the pappas had to run home—the baby sitters were getting ready to leave. . . . Around 12 we were also serenaded by Henry Calladon, who incidentally won a pair of theater tickets. . . . To the many people who really went to work and turned in such a swell job the thanks of all those who attended. To those members, such as Bobbie Barbagalo, who did a fine job bringing the folds of the a.g. together and practically dominating the front of the ballroom with his guests; thanks to Jim Bruno, Doc Seslowe, Grossman; our chairman, Phil Orloff, who buzzed around to see that everything went as planned; Brother Pepper and the rest of the lads who sat around welcoming and collecting. . . . From all of us to all of you. . . . Thanks for once again helping to make each affair better than the last.

P. S.: Our thanks again to Mrs. Spencer for helping with the drawing and I do hope that her party had a swell time.

The Ninth Infantry Division Memorial Foundation

Established in Memory of Those Ninth Infantry Division Men who Sacrificed Their Lives in the Service of Their Country.

The purposes of the Ninth Infantry Division Memorial Foundation Are:

1. To establish scholarships for award to worthy candidates in under-graduate studies.
2. To provide grants for post-graduate studies in research and medicine.
3. To provide grants for purchase of essential and recreational equipment for use in Veterans' Hospitals.

All funds for the operation of the foundation are to be obtained by voluntary contributions from members, chapters, and private individuals.

Please send in your contribution now. Fill in the following form and mail it with your remittance.

"I desire to contribute to the Ninth Infantry Division Memorial Foundation. Please find enclosed the sum of \$....."

Name.....

Address.....

IMPORTANT . . . All contributions are tax deductible. You may deduct your contribution in preparing your income tax return.

FORMER GO-DEVIL WILLING TO HELP

Folmer R. Sweet, 533 Main St., Westbrook, Me., was a Pfc. with the 60th. After V-E Day Sweet busied himself getting out the Go-Devil Weekly Newspaper at Ingolstadt. In a letter of recent date the lad sends greetings to his old buddies, expresses the hope for a larger membership in 1950—and asks to be advised if there is any detail he can help carry out that might prove beneficial to the Association.

Mel Gillis Goes Back On K. P.

Melvin W. Gillis was a 60th Pfc. Recently he moved outside the city limits of Watertown, Wisconsin, and bought himself a drive-in restaurant and a trailer park. Mel says it's just like old times—he's back on K. P. in that restaurant out there. He wants to hear from some of the boys. Write him, Rt. 2, care La Mesa, Watertown, Wisconsin.

CHICAGO IN 1950

PAY 1950 DUES TODAY!

Three Cheers For Connecticut

DIRECTORY OF CHAPTER OFFICERS AND ADDRESSES

This Directory Will Be Run Each Issue for the Benefit of Inter-Communication Between Chapters — Address Changes Should Be Sent Secy. Tingley Immediately.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CHAPTER

Secretary-Treasurer:
John W. O'Donnell,
Apt. 1, 116 Wayne Pl., S.E.
Washington 20, D. C.

PITTSBURGH CHAPTER

Recording Secretary:
William J. Hilton
57 Maplewood Avenue
Pittsburgh 5, Pa.
Telephone: Walnut 9073.
Meets 3rd Friday of each month at The Corporation Rm., Commonwealth Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa. 8 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER

Secretary:
Roger T. Parker
1733 Tasker Street
Philadelphia 46, Pa.
Telephone: Fulton 9-2038
Meets 1st Friday of each month at Essex Rm., Essex Hotel, 13th and Filbert
Telephone: JE. 3093.
Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. 8:30 p. m.

BUFFALO CHAPTER

President:
Henry G. Golabiecki
265 Cambridge Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Telephone: Humboldt 4766.

Acting Secretary:

George A. Simon,
977 Northland Ave.,
Buffalo 15, N. Y.

OHIO CHAPTER—Columbus

President:
Richard Schumann,
422 Hanford St.
Columbus, Ohio.

Vice-President:
Richard Pestel,
1467 E. Livingston Ave.
Columbus, Ohio.

Secretary-Treasurer:
Miles F. McFarland,
215 S. Burgess
Columbus, Ohio.
Meets 3rd Friday each month, 238 S. Front St., VFW Clubrooms at 8 P. M.

CONNECTICUT CHAPTER

Treasurer:
Herbert Temkin
865 Chapel Street
New Haven, Conn.

GREATER DETROIT CHAPTER

Secretary-Treasurer:
Joseph Casey
8621 Colfax
Detroit 4, Michigan
Telephone: Tyler 7-9652.

GREATER NEW YORK CHAPTER

9th Inf. Div. Ass'n.
P. O. Box 1168, Grand Central Station, New York, N. Y.
Secretary-Treasurer:
Harold Pepper
1696 Third Avenue
New York 28, N. Y.
Telephone: SA. 2-0749.

ATLANTA CHAPTER

Secretary-Treasurer:
Mr. Walter J. Victor
580 Holde'ness St., S.W.
Atlanta, Ga.
Telephone: Amherst 0560.

ILLINOIS CHAPTER

Treasurer:
Neville B. Ford,
1205 S. First Ave.,
Maywood, Ill.

Secretary:
Edward W. Machowski,
1822 Haddon Ave.,
Chicago 22, Ill.
Tel. No.: HU. 6-6936

NEW ENGLAND CHAPTER

9th Inf. Div. Ass'n
P. O. Box 892
Boston, Mass.

Secretary-Treasurer:

Ronald V. Murphy,
73 Reservoir St.,
Cambridge, Mass.
Meets: Last Monday of each month, First Corps Cadet Armory, Arlington Street at Columbus Ave., near the Statler Hotel, Boston, Mass., 7:45 p. m.

CLEVELAND-AKRON (O.) CHAPTER

President:
Kenneth L. Meyer,
468 Pearl St.,
Akron, O. Phone JE. 3093.

Secretary:
Lazar Kay,
1551 East Boulevard,
Cleveland, Ohio.
Telephone: JE. 3093.

Meets the second Sunday of each month. Contact the secretary for further information.

TWIN CITIES CHAPTER

President:
N. J. Hennen,
3455 Irving Ave., North
Minneapolis 12, Minn.
Phones: (business), HY-land 9535.
(Home): CHerry 8823.

Secretary-Treasurer:

Richard W. Sims,
3932 Brunswick,
St. Louis Park, Minn.

Membership Chairman:

Paul Johnson,
1827 14th Ave., South,
Minneapolis, Minn.

WILKES-BARRE-SCRANTON CHAPTER

Secretary-Treasurer:
Francis H. Wolman,
257 Green St.,
Edwardsville, Pa.
Kingston, Pa. Postoffice.

What Happened to the Band-Joes?

Romo Nesti, 305 Fayette St., Belle Vernon, Pa., is curious to learn why he has never read anything in The Octofoil from members who were former Ninth Division Artillery Band men.

Nesti forwarded to The Octofoil four pictures of former Ninth Division Artillery Band men, in the hope publication of the Joes' pictures would start the ball rolling and some of the old gang would begin writing to The Octofoil. Nesti failed to identify the characters. The pictures were all made in England. Who are they?

Name's Missing



Who's He?



Unidentified



Strike up the Band



NEW ENGLAND ASSOCIATION MEMBERS ARE GOING "GREAT GUNS" ... REMEMBER TO ARRANGE FOR LADIES

BOYS FEEL GRATEFUL TO GENERAL HOYLE FOR TAKING SUCH AN INTEREST IN CONNECTICUT AFFAIRS; COL. STANCISCO CONSIDERED HONORARY MEMBER.

By AARON L. ALPERT

Oct. 27, 1949, was a banner day for the Connecticut Chapter, Ninth Infantry Division Association. The Fall season was opened with a social in which the members brought their wives or girl friends. The turn-out of over 50 people greatly pleased the committee, consisting of General Hoyle, Aaron L. Alpert and Howard Reisfelder. For those who couldn't make it—well

you and your wife missed a swell time. Members came from all sections of the state, including Rocco Vita and Charles Mazzella with their very attractive wives from Norwalk; Ernie Micha from Bridgeport, Boardman Lockwood from Hartford, and Stan Kustra from New Britain.

GEN. HOYLE ARRANGES FOR THE FILMS
General Hoyle arranged for an excellent choice of films, for the ladies present really appreciated the ones showing the "Life of a WAC in the present day Army. Naturally, like the good old days, the projector blew a fuse, but the committee didn't give the men a chance to rant and complain (like the good old days), for while the machine was being fixed, the members and their guests partook of the already prepared delicious sandwiches and beverages. It was also an opportunity for the wives to renew their acquaintances with each other.

The end of the films brought the social to a close, but not before the drawing for a beautiful gift donated by Aaron L. Alpert for one of the lucky ladies present. The gift turned out to be a lovely half-slip, and the winner was Mrs. Pocco Vita of Norwalk. In the words of pretty Mrs. Vita, the gift was a climax to an enjoyable evening, and she is looking forward to more socials by the Connecticut Chapter.

COL. STANCISCO THERE
General and Mrs. Hoyle had as their guests for the evening, Colonel and Mrs. Stancisco. Colonel Stancisco is head of the ROTC at Yale University in New Haven. It is through Colonel Stancisco that the Connecticut Chapter enjoys the use of an operator and projector to show the films that General Hoyle procures for meetings of the Connecticut Chapter. The Connecticut Chapter, in appreciation, considers Colonel Stancisco as an honorary member.

The only business discussed prior to the social getting under way, was the turkey raffle. The November meeting was pushed up to Nov. 10, 1949, as the usual meeting time would interfere with the National Festival of Thanksgiving.

November Meeting Scene of Drawing

The highlight of the November meeting of the Connecticut Chapter, Ninth Infantry Division Association, was the drawing for the lucky ticket holder for a Thanksgiving turkey. President Boardman Lockwood gave the ticket stubs a thorough mixing and shuffling, and while the 20-odd members sat around with bated breath and crossed fingers, Julie Iannotti stuck his hand in the box to come up with ticket No. 2159. The accounting firm of Alpert, Heiberger & Mirel were the lucky winners, of which firm, Sid Heiberger, Past President of the Connecticut Chapter, is senior member. It seems Sid bought \$5 worth of the tickets for his firm—so how could they miss winning? We're all wondering which partner of the firm gets what part of the turkey.

REGISTERING CHARTER
The business part of the meeting dealt with a discussion on registering the Charter and By-Laws of the Connecticut Chapter with the State of Connecticut. The pur-

SFC. O. M. ELLIS IN AUGUSTA, GA.

He was only a T-5 with the 9th Sig. Co. when the old gang knew him. Its Sgt. 1st Cl. O. M. Ellis, 1215 Holden Drive, Augusta, Ga., these days.

Sgt. Ellis asks for letters from former 9th Sig Co. guys. He advises that he sees Joe Parks, former 9th Recon. Top Kick quite frequently. Parks is at Camp Gordon, Augusta, Ga.

The Ellis boy is really a whiz when it comes to boosting the Association and its activities. Sgt. Ellis says love nor money could get his "8 Stars to Victory," his auto emblem nor anything else that symbolizes the Ninth Division. When The Octofoil arrives late it just ruins the week for the fellow, he says in closing the fine letter.

CHICAGO IN 1950

ARMY SHEET PLAYS UP "SHERIDAN BARRACKS" SCENE

It's 1st Lt. Arthur Gardiner, 526 L.S.C., APO 407-A, care New York Postmaster. Lt. Gardiner is a former 2nd Lt. with the 47th. Lt. Gardiner wrote Secy. Tingley for a list of former Ninth men in his area of the ETO. He plans to get a chapter started over there right away. It's a cinch he can depend on Gen. Smythe's support.

Lt. Gardiner enclosed a recent issue of Stars and Stripes. On page 5 was a beautiful picture of "Sheridan Barracks." The Garmisch Military Post was renewed in honor of Co. L, 47th's outstanding soldier.

The Octofoil regrets inability to get clear reproductions from pictures clipped out of newspapers. It is hoped some former member "over there" will forward a glossy print of "Sheridan Barracks" to The Octofoil at an early date.

pose of the raffle was to garner enough in funds to defray the cost of registering, but although the raffle was a financial success, enough money wasn't left over to pay the necessary fees for the legal work and the cost of registering with the State.

Also taken up was the idea of formulating a letter to all Connecticut men whose names are on a roster sent to General Hoyle by National Secretary Tingley. The letter will try to induce all Connecticut men formerly with the Ninth, to attend meetings and become active in the Connecticut Chapter. The Connecticut Chapter is very active and progressive, and it is to the benefit of each individual that he become more active.

Among the men at the meeting was Stan Dvoracheck, who comes in from Norwalk. Stan's attendance at meeting is consistent, although he has to travel some fifty miles to attend. Therefore, an "Octofoil" to Stan (with apologies to Walter Winchell). Also in attendance was Frank Torino, who while shopping with his wife, noticed an Octofoil on display in Aaron L. Alpert's children's store. Frank didn't know of the existence of the Connecticut Chapter, but now promises to be active.

After the meeting, the men adjourned to the restaurant of Frank Mangini, former 47th man, for beer and sandwiches.

COL. HEIKKILA SAYS FORCE OF FRIGHTENING STRENGTH NEEDED TO DISCOURAGE SOVIET RUSSIA

Everett Spink, 128 Ontario St., Lockport, N. Y., forwarded to The Octofoil a clipping from the Lockport Union Sun and Journal. The clipping is self-explanatory and parts of it is being reproduced. The story as it appeared in the Lockport paper carried a 2-col. picture of Col. Frank E. Heikkila, in company with Mayor Ringueberg who unveiled a bronze plate beneath the flagpole at Fifth Ward's Veterans Memorial Park. It was termed a "living memorial" to Lockport's war dead. Parts of the story sent in follows:

In order that there be no need for dedication of memorials to veterans of future wars, America and her allies must forge a strong striking force of "frightening strength" to nullify the aggressive plans of Soviet Russia, is the opinion of Col. Frank E. Heikkila, Buffalo, deputy commander of the 27th Inf. Div., NYNG, and a former Ninth Inf. Div. officer.

Addressing an audience of several hundred, Col. Heikkila said, "there is no doubt about Russia's aims and ambitions."

"She has openly announced her plan of world conquest and she will fight us when she is sure she can defeat us," the officer declared. "Our answer is strength—the only language she understands."

"It must be frightening strength—a striking force which is efficient, equipped with tomorrow's weapons and designed for the objective and capable of a retaliatory assault in a matter of minutes or hours. It need not be a large permanent force, but it must be supported adequately."

Col. Heikkila's address followed raising of a flag on a new staff in the park and unveiling a memorial plaque and pylon.

Dedicatory ceremonies were preceded by a parade headed by Mayor Ringueberg and Col. Heikkila as grand marshals.