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9th Infantry Division Association

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The Octofoil, March/April 1965

Ninth Infantry Division Association

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THE OCTOFOIL

VOLUME XVIII
NUMBER 5

THE NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

\$4.00 per year (This \$4 per year subscription
also pays one year's dues.) Single copy, 35c.

Columbus, Ohio — 286 Zimpfer St. — Hickory 4-9709

March-April, 1965

ATTENDANCE RECORDS WILL BE BROKEN

GEN. LOUIS CRAIG AND GEN. ED RANDLE WILL ATTEND REUNION

There were many sad faces among the New York Chapter members. Information had reached them that their old Commanding General, Gen. Louis A. Craig, would be visiting in Europe at the time of the 1965 Reunion to be held in New York.

Then all of a sudden those sad expressions changed to happy faces—because a long distance phone call that New York Chapter President Frank Fazio received gave him the glad tidings he had been praying for. The General had changed his plans and his boys could depend on him attending the Banquet during the 1965 Reunion.

SONS TO AND FROM VIET NAM
Secretary Quinn advises The Octofoil that Gen. Craig has a son returning from Viet Nam shortly, and another who will be sailing for that part of the world soon.

A LETTER FROM GEN. RANDLE

Then to round out a perfect day for the New York Chapter members, a letter reached them from Gen. Ed

Randle, written in his own inimitable style, telling them that he, too, could be counted on to attend the banquet. Different members who have written The Octofoil say that Fazio was as thrilled as any kid is on awakening to find Santa Claus had been good to him.

Frank was so excited he just couldn't wait until the next Chapter meeting and read the General's letter to the members. He started calling them over the phone, reading the letter to them. This went on and on until Fazio had to give up and get ready for work.

The New York Chapter seems to be getting plenty of good breaks—that will react to the enjoyment of former 9th men and their families who attend the 1965 Reunion. But they are entitled to any breaks they get—working as hard and as faithful as they all are to assure the 1965 Reunion to be one of the greatest yet recorded.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

Next Deadline: June 11 — No Extensions

Friday, June 11 is POSITIVELY the last day any copy can be accepted for the next issue of The Octofoil. Pictures should be mailed so as to reach The Octofoil on or before June 1st. Latest releases from the New York Reunion Committees will be given top priority. Any news notes that are held over will be used in the BIG convention issue that will be off the press around August 15.

Minutes of the Board meeting and Convention along with many interesting Reunion pictures will be featured in the August edition.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

Co. B, 39th Gang Will Convene With National

Every year Tom Orband and several other work horses get together and arrange for a big together of B Co. 39th men. However, for 1965 they have decided to hold the 39th powwow at the same time and location as the National Reunion—namely the Statler Hotel, New York City, July 29-31. This will be a big boost in attendance records for the 1965 National Reunion and let the 39th gang "kill two birds" with one stone—attend to their own 39th business and enjoy the fabulous program the New York Chapter is arranging for their July guests from every segment of the 9th Division.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

OZART'S MOTHER DIED MARCH 23rd

The Octofoil has been informed that on March 23, 1965 the 85-year-old mother of Past National Association President Frank Ozart passed away after a short illness.

At about this time of the year—three years ago, Frank lost his dad. The Octofoil joins with Frank's thousands of former 9th Division buddies and extends heartfelt sympathy to Frank and other members of the bereaved family in the loss of one so dear to their hearts.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

AIRBORNE GUY HAS FOND MEMORIES

Frank P. Julianio, 223 Wardwell Ave., Staten Island, N.Y. 10314 is a former 101st Airborne Division man who made a D-Day landing in Normandy on June 6, 1944. About this jump, he has this to say:

"I am very grateful to the 9th Division because on July 10, 1944, after being behind enemy lines for over a month, the 9th Division rescued me and another 101ster outside of a town named Gragines in St. Jean De-Daye. I was wondering if any 9th Division men are around who remember this event. So you can see I have a place in my heart for you fellows. Could you do me a kindness and send me a copy of '8 Stars to Victory,' 2 combat maps, and 1 copy of History of 60th Regiment. Check enclosed."

Secretary Quinn filled the order and asked that the 101st Airborne Division's publication be sent to 9th Division Association headquarters in the future.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

Hennemuth's Wife Was Hospitalized

Information reached The Octofoil just before press time that the wife of Bill Hennemuth had been rushed to an Illinois hospital for an operation. Bill is a popular member of the National Board of Governors, and also secretary of the live and active Illinois Chapter.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

We've spared the rod and got a beat generation anyway.

WASHINGTON, DETROIT, BOSTON BATTLING FOR 1966 REUNION — ALL COMING TO NEW YORK PREPARED FOR FIGHT

It is a mighty healthy sign when various chapters manifest keen rivalry in bidding for the 1966 Ninth Infantry Division Reunion. Charlie Tingley recently advised The Octofoil that Washington members have indicated a desire to entertain the 1966 Reunion. Bob Rumenapp, Greater Michigan Secretary, advises that Chapter has instructed delegates to the 1965 Reunion to leave no stone unturned in trying to get the 1966 session sent to Detroit—and Franny Maher says that before either of these cities get a favorable nod for the next Reunion they will have to get the nod after engaging in one of the toughest battles ever staged at a Reunion—a battle that the New Englanders are prepared to wage. All these spokesmen from the three cities are experienced convention sluggers and the winner will have to do some fast and furious maneuvering.

Some of the other interesting sidelights members may look forward to when they arrive in New York for the 1965 Reunion include:

Business Meeting Set For Saturday

President Frank Fazio of the New York Chapter called a Special Meeting on April 5 of several Reunion Committeemen to take definite action on certain phases of the 1965 Reunion. The committee's deliberations were forwarded to The Octofoil immediately after the meeting by Public Relations Director Arthur Schmidt.

Attention is called particularly to the fact that Friday, July 30 will be Ninth Division Day at the World's Fair and the General Business meeting, usually held on Friday, has been scheduled for Saturday, July 31, 1965.

The following tentative program for the Reunion was decided upon:

Thursday, July 29, 1965:

1. Registration from 9:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.
2. Golf Tournament at 10:00 A.M.
3. National Board of Governors Meeting at 4:00 P.M.
4. Committee Meetings from 7:00 P.M. to 9:00 P.M.
5. LITTLE OLD NEW YORK NIGHT 9:00 P.M.
6. Lights out at 1:00 A.M.

Friday, July 30, 1965:

1. Registration from 9:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.
2. 9th Division Day at the World's Fair—starting 9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M. (Details to follow.)
3. Dance and Refreshments from 9:00 P.M. to 1:00 A.M.
4. Lights out at 1:00 A.M.

Saturday, July 31, 1965:

1. Registration from 9:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.
2. Memorial Services and Parade—9:30 A.M., to be held at the Eternal Light. The line of march for the Parade will be South along Fifth Ave.
3. General Business Meeting at 12:30 P.M.
4. Banquet and Dance from 7:00 P.M. to 1:00 A.M. Dress is optional.
5. Lights out at 1:00 A.M.

Price for a child at the World's Fair on Monday or Friday is ONLY 25 cents; the \$15 Strip Ticket includes an admission ticket for the World's Fair. Strip Tickets may be purchased at the Hotel Statler Hilton beginning with Monday, July 26, 1965.

Many other highlights of the Reunion are treated in special and individual stories in this issue of The Octofoil. The fact Lindsey Nelson, world famous sportscaster, will be the Banquet M.C. is noted in another story. Generals Craig and Randle's acceptance to attend the banquet is also noted in another column, along with paragraphs about the World's Fair. Page after page could be filled, if space permitted, pointing out a few of the MUST World Fair exhibits that should be visited.

The 1965 Reunion will no doubt go down in history as the greatest Re-

union the Ninth Infantry Division Association has ever held. Indications are that the members are beginning to realize this and are sending for reservations in such large numbers that the 1965 Reunion may be the largest in attendance that has ever been recorded.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

NELSON ON THE ALL-STAR CAST

When it rains—it pours. No sooner had Frank Fazio, president of the Greater New York Chapter received the good news that he could list both Generals Louis Craig and Ed Randle to his distinguished guest list for the 1965 Reunion than word comes through that the one and only inimitable Lindsey Nelson, renowned sports TV and radiocaster, had arranged to attend the banquet and act as toastmaster for the affair.

'Tis said there's no such thing as absolute perfection. But the arrangements made so far by the New York Chapter Committee for the Banquet comes pretty close to hitting a perfection classification.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

Fair's Theme, "Peace Thru Understanding"

The theme of the New York World's Fair 1964-65 is "Peace Thru Understanding." It is symbolized by the Unisphere®, a stainless steel scale model of the world, 140 feet high, surrounded by a 310-foot reflecting pool. Land masses are supported by an open grid framework of latitudes and longitudes. Three orbit rings suspended from the structure by virtually invisible stainless steel wires pay tribute to man's probing of outer space. The Unisphere®, presented to the New York World's Fair 1964-65 Corporation by the United States Steel Corporation, will become a permanent feature of Flushing Meadow Park after the Fair.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

TOM ORBAND HELPS WITH NEEDED PHOTO

The Octofoil is indebted to Tom Orband, 29 Delmar St., Binghamton, N. Y., former 39th man and a hard worker for the Association. Tom located three pictures of Father Kines that were made while the outfit was bivouaced at Saud-Akras, Africa.

One or more of Tom's photos will be used in the issue that runs the concluding installment of Father Kines' diary.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

The doctor diagnosed a certain woman's aches as Indigestion. Now Indigestion is five years old and starts to school next September.

—July 29-31—All Roads Lead to N.Y.—

Middle age is when you've given up everything you can and still don't feel good.

A Look At This Lady "Cured" Many G.I.s



A Ninth Medic was heard to remark in Oran, North Africa: "Of all the men I've examined with ailments—two-thirds of them would be cured automatically if given a good look at the Statue of Liberty." The above picture furnished The Octofoil by the New York Convention and Visitors Bureau shows an ocean liner crossing New York harbor, moving between the Statue of Liberty and the skyscrapers of Lower Manhattan. The liner is moving into the Hudson River at left.

BOARD MEETING IS SET FOR APRIL 24

A National Board of Governors meeting will be held on April 24, at 2:30 P.M. in Washington, D.C., at the Shoreham Hotel.

Secretary Quinn has sent notices to all Board members outlining the business items that will be brought before the Board for action.

Any former 9th man in that area, whether a Board member or not, will be more than welcome to sit in on the deliberations as a guest.

Minutes of the meeting will be printed in the next issue of The Octofoil.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W-I—

Please PRINT Signatures At the Close of Letters

Members are asked to PRINT their signatures to letters sent to The Octofoil, Secretary Quinn or any of The Octofoil's staff writers. Many members' names are being printed incorrectly spelled in this issue. Many hours are lost trying to figure out some of these signatures. It is a common weakness of most people when closing a letter to scribble an illegible signature. The Octofoil editor is no exception. In all probability if his signature was given to 500 Association members for "decoding" if 10 come up with the correct answer that would be a miracle.

★ THE OCTOFOIL ★

Forms 3579 should be sent to 286 Zimpfer St., Columbus, Ohio

EDITORIAL AND EXECUTIVE OFFICES — COLUMBUS, OHIO

Octofoil Editor PAUL S. PLUNKETT, 286 Zimpfer St., Columbus, Ohio

Assistant Editor "DICK" PESTEL, 1422 Dyer Road, Grove City, Ohio

★

NATIONAL OFFICERS

WALTER O'KEEFE, President, 1859 Woodbine St., Ridgewood, Queens, N. Y.

VINCENT GUGLIEMINO, 1st Vice Pres., 114 Charles St., Floral Park, L.I., N.Y.

HERBERT OLSEN, 2nd Vice-President, 389 Highland Avenue, Randolph, Mass.

SALVATORE P. TRAPANI, 3rd Vice-President, 4733 Wyocanda Rd., Rockville, Md.

HARRISON DAYSH, Judge Advocate, 4303 Carriage Court, Rock Creek Highlands, Kensington, Maryland

DANIEL QUINN, Secretary, 412 Gregory Ave., Weehawken, New Jersey

THOMAS BOYLE, Treasurer, 39 Hall Ave., Somerville, Mass.

★

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

1965 —

Frank Ozart, Chicago, Ill.

Richard Pestel, Grove City, Ohio

Walter O'Keefe, Ridgewood, Queens, New York

Herbert Clegg, Fayetteville, N. C.

Leonard DeBell, Warren, Michigan

1966 —

Harry Orenstein, Bronx, New York

John Bonkowski, Detroit, Michigan

Victor Butwinuk, Philadelphia, Pa.

Frank S. Wade, Port Tobacco, Md.

Henry Shimkoaki, Worcester, Mass.

★

The official publication of the Ninth Infantry Division Association—offices located at 286 Zimpfer St., Columbus, Ohio. Single copy price is 35 cents per issue or by mail \$4.00 per year, payable in advance. This \$4 subscription price automatically entitles any former Ninth Division man, who qualifies in accordance with the Association By-Laws, to one year's dues as a member of the Ninth Infantry Division Association. Members should notify the National Secretary, Daniel Quinn, 412 Gregory Ave., Weehawken, N.J., of any change in address.

Published six times yearly, July-August, September-October, November-December, January-February, March-April, May-June, by and for the members of the Ninth Infantry Division Association. News items, feature stories, photographs and art material from members will be appreciated. Every effort will be made to return photographs and art work in good condition. Please address all communications to Paul S. Plunkett, Editor, The Octofoil, 286 Zimpfer St., Columbus, Ohio.

An extract from the certificate of incorporation of the Ninth Infantry Division Association reads: "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 of means of educational activities and to serve as an information bureau to former members of the Ninth Infantry Division."

Copy must be received on or before the 10th of each month to guarantee publication on the 20th. Photographs must be received on or before the 5th day of publication month.

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STATLER HOTEL RESERVATION FORM

The Hilton Hotel management will mail out thousands of postal cards with Reunion rates similar to coupon below. Members, in order to enjoy the special Reunion rates should fill out one of the cards or the following blank and send to the hotel several weeks before the Reunion dates:

FRONT OFFICE MANAGER

THE STATLER HILTON

7th Ave., 32nd and 33rd Sts.,

New York, N. Y. 1001

Please reserve accommodations as checked (✓) below:

Name _____ (Please Print)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Firm Name (mention 9th Division) _____

RESERVATIONS MUST BE RECEIVED
not later than 2 weeks prior to opening date of convention and will be held only until 6 p.m. on day of arrival unless later hour is specified.

Date Arriving _____ Hour _____ A.M. P.M.

Date Departing _____ Hour _____ A.M. P.M.

SINGLE _____ \$10.00 ☐ DOUBLE _____ \$13.00 ☐

TWIN _____ \$18.00 ☐

Suite—Living Room, Bedroom and Bath—\$43.00 ☐; \$45.00 ☐; \$47.00 ☐

More than two persons in one room —
For each additional adult in Double or Twin-Bedroom, the extra charge is \$4.00 per day.

NO ADDITIONAL CHARGE FOR CHILDREN OCCUPYING THE SAME ROOM AS PARENTS.

Ninth Infantry Division Association

July 29-31, 1965

New York Statler-Hilton Hotel

BOOSTER ADS... \$1.00

Members desiring their names on the Booster Page of the 1965 Reunion Journal should send \$1 to the Secretary of New York Chapter. This pays for the member's name and unit. Cards with blank lines drawn to be filled in are being sent to Chapter Secretaries. Those unattached who do not receive such a card can get a booster listing easy enough. Just jot down name and unit on an ordinary piece of stationery and send to Greater New York Chapter Ninth Infantry Division Association, Inc., P.O. Box 1108—General Post Office, New York 1, N. Y.

Name _____

Unit _____

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W I—

Most men think they were their own worst enemy—until they got married.

Deane Lambert Sees Old Timers Often

Deane A. Lambert, 83 Franklin St., Houlton, Mass., took time out to send a few news notes with his ad copy for the Reunion Journal. He also did some reminiscing about incidents that occurred in the Fort Bragg barracks. Lambert writes that he occasionally sees Colby Crandall, Bill O'Rourke, Fuzzy Folsom and some others. Walter Barrett, Nantucket, has stopped in to see Lambert only twice since his avoirdupois mark has topped the 300-pound mark. His old Co. B, 15th Engr. buddies will be happy to learn that Barrett is not being undernourished.

ELMO WRITES AGAIN

Fred Elmo sends in another \$5 for an ad from Charles Gallin, a former 9th man, who operates the Gallin Beauty Supply Co., Inc. Another of the prospects Elmo has his eyes on is Lorentz Sieven, 435 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Countdown Starts For B-I-G 1965 Reunion

By STANLEY COHEN,
Greater New York Chapter

We here in New York City are getting ready for the final countdown for the 20th Annual Reunion of the Ninth Infantry Division Association at the Hotel Statler Hilton on July 29, 30 and 31. HOW ABOUT YOU?

The final projects are ready for presentation. The project leaders have reported in as follows:

Dance Committee reports final arrangements have been committed and two of the finest bands that the money available can secure have been employed, namely: Jimmy Lannin for the Saturday night dance—and Pete Mazzapella, a former Co. L, 60th Regt. lad, is furnishing music for the merry Friday night party.

Ed Egan states that the parade permit has been issued by the Police Department. The First U. S. Army Band will lead the Ninth Infantry Division Conventioneers up Fifth Ave. to the Eternal Light on Twenty-third St. (It's only a short march.)

President Frank Fazio jubilantly hails Saturday night's banquet as the "keystone affair." On the program are former Division Commander, Gen. Louis A. Craig and Gen. Edwin Randle, a former 47th Regt. commanding officer. To add even more spice to this announcement, comes the good tidings that Lindsey Nelson will be the toastmaster.

THURSDAY NIGHT

Brew will flow and flow with merriment and song on Thursday night. The Registration Desk will be open all day Thursday.

WORLD'S FAIR DAY

Friday is Ninth Infantry Division Day at the World's Fair. The New York Chapter's Committees have arranged for special passes into such famous World's Fair exhibits as General Motors, Ford, Vatican, Johnson's Wax, Bell Telephone, etc. The Committee worked hard and diligently to make the arrangements with Fair officials that have been made.

GOLF ON THURSDAY

For those who are interested in golfing—a special Golf Party has been arranged for in West Orange, N. J. Tee off time: about 10 A.M. Plenty of acreage to walk off winter frustrations and excellent companions to share the fairway with.

FOR THE LADIES

Orchids for the ladies—radio and TV tickets. There is a possibility of additional favors and activity which will be offered as a surprise when the ladies arrive at the Statler Hilton.

All radar stations in the New York area are tuned in to ONE blast off. Now ready for the FINAL count.

Call a buddy and make arrangements to meet him in New York on July 29-30-31, and have him call So and So and So and So—and there will really be a big Blast Off when all the old Buddies meet in New York on July 29-30-31.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W I—

VFW Story Locates Another "Lost" Man

In the last issue of The Octofoil was a story clipped from a Midwest daily which featured the birthday greeting card exchange between the late Sir Winston Churchill and an Association member, Dick Pestel, a former 47th Regt. man. The story as printed in The Octofoil was "picked" up and used in The Ohio VFW News. As a result of that story Pestel, 1422 Dyer Rd., Grove City, O., has received many telephone calls from former 9th men and other acquaintances of long ago. The following letter from R. L. Smith, 134 Roger Ave., Bellevue, Ohio, is self-explanatory. The Octofoil is hopeful that some former buddy of Bob Smith's reads this story, contacts him and signs him up as a new member:

TOTAL DISABILITY

Dear Dick: I saw your article in The Ohio VFW News and was wondering if you may have been with the 39th Regt. I was a squad leader with G Co., 39th from N. Africa to Germany. I was also hit near St. Lo and later in Germany was again wounded and captured in October, 1944, and taken to a POW camp on the Polish border. I finally got back to the States in 1945 and spent 10 months in Crile General Hospital, Cleveland, and was discharged in 1946 with 100 percent disability.

I have met a few men from the old 39th. They are hard to find. If you should know of any, how about their addresses?

Hoping this finds you in the best of health, I remain an old Ninth Division Dog Face. —Sincerely, Bob Smith.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W I—

A nudist camp is where men and women go to air their differences.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W I—

NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASS'N. MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Dan Quinn, Natl. Secretary, 9th Infantry Division Assn.,
412 Gregory Ave., Weehawken, N.J.

Enclosed please find 1965 dues for:

Name _____ Serial No. _____

Street Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

I was a member of:

Battery _____; Company _____; Regiment _____ 9th Div.

I wish to sign up for the following:

Regular Member, per year _____ \$ 4.00 ☐

Donation Memorial Scholarship Fund _____ ☐

Three-Year Member _____ \$11.00 ☐

LIFE MEMBERSHIP _____ \$50.00 ☐

Octofoil Automobile License Disc _____ \$.50 ☐

Decals 25c; (5) five for _____ \$ 1.00 ☐

"Eight Stars to Victory" _____ \$ 2.00 ☐

(Pictorial History of 9th Division in action.)

Ladies' Auxiliary Member _____ \$ 1.50 ☐

Combat Route Map _____ \$.50 ☐

60th Infantry History _____ \$.50 ☐

Coat Lapel Octofoil Pin _____ \$ 1.25 ☐

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Please give credit to the following Chapter:

Philly-Delaware Valley ☐ Greater New York ☐

Illinois ☐

Washington, D.C. ☐

New England ☐

Michigan ☐

Ohio ☐

Fayetteville-Fort Bragg, N.C. ☐

SOUVENIR JOURNAL 20th Annual Reunion

NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION, INC.

To Be Held On

JULY 29, 30, 31, 1965

AT THE STATLER HILTON HOTEL

32nd Street and 7th Ave. — NEW YORK CITY

Chairman: Dave Gelman

Co-Chairman: Mr. McInerney

I, the undersigned, authorize the insertion of an ad in the 1965 Ninth Infantry Division Association's Annual Reunion Journal.

Enclosed is \$ _____, for an ad to fill the following space that is checked:

RATES

Full Page _____ \$25.00 ☐ Quarter Page _____ \$ 7.50 ☐

Half Page _____ \$15.00 ☐ Eighth Page _____ \$5.00 ☐

COPY FOR ADVERTISEMENT

WRITE ON SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER

Signature _____

If ad is from a chapter give Chapter name and sender's title.

Make Checks Payable to

GREATER NEW YORK CHAPTER 9TH INFANTRY
DIVISION ASSOCIATION, INC.

P. O. Box 1108—General Post Office, New York 1, N. Y.

JOHN CATTLE IS HEAD OF BANK

A financial statement issued by the Cattle National Bank of Seward, Nebraska, lists John W. Cattle as President. John Cattle is a former 84th F.A., man and a 3-year member of the Association. His home is located at 1144 N. 5th St., Seward, Nebraska.

This bank that John heads in Nebraska is over 92 years old—having served the people of that area continuously from 1872 until the present time. The five and one-half million dollars in resources listed with gilt-edge government bond investments is a mighty impressive statement.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W I—

It would be a lot easier to quit smoking it they'd prove cigarettes have calories.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W I—

'TENTION!

Hudson County, N. J. Members—
When someone dents your car—
stop in and see

JOE PHILLIPS, Proprietor
E Co., 60th Infantry

J. & C. AUTO BODY

UN. 3-0882

1111 23rd Street

NORTH BERGEN, N. J.

TOOLES PLAYING IN FLORIDA SUNSHINE

The Octofoil received a postal card from Dick and Elizabeth Toole, Circleville, Ohio. At the time the couple were lapping up large portions of sunshine in and around Tampa, Fla. Dick is a former 47th man—and a past President of the Ohio Chapter.

THE MEMORIAL FUND OF THE 9TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION Scholarship Information

The Memorial Fund of the Ninth Infantry Division Association was established by the members of the association to commemorate the memory of their comrades who paid the supreme sacrifice in battle. As a part of this fund the association established a scholarship program. Scholarships are awarded each year to relatives of men who served in The Ninth Infantry Division.

ELIGIBILITY FOR SCHOLARSHIP APPLICATION

A person who wishes to apply for a scholarship must be related to a man who has served with The Ninth Infantry Division. Children of former members of the division will be given first consideration, but children of men killed in combat given first preference. Applicants who are not children of former members of the division will not be considered unless no child of a former member qualifies.

APPLICATION PROCEDURE

The following procedures must be followed by those wishing to apply for the scholarships:

1. Send a letter of application to the chairman of the scholarship committee stating the following: name, address, age, and sex of the applicant; name, address, and occupation of the applicant's parents or guardians; the name and address of the secondary school the applicant is attending or has attended and graduated; the name and address of the college the applicant expects to attend; the vocational goal of the applicant; and the name and degree of relationship to a former member of the division. The unit and dates of service in the division of the former member must be included.
2. A transcript of the applicant's high school record must be included with the letter of application. The transcript must include at least the first seven semesters of the applicant's record.
3. The applicant must have a counselor or principal of the high school he or she is attending write a letter of recommendation to the chairman of the scholarship committee.
4. Effective with the 1965 scholarship award, the applicant must take the PSAT given every October. The applicant must list the name and address of the chairman of the scholarship committee in the space on the application for the PSAT requiring three names of institutions or individuals to be sent the results of the test.
5. THE APPLICATION MUST BE SENT TO THE CHAIRMAN OF THE SCHOLARSHIP COMMITTEE BY MARCH 15. Applications received after March 15 will not be considered.
6. All applicants must accept the decision of the Scholarship Committee as final.
7. Information to determine financial need will be requested by the Scholarship Committee after the applications have been considered. Only the top ten contenders will be asked to submit information on financial need.
8. All applications must be sent to: John J. Clouser, Scholarship Chairman, Ninth Infantry Division Association, 200 North Elm Street, Mount Prospect, Illinois.

Engineers Lay Wreath on Lt. Ware's Grave



During the 1964 Reunion in Philadelphia former Co. B, 15th Engrs. held graveside Memorial Services for the first Engineer killed in action—Lt. John Ware in Bethel Cemetery, Hurlville, N. J., near Philadelphia. The story was printed in the July-August, 1964 issue of The Octofoil. Many of Lt. Ware's relatives attended the services, including his 81-year-old mother. Some of the former 15th Engrs. who participated in the services are pictured above, left to right: Paul Lisa, Pat DeColia, Charles Hoffman, and Arthur Schmidt.

Tingley Sets Octofoil Right About Article

Good Old Charlie Tingley of the Washington, D.C. Chapter, and for many years the very efficient secretary-treasurer of the Ninth Infantry Division Association, writes that he enjoys reading The Octofoil and is looking forward to seeing his old buddies in New York at the Reunion.

HE'S A LIEUTENANT GENERAL

Quoting from Charlie's letter: "Just thought I would drop you a short note relative to Westy to bring you up to date on his rank now. He has been a full four-star general for sometime now. Knowing Westy as we do, you know that he would never call your attention to being referred to as Lieutenant General instead of just General Westmoreland as happened in the last issue of The Octofoil. Thought I'd take the liberty of calling this to The Octofoil's attention myself."

Charlie concludes by saying the Washington boys are out to capture the 1966 Reunion. By that time, he says, they will be ready to again welcome everyone back for another enjoyable time.

Tingley's Washington address is 2009 8th St. N.W., Washington 1, D.C.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

Chivalry is the attitude of a man toward somebody else's wife.

LT. COL. BAREFOOT IS HEADED FOR JUNGLES

Lt. Col. Forest L. "Chief" Barefoot (retired), still lives 425 South L St., Lompoc, Calif. But by the time this issue of The Octofoil goes in the mail he'll be on his way—to someplace—destination unknown right at the present time. Excerpts from a recent letter from Col. Barefoot reads: "I'm leaving soon for Panama via the Pan-American Highway if my passport comes through in time and if the stout little Renault holds up. If the passport doesn't come thru in time I'll go down to Yucatan instead."

"We see Joe and Georgia Hanks occasionally. They live at 9851 Hillandale, LaHabra, Calif. He would be glad to hear from former 34th F.A. or 9th Div. Arty. men. Joe quit engineering last year and put his shingle up at 1403 Whittier Blvd., Montebello, Calif. Anyone troubled with traffic tickets, income tax expansion troubles, or other legal annoyances, should call on Joe. If he can't get them out, it is only one hour's drive to the border into Tia Juana—and that isn't bad."

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

Doc Walton says the Georgia moonshiners are at it again. This time it's low-calorie moonshine, using saccharin instead of sugar.

—Pay '65 Dues Now—Attend Reunion—

Mahon "Ready to Go"



Youthful Walter Mahon is pictured in the above photo. His love for former buddies and his reverence to the association knew no bounds.

Receive Memorial Fund Donations

The Octofoil GOOFED. Secretary Quinn sent in the names of two members who had donated to the Scholarship Fund and asked that the donations be acknowledged in The Octofoil's last issue. This was not done. The Octofoil offers an apology for the mistake. The two members were Douglas Deas, 14121 Rosemont, Detroit, Mich., 84th F.A., and Sidney Ginsberg, 175 Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y.—F Co., 47th.

It is hoped that somewhere in the columns of this issue The Octofoil has mentioned everyone who has been so wonderful in supporting this most worthy project.

One member who has sent in a contribution since the last issue of The Octofoil is Howard Heilman, of Cleveland, Ohio, a former 60th man.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

MRS. ARMSTRONG HAS MEMORY OF FATHER CONNORS

Mrs. Mary Armstrong, 170 Bergen Ave., Kearny, N. J., sent a most interesting letter to Secretary Quinn recently that is worth reprinting:

"Dear Mr. Quinn: My husband, Frank, served with the 9th Division from Africa on until discharged in 1945. He was wounded in 1944. I would like to surprise him on his birthday with a copy of the book and membership. If at all possible, he will attend the Reunion."

"Thank you very much for the issue of Octofoil. My two sons and I read it from cover to cover. Father Connors wrote to me when Frank was wounded and I still have the letter. His picture brought back a flood of memories of the war years when Frank and my three brothers were all fighting in different parts of the world."

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

Mrs. McAvoy Enjoyed the El Guettar Story

Mrs. Lillian McAvoy, 3 Georgia Ave., Villas, N. J., is one of the Ninth Division's beloved Gold Star Mothers, writes The Octofoil in part as follows:

"Received The Octofoil and was very glad to get it. It was very interesting about the Battle of El Guettar, as on March 30, it was 22 years ago, that my son was killed in this battle with the 84th F.A. I also want to thank the Association for my Life Membership card. I have been sick most of the winter is why I have not written sooner."

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

Msgr. DeLaura Is Honored Again

New York newspapers recently printed two-column stories with pictures of Rt. Rev. Msgr. Anthony F. DeLaura, pastor of Our Lady of the Assumption Church, Copague, N. Y. The stories announced that Governor Rockefeller had reappointed the former 9th Division chaplain to the Board of Visitors at Central Islip State Hospital. He has served as a board member since 1959. Msgr. DeLaura's new term will expire at the end of 1971.

The Board of Visitors act as liaison between the state and people. The board usually meets once a month and members may visit the hospitals at any time. They file reports to the governor about findings or comments on their visits.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

Men never gossip, they merely investigate rumors.

ILLINOIS GROUP PLANS TO HOLD MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR MAHON

When Walter Mahon of the Illinois Chapter was killed in 1952 the Association lost one of the most dedicated members any organization could have ever wished for. His thoughts were continuously on the Association. His infectious smile drew people to him and created close friendship bonds quickly. To know Walter Mahon was to love him. He was in his glory when he was sharing that which he had with other former 9th Division men who were less fortunate than he.

The Octofoil is indebted to Past National President Frank Ozart of the Illinois Chapter for giving The Octofoil all the details about the proposed Memorial Services to be held for their buddy, Walt Mahon, a man with character and kindness spelled out with his every expression.

The data Ozart furnished The Octofoil reads:

The Illinois Chapter will hold a Memorial Service for the late Major Walter J. Mahon, on Sunday, May 30, 1965, at 11:00 A.M., St. Michael's Cemetery, Lot No. 219, Wheaton, Ill. Directions are as follows: Take Roosevelt Road (alternate route 30) to West St. or Warrenville Rd., turn south to cemetery.

A Firing Squad and Bugler from Fifth Army Headquarters will help with the Memorial Services.

John Clouser, former National Association President, will direct this sacred program.

Mahon was from Co C., 47th Regt. He was reported missing on November 15, 1952, in Alaska.

Walter Mahon was one of the original organizers of the Illinois Chapter, a past member of the Board of Governors and past President of the Illinois Chapter.

Born: May 12th, 1924. Graduated from Marion Military Academy, Aurora, Illinois, in 1942, with a reserve commission as second lieutenant and went on active duty as a second lieutenant at Fort McClellan, Ala., in 1942. From Fort McClellan he was assigned to the Infantry School, at Fort Benning, Ga., and then to the 538th Armed Inf. Bn. and 746th Tank Bn., in that order. Both of these units were stationed at Fort Benning.

SENT TO TRINIDAD

In 1943 Lt. Mahon was sent to Trinidad, B.W.I., where he served with the 33rd Inf. Regt. as Regimental S-2. After a six month stay he was ordered back to the states and following a short leave was re-assigned to the E.T.O. Lt. Mahon arrived in England just before the D-Day Invasion of Normandy. There he

was assigned to the 9th Inf. Division as a member of the 47th Regt. He took part in cutting of the Cherbourg Peninsula, capture of Cherbourg, the battle through Normandy, the St. Lo break-through and closing of the Falais Gap, the drive across the Asine River and the Rush for the Belgium border. He participated in the Liberation of Liege, Vervier and Eupen. He also participated in the assault on Echweilerand and Weiswiler. It was during this period he was awarded the Silver Star and the Bronze Star. After a brief stay in the hospital he joined the unit to be with the first infantry troops to cross the Rhine River. After the war Capt. Mahon acted as Intelligence Officer at the Dachau Concentration Camp until his return home in 1945. In 1948 Capt. Mahon joined the 33rd Inf. Division (Illinois National Guard). His assignment with the 228th Inf. Regt. was S-3 Plans and Training and Operations Officer.

EVERYONE WELCOME

Everybody is welcome to attend the Memorial Services. People are coming from Oak Park, Westchester, Mount Prospect, Palatine, Rolling Meadows, Schiller Park, Jacksonville, Springfield, Champaign, Highland Park, and Burnham, Ill. Those who plan staying overnight, please write to Chuck Koskie, 4334 Hirschberg, Schiller Park, Illinois, for room reservations at a motel. There are special rates for Ninth Infantry Division Association members.

VISIT WAR MEMORIAL

After Memorial Services a visit will be made to the Cantigny War Memorial Museum of the 1st Inf. Division. It is a beautiful place to see, one of the nicest places in the Midwest to visit. There will be a guided tour of the Cantigny. Ninth Division movies will be shown.

BRING THE CHILDREN

By all means, parents should bring the children along. They will enjoy climbing on all the vehicles.

FLIGHT INSTRUCTIONS

Those attending the Walter Mahon Memorial Services and plan to travel by plane should write or call John Clouser, if arrival will be at the O'Hare Airport. Clouser's address is 200 N. Elm St., Mt. Prospect, Ill. Telephone: CL. 5-6515. Arrangements will be made to pick-up the air travelers by autos.

Those who will be coming in by way of Midway Airport should write or call Frank Ozart, 2241 S. Marshall Blvd., Chicago 23, Ill. Phone: BI. 7-7294.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

PHILADELPHIA-DELAWARE VALLEY CHAPTER DONATES TO MEMORIAL

Victor Butswinkus filed a short report with Secretary Dan Quinn on Jan. 23 dealing with activity in the Philadelphia-Delaware Valley Chapter. Among the many Chapter activities noted, one stood out particularly, and that was the sizable donation made to the Scholarship Fund.

Another sight for sore eyes was the check for dues from 15 members.

Martin Bergen is a new member and until recently had never heard of the Association. He was in an office and noted a fellow worker with a Ninth Division pin on. Making inquiry to the coworker about that pin was how Martin learned there was a Ninth Infantry Division Association.

Bergen was taken a P.O.W. in Africa and claims there are several other Philadelphia boys who were also captured and who have never heard of the Ninth Infantry Division Association.

NEW MEMBERS

The Philadelphia-Delaware Valley Chapter has recently signed up three new members as follows: Martin Berghan, 2227 Kinoreo St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Co. E, 47th—P.O.W.

Leonard Tomossone, 4448 Wither- spoon Ave., Pennsauken, N. J.—Co. D, 39th.

Mike Santo, 1300 S. Olden Ave., Trenton, N. J.—9th M.P.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

Chaplain Propst Goes Into New Quarters

The postoffice has just notified The Octofoil that Chaplain Cecil Loy Propst, former 60th man, has a new address as of April 1. The new address is Rev. Cecil Loy Propst, 5513 Old Mill Rd., Alexandria, Va. Phone: 780-3407.

Chaplain Propst is no different from the other great 9th Division Chaplains. They all will carry to their graves soft spots in their hearts for any man who ever wore an Octofoil shoulder patch. In letters to The Octofoil in the past Chaplain Propst has always closed his letters by saying the latch string to his house is always out to any former Ninth man who might be passing his way.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

COL. GENE KENNY GETS IN THE SWIM

Col. Eugene A. Kenny (retired), has recently joined the Association, and plans attending the 1965 Reunion. The Colonel was Signal Officer of the Division, March, 1942 to March, 1944 in Winchester, England.

Col. Kenny's present address is 10 Queens Drive, Little Silver, N. J.

AN 80-PAGE TRAVEL GUIDE IS AVAILABLE

The New York State Department of Commerce, Dept. 32, Box 1350, Albany, N. Y. is furnishing FREE to those who write in at once, an 80-page travel guide. The book is packed with information telling how to get the most out of a visit through New York State and also to the World's Fair. The book contains 80 pages of travel tips; facts on over 500 resorts, historic landmarks, scenic wonders, etc. The 100 beautiful color scenes makes the book one that a person will want to keep in their home permanently. Write today for this beautiful, FREE book.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

TWO CHAPLAINS

"I understand you carry a chaplain with the team for prayer," said one football coach to another.

"That's right."

"Would you mind introducing me to him?"

"Sure—be glad to. Did you want to meet the defensive chaplain or the offensive chaplain?"

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

Many youngsters who leave home make just enough money to wire for more.

—Pay Dues NOW—Attend Reunion—

SCHMIDT MAILS OUT WELL OVER 100 LETTERS -- PLUGS REUNION JOURNAL

The New York Chapter selected a hard worker to make a solicitation for ads to appear in the Convention Program when Arthur Schmidt, former 15th Engr. man, was selected. Up until mid-March Schmidt had sent out 102 letters. Art's letters are not form letters, nor mimeographed—all are originals with text varying to suit the occasion. In each response, mostly former B Co. 15th Engr. men, timely messages were written that are of interest to members of the Association. Space limitation precludes the possibility of printing these fine letters in full, but highlights from a few of them are being used.

Lloyd B. D'Amore, Co. B, 15th Engrs., just writes: "Keep up the good work."

Carmine Zurbo will be represented on the Booster Page and will be represented personally when the Reunion gets under way.

Russell Ebling, 2023 E. Tirga St., Philadelphia, Pa., sent his copy and money for the ad and expressed regret that he just can't possibly attend the Reunion in 1965—but maybe '66.

Norton L. Cross, Bethel, Maine, sends copy for a \$5 ad and advises he plans to attend the 1965 Reunion.

Simon Garber, Dorchester, Mass., sends copy for his Booster ad and expresses confidence the 1965 Reunion will be best ever held.

Max Mandelbaum has a new address: 70 Woodland Ave., West Orange, New Jersey 07052. Max says he would like to hear from any of the boys from B Co., 15th Engrs.

Among the letters returned for better addresses that were sent out by Schmidt, were: Sidney Kraus, 358 Cypress Ave., Bronx, N. Y.; George Y. Gorman, Jr., 37 Meadow Lake Dr., Waterbury, Conn.; John Kokincheck, 29 Vineyard Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.; Robert Mandle, 61 White Oak, New Rochelle, N. Y.; Edward F. Kuklewicz, 921 Beachwood Dr., Hagerstown, Md.; Arthur St. John and Anthony N. Sairovio.

UFFELMANS "SIGN UP"

Osman S. Uffelman, Erin, Tenn., sends Schmidt copy for his ad in the Reunion Program. The copy lists names those of the immediate family to be used in the ad:

Mr. W. M. Uffelman, father.
Mrs. Emma Uffelman, mother.
Osman S. Uffelman, former member of the 9th Infantry Division—15th Engineer Battalion.

Mrs. Helen Uffelman, wife.
Miss Minoa Dawn Uffelman, five-year-old daughter.

Miss Bambi Jill Uffelman, four-year-old daughter.

Miss Nancy Maria Uffelman, three-year-old daughter.

Miss Natalie Celene Uffelman, 1-year-old daughter.

Listing just a few of the others who had responded to Schmidt's letters were Jack Abramson, 2264 Creston Ave., Bronx, N. Y.; Mrs. L. B. Abramson and Master William David Abramson.

Thomas Gray, 73 Monmouth St., Brookline, Mass., who postscripts—"We will be in New York City for the Big Show July 29-31."

Ed McGrath, Box 275, Green Harbor, Mass., the "yodeling" Irishman.

Sydney Levison, 272 Tappan St., Brookline, Mass., not only sent in for an ad but furnished addresses for many other former Co. B, 15th Engr. men.

Tony Madonna, 4580 E 8th Court, Hialeah, Florida, 33012. Shortly after

er Tony's wife had prepared copy for a \$3 ad, Tony was taken ill with another of his nervous spells that have occurred frequently ever since his discharge from the Engineers. Elsewhere a story appears asking old buddies to come forward with information that will help Tony get the medical attention he is entitled to.

CORBIN RECOVERING

Dick Corbin, a former president of the Ohio Chapter asks that his new address be listed in The Octofoil:

Richard Corbin, 5100 Lindora Dr., Columbus, Ohio 43227. Corbin suffered a severe heart attack several months ago. He has recently moved far out into suburban Columbus and is on light office duty with the Columbus City Detective Dept. until he has fully recovered. He sends kindest regards all former 9th men—and especially Co. B 15th Engrs.

Small world—Corbin tells in his letter of a Columbus man recently phoning him after a trip to New York City. The Columbus visitor had met Johnny Kockincheck, an old buddy of Corbin's in a New York restaurant.

TONY SAN GIACOMO MOVES

Schmidt's letter caught up with Anthony San Giacomo at 261 Highland Lane, Nutley, N. J. He had recently moved from 63 Rhoda Ave., in Nutley. Tony was prompt to get his ad copy ready.

Another getting Program ad copy in just before Octofoil publication date was Al Ferrante.

Many others have responded to requests to have their names published in the Reunion Program. Space limitation makes it impossible to publish them all in The Octofoil. Everyone registering at the Reunion headquarters will be presented one of these beautiful and artistic printed programs—a worthwhile keepsake.

RANDOM NOTES—

The Octofoil has been furnished copies of letters Art Schmidt has sent to many of the exhibitors at the New York World's Fair asking that special consideration be given to 9th Division people attending the Reunion. Many of the exhibitors have responded favorably. Some will have signs erected on Ninth Division day. Full information regarding these exhibitors will be available to Association members and their families upon arrival at the Hilton Hotel.

While Schmidt and his mother were patronizing a swanky Long Island restaurant, they noticed Mr. and Mrs. John Morris among the patrons. That kinda refutes the fact that Schmidt is the only "rich" member of the New York Chapter. Anyway John and Mrs. Morris plan taking in the 1965 Reunion.

VISITS HOSPITAL

During the past month Adolph Wadalavage, Schmidt and his mother visited the Franklin D. Roosevelt VA Hospital, Montrose, N.Y. While there they visited with Vincent Succimarri, a former Ninth man who is patient at the hospital. Vince has recently undergone surgery, but seemed to be getting along very well. The patient asked the group to try and visit with him again before the Reunion and asked that a notice be placed in The Octofoil that the treatments for nervous conditions that are available at the VA facility are getting excellent results. Members should drop a card to Vincent Succimarri, VA Hospital, Montrose, N. Y., Bldg. 10.

Need Information To Help Madonna

Sydney Levison, former Co. B, 15th Engr. man, now living at 272 Tappan St., Brookline, Mass. 02146 sends an urgent letter to The Octofoil, asking any and all the old buddies of Tony Madonna to come to his aid now — IMMEDIATELY in helping Tony—by submitting information he can include in affidavits to be filed with the VA in an effort to get medical attention that he is entitled to.

The VA, as they do every so often, to deserving veterans, have decided that Tony is not entitled to VA treatment until he proves more conclusively that his nervous condition is and was service connected.

What Sid is asking is that affidavits be prepared which contain a mere statement of facts, concluding with "I certify that the above is true to the best of my knowledge and belief."

Many former Co. B, 15th Engr. men well remember Tony standing beside a jeep when it struck a mine.

Statements of affidavits should begin with such as "I served with Tony Madonna, etc.," and explain how tense and nervous he became. How many times he took over the duties of buck sergeants who cracked up while pulling or laying mines in front of the infantry. In other words describe in detail how the stress and strain of combat affected Tony. Then explain how Tony's condition has progressively gotten worse, and was easily detected by those who saw him in attendance at 9th Division meetings. There's no doubt about Tony's condition being incurred by these combat experiences and had it not been for these experiences he would not be in the shape he is now.

This is really a case of a deserving Buddy being in distress.

Former 15th Engr. buddies are asked to send the affidavits immediately to Mrs. Trudy Madonna, 4580 E. 8th Court, Hialeah, Fla. 33012.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

KREYE LIKES FATHER KINES' NARRATIVE

Sgt. Bill Kreye (AAA-O), 337 20th St., Brooklyn 15, N. Y., writes The Octofoil in regards Father Kines' diary as follows:

"I'm interested in the Father Kines' diary which is just up my alley, being a former 39th man. He mentions Babe Herman, former outfielder for the old Brooklyn Dodgers who could hit but strictly no good in the field. My dad knew him well. When anyone hit a ball 20 or more feet to either side of the Babe, it was good for at least two bases. Until one day with Cincinnati Reds on first and second bases, a ball was hit to Herman's right and the runners took off. He speared it with one hand, threw to second and then it went on to first. There was a lot of caution after that.

But getting back to the diary, Cherry Point, North Carolina, is one of the places I couldn't think of before I saw it in the article in the paper. The ship called the "Leeds-town" was the ship that was torpedoed in Algiers harbor which brought on the rescue by Lt. Conrad Anderson. I'm looking forward to the stories about Maison Blanche, a former hunting ground.

LETTER TO VARONE

Some weeks ago Sgt. Kreye sent the Octofoil copy of a letter he had sent to Anthony Varone, active in the New York Chapter, asking Varone if he was the same man Kreye had known before the war in Brooklyn and had met while under fire in North Africa. Varone answered the letter in his own inimitable style. Both letters merit publishing in full if space is available in this issue—if not at a later date.

TAXICAB LETTERS

Kreye too gets letters from the elusive New York cabbie. The Sarge thinks he was one of the wild 746th Tank outfit men attached to the 9th.

AGREES WITH GEN. SMYTHE

"I saw that piece in The Octofoil about Gen. Smythe about ready to tell some news men the facts of life. I agree wholeheartedly about this as well as many other incidents of the same nature. Someone should get the records straightened out and give the 9th Infantry Division outfits their just acclaims. It is unreasonable to say that one outfit like the 9th won the war single-handedly—there were plenty of others. But it almost did."

DAD KREYE ILL

Sarge Kreye's dad has been hospitalized for a few weeks. He suffered a heart attack. However, once again he's back home on the road to recovery and looking forward to the New York Chapter's picnic and the 1965 Reunion in New York.—Sincerely, Bill Kreye, AAA-O.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W—

Girls who do everything under the sun will get everything sunburned.

NEW YORKERS HOLD MARCH 5th MEETING HIGH IN THE CLOUDS

By ARTHUR R. SCHMIDT,
69-20 69th Street,
Brooklyn, New York 11227
HYacinth 7-3993

President Frank Fazio of the New York Chapter, called the March 5th meeting to order on the 18th floor in the immense Sky Top Room of the Hotel Statler Hilton, 33d St. and 7th Ave. Forty or more members were in attendance, after having received a most interesting letter from President Fazio about the happenings at the February meeting and what was on the agenda for the March meeting.

Two new members were brought to the meeting by Bill O'Shea. They were Salvatore Longo, formerly with Hqtrs. Co., 47th Inf., now at 49 Kipp Ave., East Patterson, N. J., and Ernest Templeton, formerly with I & R Hqtrs., 47th, now at 93 Highview Ave., Totowa Boro, N. J.

Harry Orenstein opened the meeting by offering a prayer for our departed comrades and buddies. Dom Miele then read the minutes of last meeting. They were approved. Irving Feinberg, Treasurer, assured the members that the Chapter was still on the black side of the ledger.

GELMAN'S REPORT GOOD

Dave Gelman, Chairman of the Reunion Journal Committee, reported that receipts from purchasers of ads and boosters were doing very well. But he urged the membership continue working on bring in ads. Gelman reported Adolph Wadalavage would be unable to attend the meeting because of illness in the family. A report on Welfare will be made at the next meeting.

COHEN INSTRUMENTAL IN GETTING NELSON TO ATTEND

President Fazio reported that because of Stanley Cohen's efforts the Chapter had received a promise from Lindsey Nelson, noted sportscaster, and a former 9th man, that he would M.C. the Reunion Banquet.

GENERAL MOTORS COOPERATE

The president reported that the General Motors Exhibit at the World's Fair will provide 9th people attending the Reunion special reserved tickets for the General Motors interesting displays.

O'SHEA READY FOR GOLF

Bill O'Shea, chairman of the Reunion Golf Tournament, reported he has things all set. Golfers are to leave the Statler Hilton at 9:30 A.M. on July 29 for Essex County, West Orange, N. J. Auto transportation will be supplied. O'Shea stresses the fact that members must bring their own shoes, but clubs will be available.

LECHMANIK A SICK MAN

President Fazio reported that Al Lechmanik, who recently purchased a \$100 ad in the Reunion Journal had suffered a heart attack and was in North Miami General Hospital, Rm.

303D, Miami, Fla. Members signed Get-Well cards.

FIRST ARMY BAND

Stanley Cohen reported that the First Army Band would be available for our Reunion Memorial Services.

Ed Egan, chairman of the Memorial Service and Parade Committee, reported that the Eternal Light, Madison Square Park, New York City, had been selected as the site for the Memorial Services. Route of the parade will be south along Fifth Ave.

ACCORDION MUSIC

President Fazio reported he was making an effort to have Pat Higgins entertain the members with his accordion at the July 29 Beer Party.

BURIAL INFORMATION

The president advised that he had received some responses to the Chapter's appeal for information on deceased members who are buried in Pinelawn National Cemetery at Farmingdale, New York. Such information as the name of the deceased, company unit, range and grave number would be helpful. The Chapter plans to have memorial services each Memorial Day at the cemetery.

Members are requested to continue sending in information about known 9th men buried at Farmingdale.

John Rizzo proposed that members write letters to their Congressmen protesting the closing of VA hospitals and regional offices.

Fazio announced that there would be two excellent bands used during the Reunion—one for the beer party and dance on July 30, and another for the Banquet for July 31.

SHOW PICTURES

After the meeting adjourned Dominick Miele showed a film on a football game between the Cleveland Browns and New York, along with shots from other games.

Tony Varone edged out Dave Gelman and Arthur Schmidt as the champion Chapter chow hound. Fortunately Jack Scully had prepared an over-abundance of chow. However, Scully accused one member of drinking all the Carlsberg beer. Varone won a giant sized cigaret lighter; John Rizzo won a candy dish, and George Fraenkel won a candy dish.

Max Umansky reported he had located a tailor who would make up New York Chapter caps with the 9th Infantry Division shoulder patch and lettering "New York 9th Inf. Div." for \$5.41 plus New York City sales tax, or a total of \$5.63. Anyone interested should send a check or money order to Dominick Miele, P.O. Box 1108, General Post Office, New York, N.Y. 10001, giving size.

MORE GOOD NEWS

Max also reported the good news that the Postoffice VFW would purchase a one page ad in the Reunion Journal.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP in the LADIES' AUXILIARY of the NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

Mrs. Tippie Plunkett, Secretary-Treasurer
Ninth Infantry Division Association Ladies' Auxiliary
286 Zimpfer Street, Columbus, Ohio

I would like to become a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the to the Ninth Infantry Division Association. Enclosed is check or money order for \$1.50 for 1965 dues. Please mail my membership card to —

Name

Street

CityState

While attached to the Ninth Infantry Division my.....
(state relationship, whether the Ninth Division man was a husband, father, brother, son, etc.)

was with
(give company, regiment, battery, attached unit, etc.)

Make checks or money orders payable to Ninth Infantry Division Association. Mail to Secretary-Treasurer Tippie Plunkett, 286 Zimpfer St., Columbus, Ohio. A 1965 counter-signed membership card will be sent as soon as possible.

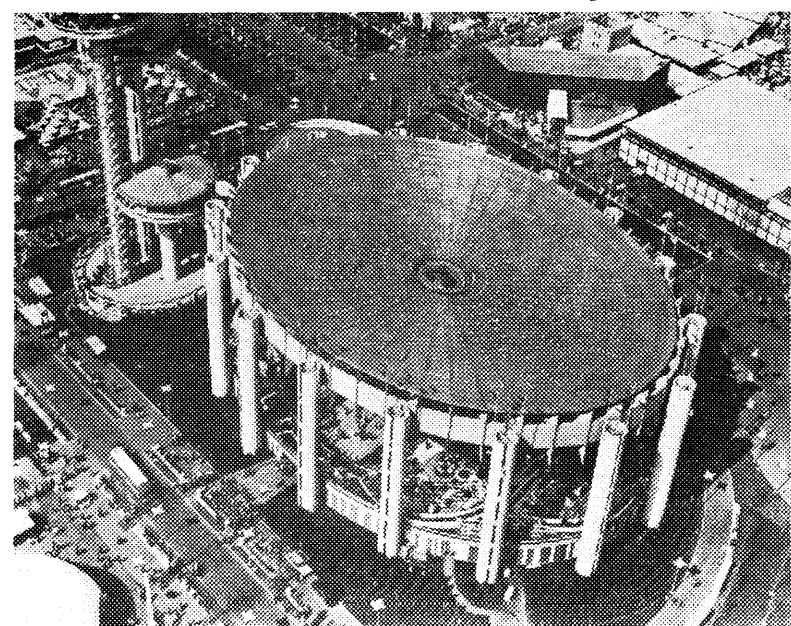
By order of the President:

MRS. BETTY MacDOUGALL, President

A democracy is a country in which everybody as an equal right to feel superior to the other fellow.
—Pay Dues NOW—Attend Reunion—Rich relatives live longer than anyone.

By the time a man gets to greener pastures, he can't climb the fence.
—July 29-31—All Roads Lead to N.Y.—If only birth control could be made retroactive.

New York State Exhibit a Unique Display



Conceived as the "State Fair of the Future," the New York State Exhibit at the World's Fair combines the activity and the excitement of the traditional local fair with a dramatic and unique architectural treatment that envisions a World of Tomorrow. The exhibit which consists of three main structures, includes a "Tent of Tomorrow", three observation towers and a theatre.

9TH COMBAT FILMS AND A "JACK SCULLY" FREE LUNCH COUNTER HIGHLIGHT NEW YORK MEETING

By ARTUR RICHARD SCHMIDT,
69-20 69th Street,
Brooklyn, New York 11227
HYacinth 7-3993
President 4-7100, Ext. 13

The April 2 meeting of the New York Chapter was held in the Pennsylvania Room of the Statler Hilton. President Fazio, as usual, sent out a most interesting letter outlining matters to be discussed, which, no doubt, explains why better than 40 turned out for the meeting.

Most everyone remained after partaking of Jack Scully's delicious buffet luncheon layout, and watched the combat films showing scenes from the North African campaign. Miele was assisted by Stanley Cohen in showing the films. Many of the scenes brought memories of events that took place in the victorious march of the Ninth Infantry Division through Africa—from landings in Algiers, Oran, Port Lyautey and Safi to the ousting of the German Army from Bizerte.

Just before meeting time Sebastian Andriello called for Reunion information.

PICNIC DATES

Jack Scully announced that the annual picnic date has been set for June 13, 1965 at Seeley's Pond in Wachtung Reservation, near Scotch Plains, New Jersey.

Harry Orenstein, Chapter Chaplain, again opened the meeting with an impressive prayer for departed Comrades and Buddies.

Dominick Miele, Secretary, read minutes of last meeting; they were approved as read. Irving Feinberg, Chapter Treasurer, then gave a rather mystic report, but it was ascertained that the Treasury was still in the black. Miele gave encouraging report on membership, which continues to increase.

President Fazio reported that Al Lechmanek wanted the members to know he appreciated getting the Chapter's get well wishes. The President has received five letters from people informing him of former 9th men who are buried in the local New

York area. Vincent Guglielmino's brother makes the sixth. Fazio hopes to make plans for Memorial Services in honor of our departed buddies on or about Memorial Day.

RECEIPTS ENCOURAGING

Receipts for the Reunion Journal ads and boosters have been very encouraging, but the president urged that the membership continue their efforts to secure all the ads and boosters possible. He also made a plea for the membership to patronize the advertisers in the Journal when at all possible. Plans for the World's Fair activities in connection with the Reunion are going good. It is contemplated that Friday, July 30 will be 9th Infantry Division Day at the Fair. General Foods has agreed to help publicize the 9th's day at the Fair by posting signs welcoming the 9th Infantry Division. Some of the other exhibitors pledging cooperation included: Bell System, Johnson's Wax, Ford and the Vatican exhibits.

WADALAVAGE REPORTS

Adolph Wadalavage, Chapter Welfare Officer, gave a report on a visit to Franklin Delano Roosevelt VA Hospital, Montrose, N. Y. Adolph commented on the fact that Arthur Schmidt's car made the round trip without giving out of gas.

Dominick Miele and Max Umansky were busy taking orders for caps at \$5.62 each, tax included.

MR. MCINERNEY BACK

Mr. Michael McInerney, popular Gold Star parent, was welcomed back to the meeting after being absent because of illness. He has received four ads for the Reunion Journal.

The list of former Co. B 15th Engr. men taking ads in the Journal as printed elsewhere in this issue of The Octofoil is not complete, but additional names of contributors will be published later.

For fortunate Association members who are AT&T stockholders, including the writer, the Bell System opens its exhibit at the Fair early. The general public is admitted later.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Jim Hennelly Is a Great Missionary

Jim Hennelly, 25 Maple Ave., Newton, Mass., recently wrote Secretary Quinn: I'd appreciate you mailing a copy of the History of the Division to:

Robert Ahrendtsen,
46 Hartford Terrace
New Hartford, N. Y. 13413

Secretary Quinn sent the History to Robert Ahrendtsen, a 26th F.A. man, and shortly thereafter he became a 3-year paid-up member in the Association.

It's because of fellows like Jim Hennelly that the Ninth Infantry Division Association is the militant and effective organization that it is today.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

A suburbanite is a man who hires someone to mow his lawn so he can play golf for exercise.

—July 29-31—All Roads Lead to N.Y.—

The most devastating weapon known to man is a 38—in a tight sweater.

They're All Getting To Be Grandpas

The Octofoil hopes in the very near future to fill an entire page with pictures of former Ninth men who are now grinning old Grandpas.

The latest picture showing how Father Time is creeping up on those "kids" who crawled off those boats in North Africa back in 1942, is one of the inimitable Paul "Doc" Walton and his latest grandchild.

It's a far cry from the Pill Pusher who was always shooting an azimuth for the nearest Tavern and being able to bypass M.P.s wherever they might be.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Pasch Donates History

Walter E. Pasch, 266 S. Main St., Clintonville, Wis., has donated his copy of "8 Stars to Victory" to the Clintonville Library. Walt has written Secretary Quinn for two more copies. He wants one for his own personal library and he wants to donate the other copy to the local high school.

Detroit Chapter Held Big Meeting

Robert F. Rumenapp, secretary of the Greater Michigan Chapter, 28017 Hughes, St. Clair Shores, Mich., advises that the Michigan group held a meeting on Feb. 19 that was attended by 22 members and the snow and ice had to be contended with.

They all had a good time and then got down to brass tacks and adopted a resolution requesting the 1966 Reunion be held in Detroit. Bob put forth to The Octofoil some convincing arguments that the Detroit lads will not doubt stress when they get to New York.

AIDE DE CAMP ON SICK CALL

Rumenapp was preparing his report to The Octofoil under a handicap. His aide de camp, Betty (Mrs. Bob) had just fell on the ice—breaking one of the wings she writes with and the injured limb will be in a cast for about two months.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

PAST PRESIDENTS OF N.Y. CHAPTER HARD WORKERS

The following members of the New York Chapter have served one or more terms as President of the Chapter:

Les Ronay—1947.
Calvin Polivy—1948.
George A. Whitney—1949.
Albert E. Bruchac—1950.
Harold Sternlicht—1951.
Albert E. Bruchac—1952.
Michael C. Gatto—1953.
Charles Fabre—1954.
Charles Fabre—1955.
Daniel L. Quinn—1956.
Irving Feinberg—1957.
Arthur A. Schmidt—1958.
Vincent Guglielmino—1959.
Max Umansky—1960.
Pat Morano—1961.
Stanley Cohen—1962.
Walter O'Keefe—1963.
John J. Rizzo—1964.
Frank Fazio—1965.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

MOST OF THE FUN AT FAIR IS FREE

During the 1964 World's Fair season there were more than 150 major exhibits, of which over 100 were free and the remainder made nominal admission charges or were professional entertainment. The unifying theme is "Man's Achievement in an Expanding Universe."

TRANSPORTATION

Data of the most explanatory nature will be available in abundance at the Reunion registration desks outlining in detail various modes of transportation available to get to and from the World's Fair area. It is regrettable that The Octofoil does not have the available space to print all this information.

Full information will also be available regarding transportation in and around the Fair area, admission prices and other needed information.

INTERNATIONAL

The 1964-65 World's Fair is a truly international exposition with more than 45 major international exhibitors and many smaller exhibitors represented.

EDUCATION

There is an abundance of special educational material, technological improvements and discoveries, archaeological and historical treasures, documents and exhibits of this and other nations, glimpses into the lives and culture of other countries in the international pavilions—offers much.

ENTERTAINMENT

The fun includes diversions of every taste and pocketbook from the hilarity of the rides to the sophisticated singers and dancers of the International pavilions. Boat rides, helicopter rides and the great entertainment complexes like Bourbon Street and the Belgium Village are highlights of the entertainment fare.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

WANDA COMES THRU FOR SARGE LELAK AGAIN

Wanda Lelak has mailed in the Sarge's dues for quite a while now. This former B Co. 47th sergeant has a "Top Kick" who doesn't pull any punches. She writes:

"It's that time of year again when pay your dues is in order. So I am sending the Ole Sarge's dues, as usual. If I didn't do it, they would never be paid."

Wanda and Steve make their home near Ventia, Pa., on Route No. 1.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Children grow up mighty fast. Before you know it, the little girl in the frilly orandy dress is a woman in blue jeans.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Folks who have to be led into temptation shouldn't be allowed to enjoy it.

—PAY 1-9-6-4 DUES NOW!—

Woodside Pays Visit to General Randle's Home

There used to be a saying in the 60th Regt. during the African campaign: "I'm a damn sight more scared of that wild jeep driver out of the 60th running over me and killing me than I am of getting killed by any of the krauts."

That "wild" jeep driver was none other than Robert Woodside, now of 12408 Florida Ave., Tampa, Florida 33612. In all of his letters to The Octofoil he revives nostalgia. However, Woodside's latest letter deals a lot with the present-day and it is quite interesting. Parts of the letter reads:

"Gen. Randle has been on my mind for some time but never quite made it over to Clearwater. But here I was one day idling nearby his beautiful home.

"The general saw this old heap I was driving pull up in front of his residence and he came out to see what it was. Immediately upon learning our identity we were invited in and made to feel at home.

"We talked about some of the days in Africa; also some names were brought up that I had not heard in many a moon.

"We were conducted on a tour of Mrs. Randle's studio which she is justly proud of.

"Her paintings are of excellent taste, some of which are on display in a bank in St. Petersburg. She is a gifted lady and a very gracious hostess. The plans for Mrs. Randle's studio were drawn up by the general. After seeing the studio and a number of Mrs. Randle's paintings, General Randle took me out to his work shop.

"This is a tidy spot in his garage which houses his press and equipment relating to publishing.

"During his showing of the work he is involved in I had him put me down for a copy of Safi Adventure, which, after talking with the author, I am certain will be a great book.

"Gen. Randle advised me he had accepted an invitation to be a guest speaker at the 1965 Reunion. He said it would be a great honor to be the speaker. How fortunate the 9th is in having this kind of leadership.

"Even though years have passed, these fine men still have time to address their former troops.

"These same leaders taught us self preservation and the importance of team work."

Woodside recommends for former Ninth members, a book to read, that is titled "Portrait of Patton." The 9th Division is mentioned frequently in the book. So many commands of the Ninth are mentioned it gives one a feeling that the book was written exclusively for Ninth men.

Woodside says he still reads The Octofoil from cover to cover—that is, when he can get it away from his wife, Lee. A story appeared in the last issue about George Cortas visiting the Mad Russian in Cleveland and talking over war experiences. But Woodside doubts whether Cortas told about almost severing Woodside's hand on the boat trying to show how sharpe his bayonet was. Hence Cortas inflicted the first wound and made a casualty of one of his own men before anyone left the ships. Woodside hasn't forgot—and who could—when Bill Brabson and those other 90-day wonders from Benning invaded the 60th Regt. with their glistening fixtures, including a pearl handled side arm firing piece.

Bob Woodside is originally from Rome, N. Y., So naturally he and Lee are turning every trick so as to be able to attend the New York Reunion July 29, 1965.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

BOB MASON WAS IN HOSPITAL 9 MONTHS

Joe McKenzie, Waltham, Mass., is in receipt of a letter from Robert Mason, 611 Gross St., McKeesport, Pa., a former Hqtrs. 26th F.A. man.

Parts of the letter to Joe reads:

Dear Joe: I wonder if you could send me Tony Salton's home address. I knew him quite well and always liked Tony so much. I did know that he hailed from Chicago, but of course I don't have his address. I would like to write to him.

I am doing pretty good—fractured my leg 2 years ago; was in the VA hospital for 9 months; had three operations, but am now at home. My left knee is stiff and can't bend that knee and wear a built-in shoe as my left leg is two inches shorter—but am doing quite well despite the handicap. Just received the Octofoil and of course read it from cover to cover. Good luck.

Bob contacted the right man for Tony's address. Joe fixed him up pronto with the desired information.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Hash is round steak on its second time around.

Father Tardif Gains Musical Writer "Rep"

Father Hilary M. Tardif, O.F.M., D.Mus., 2010 Dorchester St., West, Montreal 25, Quebec, Canada, is another beloved former chaplain of the Ninth Infantry Division. During the past month Father Tardif mailed a letter to The Octofoil. It was returned. The good man had sent the letter to Chicago, Ill., instead of Columbus, Ohio. Vexed with Uncle Sam's mailmen he sent the letter to an old buddy, Captain Robert Buck, and asked the Captain to "Pony Express" the letter to The Octofoil. Captain Buck took care of the detail just as he did all details while with the 9th Division.

GEN. RANDLE, FR. KINES NOT THE ONLY PEBBLES AROUND

In effect, Father Tardif's letter advised that General Ed Randle and Father Kines were not the only pebbles on the beach because they had become authors or writers of distinction. He writes in part:

So General Randle and Rev. Father Kines are now authors. It might be of interest also for Octofoil readers to know that former 47th Chaplain Father Hilary M. Tardif, O.F.M., D.Mus., of Montreal, has become once more a father—a book. His recent publication, in French, is titled *Orgues et Organistes, Problemes d'Aujurd'hui*, which means pipe organs and organists, present day problems. It came off the press Feb. 19 and is selling very well. It deals with the history of the pipe organ, and the instrument's present day problems such as fights among organists about Baroque and Romantic organs, tracker and electrified organs and difficulties encountered in the new Catholic Liturgy. Plenty of the fighting spirit pervades the book, although it deals with religious harmony. It's timely appearance seems to favor its market value.

Father Tardif concludes by saying: "To my brothers-in-pens, Gen. Randle and Rev. Fr. Kines, my best wishes for a grand success with their books."

"Le Petit Journal," Montreal's weekly with the largest circulation, ran a half-page story with photos of Chaplain Tardif in its Feb. 28 editions on the occasion of his recent literary triumph.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

WALTON SAYS DODD ON "GIMME" LISTS

Paul "Doc" Walton, a former 9th Division Pill Pusher of great accomplishments in the Pill Pushing business, writes from Old Dalton Road, Rt. 7, Rome, Ga., that he pulled some strings and got in to see Banker J. B. Dodd, a former 9th boy who is making good as a financial wizard in the banking world. Doc says he doesn't know whose name is on the "sucker" list of more "charitable" organization: Gen. Ed Randle or Banker J. B. Dodd.

Other excerpts from Walton's letter reads as follows:

Tried to see Walter Victor on a recent visit to Atlanta. He was out taking pictures of Atlanta's new pro-football team, the Mustangs. Walton forgot he went to Atlanta to see Victor about forming the new chapter and started working on the poor fellow for football passes. They had a price war on whisky the last time Walton was in Atlanta and he forgot about the 9th Division detail he was on.

Walton and Walter Reiman keep in touch with each other through frequent exchange of letters.

Doc plans visiting Shelbyville soon and calling on an old buddy—Lewis Lovell.

This former Pill Pusher is doing a bit of public relations for the 1965 Reunion. He has contacted George Osborn, editor of the Georgia Legion newspaper and arranged for some publicity in that veterans' paper.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

MORRISSETTE IS THE VFW's OUTSTANDING MAN OF THE MONTH

The Veterans of Foreign Wars' monthly magazine prints a column each month showing the outstanding State Department Commander for the month. A recent issue of the VFW Magazine showed the picture of a former 9th Division man as the organization's outstanding State Department Commander, Paul H. Morrisette, 116 Liberty St., Pawtucket, R.I. Comrade Morrisette is a former 60th man. In noting the many accomplishment in behalf of veterans in his area it was also noted that this was the fourth time in recent months Comrade Morrisette has been designated by the VFW as an outstanding commander of the month.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Luck is always against the man who needs it.

—Pay '65 Dues Now—Attend Reunion—

Groups Like This Familiar Sights At Reunions



The above group picture is just one of many group shots Photographer Walter Victor made at the Philadelphia Reunion. It'll only be a few weeks until these groups will be celebrating in the fabulous New York Hilton Hotel during the 1965 Reunion. Pictured above, left to right, standing: Ernie Long, Bay Village, Ohio; William (Tex.) Ziel, 175 Gold St., N. Arlington, N. J.; John Jacobs, Cleveland, Ohio; Carl Ward, Reidsville, N. C.; Michael Mysyk (the Mad Russian), Garfield Heights, Ohio; Joseph Coppolino, 13 Fountain Ave., Albany, N.Y. (Joe was the Mad Russian's Supply Sergeant, G Co., 60th Regt.); Mrs. Richard Pestel and Dick, Columbus, Ohio; Paul S. Plunkett, Columbus. Seated, left to right: Mrs. Ernie Long, Mrs. William Ziel, Mrs. John Jacobs, Mrs. Carl Ward, Mrs. Joseph Coppolino, Mrs. Angie (Mrs. Mike) Mysyk and Mrs. Paul S. (Tippie) Plunkett.

Kreye Puts Finger On Tony Varone

Sgt. Bill Kreye, 337 20th Street, Brooklyn 15, N. Y., sends a few "At Random Notes" to The Octofoil. Excerpts from those notes read:

I have a couple of **must reads** for 9th Infantry Division followers who haven't read them. They are not new issues, but tell the **truth** which is hard to find these days.

1. "A Soldier's Story," by himself, Gen. Omar Bradley, which is almost a complete history and operations of divisions in the U.S. II Corps, U.S. VII Corps and U.S. 1st Army while active in Africa, Sicily and Europe.

2. "Invasion," by Charles Werten-baker; deals with the fabulous 9th Infantry Division regiments between the Normandy landings on Utah Beach to the final Cherbourg campaign.

I received a note from William H. Solliday, "the quiet one," just before Christmas. He says, my brother-in-law, Burt, and I have been deer hunting for two days. Burt bagged a 4-point buck. My old combat buddy is still "scouting and patrolling."

NOTE TO TONY VARONE

I saw an item in "The Octofoil" about Anthony Varone and where he is residing. So I wrote him the following letter which may be of interest to others:

"Dear Fellow Comrade: Did you attend Emanuel Training High School in the Park Slope section of Brooklyn? And, did you go to that school with a very tall reddish-blond haired fellow by the name of John Skrobinski? He was sometimes better known by the nickname of "Skrob." I married John's youngest sister, by the way. Before that, I played ball with John and, also, engaged in many doubles games of pocket billiards. He excelled in both sports.

COME TO ASSISTANCE

"However, I don't want to drift away from my inquiry as to the Anthony Varone I think you are. Were you a member of C Co. 39th Inf. in the Fort Bragg days? Were you the corporal who came to my assistance when two of my men, John Kujawa of South Bend, Ind., and Stanley Gieparda, New Haven, Conn., were wounded? This occurred when the 39th, AAA-O, was making a wild dash to the Rhine River to capture Bad Godesberg.

GUARDING PRISONERS

"Kujawa and Gieparda were guarding over 20 German prisoners in a barn when an enemy shell hit the barn roof. Besides my two getting wounded, one prisoner was killed while five were wounded. The rest scattered through the town of which name I can't remember. While I sent Gieparda back to a medical aid station under his own power, I treated Kujawa's wound while he laid on the floor in the kitchen of a nearby house. Two of the prisoners had entered the kitchen. One, a German aid-man wanted to help but John Kujawa was bitter. I couldn't blame him for that. Then you entered.

"It was the only time in our military careers that we came face to face and talked to each other for only a moment.

"You asked, 'Sarge, is there anything I can do?'"

"I replied, 'See if you can round up those escaped prisoners.'"

"How you made out or what resulted, I never found out.—Very sincerely yours, Bill Kreye."

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

VARONE SENDS A TIMELY ANSWER

Varone's reply, under date of February 1, 1965, reads:

Dear Bill: Certainly was most most happy to hear from you last month. I apologize for not answering your sooner. Guess I'm just plain lazy and a little busy too—

You are right—John Skrobinski and I were neighbors and friends for a number of years. I also am the same fellow who attended Manual Training High School—John was always a good athlete and built for speed—I was always a better watcher.

Right again—I was a member of Co. C, 39th Inf.—at the time of Bad Godesberg I was squad leader of the 1st squad "Rifle and Mine Platoon" of the Anti Tank Co. As to the time you refer to about the help I offered—it isn't too clear any more. I vaguely remember that mixed up day. I believe I was sent to Battalion C.P. to report on the patrol I led that morning and to get new orders for my platoon leader about a mission to clear mines or lay some mines. As I started back with the change of orders the shells started dropping down in the battalion area on the buildings you and the others were occupying. I believe that was when I sort of remember an incident about

OHIO CHAPTER TO CALL IT "MACOMBER'S DAY"

Richard "Dick" Macomber, a former 60th man and popular member of the Ohio Chapter, has been living in Phoenix, Ariz. for many months because of ill health. Macomber advises his Columbus buddies that he is feeling much better and plans spending the month of July in Ohio, visiting relatives.

President Harold Stone of the Ohio Chapter, Dick Pestel, Secretary, Paul Keller and others immediately got busy and started laying the groundwork for the Chapter's summer picnic, trying to arrange for that event while Macomber is in Ohio—and advertising it as "Macomber's Day." Full details are not yet ready for publication. The big extravaganza will probably be staged on the Pestel Ranch, on Dyer Road, southwest of the city of Columbus. Final plans will be printed in the next issue of The Octofoil.

Macomber's Phoenix address is 722 E. Tunney Ave., Apt. 6, Phoenix, Ariz. 85014.

In his letters to 9th buddies he writes like Cheyenne Bodie. . . He tells of the 5,000 horses performing in one rodeo. Then he writes about the beautiful sun shine and the Giants and Indians playing a pretty good brand of baseball during their many exhibition games in and around the Arizona metropolis.

WORE OUT DISC JOCKEYS

Dick writes about coming in contact with a colony of retired disc jockeys and Columbus newspaper reporters, all squatters in and around Phoenix and former Columbus' buddies of the former 60th Regt. fearless disc jockey, the one and only Bill Brabson, formerly Co. B, 60th, now disc jockey deluxe at radio station WKVO, Columbus.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

ORBAND MAKES FINE CONTACTS

Tom Orband and Mrs. Orband live at 29 Delmar St., Binghamton, N. Y., but the former 39th man's business necessitates much traveling. The couple recently returned from a business trip to Florida. Most recently they were in Scranton, Pa., and while discussing business with some people on "Produce Row," an acquaintanceship was struck with a person called "Grecco." After a few minutes, "Grecco" spotted the 9th decals on Tom's car and then Mrs. Orband was stuck while the two ad libbed for two hours. "Grecco" was a former 30th F.A. man, later transferred to the 47th. Orband left the Pennsylvania city without his 9th Division emblem and has had to order another one.

Tom says he only has one more former 9th man in Bingham to sign up, then he's 100 percent insofar as eligible members in Binghamton is concerned.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Demonstrating once again the importance of punctuation, this telegram was sent by a man to his wife: "Not getting any, better come home at once."

wounded men, prisoners, trying to be of help and you taking care of the wounded. You did ask me to try to capture the escaped prisoners but I let you down—if I remember correctly, this was what happened. Outside the building the shells began to drop in again and I was stopped after the first few steps. Matter of fact the best I could do was to make a run for a big truck parked nearby and dive under it. Wouldn't you guess it, I picked the one that the next shell fell on. I was still the lucky guy though for this truck had plenty of canvas on it or something like it—possibly tents or pontoons. A big fire developed but I stayed a couple of minutes longer until it got too hot. As soon as the shells stopped for a couple of minutes I darted out from under the fiery truck. Not seeing anyone in sight and feeling that my message was delayed long enough, I started for my platoon on the double. Right after that I believe I was sent to the bridge area and either that day or the next morning I was across with two squads of our platoon to lay mines and set up an outpost. So—you see, Bill, I guess I really didn't find time to help as planned in capturing any of the escaped prisoners. I do hope they didn't get too far before getting captured again. I also hope and pray that Stan Gieparda and John Krijawa both are fine and all healed up good as new. I am happy that you are home safe and sound and married into a fine family.

Best regards to Johnny, your Mrs., the family and of course to you. Bye for now and thanks again for your interest in writing to me.—Sincerely, Anthony "Tony" Varone.

"A Woman of the World" Greets 'Em

One of the world's most popular women has never made a best-dressed list, gives her age as 75-plus, and has a complexion that could best be described as "Harbor green." Yet she warmly welcomes more than a million visitors yearly, and the New York Convention and Visitors Bureau says she ranks in the top five of New York sightseeing attractions.

It's no mystery. She's the famed Statue of Liberty, holding her torch high in New York Harbor for more than 75 years, a gift from the people of France to the people of the United States, symbolizing the friendship of the two nations.

She originated in 1865 in the minds of a small group of French men-of-letters, artists and politicians, headed by Edouard Rene de Laboulaye. One of the guests was a young Alsatian sculptor, Auguste Bartholdi. From the discussion of a symbolic monument that summer night in Versailles grew the idea that Bartholdi go to the United States and study the possibility of a great structure to commemorate the long friendship between France and the United States.

No lightweight, the great lady with the lamp weighs close to 220 tons and stands 151 feet tall, on the pedestal base which adds another 89 feet.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

DUAL VICTORY FOR ANTI-TANK BOXERS

The following clipping was faded and yellow when received at The Octofoil office from Arthur Schmidt. It is a clipping of activities printed at Fort Bragg many long years ago, and reads:

By PFC. STAN COHEN
(Anti-Tank Co. 39th Inf.)

The lights are focussed on the ring, the crowd hushes, then roars its approval as two gladiators fight for victory 'neath the brilliant Carolina moon at the 39th Infantry fight arena.

So it was on July 18 when the 36th F.A. faced the boys of the 39th. The show was a moral victory for the 39th who won six out of seven fights. The lads of the 36th showed courage and stamina, but that was not quite enough.

The Anti-Tank Company's representatives, Pete Radonovitch and Herman Suarez, both won in easy style. Pete knocked out Orvito in the second after one minute and 40 seconds of left jabbing. Suarez really fought the fight through. Displaying technique and fine boxing sense, he outpunched, outguessed Bowders. Although Bowders refused to stay down in the first two rounds, he finally went down in the third when an uppercut landed by Suarez started from the floor and landed on Bowder's jaw.

Results of the fights: Hurta K.O.'d Brown; Radonovitch K.O.'d Orvito; Marcum TKO'd Neskey; Suarez K.O.'d Bowder; DeStafano won by forfeit; Feldman decisioned Cohen; Wetszel decisioned Hurd.

Of interest to former Ninth men reading the above, it will be noted that both Cohen and Suarez are in there slugging as active members of Greater New York Chapter.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Father Kines in Africa



Tom Orband, a 39th Regt. booster from the word "go," sent the above photo to The Octofoil. It shows Chaplain L. Berkeley Kines, S.J., and Corporal Myer Kantor, at the entrance to the Grand Hotel, Sauk Ahras, on Feb. 10, 1943. Tom Orband's address now is 29 Delmar St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Automobiles did away with horses.—Now it's doing away with people.

Capt. Paul Lynch's Dad Enjoying Fr. Kines' Diary

Mr. Joseph Lynch, a 9th Division Gold Star Dad, father of the late Capt. Paul Lynch of the 39th Regt., writes Secretary Quinn that he is looking forward to the next installment of Father's Kines' diary being printed in continuing installments in The Octofoil.

Mr. Lynch is well known and beloved by all former Ninth men who know him and that includes all who have ever attended a Reunion or one of Father Connors' Memorial Services because Captain Lynch's dad is a regular participant in both of these events every year. Parts of Mr. Lynch's letter to Secretary Quinn reads:

"If available will you send me two extra copies of Octofoil that printed the first installment of Father Kines' diary. I find it very interesting. Paul was with him on this tour and I have been to Inverrary Castle in Scotland and hope to be in Belfast in May, 1965 (God willing). All the best to all former 9th Division men."

Sincerely, Joe Lynch.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

DAVE GELMAN IS "ON THE BALL"

A nicely written and most explanatory letter has been composed and sent out by Dave Gelman, chairman of the Journal Committee for the 1965 Reunion. Quoting Gelman, he writes:

"A successful Souvenir Journal is an integral part of any great Convention. It is the foundation upon which the Convention Committee can build an enjoyable and successful Reunion."

Gelman appeals to members who conduct their own businesses to place an ad. He suggests that members working for firms with an advertising budget that the firm be asked to run an ad; chapters are asked to take display space in the Journal. And to the individual member the Booster columns are open—whereby a \$1 donation will get the member's name and unit printed in this beautiful piece of printing that will be a keepsake for those who attend the Reunion.

Send ad copy and money order or check to Greater New York Chapter, 9th Infantry Division Association Box 1108, General Post Office, New York, N. Y. 10001.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

ANGUS GILLIS PASSED AWAY RECENTLY

Another former 34th F.A. man has answered his last roll call. Angus A. Gillis, Northboro, Mass., formerly of Waltham, died recently in the West Roxbury Veterans' Hospital.

He is survived by his wife, Eleanor, and three sons, John, Peter and David; three brothers, Neil, Joseph and Robert; three sisters, Miss Catherine Gillis, Mrs. Mary Charbonneau and Mrs. Margaret Platt, all of Waltham.

The Octofoil, in behalf of Angus' many 9th Division buddies, extends sincere condolences to members of the bereaved family.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

GRACE LEE TAKES CARE OF ALBERT

Getting tired of Albert J. Lee's delay in mailing in his 1965 dues Grace (Mrs. Albert J. Lee) took the bull by the horns and got the matter attended to personally. The Lees live at 1874 Fir St., S. Salem, Oregon 97302. Al was with Hq. Co. 3rd Bn., 47th Regt.

Besides sending in for her "old man's" 1965 dues card Grace decided she'd like to study the combat map and study for herself the geographical spots she'd heard so much talk about.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Maurice Whetham Sees Few 9th Men

Maurice E. Whetham gets his mail at Box 617, Bonners Ferry, Idaho 83805. Whetham is a former 1st lieutenant with L Co., 47th from July, 1942 until August, 1943. He notes regretably that there are few former 9th Division men in that part of the world. Maybe a card from some of the old gang would give the lieutenant a "shot in the arm" way out there in Idaho, since the possibility of personal contact with former buddies is not very likely.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

JOHN LEWIS WRITES FROM TENNESSEE

A short note from John Lewis, 211 Midland St., Shelbyville, Tenn., advertises the fact he will be in New York early for the Reunion and stay late.

John is a former Co. C, 9th Med. Bn. man.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

DEATH ANGEL VISITS CURTIS FAMILY TWICE

A few days after newspapers all over the country printed stories, relating the tragedy of 71 persons killed in the crash of a U. S. military jet plane, in Manila a story appeared in Elkins (N.C.) papers telling of the passing away of Mrs. Virginia Curtis, who was the grandmother of Sgt. Curtis H. Koehler, one of the victims of the jet plane disaster.

Carlton C. Curtis, of Elkins, a former well-liked Co. B 15th Engr. man, was Sgt. Koehler's uncle and a son of Mrs. Virginia Channel Curtis.

The Octofoil in behalf of all Carlton's hundreds of 9th Division buddies, extends sincere sympathy to the entire Curtis and Koehler families in the loss of the two loved ones whose places can never be filled.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

Auxiliary Is Doing An Excellent Job

Bill Hennemuth, secretary of the Illinois Chapter, give the Ladies' Auxiliary quite a boost during the past month when he sent in dues for the following wives:

Mrs. Celia Lacie, 5725 W. Giddings St., Chicago, Ill. Wife of Joe Lacie, 60th F.A.

Mrs. Rose Matusik, 3424 So. 57th Ct., Cicero, Ill. Wife of Ted Matusik, 47th Inf.

Mrs. Georgina Winkelman, 825 Poplar, Palatine, Ill. Wife of Robert Winkelman, 47th Inf.

A complete list of those responding to the Auxiliary's call during the past month is not available at the time of publication. The Octofoil was advised that Mrs. Casimir Przybylski, 1042 Dewey Ave., Evanston, Ill. was another from the Illinois Chapter to be heard from.

Mrs. Judy Madonna, wife of Tony, Hialeah, Florida, was received just before press time, along with dues from Mrs. Bill Nelson, Co. K, 39th, 712 McDowell Ave., Steubenville, O.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

SIMON GARBER HELPS LOCATE "LOST MEN"

Many of the letters Art Schmidt, New York Chapter, a former Co. B, 15th Engr. man, sent out to former Engrs. were returned for better addresses. Schmidt solicited these former Co. B men for Booster ads in the annual Journal. Simon Garber, Dorchester, Mass., come up with a few addresses of former Co. B men that he has on file and has sent them in, as follows:

John K. Waldron, 45 Thompson St., West Haven, Conn.

John Kokinceck, 29 Vinyard Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

Sidney Klaus, 4551 Northeast Crystal Lane, Portland, Ore.

Robert N. Mandelle, 61 White Oak, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Urie F. Mandle, 411 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Klaus' letter and Mandle's were returned to Schmidt for a second time. Evidently they changed home addresses since Garber last heard from them.

Si has many additional names and addresses to be furnished Schmidt if they become needed later on.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

HUGH HANSON IS IN VA HOSPITAL

Mrs. Esther A. Hanson, 1463 Last Nation Road, Willoughby, O., 44094, has again reported to Secretary Dan Quinn that it has become necessary to hospitalize her husband, Hugh Hanson. He had been out of the hospital for about three months and The Octofoil was of the opinion that the lad was just about over the hump and would get to be at home with the family indefinite.

Mrs. Hanson didn't name the hospital Hugh is in. If she will send that information it will be published in The Octofoil and a request made for any former 9th men in that area to make an effort to visit with him, if that is permissible.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N-O-W-I—

They now have coffee dispensers for office use that look exactly like filing cabinets. These will match up with lots of coffee drinkers who look exactly like office workers.

—Pay '65 Dues Now—Attend Reunion—

DAVE GELMAN BUSINESS PRINTING

Advertising Pens — Calendars
Imprinted Gift Items

74-25 220th St., Bayside 64, N.Y.

HO. 4-9200
AFTER 6 P.M.

SECOND DIARY INSTALLMENT INTERESTING

LETTERS FROM ALL SECTORS OF COUNTRY INDICATE DIARY HAS CREATED A LOT OF INTEREST

An editor's paragraph added to the last installment of Father L. Berkeley Kines' diary read: "The next installment will call attention to incidents happening around Maison Blanche on November 17, 1942."

Shortly after the last issue went in the mail letters started arriving at The Octofoil from former 9th men in all parts of the country in which they conveyed how they had enjoyed reading the diary—and of how they were particularly looking forward to reading the Maison Blanche incidents.

Continuing Father Kines' diary where it was left off in the last issue of The Octofoil, it reads:

Oct. 21st, 1942. Even war can have its humorous side. Today we practiced a landing operation with the opposition furnished by a regiment of the Black Watch. Whatever affection the heater and the gloaming had instilled in us was lost that night on the black highlands in a damp chilliness that defied description or insulation. I had on long underwear, woolen uniform, a field jacket, an Army greatcoat over which I had dropped a poncho—and felt much like an Eskimo wearing Bermuda shorts. The Battalion Headquarters Company, plus the attached medics established their command post on a hilltop which, it seemed, might substitute for the North Pole. About midnight Lieutenant Milstine of the Fifteenth Engrs. and myself—just to keep from freezing alive—decided to take a walk through the heather. We chanced upon a country lane. After about a half hour the inky blackness was pierced by two blue headlights of a staff car. We commanded it to halt and, according to the instructions we had received prior to Operation Black Watch, sternly informed the occupants to get out. A stream of burrs punctuated with remarks concerning the stupidity of Americans in general and of these two in particular got them nowhere. We then pronounced them under arrest (the Black Watch were acting as Germans for the operation) and at this point all of Scotland went up in smoke. For the prisoner was none other than the Colonel of the Black Watch and an umpire of the operation to boot. Luckily for Milstine and myself the Colonel saw the humor of it and we quickly escaped to the medics' lean-to.

READY TO GO-GO-GO

During our week at Inveraray we had a guided tour through the castle of Argyl, on which occasion some of the boys, hungry for souvenirs, made off with crusaders' shields and the gate knocker much to our Colonel's chagrin. Next we headed for Glasgow. Here the convoy began to take shape and with it the flood of rumors. Where to now? Norway? Normandy? Malta? Nobody even so much as mentioned French North Africa.

Oct. 28th, 1942. Left the Glasgow anchorage yesterday. Very seasick. Ocean rough. Weather cold and very foggy.

DESTINATION KNOWN

The news of our destination was made public today—Algiers, North Africa: key objective for the 39th Combat Team, the airport at Maison Blanche; for the 3rd Battalion, the beach near Ain Taya, by land to the town, Jean Bart and Fort de l'Eau and then to the airport. Other landings to take place at Oran and Casablanca. We are supposed to slam the back door on Rommel.

Nov. 1st, 1942. All Saints. Mass in the mess hall packed to the doors. All received Holy Communion. Today I had a rather lively encounter with a Church of England chaplain. I had informed Chaplain Cunningham of the British Commandos that he was expected to conduct the general Protestant service following my Mass. Quite frankly he informed me that he was a Catholic adhering to the branch theory, i.e., Roman, Greek and Anglican, and that the only service he would perform would be Holy Mass in the wardroom. No proofs from Trent, Denzinger or Leo XIII could move him to comply and forced me to appeal to the civil arm, namely the Captain of the Leedstown, a Scot Catholic named Cooke, who quietly but firmly apprised the irate Englishman that Americans thought him to be a Protestant and asked that this time at least he would act like one. He did on one condition: that I preach the sermon. So the ceremony was conducted by an Anglican, the sermon was preached by a Jesuit and the music was supplied by the Baptists. O tempora! O mores!

PASS GIBRALTAR

Nov. 6th, 1942. Passed Gibraltar at midnight. Opposite on the African side of the Mediterranean was Tangier all aglow. At daybreak we moved in column formation and stayed within sight of the Spanish coast as we headed north. The German radio, most probably broadcasting from Sicily, had us headed toward Marseilles. The weather was mild and the sea as smooth and as green as the top of a billiard table. I celebrated Mass at 2:00 P.M. with over three hundred receiving Holy Communion. After supper we assembled in Major Griggs' stateroom, and I blessed the colors which would be carried ashore by the companies of the battalion. After this we all knelt and prayed that the Lord God of hosts would vouchsafe to bless our endeavor to make men free.

Nov. 7th, 1942. Today we had our first taste of the oncoming maelstrom. Just as a plane flying very low and blinking its lights in friendly fashion passed over us on the Leedstown, the leadship in the convoy, and the Thomas Stone carrying the 2nd Battalion of the Combat Team, there was a devastating explosion, disabling the Stone, forcing it out of the convoy line, protected now by a pair of destroyers. It was afterwards learned that the Stone was hit by a torpedo from a U-boat, not by a bomb from the plane. This caused a change of plans, and in addition to earlier assignments, we were given the task of the 2nd Battalion, namely a frontal assault on Maison Carree, a town a few miles east of Algiers overlooking the bay. No further action during the day with the German radio blaring that "Most probably the American convoy was headed for Malta or Alexandria, Egypt, to reinforce Montgomery's Eighth Army."

DOUBLE BACK

Passed the city of Algiers about 7:30 P.M., the sparkling lights of the city gleaming like some fairyland vista over the waters of the Mediterranean. At midnight we doubled back toward the city and rendezvoused opposite Ain Taya. Orders were now given to begin the landings. The Higgins boats were lowered, and the soldiers began Operation Torch. Algiers was suddenly blacked out and the coastal batteries using searchlights began pounding the convoy. As we stood on A deck of the Leedstown awaiting our turn to enter the landing craft, I could not believe that these coastal guns would not send us to the bottom. Whether or not the French were merely making a token resistance, I do not know, but few, if any of the ships, were hit by the shelling. The disembarking was carried out with little or no confusion, the major difficulty was that the sea was running heavy, causing our frail craft to bob and weave like corks on the swells. Dr. Kohlmoos, his medics and myself were assigned to a boat in the second wave, headed for "Beach Blue." The others were designated "Red" and "Green."

PILOT LOSES DIRECTION

After what seemed an endless merry-go-round, the flare signalling the approach went aloft and we headed toward the shore. However, the pilot who was making his first try, completely lost his sense of direction and we found ourselves far beyond the convoy headed for France! A short blast on the foghorn of a destroyer corrected our mistake and we finally joined the group and landed safely in a pea-soup fog, which was a blessing as we would have been an excellent target for any enemy force hidden behind the sand dunes. We were informed later that this was the first fog to enshroud this coastline in almost five years. Perhaps it was some kind of smoke screen. In the meantime the French coastal batteries were now directing their fire to the beaches but did little harm. Actually, the landing was quite anticlimatic. The beach, some one hundred yards wide, was of gray sand fringed with tall grass and rising into a series of dunes. From the ship off shore came voices speaking in French urging the natives and French not to resist the landing, because we were coming to free them from the Nazis; we really were just paying our debt to Lafayette and the boys who did us a good turn at Yorktown. During lulls, the stirring and martial "Marseillaise" was played. But Africa seemed to be peacefully unaware of the whole thing. The only sign of life was an old Arab with his dog silently slipping through the waving grass like a gray ghost, stealthily suspicious but unafraid. The Arabs are a remarkable people who seem to speak with their eyes rather than their tongues. Time and time again during treks to and fro across North Africa we thought we could read their thoughts: "Look, another group of invaders much like the Romans, Vandals, French, English. Now this new breed of men from the West. They come and go. We stay and so does the land."

HEAVY LOADS

Once the fog lifted we were treated to a glorious day under a cobalt sky and with refreshing offshore breezes. We were laden down with field packs totalling without a rifle over fifty pounds. Later in the day the Leedstown was sunk by enemy action, most probably by a lurking submarine which had gotten through the naval security screen. Just to make sure an Italian bomber finished her off with a direct hit amidships.

Merrily we swung along the

coastal road in route step, actually along the edges of the road with about five yards between each G.I. Our first contact with the French came in the village of Jean Bart. It was just 7:55 A.M. and the bell of the local church was ringing for Mass. Some terrified women and children were huddled along the church walls wondering, I suppose, whether the sacred edifice would be destroyed by our naval gunfire which was beating a grizzly tattoo in answer to the French coastal batteries.

HAD BEEN WAITING

The local curé met me at the church door and greeted me, assuring me that he and his people had waited with impatience for the arrival of the Americans. Latin was the common tongue between us, and he laughed most heartily over what he termed the disguises of the Jesuits. He went in to begin the Mass followed by the waiting women, children, and a goodly number of our soldiers. A few yards beyond the town we were greeted by some small arms fire from a small detachment of French-African troops who quickly fled up the road as the G.I.s answered. Out on Cap Matifou the British Commandos under a Major Trevor and some American personnel under a Captain Martin of St. Louis, Mo., were finding the going quite rough and had to call for more naval fire to silence the French batteries. By this time a crowd had gathered in the square before the city hall of Jean Bart, and for the first time we heard the cry for food which would follow us across Africa. To the delight of the crowd our boys unloaded precious items from their packs and so we took Jean Bart with Luckies, Hershey bars and a few bullets. C'est la guerre!

SUFFER FIRST CASUALTIES

We arrive at Fort de l'Eau at about 11:45 A.M. and here we met our first real opposition, the Senegalese, who were guarding the approach to Maison Carree. Here we suffered our first casualties. The French contingent even included a squadron of Chasseurs d'Afrique! They were quickly driven back into a quasi-fort which stood on a hill, and before long the white flag was raised. I suppose this was another token affair pour l'honneur de la république. As soon as the firing ceased, the Arabs poured out into the streets, ready to sell rugs, scarfs and jewelry to the astonished G.I.s. In an effort to establish some kind of order amid this Arabic chaos, I asked my clerk, the one and only Camillo Morelli, better known as the Paesano, to straighten things out. With the efficiency of a New York cop handling traffic at 42nd Street and Fifth Avenue, he fell to the task, hiring an Arab town crier to inform the fellahin of the blackout, security risks and such minutiae. His sternness and vocal authority would have done credit to a dictator, and later we were told that he had lavishly sprinkled the official announcements with commercials. On toward evening our medics brought in seven wounded Senegalese including one sergeant who must have taken a full burst of machine gun fire, as I counted twelve bullet wounds. These soldiers, magnificent specimens, were to do good work for us later in Tunisia on scouting patrols. The Germans had a mortal terror of their bayonets which measured over 25 inches in length, had three edges and came down to a needle point. The last casualty was a French captain shot down needlessly by a cyclist. He was carried into the local doctor's office, and the parish priest arrived just in time to give him the Last Sacraments. The curé was visibly shaken as the wounded officer was from Fort de l'Eau. He died the next day.

FRENCH DIG THE GRAVES

Nov. 9th, 1942. My first military funerals were of Privates Stone and Blair in the little Catholic Cemetery on the edge of town. The French insisted on digging the graves and there, against the west wall we laid these men to rest, wrapped in blue Navy blankets and shrouded in the American flag. A rifle squad fired the volley and the bugler sounded taps for the first time in the balmy and clear African air. I read the Protestant burial service, the bodies were lowered, and Martin Sowolski and Morelli filled up the graves.

DAY ENDS BETTER

The day, however, ended on a somewhat festive note. Morelli, who would become famous in the battalion for finding a good place to sleep, the nearest water supply, the one shelter from rain, and above all, the best place to find food, guiltily

confided that some people named Scotto, who had come from the Island of Ischia off Naples, were to be our hosts. From this island came Morelli's folks and after the introductions, the grand manner, he, the doctor and myself sat down to a meal à la Ischia! The salad had more than a faint aroma of garlic, the meats and vegetables were swimming in olive oil, while the dessert was some kind of bread pudding, most probably a gourmet's delight. After days of spam and powdered eggs, I thought I was feasting. Needless to add, the wines were excellent. However, our feasting was suddenly and ruthlessly interrupted by a German bombing mission which hit savagely at the dock area of Algiers. One of those black eagles, badly damaged, made a run for the beach just beyond Fort de l'Eau and passed over Scotto's balcony less than one hundred feet above us. It was blazing and crashed just beyond the French barracks. I stood transfixed at what seemed to be the great joy of Signor Scotto shouting, "A bas les Boches!"

Nov. 10th, 1942. Left Fort de l'Eau and moved into Maison Carree. The huge French fort had not formally surrendered, just learned that the formalities will be carried out later in the day. The conference was attended by Admiral Darlan, General Ryder and our Colonel Caffey. Visited the monastery of the White Fathers with Dr. Brian Gallagher, a graduate of Fordham. Most graciously received by Bishop Joseph Birra, superior general of the order, and by a Father Lechran from Fall River, Mass. They all were happy to receive me. Gave them their first American tobacco in years. The occasion was saddened when the radio announced that the Germans had taken over unoccupied France. There was a profound silence and quietly tears began streaming down their weather-beaten faces. This was, as one of the Fathers said, "the shame of France."

SPENDS NIGHT AT MONASTERY

Spent the night (10th to 11th) at the monastery and held mass the following morning in the Bishop's private chapel. Today the battalion moved from Maison Carree to a filthy Arab town, just in case the Germans would try to land paratroops east of Maison Blanche, the airport.

Nov. 17th, 1942. Battalion moved over to Maison Blanche. It was my sister's birthday, so I said Mass for her in the church of a little village just outside the airport. Some British, American and French soldiers attended along with a handful of natives.

NOTES ENTERED

At this point of the diary I had entered a few notes on the French priests whom I met from Algiers to Tunis, and back to Oran, observing that all of them were splendid and did all in their limited power to welcome us as friends. Many were born on the continent, had served in World War I, and a few were graduates of Jesuit schools. Two stand out in both the diary and memory. The first was the curé in the village of Souk-Ahras, the home town of Saint Augustine. A fine old gentleman, he loved France as only a Frenchman can and became my boon companion. He had a merry twinkle in his sky blue eyes and was bewildered at the esprit de joie of the American GI and even more so at his faithful attendance at Mass. This was true all across North Africa and a constant source of wonder not only to the local curés but also to our own Protestant chaplains, to say nothing of their English counterparts. The other priest with whom I had most pleasant contacts while in the hospital at Sidi-Bel-Abbes, the home of the French foreign legion, was much of the same mould as the Père from Tagaste with the added touch that his name was Richelieu. He really went all out for the Americans when the officers of the Legion, with the colonel leading, marched into the ten o'clock Mass—I said the Mass while he preached the sermon—about the only thing I caught was a refrain to the effect that, the Americans are magnifique and have shown my people that men and soldiers do attend Mass on Sunday. Voilà!

CHILDREN SING

Dec. 6th, 1942. Two Masses today in very picturesque parish church. At the second Mass the school children sang a variety of French hymns and gazed in awe at the church packed by the American soldiers. The curé was a gracious host and re-

(Continued on Page 8)

Father Kines Gave Aid and Comfort In Field



Many pictures have found their way to The Octofoil since the last issue of The Octofoil in which requests were made for any available pictures showing Father Kines holding services in the African combat area. The above photo was very small and indistinct and aged. It was taken in April, 1943 near El Guettar. A staff artist connected with The Octofoil printers attempted to touch the above up before the photoengravers "blew" the negative up to 2-column proportions.

Scholarship Mail Will Be Read Carefully

Scholarship Chairman John Clouser and other members of the Committee are slated to get together the latter part of April and go over carefully all the applications that have been received from interested people concerning the Association's scholarship awards.

STODDARD IS STILL ON DUTY OVERSEAS

Sheldon B. Stoddard is Chief Warrant Officer with Hq. Co., 3rd Arm. Division, New York APO 09039.

Sheldon was shipped out of the states a few days after the Fort Bragg Reunion. He receives The Octofoil and enjoys reading it—especially the coverage given Memorial Services at Worcester, Mass.

Being a native of New England, Stoddard says he's ashamed of the fact he's never been able to attend any of the Memorial Services. However, he has visited the Memorial on the Immaculate Conception Church Grounds and Father Connors give him a personally conducted tour of the Church and Coffee Shop.

FRED ELMO SUBSCRIBES FOR PROGRAM SPACE

Fred Elmo, a former 15th Engr., in response to letters sent out for the New York Chapter by Art Schmidt, has sent in \$5 for his own personal ad to be printed in the 1965 Reunion Journal and also a \$1 Booster ad for a former 9th Meds. man, who at present is a nonmember—Milton Reisman. Fred hopes to sign Milt up as an active member before long.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

Trying to Locate Sgt. Leonard Pachowski

Richard G. Follweiler, 830 Kronig St., Allentown, Pa., is hopeful that some member of the Association will know the present address of former Sgt. Leonard Pachowski, 39th Regt., Co. G. He was a native of Philadelphia before going into the service.

Anyone knowing his present address is requested to drop a card to Richard Follweiler at once.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

Iannotti Carries the 9th Division Message

Julius Iannotti of Div. Arty., now lives at 247 Foxon Rd., East Haven, Conn., never passes up an opportunity to shout praises for the Ninth Infantry Division Association. He recently ordered an additional copy of "8 Stars to Victory," to be used in his campaign to get some new members in the rock-ribbed New England area that he now calls home.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

Doc Reiman Trying to Locate Capt. Sieminski

Walter (Doc) Reiman, 6310 Polk St., West New York, N. J., is most anxious to locate a former 47th Inf. Cannon Co. captain. Any Octofoil readers who know the present address of former Captain Leon Sieminski are urgently requested to get off a card to Doc Reiman at once advising him of the captain's address.

B. (Murphy) Protulipac Sends Best to 47th

It's easy to understand why the old gang called him "Bill Murphy." Who in the world could say or spell Bill PROTULIPAC. Well, anyway the jovial old Co. B, 47th man writes The Octofoil that he would like mighty well to hear from any one of the old gang. His home address is William Protulipac, 1105 Middle Rd., Glenshaw, Pa. 15116.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

Mrugola Agrees With Gen. George Smythe

John A. Mrugola, former K Co., 47th man, writes from Box 11, Barneslow, Pa.:

"I read the article about Gen. Geo. Smythe and the Battle of the Bulge. This was not the only program that has been distorted. I wish someone with authority would brief these people who put that stuff out. It makes one feel bad deep down inside to be left out."

John and Mrs. Mrugola plan on attending the 1965 Reunion in New York City.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

Ev Spink Expects to See 9th Signal Men

Everett "Ev" Spink lives at 7293 Akron Rd., Lockport, N. Y. 14094. He is an old 9th Signal Company man, and making an appeal for every former 9th Signal Co. man who possibly can, to make efforts to be at the Reunion in New York City, July 29-30-31, 1965.

Ralph Edgar Moves to Columbus, Ohio

Uncle Sam's postal service has informed The Octofoil that Ralph G. Edgar has left Waynesburg, Pa., and his new address is 3753 Crawford Dr., Columbus 24, O. 43200.

Ohio Chapter Secretary Dick Pestel has been notified of Edgar's address and he will receive a notice preceding the next meeting of the Ohio Chapter.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

Same House - But Numbers Change

Michael Beck, 60th F.A., writes from 2504 Campbell Circle, West Mifflin, Pa. Mike gives the above as a new address but hastens to explain he hasn't moved—it's his same old residence—the new address business is some of Uncle Sam's postoffice maneuvering that is hard to explain or to understand.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

Some Members Will Not Mutilate Paper

From time to time The Octofoil receives letters from members saying they keep intact all issues of The Octofoil and will not mutilate an issue by clipping out hotel reservation blanks that are printed and/or other similar blanks that are printed from time to time. The Auxiliary Secretary is receiving similar letters. The expensive newsprint these blanks necessitate should not be entirely wasted. At least the forms as printed in The Octofoil can be used as a guide for members to draw similar reservation forms with pen or pencil on blank pieces of paper and sending to the various addresses noted on the forms as printed.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

CONTINENTAL ARMIES TAKEN OVER BY GEN. PAUL LAMAR FREEMAN

New commander of the Continental Armies is General Paul Lamar Freeman, Jr., 1929 graduate of West Point, whose military career spans almost 36 years.

Freeman, son of a career Army officer, was born in Manila, Philippine Islands, and spent his youth at various Army installations around the world.

He assumed command of the U. S. Continental Army Command at Fort Monroe, Va., on April 2, after commanding U. S. Army forces in Europe and the NATO Central Army Group in Europe. Arriving with him was Mrs. Freeman, the former Mary Anne Fishburn of Roanoke, Va.

From headquarters at Fort Monroe, General Freeman commands the six U. S. Armies and the Military District of Washington.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

"The Handsomest Governor" Attracts Attention In Texas

The Houston (Texas) Chronicle recently printed an article written by Phyllis Battelle, which read in part as follows:

Gov. Otto Kerner of Illinois, despite a 16-hour day, says he always feels rested. The professional photographers of America say he always looks rested, too. They recently named him "America's handsomest governor."

How does he do it? "I fight stress and strain," he says, with three simple devices:

TAKES THE BIG YAWN

"The long stretch, the deep breath and the big yawn."

He describes them. "The long stretch" is tilting your chair back, straightening your legs, and imaging that two forces are pulling your head and feet in opposite directions.

"S-t-r-e-t-c-h — and hold the stretch for 30 seconds."

WAIT FIVE FULL SECONDS

In "the deep breath," inhale, and hold it, till you feel uncomfortable. Exhale completely, as slowly as you can. When all your wind is gone, wait five seconds before inhaling again.

"The big yawn" should be done when you're alone, so as not to be offensive. Force a yawn, a big one, and hold it as long as possible. "It won't work," says the governor, "if your eyes don't fill with tears and your facial muscles don't feel it."

These exercises will make you relaxed he promises, if not governor.

However, the Governor taught the sure bet boys a thing or two in the recent election and went back into the Illinois Governor's chair by a whopping 200,000 majority.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

It is now rather clear that insanity IS hereditary — parents get it from their children.

—July 29-31—All Roads Lead to N.Y.—
A commuter is one who spends his life—in riding to and from his wife.

FATHER KINES' DAIRY ... Continued

(Continued from Page 7)

counted in broken English, mixed with barbaric to my unaccustomed ears) Latin, his experiences with the Americans in World War I. As we were leaving on the morrow, I took up a collection among the troops for the church. It amounted to over seventeen thousand Francs (the rate of exchange then was two francs to the penny) and the Père told us, "After this terrible war is over, we shall erect a statue in our church to the Blessed Mother in memory of the brave and generous Americans." And this would be the memory that we left behind, of a sort of ami international, much stronger than any sealing wax that binds nations by treaties, concordats and so forth. Long after the names of the presidents, premiers and ambassadors are mere footnotes for some graduate student to unearth, the story of the good will expressed by the American GI will be passed from father to son, giving, we hope, real meaning to all this sacrifice of men and money.

JOINS 40 ET 8

Dec. 7th, 1942. At last we joined the famous club of forty and eight (40 hommes ou 8 chevaux). Entrained at Algiers to join up with the British Army somewhere in the East. The ride took four days over the Atlas Mountains on a train that brought back memories of the trip from Baltimore to Blue Ridge Summit via the Western Maryland. The weather was rainy and cold and we were perfectly miserable in dilapidated freight cars. In what might euphemistically be called a compartment (it was merely one end of the car with a blanket drawn across) Dr. Kohlmoos and myself shared quarters. In the next space was a lieutenant who was forever calling for Sergeant Revoir. Just why we never found out. When the sergeant did not answer, the lieutenant refrain was, "Well, that beats me! Where can he be?" But the lieutenant had one quality we all lacked: he could sleep anywhere, any time.

Dec. 9th, 1942. On a siding our attempt at making the best of a poor situation by forced merriment vanished and suddenly we became a solemn and sober group. The real ugliness of war peered out of the windows of a hospital train headed to the rear. Sightless eyes stared emptily into ours, burned faces and bodies wrapped in smelly yellow bandages, jolted us into what was ahead. These were our soldiers mostly from the 1st Armored Division who had borne the initial assault of the Germanic legions. No one spoke. No one trusted himself to speak. Words would have sounded meaningless, artificial, and superficial. Finally we pulled out into the night.

MARKET PLACE

Dec. 10th, 1942. Arrived at Souk-Ahras, market place of the Arabs and home town of Saint Augustine, formerly called Tagaste. Rain was sweeping across the mountains and since the town sits like a saddle, it bore the full brunt of the tempest. Rain would become a boring friend before we left, always with us and so unwanted. The soldiers were billeted in school buildings after spending the first night in the mud on the local race course—an episode Morelli has never forgiven me. He already (we had only been there an hour!) had made contacts to billet with a local family. Quarters were found for the officers in what was called the Hotel d'Orient.

Dec. 11th, 1942. It was with great joy that I said Mass in the basilica of Augustine. He has always been a favorite of mine. The church had suffered from the air raids as this town was a rail junction. Its windows were broken and the streets around were filled with rubble. The sacred edifice itself had escaped serious damage and retained a certain peace and serenity within its walls. After Mass met the cure who entertained me with the local traditions about Augustine. The basilica stands over the ruins of the church of his times and just across the town in fairly good shape are the ruins of the Roman military town, whose most prominent feature is a pagan temple dominating what must have been the forum. An olive tree on a slope along the road which dips into the valley is called the tree of Augustine, legend having it that the Doctor Gratiae studied there. Both in the parish house and in the basement of the church are a collection of Augustinianiana. Walking down to the mess after my talk with the cure, my imagination ran rampant and I thrilled at the thought that here across this plaza and on these pavements the sanded feet of the great saint had clattered running errands for St. Monica or hurrying to school.

MORELLI ON THE BALL

Already Morelli had made the necessary contacts and his cherubic

face beamed with joy supreme as he announced, "Padre, the town is filled with Jaesani!" And until we left Souk-Ahras he lived like the proverbial caid never letting Dr. Kohlmoos, Dr. Stinson or myself visit his haunts. Our mess which was on the ground floor of the hotel became a stopover for visitors to the front. Among others were Generals Eisenhower, Patton, Ryder, Caffey, Captain Randolph Churchill, a Colonel who we were told was one of the few English soldiers who had been awarded the Victoria Cross twice. One English captain we will never forget although his name escaped my hungry pen. He appeared late one evening shouting loudly after a character named Chick. He entered our room and it took all the eloquence of Kohlmoos, Stinson and myself to convince his doughty trooper that his Chick was not hiding in the knapsacks, blarkets or rations. He then made for the door but insisted that if and when we ran across Chick would we be so kind as to give him a box, which he produced. We readily agreed. The next morning while making the rounds of the British field hospital I gave the mysterious box to an officer on duty who later informed us that the box contained a perfect set of false teeth. We never did find out whether they caught up with Chick.

FALL INTO ROUTINE

The rail junction at Souk-Ahras was under constant bombardment by the German Luftwaffe, and like all humans we fell quickly into a routine. The Germans must have been on a time schedule or following some attack pattern. The raids were of the morning-afternoon variety. I spent the intervals visiting the British and French hospitals, the companies of the battalion stationed at Biskra, other nearby places. Dr. Kohlmaas (Lt. Bill Bolin along with Sergeant Osmun and myself visited the ruins at Madaura, some twenty-five kilometers southeast of Tagaste where St. Augustine had attended school. The place has been excavated by the French government and the remains of a once thriving college town were in evidence; the buildings which surrounded the forum, a theatre that must have seated upwards of ten thousand, the streets of the carpenters, goldsmith, lawyers and armorers. As usual, Arabs scrambled out of the ruins offering for sale both Roman and Greek coins. On the arch at the entrance to the theatre I could decipher the name Cassius and I wondered if it might be the same of whom Shakespeare wrote that he had "a lean and hungry look." Among the deserted ruins sheep grazed peacefully and stiff-legged goats were totally unaware that they were standing upon centuries of antiquity and tradition. They stared glassy-eyed at us whose civilization was built upon these very stones. Among the grave markers I spotted a few with the fa-

miliar R.I.P., the alpha and omega, or the sign of the fish.

"PETE THE RIPPER"

Later on in January Lt.-Col. John Peter Grimmer, the battalion commander known to his troops as "Pete the Ripper" and the fifth Grimmer to hold the officer rank in the U. S. Army from the days of the Revolution, decided that I should have my fill of St. Augustine. Accordingly, we took off in a jeep for a trip of over sixty kilometers to Bone, the Hippo of Augustine. The town was now a staging and depot area and was under constant German aerial attacks. The basilica, a massive group of buildings, surmounts the hill overlooking the city. At the rectory we were enthusiastically entertained by an Augustinian Father who had studied at Villanova, Pennsylvania. But the contrast in our interests on this, a certainly momentous occasion, provided us with considerable amusement. While I was anxious to learn everything about the city of Augustine, the good Father peppered me with questions about Villanova, Pa., and that city's current events: the number of students, the football team, etc.

ANCIENT SECTION OF CITY

Standing on the brow of the hill, he pointed out the various sites where the great doctor of the Church had labored. We went down into the town, past road blocks and quantities of war materials, into what was the ancient section of the city. Almost all was in ruins from both ancient and modern warfare. There is no trace of Augustine's cathedral, the area being now owned by a local winery whose owner had refused to permit excavation. The only real link with the Augustinian age is the ruin of the local Roman theatre or circus close by the church site. It was of mammoth proportions and the seats and stage were still useable at this late date, a British show company having given a performance only a few days before. Augustine referred to this theatre with the remark that his remons were often disturbed by the ribald shouts from it.

The Roman ruins left me with a sense of sadness, the vision a powerful empire turned to bitter dust; but the ruins which had been a church or shrine were still alive, still spoke of the eternity of Christianity of which St. Augustine was such a peerless exponent.

(To be continued in the next issue.)

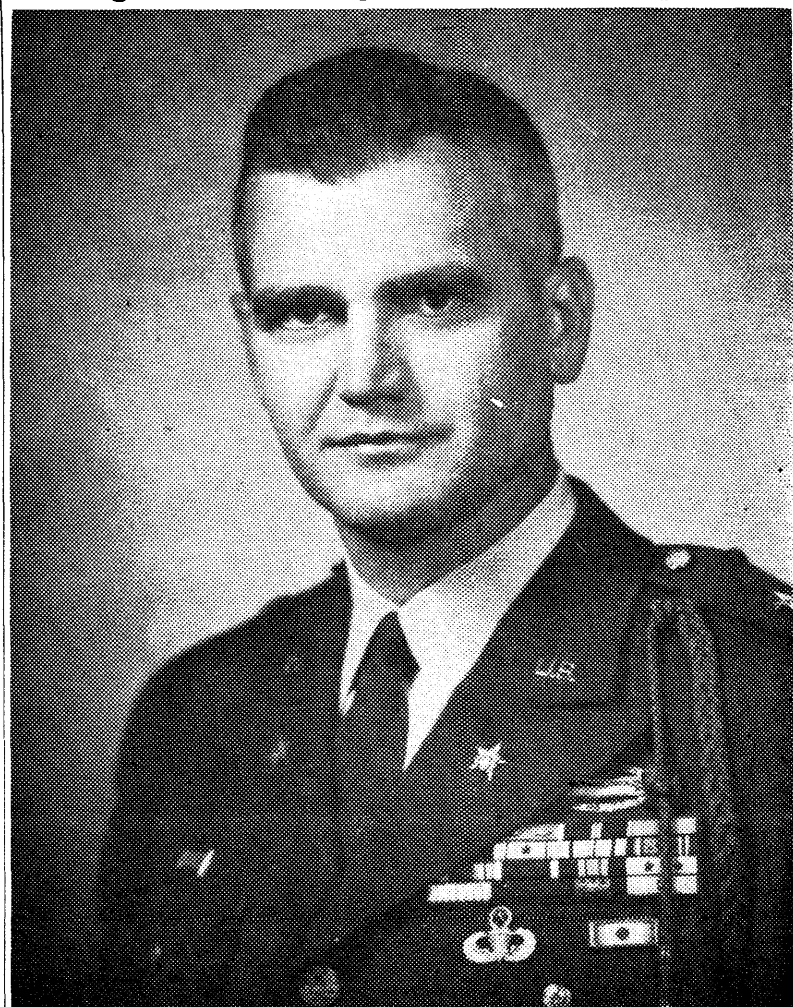
Father Kines' diary in the next issue goes in detail about the many interesting and many times trying incidents and experiences that were shared by all during those days in and around Souk-Ahras.

—PAY 1-9-6-5 DUES N.O-W I—

A psychologist claims there are 24 types of women. Which proves that this psychologist only knows 24 women.

—July 29-31—All Roads Lead to N.Y.—

Assigned Most Important Job Army Has



LT. GEN. WILLIAM C. WESTMORELAND,
Former President, Ninth Infantry Division Association
Now a full 4-Star General and in command of U. S. Forces in Vietnam.