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The Octofoil, November/December 1966

Ninth Infantry Division Association

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THE OCTOFOIL

VOLUME XX
NUMBER 3

THE NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

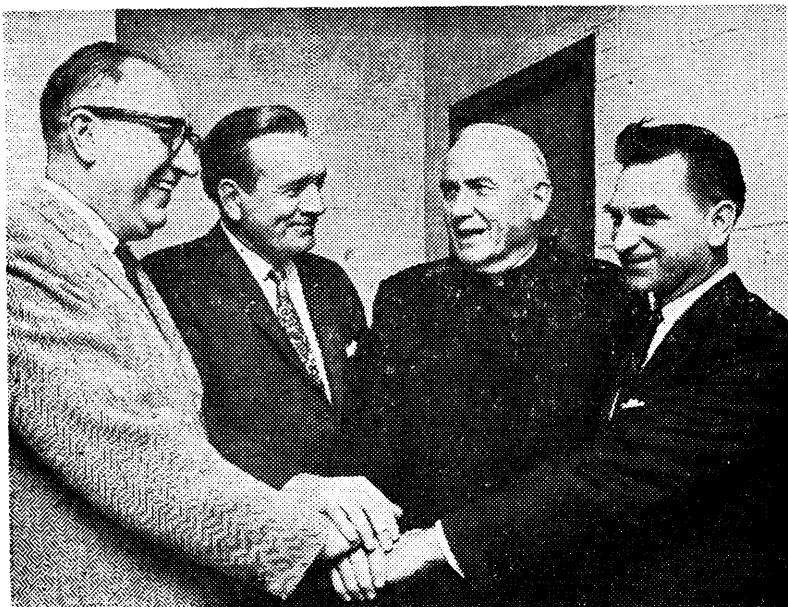
Association Dues \$4.00 per year — \$1.50
will be earmarked to pay for The Octofoil

Columbus, Ohio 43206 — 286 Zimpfer St. — 444-9709

November-December, 1966

NEW 9th DIVISION GADGETS LOOKED OVER

"The Four Horsemen" Gather At Worcester, Mass.



Joining hands in comradeship during one of the many pleasant social affairs held before and after the impressive Memorial Services, conducted by Father Ed Connors in Worcester, Mass., are shown: President Emil Langer, Secretary Dan Quinn, Father Connors and Immediate Past President John Bonkowski.

HOLIDAY GREETINGS FROM PRESIDENT LANGER AND OCTOFOIL PERSONNEL

President Emil Langer requested The Octofoil to convey his heartfelt greetings to each and every member of the Ninth Infantry Division Association and their families.

Quoting from the President's letter:

"May all of you and your loved ones enjoy a blessed Christmas, and find in the New Year the fulfillment of your fondest aspirations."

The Octofoil editor and the entire Octofoil personnel join with President Langer in extending the season's greetings to one and all—and appeals to the members to be forgiving and understand that it is a physical and financial impossibility to mail a personal greeting card to each and every member of the Association—as much as all parties concerned wish such an undertaking was possible.

May God's blessings be abundantly bestowed on each and every member of the Association, and their loved ones in 1967 is the fervent prayer of The Octofoil.

A Merry, Merry Christmas—and a Happy, Prosperous New Year—to one and all!

JIM BURR SPOTS TOM ORBAND'S TRUCK ON THE STREET IN PHILLY

Jim Burr, an old Co. A, 60th man now living at Garden Court Apts., D-505, 47th and Pine Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. 19143, spotted one of Tom Orband's trucks on the street in Philadelphia, Pa., recently and noticed Tom's Octofoil decal on the truck. (He has one on all his trucks.) Burr asked the driver of the truck about the Octofoil and was informed that the driver's boss was a former 9th Division man. Burr wrote to Orband, care of Choice Bananas, Binghamton, N. Y. (the name printed on Tom's trucks.) Tom forwarded the letter to Secretary Quinn to fill Burr in about the existence of the Association, "Eight Stars to Victory," etc. James W. Burr, former 60th G.I., is now a paid-up member of the Association. Every member should have one of those decals pasted on the windshield of his car.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

These fragile hose worn by gals are a sheer delight.

HUGH HANSON NOW IN GLENDALE, CALIF.

Under date of Dec. 4, The Octofoil received a short note from Hugh M. Hanson, advising that his new address is 223 W. Arden Ave., Glendale, Calif. 91203.

Hugh has been in and out of so many hospitals since returning stateside that it's doubtful if he can remember himself how many he's been a patient in. His many friends hope this change he has made from the cold, damp Ohio winters to Sunny California will be most helpful to him.

Adolph Wadavage and other New York friends of Hanson as well as his many Ohio buddies quite frequently make inquiries as to Hugh's correct address.

The Octofoil joins with those friends and extends best wishes for Hugh and his family in their new home.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Aunt Maggie (bless her lip-flapping heart) says she never gossips—she only spreads news.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE TO BE FEB. 10

Deadline for pictures will be Feb. 1, but manuscript can be accepted until noon on Feb. 10 for the next issue of The Octofoil.

It is hoped to have the papers in the postoffice on or by Feb. 18. The way Uncle Sam is operating his post office department when the members will receive the papers is a \$64 question. However there is some hope that a looming Congressional investigation may help melt some of the lead that seems to be in the seat of many postal employees' pants.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Card of Thanks From Mr. Michael McInerney

Just as this issue of The Octofoil was scheduled to hit the presses a nice "Thank You" note was received from the McInerney family, 2451 Webb Ave., Bronx, N. Y. 10468. The letter is self-explanatory and reads: "Just a few words to express our appreciation to everybody who was so kind and thoughtful during McInerney's illness. We would like to thank each and everyone individually for their help, numerous get well cards and Mass Cards, which we received, but it would be impossible to do so.

"Everybody was so wonderful. We want to thank you from the bottom of our hearts. God bless you all.

"Sincerely,

—Estelle and Michael McInerney."

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

It's Sgt. MacDougall, Sir



Pictured is Sgt. Arthur MacDougall, son of Arthur and Betty MacDougall of the Philadelphia-Delaware Valley Chapter. Young MacDougall has just returned from Vietnam and was introduced at the banquet following the Memorial Mass in Worcester, as "Pvt." MacDougall. The Octofoil wanted to have the mistake corrected at the banquet, but the proud, yet modest papa and mama wouldn't stand for that. Arthur MacDougall, the dad, is a member of the National Board of Governors. The mother, Betty, was National President of the Ladies' Auxiliary for two years—both live wires with the Philadelphia-Delaware Valley Chapter. A talk with young MacDougall and it's easy to understand why Mom and Dad are so proud of the guy.

This cheery little notice was observed in a newspaper: "The couple was married last Saturday evening, thus ending a friendship which began in school days."

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

GEN. RANDLE GETS THRILLS FROM A TOUR OF FORT RILEY—KEPT HIM "HUSTLING" BUT HE MADE THE GRADE

Major Jimmy Smith of Fort Riley, Kansas, has furnished The Octofoil many pages of interesting reading about Gen. Edwin Randle's recent visit to Riley. Later Secretary Quinn forwarded The Octofoil copy of a letter the General had written to the Secretary. Gen. Randle expresses so much enthusiasm with his experiences at Fort Riley that The Octofoil is taking the liberty of extracting many of the highlights of the letter to Secretary Quinn and making those excerpts a part of this resume of the never-to-be forgotten experience, as Gen. Randle expresses it.

Appearing in this issue are some pictures sent in by Major Jimmy Smith, Fort Riley, which dramatize Gen. Ed Randle's recent tour of the base. Many news releases from the Riley Information office concerning the visit were also sent to The Octofoil. Space limitation prevents the releases being printed in full.

Col. William Fulton started the ball rolling to get Gen. Randle to make the visit and then on the eve of the General's arrival, in true G.I. fashion, the Top Brass saw fit to have the Colonel busy in another area.

Lt. Col. Lucien Boduc, who is Col. Fulton's senior battalion commander, did a marvelous job of executing the program to a "T" that had been originally planned.

Major Smith writes: "The General's visit with the 47th Infantry was most inspirational and added much to our pride and prestige."

Looking over the itinerary that had been arranged for Gen. Randle beginning at 0700 hours on 17 October, 1966 was a killer-diller—not one moment was wasted until after 1700 hours when he observed the Brigade Retreat Review. Sample readings from the itinerary: Enroute to Range 55 (helicopter); enroute range 23 (helicopter); enroute to Range 18-C (helicopter). It makes an old G.I. dizzy just to read how much area had to be covered and how much had to be observed in such a short period of time as 0800 to 0820.

Parts of the letter to Secretary Dan Quinn reads:

Dear Dan and Members of the 9th Infantry Division Association:

I have just returned from Fort Riley, Kansas.

About two months ago I received a letter from Col. William B. Fulton who commands the 2nd Brigade, 9th Infantry Division. The 47th Infantry—or three battalions of it—are in his brigade. Col. Fulton was trying to locate a copy of "Safely Adventure."

A copy was secured for him—after considerable correspondence.

Then Col. Fulton wrote insisting I visit Fort Riley, said he would have a review for me where I could talk to the troops, a cocktail-buffet, he'd take me to inspect training in a helicopter, and for lunch the brigade sergeant-major would have all the battalion sergeants-major and all the 1st sergeants of the 47th at the NCO Club.

I couldn't resist that. It was like an old fire-horse hearing the bell once again. And off I charged. . . .

We arrived Sunday afternoon, the 16th. Approaching the post from Junction City the first thing you see is, way up on a foothill, a huge Octofoil made of rocks and painted. And beside it, just as big, is the 39th's AAA-O. I loved that new 9th at once. . . .

"SWIPES" SIGN

I stopped at 9th Div. Hqtrs. and a duty officer and his jeep driver—from the 47th, guided us to Grimes Hall, which is a VIP guest house. Everything was prepared; even to a sign out in front which said:

B.G. (Ret.)

RANDLE

I swiped the sign when we came away.

Pretty soon a young lieutenant colonel who commands one of the

47th battalions dropped in. The reason Col. Fulton did not come was because he and the division commander had been pulled out on a hush-hush mission. So this Lt. Col. Bolduc was temporarily commanding the brigade and did the honors. That evening he had us to dinner with the other 47th Battalion Commanders, their wives and Mrs. Fulton. I was very much impressed by those battalion commanders. They are outstanding young regulars, hand picked for their jobs.

EARLY START

Next morning Col. Bolduc came for me at 700 A.M. . . . He took me to Brigade Headquarters and the staff briefed me. Then we went out and climbed into a helicopter. (A young camera man and his recorder took off in another and followed, taking pictures.) All morning we hopped from one training area to another. Nothing special was set up—it was just their normal training schedule. They have completed basic and are now on unit training—platoons, companies, and battalions.

At noon we flew back to the NCO Club—a big, beautiful one—bigger and better than the one at Bragg. A finer looking bunch of NCOs no one will ever see.

WANTS TO JOIN UP

At luncheon the Brigade Sergeant Major made me a card-carrying honorary member of the NCO Club. I made a short talk about the 47th. To see all those Octofoils and all those 47th Infantry insignia worn by those men made me young again and I wanted to join up.

After lunch we helicoptered out to see a mechanized company in attack with live ammo. Excellent—and efficient. It was after the problem that a young captain on his own initiative came up to me and said, "General, we'll uphold the traditions of the Ninth Division." And I said, "I know you will." And they will. The review in my honor was rained out. The troops were moved into a huge field house. It accommodated the entire brigade. The men looked fine. They are issued a much better, and better fitting uniform than were World War II soldiers.

INVISIBLE DECORATION

Col. Bolduc introduced me—after the Chaplain's invocation—then I made them a 20-minute talk. When I finished all those men stood up and gave an ovation. That will be considered by me an invisible decoration.

That evening the brigade commander had a cocktail-buffet at the officers club.

The next morning—Tuesday, the 18th—Mrs. Randle and I took off for New Orleans and home.

BECOMING SUPERB

You want to know about this young 9th Division? I can sum it up in a few words: They are fast becoming superb. I did not meet the division commander, but I did meet the chief of staff. The top officers from battalion commander up are all hand picked regulars. The company officers are partly regular and partly reserve. The latter came into the service through the ROTC and OCS. Things are done with the utmost efficiency, but efficiency does not get in the way of common sense.

(Continued on next page)



THE OCTOFOIL

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An extract from the certificate of incorporation of the 9th Infantry Division Association reads: "This Association is formed by the officers and men of the 9th 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 9th 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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VOLUME XX NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1966 NUMBER 3

Mrs. Jesse Davis' Unique Idea Went Over Big



Mrs. Jesse Davis, Hebron, Ohio, come up with a fine idea just before the Memorial Mass in Worcester. Mrs. Davis is a lady of action. Her idea immediately started taking definite shape. She brought to the Wachusett Country Club after the Mass one of the most beautiful table cloths anyone ever laid eyes on. She had Father Connors to make a request for members on their way out of the banquet hall to stop in the hallway long enough to autograph the tablecloth—after which it would be sent to Gen. William Westmoreland in far-away Vietnam. The tablecloth is literally covered with autographs in spite of the fact the chartered bus driver from New York and others driving their own cars were becoming alarmed about the storm warnings with 3 inches of snow having fallen in nearby towns within a short time. Many wanted to autograph the tablecloth but were afraid to "sweat" out the long line waiting to have their names on the cloth. Mrs. Davis returned the autographed tablecloth to Ohio and delegated Dick Pestel as a committee of one to put his art talent to good use by painting a huge Octofoil in a space Mrs. Davis had reserved for that purpose. The above picture tells the story. As soon as the art work had been finished Pestel took off for Hebron to present Mrs. Davis with the beautiful tablecloth for shipment to the General. The above picture of Pestel and Mrs. Davis was snapped in front of the Davis' home in Hebron, Ohio.

CARL WARD WAS GLAD TO HAVE STODDARD VISIT

Pictured elsewhere in this issue is a photo of Sheldon Stoddard and Carl Ward, Rt. 1, Reidsville, N.C., stirring up some kind of dish over an outdoor cooking pit.

In his letter to The Octofoil some of the things Ward had to say were: I would like at this time to thank each and every one of the members who had anything to do with the Reunion in Washington. I do think it was one of the best we have ever attended. Hope to see everyone in Boston.

LOOKING FOR 34TH F.A.

Let's get Tom Boyle and the committee on the ball and round up a sizable crowd of 34th F.A. men to attend the 1967 Reunion.

Sheldon B. Stoddard was a 34th F.A. sergeant and a good one. He is back from a hitch on the other side of that big pond. He's back at Fort Bragg with 24 years' service to his credit, trying to make it 30.

According to Carl quite a few beer bottles were sucked dry, a lot of tall stories were retold and a general good time was chalked up before Stoddard went back to Bragg wondering when he could get assigned to duty in Vietnam.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Smart people listen with their eyes.

STRIP TICKETS NOT OVER \$15

The 1967 Reunion Committee that is headed by Ronnie Murphy is working hard and have some definite announcements that can be made. Many others only tentatively decided on are subject to change. The committee is still negotiating with the hotel on room rates. One concession has been made: children 12 and under, free; older children at cut rates. There will be no charge for parking automobiles. And anyone who gets lost trying to locate the Sheraton needs a guardian. An exit from the Turnpike leads directly to the hotel, avoiding getting killed by those crazy Boston taxi drivers who go flying up and down those narrow streets—day and night—with never more than two wheels on the ground—the other two in the air at a 90 degree angle.

No one on the committee would divulge who the main speaker would be. The only statement they would issue was: "It'll be the biggest surprise ever sprung at a Reunion."

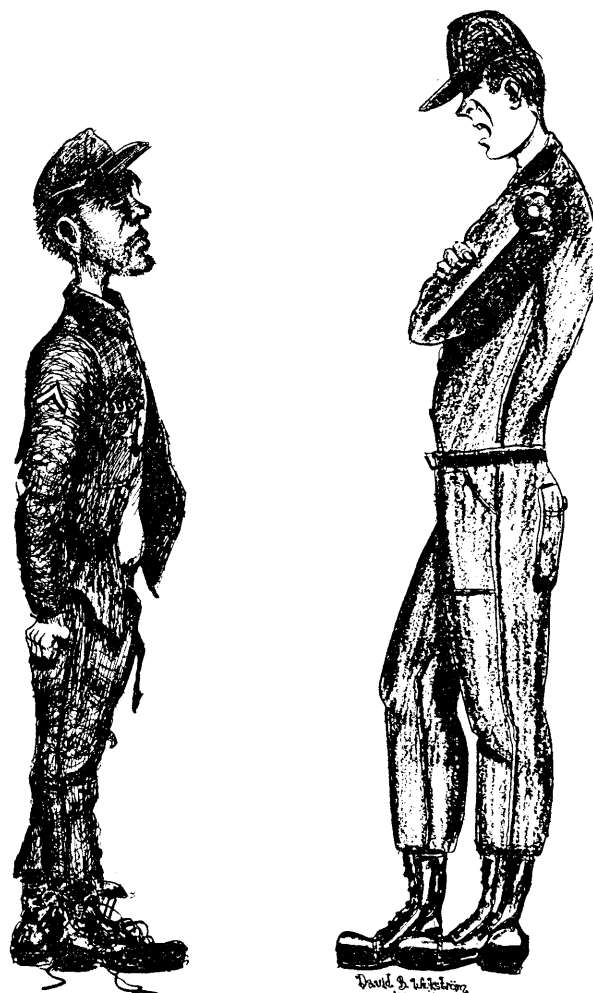
The menu the committee is kicking around for the banquet is a feed that is "fit for a king."

The dates are July 20-23. Get in a request for vacation that will include July 20-23.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

If you wanna get into a mess o' trouble, be right at the wrong time.

Looks Like a 9th Man Who Visited Town Pump



"NO, YOU'RE NOT GETTING PROMOTED THIS MONTH, BUT YOU'RE CERTAINLY ELIGIBLE FOR 'BEST MESS' AWARD....."

David B. Wickstrom, 9th Infantry, Fort Riley, Kansas, sketched the above human interest cartoon. No old time Ninth man can take a second look at the picture and fail to visualize any one of many former 9th buddies after a set-to in the Town Pump at Fayetteville when the 82nd Airborne made an effort to take over the premises.

Marie Korobko Is Arizona Booster

Most everyone has heard the story of the guy who couldn't see the forest for the woods. That's John Korobko out in Arizona who's snooping back of every boulder and rock trying to find a bear or some kind of varmint to take a pot shot at—while Marie is enjoying Mother Nature's wonders in and around Tucson, Ariz. For that reason excerpts are taken this month from Marie's letter, parts of which reads:

"I just love Tucson. There's one whale of a big difference between Phoenix and Tucson. Phoenix is somewhat like Detroit—a big overgrown country town. Tucson is big, too, but is a country town at heart. What impresses me most is the circle of mountains around it—the climate—and the feeling of the space about you. There are very few 2-story or higher buildings here. The location is a central hub with many interesting places in any direction. Our recreation is cheap. Taxes are high. Tucson is based on her retired community. There are many planned activities—clubs, etc. for retired people. There are several large VFW Posts in Tucson; plenty of housing available at all price levels. There's a VA hospital located in Tucson."

It's always a pleasant experience to read the interesting letters that both Marie and John send to The Octofoil at regular intervals. A fine couple who no doubt miss seeing many of the old 9th gang as much as the gang misses seeing John and Marie.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Mrs. Rita Netta Passed Away On November 29th

A short note, dated Nov. 29, 1966 from Mrs. Louis Netta, 1 Highland Ave., Wilmington, Del., contains news that has the family upset. Mrs. Rita Netta, the wife of Anthony Netta passed away on Nov. 29. Anthony Netta was with the 47th Regt. Hqtrs. Co.

Mrs. Netta adds that her dad is a very sick man at the time of her latest letter. The Octofoil hopes by the time this issue of the paper reaches the Netta home that Dad will have fully recovered.

Anyway Mrs. Netta asks The Octofoil to extend the best wishes for a Merry Holiday Season to all the members and their families if she is busy with other duties and doesn't have the necessary time available to mail out her usual long list of Christmas cards.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

When the long day is done, it is quite frequently exasperating to find out that nothing else is.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

A Detroit Radio Station Uses "A. Mother's Prayer"

Past National President John Bonkowski, 19941 Hickory St., Detroit, Mich. 48205, advises The Octofoil that a friend of his, Bob Linebraugh of Station WBBG-F.M., "MUSICAL KEPPSAKE," used Mrs. Jesse Davis' Octofoil contribution "A Mother's Prayer" on the air lanes recently and plans to use the prayer again at a later date.

In Worcester City Manager Francis McGrath's talk at the banquet after the Services, he stated that he was greatly impressed with the honesty and simplicity of the prayer.

PRINTS SOME COPIES

Bonkowski had some copies of the prayer printed for distribution to friends who had read it in The Octofoil and had asked for copies. John says those families in his neighborhood who had loved ones in Vietnam were particularly anxious to get a copy of the prayer.

The Octofoil is thankful for interested readers and contributors like Mrs. Jesse Davis. If it wasn't for people like her and others—The Octofoil would not be held in the high esteem that it is by our own members as well as many prominent people outside the Association.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

BILL NELSON HURT IN RAILROAD ACCIDENT

Mrs. Vi Nelson, 712 McDowell Ave., Steubenville, Ohio, writes The Octofoil that she, Bill and Sherry were all packed to attend the Washington Reunion when the sad news was received that Bill's uncle had passed away. Then this fine couple and cute little daughter had hopes of seeing the gang during the Memorial Mass at Worcester, only to have Bill suffer painful injuries while at work on the railroad that has kept him from working since Aug. 15. His right arm was operated on and indications are that he is improving—the medics still don't think he is up to fighting that railroad job again right now.

All isn't bad news from the Bill Nelson home though. Petite Sherry is playing in the high school "Big Red Band." The band was selected in play ver a national TV hookup in Buffalo, N. Y., recently. With the high school football team heading the Ohio high schools in games won—and Sherry playing in the school band for all these games, Bill and Vi are keeping pretty close to their TV set.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

A rural sign reads: "Drive careful if you'd rather be than was."

Gadgets Inspected

(Continued from preceding page)

PROUD OF THE MEN

And the enlisted men—they are tops. All the officers are proud of their enlisted men. Why shouldn't they be? Most are high school graduates. Now you and I know some of the best soldiers we knew—like Walter Reiman — had very little schooling. But on the whole an educated soldier learns faster and understands the reason for things quicker.

Both officers and enlisted men are eager to hear about the 9th Division we knew. I think our Association should promote closer contact with the new division. Send more copies of the Octofoil. I don't know how the supply of Eight Stars to Victory is holding out. If there are plenty make arrangements with the PX or the chaplain, or the recreation officer so they can be put on sale.

ENCOURAGE VISITS

And encourage any of our members who live nearby or who may be passing on a trip to drop in and visit their old unit. The organization is different from ours, but there is a 47th, 39th, a 60th, and 84th F.A., etc. There are no guards at the gate. You can drive right in and no one will stop you. An information booth will tell you what you want to know.

GETTING HOT

The Ninth Division is getting hot. It may not be at Riley much longer. If it is still in the country next July the Division Commander might be a good selection for speaker at the Reunion. If he is not available why not Gen. Devers. He was the first real commander of the 9th. (Gen. Hunnicutt was killed in a plane accident almost immediately on assuming command.) Gen. Devers had more to do with setting the tone and spirit of the division as a whole than anyone. He commanded for about a year and did a fine job. I think the association has sort of neglected him. I think it was because of Devers that the division was selected for the African landings and campaigns. Regards and Holiday Greetings to all—Edwin H. Randle.

Chaplain Propst Is Hospitalized

On Nov. 28, 1966 Mrs. Elizabeth Propst, the wife of Chaplain (Col.) Cecil Propst, sent the following letter to Secretary Dan Quinn:

Dear Mr. Quinn: Chaplain (Col.) Cecil L. Propst, former Chaplain of the 9th Infantry Division, is hospitalized at DeWitt Army Hospital, Fort Belvoir, Virginia, with a cardiac condition.

He was admitted 15 November 1966.

Sincerely,
 —Elizabeth Propst.

Col. Propst is pastor of Epiphany Lutheran Church, 5513 Old Mill Rd., Alexandria, Va.

The Octofoil joins with the countless number of friends of the Colonel's within the Association and offer our prayers for a speedy and complete recovery.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Pestel Contributes to Christmas Basket Fund

Richard "Dickie" Pestel, Associate Editor of The Octofoil has requested space to make the following announcement:

"The Veterans of Foreign Wars Post of which I am Chaplain, has several members who have been incapacitated for long lengths of time and unable to work. There are many other needy families in the neighborhood of the Post Home. The Post is attempting to prepare nice Christmas baskets filled with food for these many families. Talking it over with Edie (Mrs. Pestel), we decided that the money usually spent for Christmas cards and postage each year would be used to make a donation to this Christmas food basket fund for the needy and not mail any cards this year. We hope our dear friends in the Association will understand and agree with us that the money thus spent will serve a much better purpose. But anyway—a Merry Christmas and Happy, Prosperous New Year to all our Association members and their loved ones."

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Geo. and Ruth Berday Looking to Boston Trek

Mrs. George (Ruth) Berday, 5120 4th St., N.E., Washington, D.C. 20011, recently mailed her Auxiliary dues to the Auxiliary Secretary and enclosed an interesting short note. The Octofoil borrowed the note and extracted the following remarks which were a part of the letter:

"Hope you are getting anxious—as I am for the next Reunion to be held in Boston. We will then be close to our good pal, Father Connors. He won't have to travel back and forth. He is always radiant and brings such pleasure at these affairs."

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

ADDRESS MADE BY GEN. RANDLE AT HIS 1913 ALMA MATER WELL RECEIVED BY GRADUATING CLASS

The second edition of THE DRUMS was printed by Gen. Randle and distributed to the 1966 graduates of the Western Military Academy at Alton, Ill. The contents of this edition of THE DRUMS was a printed version of the General's Commencement Address delivered to the graduates. There is much food for thought in the address for both the members of the Association and the teen age children that most of the members are now the proud parents. The address reads as follows: Colonel Jackson, Members of the Faculty, Class of 1966, Parents, and Friends:

A DISTINCT PLEASURE

You can imagine the distinct pleasure it gives me, a member of Western's Class of 1913, to have a part in these commencement exercises. If a generation is thirty years, as my dictionary says it is, almost two generations separate the Classes of 1913 and 1966.

Nineteen thirteen was a different era, almost another world, an unhurried, peaceful, dignified world, free from war or the rumor of war though the world's biggest started just the next year, but we had no inkling of that. Our happy era was also free from smog, polluted rivers, automobile fumes, and the strident blare of radio and television. There were no tranquilizers, either, because almost everyone was already pretty tranquil. Woodrow Wilson had just been inaugurated and it was common knowledge that one American could lick five of any other nation, and ten Chinamen.

What did Western look like? Very much as it does today except there were only three barracks: A, B, and C, with no trees in front of them. Major W. G. S. Lowe, the Commandant, would permit nothing to interfere with his clear view of the cadet corps. But the Academy was growing under Colonel Albert M. Jackson, the superintendent, and Major Lowe, and when we returned in the fall of 1912 D Barracks and the swimming pool had been added, and the Administration Building enlarged.

This field house did not exist, and the main schoolroom had long rows of desks. We assembled there several times a day and every week night from seven until nine for supervised study.

Our pillows were never slept on. When we went to bed we placed our flat, clean, and absolutely wrinkle-free pillows under our mattresses so they would stay that way. The next morning they were carefully placed at the heads of our made-up beds. No cadet in the academy ever slept on a pillow.

USED STRAIGHTBACK CHAIRS

And never did a cadet sit or lie on his bunk from the time he made it up in the morning until he got into it at night. If there was time for sitting we sat on the straight-back chairs. All I recall a bed being used for in the daytime was to shoot craps on.

There were not many crap games because (1) there was so little free time, (2) our allowance was only 50 cents a week, and (3) a cadet on my floor, using honest dice, could roll any combination he wanted, if not made to bounce the dice off a backboard. I still marvel at how boys so young can master such intricate accomplishments.

NO SMOKING

We were not allowed to smoke. There were many other rules, but smoking could get you fired quicker than almost anything else. There were always a few who considered themselves pretty tough, but even they shrank from facing Major Lowe and being expelled. That outstanding commandant of cadets, to my mind the finest any private military academy in this country ever had, announced early each year. "You will obey the rules or you will get out. I'm not running a reform school." We knew he would make it stick because Col. Jackson backed him 100 percent.

Col. Albert M. Jackson was Western's founder and superintendent for many years. Though not a military man it was his belief there were benefits to be derived from a military regime and military training that boys in public schools were not getting. And it was he who in 1901 selected Major W. G. C. Lowe to be commandant of cadets. Together they made Western, gave it character and standing, and built its reputation until it became known as one of the few top private military academies in the United States.

If I speak more fully of Major Lowe it is because we saw more of him—almost every waking hour of the day.

He graduated from Pennsylvania

Military College with a BS in civil engineering. Then he taught, and earned a law degree. He could have earned infinitely more money practicing either of his professions, but his consuming interest was boys—developing them into men.

He never called us boys. That word was never used at Western. He called us men, even the little fellows in the lower school, and we responded. He treated us as men and expected us to act as men. He supervised every formation. He was a perfectionist and most of us became perfectionists too. He was our drillmaster—a finer, more meticulous one I have never known, in or out of the army.

From 11 until 12 five days a week was his drill hour. First we were seated in the assembly room, and he would talk to us, sometimes for fifteen minutes, about all sorts of things: the drill, of course, deportment, etiquette standards of conduct what a gentleman does and does not do, how to act in a Pullman—in those days we came to Western by train—loyalty, courage, patriotism—many other things. Often he told a story to illustrate his point. He would stand there on that low platform, uniform immaculate and fitting perfectly, heels together, chest out, head up, tall and handsome and proud and very formal and we would drink in everything he said. And believed it. And we still do.

DEMANDING PERFECTION

Then we would hurry to our rooms put on our legging, seize our rifles and belts and fall-in for drill. And he would be there demanding perfection—and getting it. When someone was watching and we knew he wanted us to be perfect we would stiffen up even more and almost bust our buttons for that "old man." (He was about 54). He influenced our lives tremendously.

Recently my brother, Class of 1907, visited me in Florida. These portraits* were temporarily hanging in

*Seventy-two alumni had contributed to have portraits painted of Colonel Jackson and Major Lowe by a distinguished artist, Paul Seavey. They had been presented to the academy the day before (Alumni Day). During the commencement exercises they were on the stage, illuminated.

my living room. He walked up to Major Lowe's portrait, brought his heels together and saluted. After a few moments he turned and said, "There is one of the two men who had the greatest influence on my life."

Among most alumni of my generation there persists a deep loyalty to these two men, but to Major Lowe with whom our contact was so close, it burns with a fierce, hot flame.

You do not earn loyalty like that by being easy-going. I knew a captain who was easy-going with his company and it cost him his life; I have found that Americans, if you hold them to a high standard, will grumble about some of the niceties, some of the outward manifestations of discipline, but let them see others less disciplined, less meticulous about little details, less soldierly in appearance, and these same men will sneer at them, at the very same things they grumbled about doing. Now they take pride in the high standard you made them come up to, and afterward, after the war, they will know that discipline saved lives and some will write and tell you so.

JUST SUCH A LETTER

Just recently I received such a letter written by a man who joined my regiment as a second lieutenant. Three years later when the war in Europe ended he was a lieutenant colonel commanding a battalion in that same regiment. In the closing days of the war he led his battalion over the Rhine, on the famous Remagen bridge. He established east of the Rhine the first American bridgehead and the Germans could not drive him out though they tried desperately.*

*William (Bill) Tanner, Union City, Tenn.

"As a brand new 2d lieutenant fresh out of college I took a rather dim view of military discipline, and that was precisely the thing you were so intent or instilling into the regiment.

"I think it must have been about the time of the African landings that I really began to appreciate the value of discipline, and the confidence that is generated by a strong hand at the helm.

"But that first morning at El Guettar, with German shells falling thick on the young regiment, with carefully laid plans having gone awry in the early morning darkness, with

key leaders killed or wounded, with German counterattack a possibility and disaster a strong probability, or so it seemed to me. When all human instinct centered in a compelling desire to find shelter—there you stood, calm, unruffled, apparently oblivious to personal danger—moving about with purpose and an obvious disdain for the shells bursting along El Hamra Ridge. You didn't say anything to me, but I got the message loud and clear. There's a lot more to being an officer than just issuing orders, and you can't lead an attack from the bottom of a hole. You'll never know the confidence and assurance I gained from your leadership that morning. It had a profound effect on my military career."

It is immodest of me, I know, to read parts of this letter, but I did not read them because he said nice things about me, though I am exceedingly proud he said what he did. I read parts of Bill Tanner's letter to show that when the chips are down young men who have never before been under fire do suddenly realize how important leadership and old fashioned, unglamorous discipline really are.

LOYALTY IMPRESSES

Two or three years ago a distinguished colonel in the regular army wrote me. He had taken, under me, the ROTC course at Lafayette College. Later he served in my regiment as a lieutenant, a captain, and a major commanding a battalion. After the war he again served under me. He has many outstanding qualities, but the one which always particularly impressed me was his loyalty.

Colonel Louis Gershenow wrote in a moment of discouragement. He was thinking of retiring. I advised him not to. Then he wrote, "I'm taking your advice. I always have. You have been a second father to me. I want you to know that you have taught me so much."

In answering I said, "Where do you think I learned much I taught you? From a man you never heard of. He was commandant of cadets of a school I attended long ago. He influenced my life and yours too, and the lives of many others who have served under me."

A great teacher never knows how for his influence will extend. It is like tossing a pebble in a pond. The waves make ever widening circles, traveling out in every direction.

Members of the graduating class, yours is a fine generation. When the time comes you will carry our nation forward to a brilliant destiny. Oh you have your share of kooks, draft card burners, and those dirty birds who befool their own nest and know not the meaning of gratitude and loyalty. They would have us surrender in Vietnam, end China's deserved isolation, permit a communist takeover in Santa Domingo, give Guantanamo to Castro, and oppose everything which tends to safeguard our country from the wolves howling at the gates. If they are not communists they parrot their line, exactly.

MAJORITY ELECTS

They forget—or never knew—that our nation is a Republic in which the majority elects those who represent us and govern our country. But today, "Everybody wants to get into the act," as Jimmy Durante would say. Many young pip-squeaks, and quite a few older ones too, want to play President and run the country. Criticism is a healthy thing when it is informed and based on fact, not emotion. We always have a "loyal opposition party" in Congress. But when vitriolic attacks are made on the President, and on policies approved by the majority, emotional, uninformed attacks which damage the nation and help our enemies, it is time for restraint.

Ours is the strongest and richest nation on earth, with the highest living standard ever achieved anywhere. Would you supinely hand that over because hostile propaganda keeps insisting that you should feel guilty for being so rich and powerful? You need have no such feeling. We are what we are because our ancestors had the courage to settle in a vast, empty land, rich in resources, and fight for it time after time. And our fathers and grandfathers had the initiative and inventiveness to develop those resources to a degree which is the marvel and envy of the world, and we are not about to hand that over to anybody. At least my generation isn't. Is yours? I think not.

TRUE REPRESENTATIVES

A few of the most disloyal and most vocal radicals are on university faculties. They have been educated far beyond their capacity for common sense. Beware of them.

(Continued on next page)

November and December Meetings of New York Chapter Were Both Well Attended and Most Interesting

By ARTHUR RICHARD SCHMIDT, 69-20 69th St., Brooklyn, N. Y. 11227 President 4-7100, Ext. 12

President Emil Langer opened the November meeting by calling upon Al Lechmanek, Chapter Chaplain, to offer the opening prayer for departed buddies.

The Octofoil editor, Paul Plunkett, attended the meeting. His wife, Tipple, visited the meeting room after the business of the evening had been taken care of.

Dominick Miele, Chapter Secretary, read minutes of the last meeting. They were approved as read.

On the dais were Vice President Ralph Witzkin, Secretary Dom Miele, Treasurer Irving Feinberg, and President Emil Langer. Al Orletti, Sergeant At Arms, asked for silence so the meeting could open. There were at least 30 present. Treasurer Irving Feinberg gave the financial report. He reported the Treasury was in the black but did some griping about it not being as large as it should be.

POLIVY BETTER

President Langer reported he had heard from Cal. Polivy's wife to the effect he was coming along very well.

Walter O'Keeffe, Co-Chairman for the Fall Dance, reported the dance was very successful. President Langer said Amen to this statement.

Natl. Secy. Dan Quinn stated that he saw many new faces at the dance. Many agreed that the cocktail party given before the dinner was served was the greatest success. The prime ribs of beef dinner was most delicious.

NEW PICNIC GROUNDS

President Langer, Jack Scully, Dan Quinn and Mike Wadnoff have been checking into the possibility of holding the annual picnic at a new site—Roosevelt Park, New Jersey. The park is near Metuchen, N. J. Yadanak mentioned June 11, 1967 as a possible open date for the picnic. Quinn reported it a nice spot with clean toilets, near Menlo Park, N. J. Those who have attended previous picnics will admit that nice, clean toilets would be an improvement. Pat Morano, former Chapter President, and now of Chambersburg, Pa., was a most welcomed visitor. Pat used to live in Edison, N. J., near the proposed new picnic site. He said the area is readily accessible to all transportation.

BUS TRIP REPORT

Walter O'Keeffe reported on the projected bus trip to Father Connors' Memorial Mass on Nov. 6 and 7. The buses left 31st St. and 7th Ave., New York City at 10 A.M. Transportation was provided to the motel in Worcester, to Connors' Coffee Shop on Saturday night, Nov. 6, to the Memorial Mass on Nov. 7, to the dinner at the Wachusett Country Club—and then back home. The trip cost approximately \$6.75 per person. A big hand of applause was given O'Keeffe for the work he did making preparations for the bus trip.

Mention was made the Christmas Party was to be held Dec. 11, 1966 at the Elks Lodge, 3200 Hudson Ave., Union City, N. J. Fazio advised that more room was available in the upstairs accommodations that had been contracted for.

NOMINATIONS

The main order of business was the nominations of officers for the next year. Members of the Nomination Committee were selected by lot. They were Joe Ushak, Harry Orenstein, Al Orletti, Doc Seslow and Mike Yadanoff. They picked the following slate:

President, Ralph Witzkin; 1st Vice President, Tony Varone; 2nd Vice President, Jack Scully; Secretary, Dominick Miele; Treasurer, Irving Feinberg; Judge Advocate, George Fraenkel; Chaplain, Al Lechmanek; and Sergeant at Arms, Al Orletti. President Langer stated further nominations could be made from the floor at the next meeting. It was decided the newly elected members to the Chapter Board of Governors would be nominated from the floor at the next meeting. The membership got quite a kick out of Paul Plunkett's report on Gen. Randle's purchase of a Cadillac. It was quite humorous. President Langer distributed cough drops to members who said they had birthdays in November.

QUINN DONATES

Dan Quinn donated the dark horse prize—a bar set. It was won by Adolph Wadalavage. Lechmanek donated the coffee. Langer asked for a hand of applause for Frank Fazio and Walter O'Keeffe, Co-Chairmen of the Fall Dance.

DEC. 2 MEETING HELD AND NEW OFFICERS ELECTED

On Dec. 2 the meeting was held in the Hudson and Sutton suites of the Statler Hilton, 7th Ave. and 32nd St.,

New York. The President called on Chaplain Al Lechmanek for the opening prayer. Dom Miele read minutes of the last meeting. They were approved. There was a slight delay before hearing the Financial Report. Treasurer Feinberg advised the writer that illness of one of his children caused him to be tardy for the meeting.

Adolph Wadalavage, Chapter Welfare Officer, was absent, and missed. REPORT ON MR. MCINERNEY

President Langer reported that Mr. McInerney, the Chapter's Gold Star Dad, who became suddenly ill during his visit in Worcester to attend the Memorial Mass, has been discharged from the hospital. The Chapter sent him flowers. Dom Miele reported that the florist "Danas" was a former 60th man, and that when he heard Mr. McInerney was a 9th Infantry Division Gold Star parents, he took special pains to make an extra special floral piece. Dom is now in the process of signing up the florist.

Quinn reported that Chaplain Cecil Propst was ill.

President Langer reported that as per usual the Chapter was well represented at Father Connors Memorial Mass. The food at the banquet was good—so was the fine food served by the parishioners of the Immaculate Conception Church. Father Connors Coffee Shoppe was overloaded with members and their families. Langer praised Walter O'Keeffe for the fine job he did in taking care of Mr. McInerney when he became ill. He saw to it that he was taken to the airport by taxi, then saw that he was safely put aboard a plane.

NOTE FROM BONKOWSKI

President Langer read a thank you note from John Bonkowski for the fine time he was shown at the Reunion and a party at the Wachusett Motor Lodge.

ORENSTEIN REPORTS

Harry Orenstein gave a report of the National Board of Governors meeting in Worcester.

DEC. 11TH CHRISTMAS PARTY

Dec. 11 was the definite date at the Elks Lodge, Union City, for the annual Christmas party. Miele brought some films. Santa brought toys and games for the children—and arranged for some beer and pretzels to keep the adults pacified. Bowling facilities of the Lodge will be available for the members.

LANGER GETTING AROUND

President Langer reported on his recent trip to Chicago and Detroit—and having attended meetings of both Chapters. In Chicago he was met by John Clouser. Langer said there was a good turnout at the Moose Club. The fish fry was a real treat. While in Chicago he did some "gay blading" with Frank Ozard and they went out at 2 A.M. for a roast pork dinner.

ON TO MICHIGAN

Langer then took a plane to Detroit, Mich. He was met by John Bonkowski. They visited the Hilton and Carson's Chop House. There was a good turnout of Detroit membership. Langer mentioned that members of the Detroit Chapter had to travel long distances to get to the meetings. Bob Rumenapp showed the President around in Detroit after the meeting. One of the members had some photos and slides that were shown at the Detroit Chapter meeting.

Treasurer Feinberg promised a full and complete financial report at the next meeting when the results of the 50-50 project are known exactly.

President Langer pointed to his new signs which he had placed on the dais. The signs give notice the next meeting would be held at the Statler Hilton, 7th and 32nd St., New York City, on Jan. 6, 1967. The other sign extended Season's Greetings to the membership.

NEW OFFICERS

The following slate of officers were elected: Ralph Witzkin, President; Tony Varone, 1st Vice President; 2nd Vice President, Jack Scully; Treasurer, Irving Feinberg; Secretary, Dominick Miele; Judge Advocate, George Fraenkel; Sergeant At Arms, Al Orletti; Chaplain, Al Lechmanek. There were no nominations from the floor and upon Dan Quinn's motion one vote was made to accept the slate. Shapiro seconded and the motion was carried. With respect to Ralph Witzkin, Doc Seslow moved that one ballot be cast for him for president. The motion was seconded and carried. The following were elected to the Chapter Board of Governors: Herminio Suarez, 39th; Al Munatore, 47th; Charles Libretto, 60th; Harry Orenstein, Special Troops; Cal Polivy, Divarty. The following were to continue on the Board: Russo, 39th; Walter O'Keeffe, (Continued on next page)

Gen. Randle's Commencement Talk

(Continued from preceding page)

Now let us look at a few young men who really represent your generation. For example, a few who have been fighting communism in Vietnam. Finer, more loyal fighting men this country never had. Their spirit is superb.

Let me quote a wounded lieutenant in a stateside army hospital, as reported by Lloyd Shearer recently: "I want you to know," the lieutenant said, "that our soldiers, the American Marine, are the very best fighting men in the world. These kids you see here in the ward, they're not kids; maybe they started out as kids, but they became men mighty quick."

"I've never seen such personal bravery. You don't have to tell them more than once to do anything. They are well trained and they learn fast. The personal bravery I saw in Vietnam, guys exposing themselves, drawing fire to help a wounded buddy—I tell you it makes you proud to be an American."

That is your generation he is talking about.

Then Brent Smith, 21, of Flint, Michigan, said, "It's worth fighting in Vietnam to prevent the communists from bringing that kind of life to this country. They've turned the country in on itself got the people fighting each other. We don't want that over here."

And listen to Bruce Davis, 23, of Sherrill, New York. He told Lloyd Shearer, "We're fighting to help people who want to be helped. Just how many of them want to be helped and how much I don't know. But we're going to win, for sure."

And finally Carlos Gallegos, 22, of Denver, Colorado, said, "I think we're fighting for the little kids in Vietnam, so they can have a better life when they grow up. I don't care much about the adults. You can trust some, but not most."

FINEST PATRIOTISM

Since our nation's beginning almost a million men have given their lives for their country, that it might be free, or remain free, and united. Those who deride patriotism tell us our young men have fought blindly, all the time cursing the fate which led them through the darkness to death.

That is a big lie. I have led American soldiers in many battles as a captain, a colonel, and as a general. They are motivated by the finest patriotism. They were proud men, proud of their country, proud to be Americans, proud of each other, and proud of the companions they had left behind in hospitals, or in graves, all along the rugged way. In Europe, in Africa, and on the islands of the Pacific I never heard one dying man curse his fate. I could give many examples of the spirit of Americans in battle and it is just the opposite of the contemptible statement made by someone who always maintained the greatest possible distance between himself and any battlefield.

SUGGESTIONS

I can not close without a few suggestions to members of the Class of 1966. Here is the first:

Don't downgrade yourself, ever. Don't say, "I'm just an average guy. My grades weren't exceptional. I'm not a good talker. I'll be satisfied with an average job."

Let me tell you something. This country and its big banks and huge corporations are not run by supermen, men of great genius. Sometimes you will find a Henry Ford or a Steinmetz, but most top jobs are

held by men who started like you will start. The reason they got to the top is because they have ambition, drive, and the competitive spirit. Other qualities you will find in successful men are character, knowledge, leadership, personality, and judgment. You can develop these qualities if you try, and want to badly enough.

I invite you to make your own two lines from Goethe:

"What you can do, or dream you can, begin it:
"Boldness has genius, power, and magic in it."

Major Lowe would often tell us, "A man is of value in proportion to the amount of supervision he requires." That does not need much explaining. If you can be trusted to do your best when no one is watching, then you are the sort employers are looking for and the rewards will come your way.

NEVER BE SATISFIED

Once I heard a fine general tell a group of officers:

"Never be satisfied with mediocre performance."

"You may have to accept it for a time until you can get improvement, but never be satisfied with it."

About leadership. It is precept and example, and example is the greatest. A lieutenant joins a platoon. His men want to look up to him, admire him, but if he turns out to be incompetent, or a coward, a blow-hard, or plays favorites, or if he curries favor his stock in that platoon will sink like a mill stone. It takes Americans only a little while to size up their leaders. And that holds true in any civilian enterprise too.

One other thing I think you should remember: Through your careers fate—or call it what you will—will be standing beside you. Perhaps once, maybe twice, she will reach out and touch you. Be prepared. Your big opportunity may not come again.

In April, 1816, in a famous toast at Norfolk, Virginia, Commodore Stephen Decatur said:

"Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be right; but our country, right or wrong."

Private Larry Jones, 21, of Indianapolis, wounded in Vietnam, said when interviewed:

"When the President of the United States asks me to fight I don't ask him any questions. I just fight. I figure he must have a good reason or he wouldn't be sending us over."

Then there was the recent posthumous award of the Congressional Medal of Honor to negro paratrooper Milton L. Olive III, of Chicago, who saved the life of his white lieutenant by throwing himself on an exploding grenade. His last words were:

"You've got to care."

I commend to you the spirit of these three outstanding Americans: Commodore Stephen Decatur, Private Larry Jones, and Paratrooper Milton Olive. Though separated by five generations, Private Jones and Paratrooper Olive have exactly the same strong ideals of loyalty and patriotism as Commodore Decatur. If they are representative of your generation, and I believe they are, like the six Marines on Mt. Suribachi you will seize the flag and keep it flying.

Members of the Class of 1966 I thank you for the privilege of being your Commencement speaker. I salute you and wish you success in life and great happiness. And never shall I forget you.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

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. Each scholarship is for one year.

ELIGIBILITY FOR SCHOLARSHIP APPLICATION

A person who wishes to apply for a scholarship must be related to a man who 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, written in expository form, 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 of 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. The applicant must take the PSAT which is given every October. The applicant must see that the results of the PSAT are sent to the chairman of the scholarship committee. These results may be included with the high school transcript or sent to the chairman from the College Entrance Examination Board. The SAT of the CEEB may be submitted in lieu of the PSAT.
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.
8. Recipients of the scholarships may apply for renewal of the scholarship each year. A copy of the student's college grades, a financial statement, and a letter requesting renewal of the scholarship should be sent to the chairman by March 15.
9. All applications must be sent to: John J. Clouser, Scholarship Chairman, Ninth Infantry Division Association, 901 Graceland St., Des Plaines, Illinois 60016.

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 St., Columbus, Ohio 43206

I would like to become a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Ninth Infantry Division Association. Enclosed is check or money order for \$1.50 for 1967 dues. Please mail my membership card to—

Name

Street

City State

While attached to the 9th 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 43206. A 1967 countersigned membership card will be sent immediately.

By order of the President:
MRS. THERESA CUPRYS, President.

Maj. Alley's Paper Handled Roughly

Maj. J. M. Alley, AUS, Ret., 4701 Kenmore Ave., Apt. 1313 East, Alexandria Va. 22304 has a complaint against the postoffice also. In a card to Secretary Quinn dated 14 November, 1966, Major Alley writes:

Dear Dan: Would appreciate it very much if you could send me at least one copy of the latest issue of The Octofoil (September-October, 1966).

My copy arrived looking as if it had gone through a garbage disposal. Hope to see you in Boston—Cordially, Alley.

—PAY 1-9-6-8 DUES N-O-WI—

Wives are like fishermen. They brag about the ones that got away and complain about the one they caught.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

Mealtime is that period when kids sit down to continue eating.

AUXILIARY PRESIDENT ON THE "AILING" LIST

A short note from Mrs. Theresa Cuprys, President of the Ladies' Auxiliary, conveys the news that she has been suffering from a terrific cold since she and Al returned from the Worcester trip that she just has not been able to lose. However, at the time of writing the note she was beginning to feel a little bit better, and asks the members that she has neglected writing to be patient and she will try and catch up on her accumulation of correspondence in the very near future.

Al and Theresa Cupry's home address is 1124 W. Kings Highway, Mt. Ephraim, N. J. 08059.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

The only way to avoid mistakes in business is to gain experience; and the only way to gain experience is to make mistakes.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

New York Chapter

(Continued from preceding page)
47th; Joe Ushak, 60th; Doc Seslow, Special Troops; and Tonnadettar, Di-varty.

The next meeting, Jan. 6, 1967 will be for installation of officers.

President Langer extended season's greetings for Chanukah and Christmas to the membership.

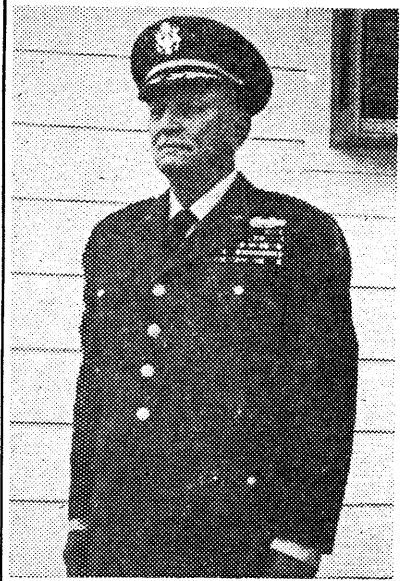
The dark horse—a 50-50 book, was won by Warner.

FAZIO MAN OF THE YEAR

Frank Fazio was elected Chapter Man of the Year by the Chapter Board of Governors: Doc Seslow, Russo, Walter O'Keefe, Joe Ushak, and Tonnadettar.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

Ready For "Inspection"



When Gen. Edwin Randle received an invitation to address the graduating class of his old 1913 alma mater at Western Military Academy, Alton, Illinois, he went right out and blew his bankroll on a new uniform. Pictured above is the general in that new uniform, standing as erect as he ever did at Fort Bragg.

PESTEL QUALIFIES AS GUARD HOUSE LAWYER AT FORT

Another of Dick Pestel's many nephews now in some branch of Uncle Sam's Armed Forces was in Ohio on a furlough recently. This time it was Albert "Butchy" Pestel of the United States Marines.

"Butchy," like all the youngsters when they come home and get their feet under Mom's table, just don't want to go back until they have to go back. This Marine was no exception. He appealed to his Uncle Dickie to see what could be done about getting a 5-day extension to his furlough.

"Uncle Dickie" cuts the switch off on the tractor, gets out the station wagon and takes off for Fort Hayes Barracks in Columbus. There he goes in a "huddle" with an old friend, Tech. Sgt. Jim Caskey. What they did or what message these two sent to Camp authorities at Camp Pendleton, Calif., is a military secret. But whatever it was, it worked. "Butchy" got his 5 days' extension.

OCTOFOIL LAD SHOWS UP

The former 47th Soldier Dick Pestel, spotted a youngster with an Octofoil patch on his shoulder behind the Fort Hayes guard house bars—waiting to be sent back to Riley for being AWOL.

In a voice that would do justice to any old fog horn Top Kick, Dickie bellowed out at Sgt. Caskey, "That Octofoil on the boy's shoulder means 9th Infantry Division. You want to see that he gets VIP treatment. He and the rest of those boys wearing that shoulder patch are just about ready to take off for Vietnam and end this war. See that he's fed properly and treated right." Making a quick exit before Sgt. Caskey could find anything to throw at our hero, his parted "threat" was yelling at the prisoner, "Let me know if you're mistreated while you're wearing that Octofoil soldier patch."

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

Dick Toole and Wife Take Off for Florida

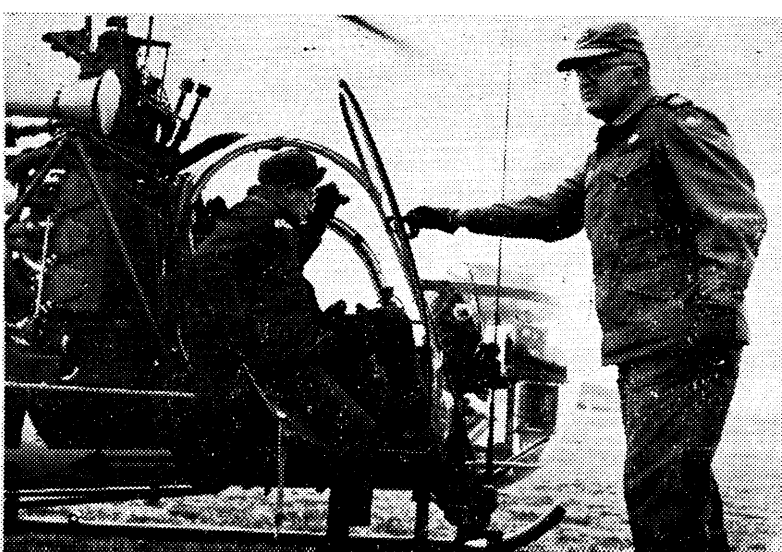
Dick Toole, former 47th man, of Rt. 3, Circleville 14, Ohio, and Mrs. Toole (Elizabeth) sent The Octofoil a short note as of Oct. 25 saying Dick's arthritis pains were acting up but they were planning on "sneaking" away from the old homestead for a few days visit to Sunny Florida even if they would be forced to rush back because of business matters needing attention in Ohio.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

Doctors have just discovered that birth control pills have an alarming side effect. It's called pregnancy.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

The New Way of Getting Over Ground Is Faster



Pictured above is Gen. Edwin Randle and Lt. Col. Tutwiler, CO 4th Bn. 47th Infantry, as they departed by helicopter to observe one of the training units during the General's tour of Fort Riley recently. Pictured submitted to The Octofoil by the Ninth Infantry Division Information Office.

DESPITE THE "NASTY" WEATHER 22nd ANNUAL SERVICES SUCCESS

The weather held back many who wanted to attend the Memorial Services in Worcester—especially the members from Chicago who had made plans to attend. However, the inclement weather failed to dampen the enthusiasm of those who braved the elements and attended anyway.

A few less at the Connors' Coffee Shop on Saturday night was noticeable. Wires and phone calls were coming from all parts of the country expressing regrets at being unable to get through certain areas because of hazardous driving—and the grounding of planes.

The Monday editions of The Worcester Telegram printed a four-column picture of Father Connors celebrating Mass for members of the 9th Division in North Africa in 1943. Efforts were made to get possession of that picture for use in The Octofoil. The picture has been misplaced—maybe it will show up later, and when that happens The Octofoil will be happy to use it.

A story appearing with a 4-column headline streamer was printed in the Monday editions of The Telegram, which read as follows:

9TH DIVISION HONORS SLAIN COMRADES

By PHILIP F. MURPHY,

Telegram Staff Reporter

A sign reading: "This Is It, Fellas" was used by Capt. Edward T. Connors, chaplain of the 9th Division, to mark the spot where he would celebrate Mass on the battlefields of Africa and Southern Europe during World War II.

Yesterday the sign was in front of Immaculate Conception Church when members of the Ninth Division Association gathered to attend the 22nd Annual Memorial Mass in honor of their comrades killed in battle.

The Mass was given a military air by the Worcester Police Department Color Guard, the use of a bugle to signal the consecration of the Mass and to sound "Taps" at the conclusion of the ceremony.

Co-celebrants of the Mass were Rev. Edward T. Connors, now pastor of Immaculate Conception Church, and Rev. Gerald Rowan of Wichita, Kan., who was ordained a priest after serving as Father Connors' assistant during the war.

DINNER AT CLUB

The Memorial Mass was followed by a dinner at Wachusett Country Club, attended by Ninth Division members and their families from all over the country, totaling more than 400.

"Gold Star" mothers and fathers, the parents of members killed in wartime, were honored as was Arthur MacDougall, Jr., the son of a 9th Division member. Young MacDougall recently returned from a 10-month tour of Army duty in Viet Nam.

Many of the veterans recalled wartime episodes in conversation with old buddies, and occasionally a trace of bitterness was expressed to-

ward modern day "peace demonstrators."

"In our day," one old soldier remarked, "not a soul would have dared to raise his voice against the country's war effort for fear of being struck down." His listeners agreed unanimously.

Principal speakers at the dinner were Emil P. Langer, of Long Island, N. Y., national president of the association; Monsignor Edmund G. Haddad, Chancellor of the Roman Catholic Diocese of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Worcester; and City Manager McGrath. Each speaker paid tribute to Father Connors for organizing the annual memorial program, citing its ecumenical spirit in drawing men of different faiths from areas as far west as Kansas, and as far south as Virginia.

The Ninth Division Association is unique among national veterans organizations because it is the only group that holds an annual memorial reunion with a religious tone.

The Octofoil is grateful to Franny Maher for furnishing the following information. Those listed were seated at the head table:

Rt. Rev. Edmund G. Haddad, Chancellor of the Worcester Diocese. Emil Langer, president of the 9th Division Association.

Daniel Quinn, Association Secretary.

Tom Boyle, Association Treasurer. Francis Maher, second Vice-President.

Francis Sweeney (Myles Sweeney, a brother, was killed in action while with the 60th Infantry. Frank Sweeney is a member of Father Connors' parish.)

Francis J. McGrath, City Manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Elphage Lessard (Gold Star parents).

The following are assistants in the parish and were chaplains in World War II:

Rev. John M. Liubauskas.

Rev. Peter J. Scanlon.

Rev. James M. McCarron.

Rt. Rev. John A. Donohue.

Rt. Rev. David C. Sullivan.

Congressman Harold D. Donohue and Mayor George E. Wells attended the Memorial Mass and Services—but were unable to attend the dinner.

Most Rev. Bernard J. Flanagan, D.D., Bishop of the Worcester Diocese, and Father Connors' Commanding Officer, was unable to attend this year because of other commitments—but sent his best wishes and prayers to all the men of the 9th and their families.

Maher closed his interesting letter thusly:

"I believe that everyone who attended had a good time and we did have a few new faces this year and those I talked with regretted they had not attended before but they did pledge never to miss another one. So you see more and more new ones are finding out what a fine week-end they are treating themselves to."

President Emil Langer Addresses 9th Group At Worcester, Mass. Banquet

President Emil Langer's well-chosen words when called on for remarks at the Wachusett Country Club banquet after the Memorial Services in Worcester, Mass., were as follows:

Honored Guests, Ninth Division Men and Their Families, Father Connors, Gold Star Parents and Friends—

In the past 22 years that have gone by and today having reverently concluded our 22nd Memorial Service, many, many ideas, thoughts and even faces of the different people and friends have flashed through my mind.

Through the years this Memorial Service has grown greatly. People have cared enough for our honored dead to come from far and near on this revered day. We gather at Father Connors' Coffee Shop on Saturday night for the gay and happy time this affair gives us.

Here I would like to pause and say, how grateful we all are to Father Connors' kind and thoughtful parishioners for the good time and delicious food they so lovingly prepare and serve us. I would like for Father Connors to say our thanks to them from all of us.

TRIBUTE TO FATHER CONNORS

Today, as I stand here before you I find that I have no difficulty in picking a subject to talk about, for this subject stands out very clearly in my mind. This subject is a man

who is sitting very close to me. Here is a man about whom many wonderful things have been written and said. He is a man who has served his God and his country with all the love, reverence and devotion at his command. Here is a man who has given of himself unceasingly to the best interests of our Association.

Without him there would be no Worcester gathering every year. This man not only thinks and prays for us, but has added the spiritual welfare of the men in Vietnam to his heavy burden. He surely walks in the righteous path. This man has a fine and keen sense of humor as many of us well know. Of course he is still bucking for that coveted post of Monsignor. But everything comes to those who wait.

STANDING OVATION

May we all rise for a standing ovation to this man—Father Ed Connors.

In conclusion I would like to say that we all leave with happy thoughts not only of the social aspects of this gathering but the fact that for a few short minutes we stand hand in hand with our dear departed buddies.

I wish you all a safe trip home.

Kindly remember our next big gathering—Boston—July 20, 21, 22nd.

To Paul Plunkett and all of you I leave you with this great saying—as they say in Italy: Auf Wiedersehen, "Goodbye, I see you again."

Msgr. DeLaura Looks Over Dinner-Dance Program



The Octofoil has 1st Vice President Vincent Guglielmino, 114 Charles St., Floral Park, N. Y. to thank for the above photo and clipping from a Long Island newspaper. Noted in the picture above are the planners of the annual dinner-dance at St. Rocco's parish, Glen Cove, in which is shown the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Anthony F. DeLaura, pastor, the special journal for the event which was held Saturday, Nov. 16, in the Legion Hall, Glen Head; Dom Genova, left, is journal chairman, while Louis Petrucci and Fay Furcone shown looking on are committee members. Msgr. DeLaura is another of the beloved Ninth Division combat chaplains.

Orenstein Comes Up With His Q.M. Report On 22nd Memorial Services

By HARRY ORENSTEIN,
640 East 139th Street,
Bronx, N. Y. 10454

Father Connors delivered the 22nd annual Memorial Services on Sunday, Nov. 6, 1966 before a capacity crowd of men, women and children of the Ninth Infantry Division Association. It was a day to remember the deceased men of the Ninth Infantry Division and to pray for peace. Father Connors recalled the route of the Ninth Infantry Division from Fort Bragg to Germany and the Supreme sacrifices that many of the Ninth Infantry Division made. He admonished us all to remember Ninth Infantry men in our prayers.

Shortly afterward we traveled to the Wachusett Country Club for dinner. There were many interesting speeches that included contemporary events and names. Such as General Westmoreland and Vietnam. Mr. Francis McGrath, city manager of Worcester, remarked "You carried out your duty to the best of your ability." There was entertainment during the dinner. An excellent roast beef dinner was served.

COFFEE SHOP PATRONAGE

There was a large attendance at Father Connors' Coffee Shop on Saturday evening, Nov. 5, 1966. On many tables, exquisitely displayed, were a variety of meats and vegetables, and they were delicious, too. Also, there were cakes, sodas and coffee. There was an adequate supply of food for everyone. Father Connors' Coffee Shop is also an outstanding event to remember

QUARTEMASTER NOTES

The 1967 Reunion will be held in Boston, Mass., on July 20-21, and 22. Charles Tingley gave the 1966 Washington Reunion report at the Board of Governors meeting. It was a financial success.

Joe Russo has joined the Ninth Infantry Division Association. Aaron Alpert was attending his first Father Connors' Service, and Alpert brought along his two sons. Mrs. Milano and Mrs. Swanson won prizes at Father Connors' dinner. Vincent Amore sent a telegram to Father Connors advising he would not be able to attend. The Q.M.s were represented by the following men, women and children:

Charles Cheevers.
Tom Gray.
Harry Orenstein.
Richard Robbins.
Charles O. Tingley.
Aaron Alpert and his two sons, Richard and Paul.
John Jagling and his wife.
Ray Miele and his wife.
Andrew Milano and wife.
Joe Russo and wife.
George Swanson and wife.
Best regards to all. Hope you are all well at home.

Sincerely yours,
HARRY ORENSTEIN.
PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N.O.W!

After a day and evening of television we've become more familiar with some actresses' armpits than we are with our own.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N.O.W!
One of the first things a child learns in school is that other children get allowances.
PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N.O.W!

FATHER ROWAN'S DAD PASSED AWAY; AGE 80

The Octofoil was saddened to learn that Father Gerald Rowan had experienced a sad occasion during the month of November. On Nov. 19 his 80-year-old father, Dr. Rowan, of Chicago, Ill., passed away. Those who have talked with Father Rowan during his G.I. days or since being ordained to the priesthood, have heard him make many affectionate remarks about his dad.

The Octofoil joins with Father Rowan's many, many friends and buddies in the Ninth Infantry Division Association and extends heartfelt condolences in his hour of sorrow in the loss of his beloved dad—who was also his greatest pal.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N.O.W!

TRIP TO MEMORIAL SERVICES ON BUS WAS A REAL TREAT

By PAUL S. PLUNKETT

It is always something special to be able to attend a New York Chapter meeting. The writer was able to attend the November meeting while en route to Father Connors' Memorial Services, visiting with the grandchildren in New York and visiting the son's grave in the Pinelawn National Cemetery.

President Langer conducts a constructive business meeting with just enough humor thrown in to keep anyone from getting bored. The good fellowship that abounds defies description—especially after the business has been attended to and the feed bag under Jack Scully's fine stewardship is put on.

Art Schmidt in another column has most capably reported on all the highlights of this meeting. There is no use taking space to repeat those happenings in this note of "thank you" to the New York Chapter members for their kindness and hospitality to both the writer and wife, Tippiie.

The companionship and good fellowship on the bus the chapter chartered to take members to Worcester for the Memorial Services was a great piece of work—Walter O'Keefe and all who helped him are certainly entitled to a great ovation.

As hard as everyone tried to keep from showing it, there was a little tension, a little sadness, because it was impossible to get the lovable Mr. Michael McInerney off the minds of the members. Mr. and Mrs. Mac made the trip to Worcester without incident. He was taken seriously ill after arriving in Worcester. He was watched over by the loving hands of Mrs. McInerney and Walter O'Keefe of the New York Chapter.

Some of the stalwarts of the New York Chapter like Dan Quinn, Frank Fazio and others tried awfully hard on the return trip to keep everyone jolly—but the love for this grand Gold Star couple just couldn't keep from being outwardly noticed on the worried faces of those men and women who know them—and to know the McInerneys is to love them.

Thank God reports reaching The Octofoil just before the time for going to press with this edition, were to the effect that Mr. McInerney was getting along quite well after his operation.

The affection these New York former 9th Division men and their families showed for this fine couple was something to behold. It would reaffirm anyone's faith in human nature and mankind to observe their expressions which almost enabled a person to read their innermost worries and thoughts.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N.O.W!

C. DALEY ATTENDED MEMORIAL SERVICES

Clint Daley, 314 Park Ave., Auburn, Maine, a former A Co. 60th man, contacted Secretary Quinn before the Memorial Services in Worcester for information that would enable him and a friend from the 1st Division to attend.

Secretary Quinn furnished the information needed and Clint showed up for the Memorial Services, enjoyed himself and plans to attend them all, if humanly possible, in the years to come.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N.O.W!

Gail McLaughlin Is Appreciative

Miss Gail F. McLaughlin, 82 Gould St., Wakefield, Mass., on Nov. 1, 1966 wrote Secretary Quinn as follows:

Dear Mr. Quinn: I would sincerely like to thank you and the 9th Infantry Division Association for renewing my scholarship this year. It has truly helped me a great deal—Sincerely Gail McLaughlin.

Gail is the daughter of Larry McLaughlin, a Captain from the 47th, and one of the old timers.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N.O.W!

It is wise to act wise, unless you're otherwise.

No Excuse Getting "Lost" Looking for Sheraton



SHERATON-BOSTON HOTEL, the newest hotel to be built in Boston in 38 years, rises 29 stories into the Boston skyline. The Sheraton will be headquarters for the Ninth Division Association Reunion in Boston next July 20-23. The hotel, built on the concept of New York's United Nations building, is composed of two wings. The 5-story wing houses 23 meeting rooms of varying sizes ranging from the Andover room which accommodates 20-30 persons, to the Ballroom complex which can seat up to 2500, and has an outdoor swimming pool on top. Next to the 5-story Conference wing, is the 29-story slab-like residential wing comprised of 1012 guest rooms. The top four floors of the Residential Wing are decorated in the elegance of France Kings Louis XV and XVI and include the plush Presidential Suite and Governor's Suite.

Sen. Young Hopes to Get Postoffice On the Ball

CLINTON F. ANDERSON, N. ME., CHAIRMAN
 RICHARD B. BURELL, GA.
 WARREN G. MAGNUSON, WASH.
 STUART SYMINGTON, MO.
 JOHN STORER, MISS.
 STEPHEN M. YOUNG, OHIO
 THOMAS J. DIXON, CONN.
 HOWARD W. CANNON, NEV.
 SPERDIE L. HOLLAND, FLA.
 WALTER F. MONDALL, WASH.
 HARRY F. BYRD, JR., VA.

JAMES J. GORNS, STAFF DIRECTOR

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON
 AERONAUTICAL AND SPACE SCIENCES

November 22, 1966

Mr. Paul S. Plunkett, Editor
 The Octofoil
 286 Zimpfer Street
 Columbus, Ohio 43206

Dear Mr. Plunkett:

Thank you for your letter and enclosure.

Indeed, shall be glad to bring the incident you mentioned to the attention of officials of the Post Office Department, urging that action be taken to correct this problem so that there will not be a recurrence. There can be no valid excuse for such faulty mail service.

Sincerely,

Stephen M. Young
 Stephen M. Young

Y/s

The above letter was received from Senator Stephen Young of Ohio, after the Senator had been given information concerning the inexcusable delay of Octofoils being delivered to the homes of Association members in some areas of the country. The Octofoil agrees with the Senator, there can be no valid excuse for such faulty mail service. Senator Young is well known as a "fighter" in Washington and when a group of veterans are being treated like second rate citizens, he really goes into action. The Senator is an overseas veteran of both World War I and World War II. It is hoped and believed that his efforts will guarantee more prompt and efficient delivery of The Octofoil in months to come.

Bonkowski Regrets Fact That Some Unable to Attend Memorial Services

John Bonkowski has served his year as Association president but he is still working just as hard as when he was president for the betterment of the Association. If all past presidents were as dedicated as John—what an organization the Ninth Infantry Division Association would be. Just doing a little thinking out loud and then putting it into writing, John writes The Octofoil in part, as follows:

"While at the Board meeting a thought came to me. How unfortunate it was that everyone couldn't be present to see for themselves how sincere the New England group really is, in trying to satisfy everyone at this coming Reunion. Here is the importance of the Board members keeping their particular Chapters informed.

GLAD TO SEE MR.-MRS. DAVIS

"I was pleased that I had the opportunity to meet Mr. and Mrs. Davis after the banquet. This gave me a chance to tell them how I felt about the wonderful work they are doing for the boys in Vietnam. I also told Mrs. Davis that my friend, Bob Linebaugh of station WBFG-F.M., 'MUSICAL KEEPSAKE,' used her 'Mother's Prayer,' over the air and intends to do it again in the future.

ANDREWS MADE THE TREK

"This year I was happy to see Board Member Bill Andrews and Vice President Bill Meadows with his whole family join in representing the Michigan Chapter at the Memorial Services. It is our hope to have more of our Chapter members join us in this annual pilgrimage as the years go by.

Father Connors and his parishioners—the New England members—were all wonderful. Who will ever forget City Manager Francis McGrath's closing speech? The untiring efforts of Francis Maher?

SAD NOTES

"Looking back at the 1966 Memorial week end there were a few sad notes: Mr. McInerney's illness and swift departure; Mrs. McInerney's and Walter O'Keeffe's inability to stay for the Memorial Mass; the inability of any of the Illinois Chapter member to make that trip because of the bad weather; the sudden snow storms that held down the crowd, although more than 400 were present; and another Memorial with Gen. Westmoreland being unable to be there.

VISITS THREE RIVERS

"This year again, we stayed over in Three Rivers, Mass. on the way home. My mother was spending the

week-end with her cousins while Rose and I were in Worcester. I really like this town where my Mom and Dad lived so many years ago.

"Last week Fran Maher sent me two clippings of the Memorial Services which appeared in the local paper. One picture shows Father Connors offering Mass during the early combat days in Africa. This was long before I came into the 9th, but I'm thankful that the Good Lord allowed that I made it in time to join the greatest bunch of fellows that could be found anywhere. This is the way I feel and this is the only way I can express it.—Sincerely—John Bonkowski."

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

New Yorkers Go Back to Pinelawn

Announcement was made by several New Yorkers attending the Memorial Services in Worcester that the New York Chapter has already started making plans to visit the Pinelawn National Cemetery again on Memorial Day in 1967 and decorate all the known Ninth Infantry Division men's graves.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

ANGIE MYSYK TELLS ABOUT MIKE'S AUTO SMASHUP IN OHIO

A short note dated Oct. 27, written by Angie (Mrs. Mike) Mysyk, 12604 Darlington Ave., Cleveland, Ohio 43125, conveys the sad news that the "Mad Russian" Mike Mysyk was in an auto accident some time back and has never fully recovered. He is still having X-ray pictures made in an effort to determine the reason for the continuous pains.

Shortly after the last Reunion this fine couple attended Angie was taken ill and was on the critical list for a long time—and just about time Angie was getting to be her old self, the "Mad Russian" had to get all smashed up. Any Reunion that Mike and Angie fail to attend everyone can detect there's something missing that would add to the cheerfulness of the occasion.

The Octofoil joins with Mike's buddies from all parts of the country and wish for him a complete and speedy recovery of his injuries.

The "Mad Russian" was one of those Go Devil 60th fighters from Fort Bragg to the end.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Sleep is when you don't get enough the night before you wake up half a.

GEN. WILLIAM WESTMORELAND'S ADDRESS FOR THE 31st NATIONAL CATHOLIC WAR VETERANS, U.S.A.

The Catholic War Veterans, U.S.A., held its 31st National Convention at Fontainebleau Hotel, Miami Beach, Florida, Aug. 13, 1966. Gen. William Westmoreland was awarded the organization's "Honor et Veritas." The General was unable to be in the United to personally receive the award and designated as his proxy to receive the coveted award, Father Ed Connors, former 9th Division Chaplain. The message that General Westmoreland sent to the convention was most impressive and reads as follows:

GREAT PRIDE

"Members of the Catholic War Veterans of America, it is with great pride and deep humility that I accept this 'Honor et Veritas' Award. I accept this great award on behalf of all members of my Command who are serving the cause of freedom, honor and truth here in Viet Nam. 'Honor et Veritas'—Honor and Truth. Our men are fighting with honor to repel naked aggression against the freedom of a friendly country that has asked for our assistance. Our cause represents truth. The duplicity of the Communists can never mask their outright aggression. Our goals in Viet Nam have been truthfully stated and honorably pursued.

"The words 'Honor et Veritas' have real meaning to us here. The American serviceman has been called again to the defense of freedom . . . to the defense of the proposition that a nation should be free to choose its own destiny, without being subject to coercion or terror. The Vietnamese people have struggled for many years in their fight for

freedom as an independent nation. The war's victims have not been confined to the military, but countless civilians have lost their lives, or have suffered injury or privation at the hands of the Godless Viet Cong, who have employed terror, atrocity and sneak attack as their primary tool.

FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

"As Americans fought totalitarianism at Chateau Thierry and Bastogne, now their sons and grandsons have joined the Vietnamese people in their fight for freedom. The courage, the dedication and the aggressiveness these men display on the battlefield are a source of never-ending pride for me. They fight the Communist enemy with ferocity and determination. And yet, believing strongly in our peaceful purposes in Viet Nam, they treat the people with compassion and restraint. Their performance as representatives of American greatness has, to me, been truly inspiring. I am made proud and humble by these American men.

"I regret sincerely that I cannot be with you in person tonight to receive this great honor . . . which has been won for me by American youth. However, there is no one I would rather have represent me on this occasion than my dear friend, the Rev. Edward T. Connors . . . Veteran . . . Man of God . . . and Man of Honor and Truth. On behalf of all the United States servicemen . . . serving in the Armed Forces . . . in Vietnam . . . I wish to extend to you my deepest and most heartfelt thanks for this award. Good night and may God bless you all."

JOE MCKENZIE EXPRESSES GRATITUDE TO FATHER CONNORS' PARISHIONERS

By JOE MCKENZIE,
 95 Washington Ave.
 Waltham, Mass.

Gentlemen:

Mission accomplished!

During the past summer in our nation's capital our ecclesiastical commanding officer issued an invitation for us to attend the Twenty-second Annual Memorial Mass, D-Day to be November 6th, H-Hour 10:15 A.M. Objective: City of Worcester, the home of Holy Cross College, Clark University, Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Assumption College and other fine institutions of learning in Central Massachusetts.

All means of transportation was used to battle Mother Nature in her efforts to keep us away. Rains commencing early Saturday night and continuing all through Sunday failed to dampen the solemnity or the gaiety of the occasion. As usual it was standing room only in the Immaculate Conception Church. As a conservative estimate I would say that 450 men, women, and children enjoyed a delicious dinner at the Wachuset Country Club on Sunday at noon.

THANKS TO PARISHIONERS

The correct words to use to express our gratitude to the parishioners of Immaculate are hard to find in any dictionary. Happy, smiling, willing workers graciously satisfied the appetites of hundreds with victuals fit for a king. So with sincerity in our hearts let us say "Thank You" to the good people of Immaculate.

CHANGES TAKE PLACE

In the span from Fort Bragg '41-'42 to Worcester, 1966, many changes have taken place in our lives. Some of these changes were beyond our control, others because of the wisdom and judgment we developed on our way to maturity. Do you remember the number of times you got caught in the rain while serving in the Ninth? Of course you don't. Neither did you care whether or not you had a rain coat. We got wet through and through and it did not bother us. But it did bother us at Worcester. Father Connors, the color guard, bugler and less than a dozen others out of a gathering of 500 were the only ones at the memorial service. So you can see how cautious we get as we get older.

The Mass, the main reason for us to be in Worcester, was more beautiful than ever. Father Gerald Rowan, an MP during war time had an active part along with Father Connors. Instead of church hymns as we know them, the congregation joined in singing the Star Spangled Banner, God Bless America, The Battle Hymn of the Republic and others suitable for the occasion. Six big beautiful bouquets of red and white carnations decorated the altar and sanctuary. The simplicity of the ceremony, the beauty of the church and the informality at dinner

and in the coffee shop make this week end a most memorable one.

OLD TIMERS RETURN

Ted and Helen Schmidt made the trip up from Abington, Pa. It must be eight or ten years since their last trip. Bill Andrews from Comstock Park, Michigan, was in Worcester again after an absence of five years.

Jerry Langer had to come back again this year to make sure that last year was not a dream. He just couldn't believe such an event could happen. Manny Efron was on hand again. This is vacation time for the merchant from Atlantic City. Lew Ortica was unable to make the trip. He hasn't missed since 1945. John Quinn, John Murray, Bill Bongiorno, Joe Albanese, Elmer Roscoe, Clem LeBlanc, Pergi, Walter Swenson and the writer were just a few more from Service 26th F.A. who were at Worcester.

LETTERS FROM TEXAS

Had letters from Harold Wallace and Bernal Lareau. Both are now living in Houston and it was through the G-2 division in Waltham, Mass. that got them together for the first time since 1945. If in the market for insurance call Bernal at 13903 Candleshade.

BOSTON IN 1967

Boston is to be your convention city for 1967. Our C.P. and bivouac area will be the three-year-old Sheraton. Fabulous is the best word to describe this hotel. Rooms are better than any that we have ever had. Restaurants are more plentiful. Those who partake of the amber color liquid with an alcoholic content will find decorative lounges to satisfy their desire. For swimmers and sun bathers, the hotel has an outdoor swimming pool on the fifth floor. You must visit the observation floor 50 stories up in the Prudential. For those who like the menu at Stouffers you must make reservations three weeks in advance. Never have we had a hotel so easy to reach. From the west the Massachusetts Turnpike joins the New York Thruway near Albany. From the South follow Garden State Parkway, Tappan Bridge to Port Chester to Connecticut Turnpike to Massachusetts Pike follow signs to Boston. When you pass through the Allston-Brighton toll gate slow down. Your next exit AUDITORIUM and the hotel is about one mile. So see your boss tomorrow for next summer's vacation. Start saving now.

ON TO BOSTON! July—TWENTY—TWENTY-ONE—TWENTY-TWO—1967.—Sincerely, Joe McKenzie.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Every year women are paying more and more for less and less clothes.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

The man still wears the pants in the typical family—anyone in doubt should look under his apron.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

VIETNAM GI PAPER FEATURES AN ITEM ABOUT JESSE DAVIS

The Information Officer of the 4th Division in Vietnam edits and publishes a mimeographed news sheet at intervals. A recent issue of the 4th Division Bulletin was furnished The Octofoil. Evidently the Division furnished the same release to many Ohio newspapers because the item reprinted below was printed in many Central Ohio newspapers. The article is self explanatory. Young Jesse Davis, who the article is written about is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Davis, hard workers for the Association, who live in Hebron, O. The Octofoil has received some letters directly from young Davis. He is most practical and rationalizes a lot in his letters the why and whereof of the presence in Vietnam of American soldiers. The story circulated from the 4th Division Information Officer reads:

PLEIKU, VIETNAM—"I missed him at Qui Nhon when we landed, and I missed him when he visited our base camp in early September, but I'll see him before I leave Vietnam!"

Those words of Army Specialist 4th Class Jesse R. Davis, Jr., currently serving with the 4th Infantry Division's 2nd Brigade in the Vietnamese Central Highlands are in reference to General William C. Westmoreland, commander of U.S. Forces in Vietnam.

Why the interest in Gen. Westmoreland? Specialist Davis explains that for almost as long as he can remember, he has heard nothing but praise for the name Westmoreland.

HOUSEHOLD TERM

"It got to the point where it almost became a household term," he said.

"You see, during World War II, about 1942 I guess, my dad served as Gen. Westmoreland's driver back at Fort Bragg, N. C. when both were assigned to the 9th Infantry Division. At that time dad was only a corporal and Gen. Westmoreland a major.

"When his tour of duty was up, dad left the Army and returned to civilian life, while Gen. Westmoreland went on to bigger and better things. But, surprisingly, they both kept in touch through the U. S. mail and through the years I grew to admire Gen. Westmoreland.

"From his letters, and from what I heard about him, I felt like I knew him though in reality I never did meet him," concluded the specialist.

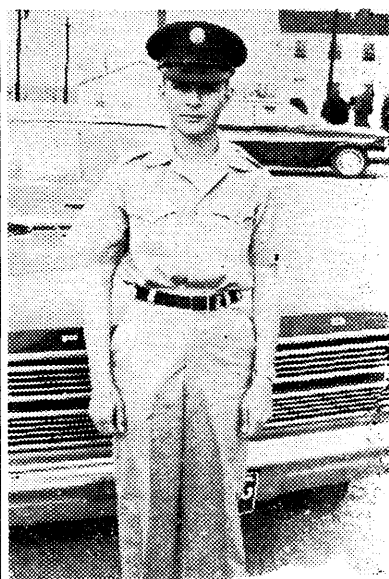
Both the elder Davis and General Westmoreland have a special interest in the 9th Infantry Division Association since both served with the unit. The senior Davis was one of the original members of the Ohio chapter.

It was this special interest that provided the younger Davis with the opportunity of first meeting the "fabulous Westy" for in 1962 he and his parents were the personal guests of Gen. Westmoreland—then commander of West Point.

"He was great, a wonderful person," says Specialist Davis. "At that time I made up my mind that I'd see him again. Of course I never thought I'd be serving under him, but they say history repeats itself. First my dad, and now myself."

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

His Dad Was 9th Man



PFC. PAUL D. HENNESSEY

Pictured above is the son of a former Ninth Q.M. man, Floyd Hennessey. The son, Paul, is now in Vietnam. Paul's stateside training in guided missiles was taken at Fort Knox, Ky., Fort Bliss, Tex., and other training areas. He has been assigned to an artillery unit. The Octofoil has Harry Orenstein to thank for sending in the picture, and Harry closes with these words: "Paul Hennessey—wherever you are, good luck to you, always."

Minutes of 82nd Meeting, National Board of Governors, Held Nov. 5th

The 82nd meeting of the National Board of Governors was called to order at 5:20 P.M., November 5, 1966 at 353 Grove St., Worcester, Mass., attended by Messrs. Emil Langer, Arthur MacDougall, John Boden, Herbert Olsen, Ronald Murphy, Ralph Witzken, Charles Tingley, William Andrews. Also attending were Treasurer Thomas Boyle, First Vice President Vincent Guglielmino, 2nd Vice President Francis Maher, Third Vice President William Meadows, Past President John Bonkowski, Richard Pestel, Harry Orenstein and The Octofoil editor, Paul S. Plunkett.

The secretary, Daniel Quinn, read the minutes of the 81st meeting. After a motion duly made by John Boden and seconded by Art MacDougall, it was voted to: Accept the minutes as read and place same on file.

Thomas Boyle, the Treasurer, gave a Financial Report for the three months ending September 30, 1966. After a motion duly made by Ronald Murphy and seconded by John Boden it was voted to: Accept the Treasurer's report.

TINGLEY REPORTS

President Emil Langer then called upon Charles Tingley for a final report on the 1966 Washington, D.C. Reunion. John Boden and Vincent Guglielmino spoke for the membership when they thanked the Washington Chapter Committee members for a wonderful reunion. Tingley then completed his report and in conclusion presented the President with a check for \$1,479.32, the profits realized from the Reunion.

Upon a motion duly made by John Boden and seconded by Ronald Murphy it was voted to: Accept the 1966 Reunion report and thank the Washington, D.C. chapter members for a wonderful reunion.

Upon a motion duly made by John Boden and seconded by Herbert Olsen it was voted to: Grant the Washington, D.C. Chapter a gratuity of \$500.00 for a job well done.

President Langer then called upon the members for a report from their Chapters. John Boden reported for the Philadelphia-Delaware Valley Chapter. Elections were held for the Officers for the coming year. The Ladies Auxiliary meets on the same night as the men and have shown great interest in the Ninth Division Association. Plans are being made for activities for the Winter.

ORENSTEIN REPORTS

Harry Orenstein reported for the New York Chapter. A dinner and dance held on October 22nd in New York City was very successful. A Christmas party for the youngsters (and old timers) will be held on December 11, 1966 at the Elks Club, Union City, New Jersey. Election of officers for the coming year will be held on December 2nd. Orenstein concluded by telling of the plans being made for a picnic to be held in June. Ralph Witzken also reported for the New York Chapter. He told the members about the Memorial Services being planned for next May by the New York Chapter members. The members visited the graves of some 35 men who wore the Octofoil. This was at the National Cemetery in Pinelawn, Long Island, N.Y. Next year Monsignor De Laura, former Chaplain, will again lead the members in prayer at other grave sites.

It is believed that some 400 men who served with the Ninth are buried at Pinelawn Cemetery. Each year 35 or more graves will be decorated by the New York members. Paul Plunkett, editor of The Octofoil, thanked the New York members for remembering his son's grave by decorating it along with the men of the Ninth.

Charles Tingley reported for the Washington, D.C. Chapter. They have high hopes of getting the membership together for a sort of Victory dance to be held sometime late in November.

MICHIGAN REPORTS

Bill Andrews reported for the Michigan Chapter. The Chapter is "going along nicely" with plans for a Christmas party to be held December 17th. A picnic was held last summer and all in attendance enjoyed themselves.

Ronald Murphy reported for the Ohio Chapter. He stated that Paul Plunkett, Paul Keller and himself are trying hard to get the chapter members more active. The annual picnic held each year had to be cancelled this year as the host, Dick Pestel, was sick.

Ronald Murphy reported for the New England Chapter. He spoke of the Committees that were formed for the 1967 Reunion. Ronald will be the Chairman with Co-Chairman Herbert Olsen. The Sheraton-Boston Hotel has been selected as the site for the reunion in Boston next year. A list of the prices for rooms, etc., will be published in the Octofoil. The dates are July 20, 21 and 22.

POOR MAIL DELIVERY

Paul Plunkett spoke about the poor delivery of the Octofoil in certain sections of the country. He promised the members he would check into the matter with the proper post office authorities.

A discussion was held on the Scholarship Committee program but in the absence of the Chairman, John Clouser, and Judge Advocate Harrison Daysh it was moved to table the discussion.

Paul Plunkett requested the Board members to reword the action authorizing his expenses incurred in editing and producing The Octofoil so that this expense check would not conflict with Social Security retirement regulations. Upon a motion duly made by John Boden and seconded by William Andrews it was voted to: Accept the adoption regarding the expenses of the Editor.

DICK STOREY CONTACTED

At the last Reunion the Miscellaneous Committee recommended that the Board of Governors continue to study and investigate the future of the association and its funds. President Langer informed the members that he complied with this recommendation and had written to a former President, Richard Storey, for his opinion on the subject.

THANK MAHER

John Boden thanked Francis Maher for his help for the membership attending this Memorial Mass and dinner. Franny had made reservations at various motels for the members of the Ninth.

Upon a motion duly made by Ronald Murphy and seconded by Arthur MacDougall, it was voted to: Adjourn the meeting at 7:30 P.M.

Respectfully submitted,
DANIEL QUINN,
National Secretary.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

Berday's Ad Too Late to Be Used

The Washington Chapter reported copy for an add from George Berday with a \$15 enclosure was received after the Reunion Program copy had been sent to the printer's and no more copy would be accepted.

With George's kind permission the Washington Reunion Committee deposited the \$15 to the credit of the Association's Scholarship Fund.

The Board of Governors extended a standing ovation to Charlie Tingley and all members of the various committees who contributed so much to the outstanding success of the '66 Reunion.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

FLO GUNTER TAKES CARE OF FRANKLIN

Florence M. Gunter, 423 S. 34th St., Tacoma, Wash. 98408 mailed her Auxiliary dues in recently and included a check for Frank's Association dues, with this notation:

"As usual, my husband keeps forgetting to send his dues in. So—Here is his \$4 dues. We enjoy The Octofoil very much. Would like to send the season's greetings to one and all."

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

Things said in a lowered voice are most likely to bring raised eyebrows.

Sgt. John Hynes Was In Bronx VA Hospital

Sgt. John P. Hynes, Co. E, 47th, sent a note to Secy. Quinn the latter part of October advising that he had been confined to the VA Hospital on Kingsbridge Rd., in the Bronx, for over three months. John's illness stems from the treatment he was given by the Krauts after he was taken as one of the many who become a POW at El Guettar.

John's present address is: John P. Hynes, 677 Bergen Ave., Bronx, N.Y. 10455.

Secretary Quinn answered John's questions to the best of his ability regarding certain decorations he inquired about and the mailing address of an organization composed of former American POWs.

Unless he is absolutely sure of the correctness he is giving to such inquiries the secretary always refers the writers to the Community Relations Division Office, Chief of Information, Department of the Army, Washington, D. C.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

The family man is the fellow who replaced the currency in his wallet with snapshots.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

There are two kinds of people:—Those who understand children and those who can't stand them.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

HARRY ORENSTEIN HAS BEEN LOYAL OCTOFOIL REPORTER FOR LONG TIME

Returning on the chartered bus to New York from Worcester everyone made an effort not to show signs of worry and suspense but it couldn't be hidden entirely. The cause of this suspense was illness of one of the Association's beloved God Star parents—Mr. Michael McInerney.

Mr. and Mrs. McInerney made the trip to Worcester without incident—and Mr. Mac became ill after the group arrived in Worcester. Past National President Walter O'Keefe went into action immediately and arranged for a flight back to New York for Mr. and Mrs. McInerney and himself. Walt remained right with this lovely Gold Star couple—even though it necessitated that he miss the Memorial Services and the banquet.

ORENSTEIN WRITES

Just before reaching New York City the Octofoil editor asked Harry Orenstein of the New York Chapter if he would keep The Octofoil informed about Mr. Mac's physical condition from time to time. And what a whale of a good job Harry did, as is usually the case when he is asked to do something for the best interest of the Association.

The first report was received on Nov. 7; another on Nov. 8; again on Nov. 11, Nov. 20 and Nov. 24.

On Nov. 8 Harry reported that Mr. McInerney was at home awaiting admittance to a Lenox Hill Hospital. On Nov. 11 Harry wrote that President Langer had called and advised that Mr. McInerney had been admitted to the Lenox Hill Hospital on Wednesday, Nov. 9.

Orenstein did not get to visit Mr. Mac until Nov. 20 but he kept in touch with President Langer and others who had visited or made other contacts. In Harry's letters he expresses The Octofoil's sentiments in praising to high heaven the unselfish

devotion Walter O'Keefe shows toward his fellow man. On Harry's visit to the hospital Mr. Mac's operation had been performed and he was able to talk about football games and the Ninth Infantry Division Association. Dom Miele, secretary of the New York Chapter had stopped by earlier and left a beautiful bouquet of flowers in the name of the New York Chapter.

On Tuesday, Nov. 22 Harry Orenstein investigated about Mr. Mac Inerney's well being and wrote again on Nov. 24. Frank Fazio had just visited the Gold Star dad and reported that he was looking fine and was counting the days until he'd be leaving the hospital. Harry was planning another visit on Dec. 2.

If it wasn't for members like Harry Orenstein The Octofoil could not keep the members informed in the manner that it does. Thanks a million to you, Harry Orenstein — a quiet, easy-going but hard and indefatigable worker for the Association and his buddies—individually and collectively.

Bulletin

Just before this issue of The Octofoil went on the press a last minute report was mailed to The Octofoil by Harry Orenstein. Parts of this letter reads:

"I called Lenox Hill Hospital on Dec. 2 and was told that Mr. McInerney was discharged from the hospital on Nov. 30, 1966. I had planned visiting Mr. Mac on Dec. 2 before going to the New York Chapter meeting that same night so as to make a last minute report to the members. President Langer made a very comprehensive report and we are all happy that our Gold Star dad is the road to recovery."—Harry.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

140 ATTEND OCTOBER 22 DINNER-DANCE HELD AT EMPIRE HOTEL IN NEW YORK CITY; BIG SUCCESS

By ARTHUR RICHARD SCHMIDT,
69-20 69th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11227
President 4-7100, Ext. 12

The Oct. 7, 1966 meeting was held at the Hotel Statler Hilton. It was reported that Sgt. Hugh Lee of Summit, New Jersey, has been promoted to Lieutenant on the Summit Police Force as of Aug. 1, 1966. The membership of the Greater New York Chapter sends congratulations.

PRAY FOR VIETNAM SOLDIERS

In asking Al Lechmanek, Chaplain, to offer the opening prayer, President Langer requested that prayers be offered also for the men fighting for the cause of freedom in Vietnam, as well as for our departed comrades.

After the prayer Secy. Dom Miele read the minutes of the last meeting. They were approved as read.

The president then announced the presence of Bob Sullivan, Co. I, 60th Inf., as a new member. He also announced that Mike Gatto and Al Bruchac, former Chapter Presidents, were making a rare but welcome appearance. President Langer then called on Treasurer Irving Feinberg to read the financial report. Feinberg reported the Chapter Treasury was in good shape. He quipped that the Chapter might be even richer than the National Organization. He said the advance sale for tickets to the fall dance was going good.

DADONNA HOSPITALIZED

It was reported that Carl Dadonna had been hospitalized for ulcers at the VA Hospital on 1st Ave. and 24th St., New York City. It was also reported that Cal Polivy, a former Chapter President, was ill. His address is 110 Harrison St., Lawrence, L.I., N.Y. Frank Fazio gave a report on progress being made pertaining to the forthcoming dance. Discussion at length pertained to the chartered bus going to Worcester and the final dance plans.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Chapter's Christmas Party is set for December 11, 1966 at the Elks Lodge in Union City, N. J. This event will also have taken place before this issue of The Octofoil is received.

ATTEND FUNERALS

It was decided to continue with our customary procedure in the event of the death of a member. That is to go to services in a group. President Langer mentioned the possibility of presentation of an emblem to cope with the problem of uniformity—usually there is disagreement over flowers, etc., depending on the religion of the deceased member.

ORLETTI BUSY

Sgt. At Arms Al Orletti was busy selling dark horse tickets. John Ho-

lick won the dark horse prize—a compact lipstick case.

WATCHING THE CLOCK

After the meeting was officially over, the boys waited around for midnight so they could eat the meats and other refreshments provided by the Chapter. Jack Scully was missed at the meeting. Dan Quinn hid the meat until midnight.

VARONE'S SON WINS

Tony Varone reported that his son, Ricky, won first prize at the Cootie (VFW) Parade. Next month the Cootie Parade will be held in Kings Park, L.I., N.Y. The parade was on 9th Ave., Kings Park, N.Y. The Nissequequo Post, VFW, Kings Park, N.Y. participated.

DANCE A SUCCESS

The dance on Oct. 22 at the Empire Hotel was a big success. Considering this was the Chapter's first undertaking of a dinner-dance at a fine hotel makes it even more remarkable. There were 140 present. The meal was delicious. The cocktail hours was well approved. There were no Martinis, Manhattans or whiskey sours left unused. There was good music and dancing until after 1 A.M. President Langer asked for a big hand of applause for Frank Fazio and Walter O'Keefe, who were the co-chairmen of the dance. After being introduced by Dan Quinn, Langer, assisted by Frank Fazio, gave out dark horse prizes. The main course was sirloin of beef.

WINNERS

Mrs. McInerney, a Gold Star Mother, picked the winning tickets. Some of the winners were John Rizzo, Al Bruchac, Mrs. Helen Gargulio. Fazio announced that was the end of the facilities, but no one left. Seated at the table with the writer were Louis Gargulio, Helen, Gargulio, Harry Orenstein, Neddy Freda, Sal Freda Mr. and Mrs. John Gargulio, and the writer's mother. Mrs. John Gargulio told the story of how when she and John were married John forgot the room number and had to go to the desk to get the room number. It was the consensus of opinion that John must have been feeling no pain.

The November meeting to be held at the Statler Hilton will receive a report from the Nominating Committee, with the election of officers for the ensuing year at the December meeting.

The notices President Langer has been sending the members previous to each monthly meeting are very informative and convey thoroughly items on the agenda.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

'Tis said that Man cannot live by bread alone. Maybe so, but have you noticed how many seem to be getting by on crust.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

TERMITES DESTROY DOC WALTON'S LATRINE... CAUSING MUCH CHAOS

The mail is still going through on Route 7, Old Dalton Rd., Rome, Ga., to the Paul "Doc" Walton home. The "Doc" wandered out of the Kennesaw Mountain hollows into metropolitan Atlanta to inspect Walter Victor's new home—some place, says Doc. Even has built in vacuum cleaner—just snap in the hose—blow it out the basement.

WIFE ENTHUSED

Quoting from Doc, he says: "I do not think the wife will be too rough on me about going to the Reunions from now on. She's already planning on going to Boston."

Daughter Susan is attending a Rome Business School.

The fact Georgia has three or four extra governors on their hand does not seem to phase the one and only Walton—his main worry is some decent weather so his dogs can start chasing the rabbits.

TERMITES

Walton says Dick Pestel may think he has had troubles on that ranch of his but he "ain't" seen nothing yet until Termites take over his latrine. We've had to pull the bathtub, repair a sill and before finished will have to give the John a complete overhaul.

The young lieutenant from down Walton's way, Lt. Steve Prince, who was with the 1st Division in Vietnam, and has placed The Octofoil on the First Division newspaper mailing list, is expected back in Georgia with his folks for the Christmas holidays. After which he will be stationed at Camp Polk, La.

What Doc thinks of scheming politicians and their questionable honesty is a little on the strongly expressed side that might not clear the censors if put in a paper circulated as The Octofoil is circulated.

MACHOWSKI WRITES

Doc mentions hearing from Ed Machowski, 5931 N. West Circle, Chicago, Ill. 60631. Ed is another 47th Inf. medic. Ed is an active member of the Illinois Chapter. Doc and Ed correspond regularly and cuss and discuss many of the 47th Medics—who were real characters, such as "Cowboy" Lankford from the Alabama Swamps, and a medic called "Rabbit"—no one remembers his real name—only that he was a real North Carolina hill countryman; Walt Whitlow, from South Boston.

John Lewis and Raymond Lowell haven't written to the Waltons in some time so Doc has a sneaking feeling they're enroute somewhere on the highways or in a box car headed for the Waltons for some Christmas and New Year's eating.

Read elsewhere in this issue what Rex Ford thinks about some of the shenanigans reported about in the hollows and gaps on and around Rt. 7, on Old Dalton Road.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

Rex Ford Explains Only Fugitives From Justice Knew About Back Road

Rex H. Ford writes from 204 Hanbury Ave., Portsmouth, Va. 23702. Parts of Rex's letter will be found below:

Dear Paul: I must say you are a fine man just for setting that old Dalton Rd., Rome, Ga. boy straight. There are three ways to get to the Young Harris College—one for those seeking higher learning; another for those who have honest intentions—and one for those who have "gum log whiskey." They slip out of Rome and Dalton; come up through North Carolina cross the creeks and rivers to get by the federal men. No one but my friend, Doc Walton, would know about this last route.

One other thing, this "Sage of Rabun Gap." You know Rabun Gap is quite a distance from Old Dalton Rd., Ga. How about Neal's Gap, Walton. Was nice seeing all the guys in D.C. Happy holidays to everyone—Rex H. Ford, Sergeant, Department of Defense, Security Force.

P.S.: Questions for Doc Walton to answer: Do you have any information on another 9th man from Blue Ridge: Frank B. Cochran, Jr. He was our Chaplain, 39th Regt. Last known address was Custer St., Bainbridge, Ga. Also what's happened to Frank Brock, H Co., 39th. He bringo the train in. If he don't come in you don't eat.

Wayne Carpening is now on the staff of Gov. Dan K. Moore of North Carolina. Governor Moore borrowed Wayne from the President of a bank in Winston Salem. Moore knows a good man when he sees him or someone told the Governor that Wayne was a 9th man. Moore says Gen. Craig told him the 9th either got there first or in time to help get someone out.—R.H.F.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-WI

NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASS'N. MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

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

Enclosed please find 1967 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"
(Pictorial History of 9th Division in action.) _____ \$ 2.00 ☐

Ladies' Auxiliary Member _____ \$ 1.50 ☐

Combat Route Map _____ \$.50 ☐

60th Infantry History _____ \$.50 ☐

Coat Lapel Octofoil Pin _____ \$ 1.25 ☐

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. ☐

WORDS OF ADVICE FROM THE GOOD LORD "CINCHED" SALE

Gen. Edwin Randle and Mrs. Randle made their recent cross-country motor trip in a brand-new 1966 pure white Cadillac. How the general came about parting with the old reliable 4-year-old Ford Galaxie is an interesting narrative. In a letter to The Octofoil shortly after purchasing the Cadillac, among many other interesting things the general wrote about, he explained how it happened that the Randle family was proud possessors of this "dream boat" on four wheels. Excerpts from the letter are self-explanatory and read as follows:

"Last November when 'Safi Adventure' was selling like hot cakes a lady wrote me and sent a check for a copy to be sent her son-in-law—who is a general. She wanted to give it to him for Christmas. He is Brig. Gen. N. J. Hennen, U.S.A.R.

"I mailed her a copy and after Christmas Gen. Hennen wrote me a fine letter. He served with the 60th for five years as company commander, and S-2 and S-3.

"It seems that late this summer he was at Fort Riley with some of his reserve units and met Col. William B. Fulton, who now commands the 2d Brigade, 9th Infantry Division, which contains three battalions of the 47th Infantry.

"The colonel immediately wrote me wanting a copy. I had to tell him there were no copies—they were all gone. Yet I wanted him to have one the worst way. So I wrote the editor of the magazine Army, to whom I had sent a copy for review, and asked if it was still kicking around his office would he please send it back to me, explaining why.

"He did. I put a new dust jacket on it and inscribed it to Colonel Fulton and the 47th Infantry with my highest regards.

"Col. Fulton urged me to come to Fort Riley right off. Said if I would come he would have a bigade review for me, after which he wanted me to talk to the troops. I said perhaps later, and he replied perhaps later they would not be there.

"Well, you know it is quite a dis-

tance out to Fort Riley, Kansas. That is the eastern edge of the great plains. Seeing the 47th Infantry, and being given a review, and an opportunity to talk to them was something I just couldn't pass up.

"It happened that in October Mrs. Randle and I planned a trip to Indiana and Illinois, but Mrs. Randle thought driving clear on out to Kansas in our 4-year-old Ford was just too much.

HE HAD A "VISION"

"So one Sunday about that time—it was the Sunday before Labor Day—I was sitting in church minding my own business when a voice said, 'General!' I knew at once who it was and said, 'Yes, Lord.' And the Lord said, 'After church see Jim Deutsch.' (Jim Deutsch belongs to that church, and sells Cadillacs).

"I said, 'What will I see Jim Deutsch about?'

"And the voice said, 'About a Cadillac, you dunderhead.'

"And I said, 'Lord, I can't afford a Cadillac.'

"And he said, 'Yes you can. Besides, you might as well enjoy your money, you can't bring any of it up here. Or the other place either, if I should decide for your many sins you should end up there.'

"So right after church I saw Jim Deutsch and on Tuesday, the day after Labor Day he made me the most wonderful deal on a pure white 1966 Cadillac. He allowed me well over \$1700 on my 4-year-old Ford Galaxie. I think the Lord must have talked to him, too."

It didn't take much coaxing to get Mrs. Randle to agree continuing the trip from Illinois on to Fort Riley when those sparkling eyes of hers got properly zeroed in on that big white Cadillac.

But there always has to be a skeptic in every big crowd. When this part of the letter was shown to some of the gang in Connors' Coffee Shop on Saturday night before the Memorial Mass, some wag spouted off, "Do you think the General could have mistaken Mrs. Randle's voice for the Lord's?"

President Visits Chicago, Detroit Chapters Briefly

In a letter from Past President John Bonkowski, he writes as follows:

"Just as we walked into our home upon our return from Worcester the phone rang. What a pleasant surprise to hear Emil Langer's voice. He said that he could be in Detroit on the 19th and if we were holding our meeting on that day he'd be happy to drop in. This he did and we certainly were honored to have him spend the week-end with us."

ALSO VISITS CHICAGO

President Langer's report on his trip out into the wild, wooly West reads in part:

"By now you must know that I made a flying trip to Chicago and Detroit, then back to New York. I left New York on Friday morning, Nov. 18 and was met in Chicago by relatives who live in Berwyn. That evening I met with the Chicago Chapter. There was a fish fry which was followed by a meeting. A wonderful turnout. Chuck Koskie, Frank Ozart, John Clouser, Bob Winkelman and a score of others. I had a wonderful time with them.

"Saturday morning I was off to Detroit and was met there by John Bonkowski and his wife, Rose—two great people. I had John's car at my disposal at all times. Saturday night I attended a meeting and gathering of the Detroit Chapter. A real good time was had by all. A fellow by the name of Wagner was in Europe this past summer and took over 1,000 slides. He traced the old routes of the 9th Division. I got back to the Hilton about 4 A.M. A real good time and a wonderful turnout. John took me to the airport Sunday afternoon at 5 P.M. I enjoyed visiting with both the Chicago and Detroit Chapters and when men travel 180 miles one way to attend a meeting—then I know they are real Ninth Division men.

GET READY FOR BOSTON

In the President's letter he also calls attention to the fact that before any of us realize it the month of July will be rolling around. Arrangements to be at the Boston Reunions should be in the making NOW. Vacation dates should be arranged with the boss and many other details taken care of early.

President Emil calls attention to the fact that his tenure in office is only for 12 months and he hopes to be able to visit other Chapters before the expiration of that 12 months. Those visits certainly helps the morale of the hard core workers in the various chapters.

President Langer also thinks The Octofoil plays a part in helping to perpetuate the esprit de corps of the Association.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

By the time a couple can afford to go out evenings, they can't leave the grandchildren alone.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Middle age is that period in life when a woman longs for a girlish figure—and so does her husband.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

FORT RILEY OFFICER PINS EDITOR'S EARS BACK ABOUT 9TH DIV. INSIGNIA STORY

In a recent issue of The Octofoil the editor criticized one of the Fort Riley ranking officers in the Ninth Division for posing for pictures with his Third Division insignia prominently displayed. Under date of 3 October 1966 The Octofoil received a letter from Mark C. Endsley, DAC, Post Information Officer. Parts of the letter read as follows:

Dear Sir: It was with great interest we read your news item headlined "The Fort Riley Post Has Most Interesting Data" (The Octofoil, July-August, page 3).

We appreciated your comment about The Post, and had a good chuckle about our "helluva 'boo-boo'."

The object of the picture in question was to feature the young soldier winning the trophy—not Col. Maurice W. Kendall. And since it is the accepted practice for a soldier to wear the patch of his combat unit on his right arm, we cannot see where any boo-boo was made.

Col. Kendall served with the Third Division (15th Inf. Regt.) from early 1944 through 1946.

Therefore, Col. Kendall was certainly within his rights to wear the Third Division patch (on his right arm) and we were certainly within our rights to take the picture from the right side—that being the best angle.

If any boo-boo was made, it was made by The Octofoil.

HOPING AGAINST HOPE

The Octofoil still refused to concede the Post Information Officer was correct. So his letter was sent to Gen. Ed Randle and asked for comment. Parts of the General's letter to The Octofoil read:

"First, I don't know what a DAC is or what the letters stand for.

"About the insignia matter, I think you are going to have to eat a little crow—or at least admit you were mistaken.

"Right after World War II so many officers and men felt such a strong attachment to the divisions they had served with in combat that the War Department ruled as follows: The shoulder patch of the unit he was currently serving with would be worn on the left sleeve at the shoulder, but if he wished the insignia of the division or major unit he had formerly served with could be worn on the right sleeve at the shoulder."

Noting a picture the general sent The Octofoil of himself in his new uniform he bought before delivering

the commencement address to his 1913 alma mater on the left shoulder was the insignia of the 77th Division, the last one he served with. On the right shoulder is the good old Octofoil, representing the division he had formerly served with.

Being one of those hard to learn civilian soldiers of the early '40s the Octofoil editor doesn't seem to have any alternative but to admit, as bad as he hates to, that Third Division shoulder patch criticism leveled at the Post photographer and Col. Kendall was a case of not knowing the Army facts of life as explained by both Gen. Randle and Fort Riley's Post Information Officer. Belated apologies are offered here and now.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

DOC REIMAN WAS FIGHTING FOR A BUDDY'S CLAIM WHEN DEATH STOPPED HIS WORK

Mrs. Myrtle Reiman, 6310 Polk St., West New York, N. J. 07093 has sent to The Octofoil a copy of a letter her late husband, the immortal Doc Reiman had written to the editor of The Octofoil and the Death Angel called before he was able to mail the letter. Mrs. Reiman suggests that anyone reading the letter who has any information that would be helpful to write directly to J. P. McManus, 221 S. 28th St., S. Broadway, Billings, Montana.

ALWAYS TRYING TO HELP

The letter is self-explanatory and reads:

Dear Plunkett: I have another case on my hands trying to help out.

This is a case that happened at Winchester Barracks, England. It all happened in Cannon Co. It is a case of J. P. McManus. He is another 9th Division Association member we all know.

In England they had a truck accident in Winchester. Leon Sieminski and I were at the scene at the time. I took care of Mr. McManus at that time. The boys and I carried MacManus to Major Roberts' Regimental Medics on a litter, and on my E.M.T. tag I remember writing two broken ribs. What Major Roberts said when he had MacManus case I do not know, but I think Major Roberts, another doctor and we medics didn't only state that McManus had only two broken ribs, but should have more listed on his record. I think what happened, the clerk copied out my report instead of Maj. Roberts. As for the doctor, they have

medical terms in their reports, not like an aid man's report.

ARMY RECORD

As Mr. McManus says on his Army record it said it was listed as only a couple of broken ribs. Mr. MacManus also states he was paralyzed from his waist down and stayed that way for many days. But it seems this is not in the report. I wish that anyone who remembers the MacManus case would please write to him. He needs all the help he can get so his Army Disability claim may be acted on favorably. Mac fought through North Africa with Cannon Co.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

SLOSSON LOOKING

FOR COPY OF GEN.

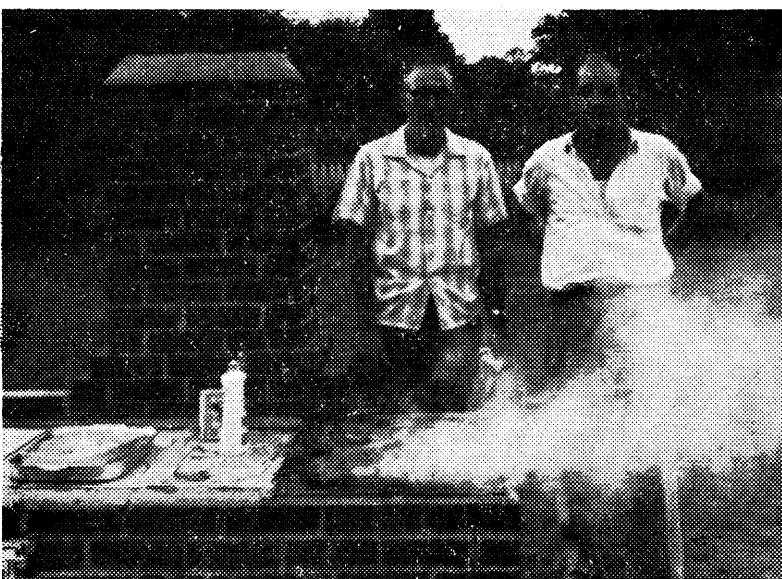
ED RANDLE'S BOOK

Edward Slosson, Jr. is one of the 47th fellows from way back. He has written Secretary Quinn for information about getting a copy of Safi Adventure. Gen. Randle is resetting and reprinting a second edition of the book. But it will be a long time yet—since he is doing all the manual work himself with limited amount of equipment to produce such a big job. One of these days an announcement will be made that the Second Edition is now off the presses.

Ed's home address is 63 Sherwood Place, Greenwich, Conn. 06830. He has graciously offered The Octofoil the use of a large photo showing the personnel of Co. D taken at Bragg on April 11, 1942 when Capt. J. Owello was commander.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Sheldon Stoddard Visits Ward In Tar Heel State



Carl Ward, Rt. 1, Reidsville, N.C., was happy when Sheldon Stoddard showed up for a short visit. Stoddard was yanked out of Fort Bragg during the Reunion held there a few years back and sent overseas. Ward immediately fired up his outdoors cookout ovens and the Wards put on a feed for Sheldon that he will long remember. He is at Fort Bragg again but expects that to be only a temporary stop—after which he thinks and hopes he will be headed for Vietnam to be another loyal former Ninth man to be fighting under General Westmoreland. Shel is hopeful of rounding out those 30 years. Good luck, Shel.

High Caliber Men Heads New Ninth

When the 9th Infantry Division was reactivated at Fort Riley in February, 1966, high caliber officers were selected to command its major units. Such a man is Col. John H. Barner, commanding officer of the "Old Reli-ables" Support Command, who recently was decorated with the Legion of Merit for exceptionally meritorious conduct in performance of outstanding services in his last assignment.

—PAY 1966 DUES N-O-W!—

World War II GI Home Loans End July, 1967

With the passing of each day, home loan entitlement for many World War II veterans ceases. The final deadline is July 25, 1967.

Eligibility for entitlement expires according to a formula which adds ten years to the date of each veteran's discharge from active service, plus one year for each ninety days of that service. The resulting date is the individual deadline for each veteran.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

Frank Lancetta Wants His Octofoil Regularly

Frank V. Lancetta writes from his home on Turner Ave., Winslow, N. J. 08095. Through a misunderstanding Frank thought he had his 1966 dues paid and when he missed receiving a copy of The Octofoil he discovered the mistake. Frank writes, "I missed getting The Octofoil of which I always look forward to getting my next issue." Lancetta is a charter member of the Association, having joined in 1945 and he doesn't want the continuity of that membership broken. Secretary Quinn has gotten the records straight for Frank.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!

560 CADETS SCATTERED TO VARIOUS SECTORS

Approximately 560 cadets from the United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., will launch four-week training assignments with combat units of the United States Continental Army Command. The program is designed to provide the cadets with practical experience.

PAY 1-9-6-7 DUES N-O-W!