

Blood and Fire

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THE SAD CASE OF BEN DEBERG

We arrived at the Hotel New Yorker bright and early on the morning of June 16th. We thought we were quick enough to be the first one there. We found out we had miscalculated by about three days. Clyde Harger, who was the first guy to pay his dues in this Association beat us by a country mile. So did Lester Noel. So did a lot of other characters. We just weren't so much when it came down to being first.

It must have been about twenty minutes after we sat down in our chair at the registration desk that we became aware of BEN DEBERG. The name is not a fictitious one, as any guy in F Company, 254th Infantry, will readily recognize. Ben is a living, breathing man who lives way out yonder in Kesley, Iowa. He owns a gas station out there. Now, it costs a lot of shekles to take a train from Kelsey, Iowa to New York City. If Ben is air-minded, it probably cost him more to fly. If he drove, he used up a lot of rubber on his tires, a lot of gasoline from our dwindling petroleum supply, and a hell of a lot of energy and time.

Good old Ben DeBerg came all this distance and spent all this money so that he could see some of the guys from F Company, 254th. For the first few hours of the reunion, old Ben kept coming over to the registration desk every ten minutes to see if somebody from F Company had arrived. They hadn't. By nightfall of the first day, old Ben was still sitting in the lobby, waiting. We got so used to seeing him come over and look at the registration chart that we began rooting for F Company to show up in force. We even took Ben over to the General's table at the mixer and invited him to drink up the good bourbon whisky that was there. (We can't tell you whether Ben accomplished this mission or not). On Saturday, it was worse. Ben kept sitting there with a determined look on his face, waiting for F Company to show up. We gave up about five o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Not Ben! And do you know that at about five minutes to eight, just before Father Guinan started things off at the banquet, an F Company man showed up. We lost track of Ben after that. He was having such a damned good time with that one, lonely guy from F Company that we didn't even have a chance to say good-bye.

We don't know who was responsible for it, but the Medical Detachment, 255th Infantry, had the largest number at the New Yorker. Running close behind was L Company, 254th; H Company, 255th; C Company, 253d and Headquarters Battery, 861st. There were quite a few other outfits with sizeable delegations. We discovered a couple of significant facts. Each of the companies and batteries that showed up in force had some Joe Blow out rounding them up. Now, we don't want to try to talk every man who reads this sheet into becoming a company secretary, but we have an idea. We'll spring it on you easy like.

At the New York Reunion we picked a convention site and date for 1951. The site is Cincinnati, Ohio. The date is July 6-7-8. Just so we won't get in the same jamb as last year, we've even consulted our calendar. July 6th is Friday. July 7th is Saturday. July 8th is Sunday. (So help us, God, if we've made an error this time, we intend that the convention is Friday, Saturday, and Sunday!)

With that information at hand, here's what you do, every damned one of you. Go down to your local railroad station and determine exactly what the railroad fare is to Cincinnati. Then, make up your mind to come!

Now let's go back to old Ben Deberg again. We don't want any Ben Debergs sitting around the lobby next year. The purpose of these reunions is to give a fellow a chance to see the other guys in his own outfit. So, when and if you make up your own mind to come, go to work on one other man in your own gang. We can use our high powered rhetoric on 'em till we're blue in the face, but you are the guys that can get 'em there. We think that everyone who came in 1950 had a hell of a good time. We expect them all to come next year. We hope they've all learned something and that they'll all work on one apiece who wasn't there. You fellows who plan to attend for the first time, pick yourself out a likely man and go to work. And, incidentally, all you companies or batteries who are planning reunions, be sure and set the date to coincide with the Division reunion!

That's about all the sermonizing for this issue. You have a target date to aim at, 279 days away, July 6-7-8. You have a place—, CINCINNATI, OHIO. You know you'll have a good time. You know what to do. LET'S HAVE NO MORE BEN DEBERGS.

Thanks Ben, for giving us lecture material. See YOU in the lobby at Cincinnati.

HOTEL NEW YORKER, 1950

We'd sound pretty silly, sitting here and telling all you guys that everyone had a wonderful time at the reunion. Just because we did, doesn't mean that everyone else did. Just because one guy called us up long distance from Chicago three days later to tell us that he had the best week-end of his life, doesn't mean that everyone will be supplanting his high school commencement program with the official reunion booklet. However, we're willing to bet that eighty five percent of the gang that came to the New Yorker feels much the same as we do. There were certain indications. We started out by buying \$200 worth of beer at the Mixer. We ran out of the beverage at eleven and ordered another fifty buck's worth. We were still buying it at two AM. The bar ran out of cokes early, the waiters had bunions before midnight, and the poor entertainers stayed twice as long as they thought they were going to. There were still people sitting at tables at five o'clock in the morning and the hotel finally had to shoo them out. There wasn't one drunk at the whole affair, either. You can't get drunk on one part beer and three parts hot air, the commodity most in evidence around the tables. Songs were being sung all over the place, pictures were taken, and lies that were first thought up in 1945, were elaborated in 1950 fashion.

On Saturday night, for the dinner dance, we hired an orchestra to play from eight till one. When one o'clock came no one wanted to go home. We paid union scale for an extra hour. At two o'clock we forked over another hour's pay and people kept right on dancing. The only reason the party broke up at three was because the saxophone player was getting cancer of the tongue or whatever it is sax players get cancer of. Yes, we think we're safe in saying that everyone had a good time. Now just picture for yourself a big bunch of guys grinning from ear to ear with pleasure, and we'll give you a blow by blow account of what really happened.

We've already mentioned elsewhere that some fellows showed up early in the week. Most of this contingent were waiting for us when we opened the registration desk at nine o'clock on Friday morning. All day long fellows kept streaming in until the total reached 312. One guy brought along two or three hundred photos taken of the Division from Blanding until deactivation. These he plunked on the registration desk and for the next forty eight hours the crush around the place was terrific. We remember that there was one especially luscious pin up gal that we made up our mind to steal before the pictures got away. Unfortunately, someone else stole it first. There was jewelry for sale (see inside back cover), tickets to radio and television shows, and other entertainment which the fellows thought up by themselves, bless their souls.

The gang gathered in force about eight P. M. in something called the North Ballroom (personally, we still think it was WEST). There were refreshments, music for dancing, and popcorn. Along about ten o'clock a very funny fellow named Wally Dean got up and told everyone how to use an M-9 mop. There was a scrumptuous gal singer and a magician and more music and more dancing and a lot of bull sessions and a quart of Old Grandad on General Harris' table that nearly everyone had a crack at. We talked with a lot of fellows that we hadn't seen for a long time. A lot of the fellows brought their wives and we sneaked a dance with some of these lovely ladies. It was about two A. M. before we finally tore ourselves away and went to bed.

As prophesied in pre-convention propaganda, everyone slept late on Saturday morning so that it was closer to noon than ten o'clock when the first business session began. General Harris got up and told two or three funny stories, then introduced the treasurer, Al Widmer. Al revealed that the 63d Division started out the year with nothing and ended it with sixteen dollars and some odd cents. This gain was considered by all present to be an outstanding success. The next order of business was the adoption of the Constitution. It was accepted as printed in the first issue of this immortal sheet. If you failed to get a copy and want to find out what you're joining, just raise enough of a stink and we'll print the thing again some time. Following the adoption of the constitution there was some discussion of local chapters and a plea on the part of the secretary for each man in the Division to visit Army hospitals and veteran's hospitals in his own locality to determine whether any 63d men are still hospitalized. Incidentally, if you weren't at the convention and didn't hear that discussion, we recommend strongly that each and every man take it upon himself to see to it that no 63d man remain hidden in a hospital. All of you go to your own institution and find out what the situation is. If there is a 63d man there, send his name and old outfit to BLOOD AND FIRE. These guys belong to us. They may have been hurt defending their country, but in a stricter sense most of them were probably hurt while trying to do a job to keep some of US from being hurt. The first business session ended just in time for the ball game with the appointment of a Resolutions Committee under Ed Cronin, (General Harris kept calling him T/5 Cronin), a Nominating committee under Ed Miller, of the Chaplain's office, and a Convention Committee under Les Noel.

During Saturday afternoon everyone was left pretty much to themselves. We don't know what all happened, but quite a few fellows went to see the Dodgers play the Cardinals (at that time it was serious business), some went shopping, some went sightseeing, and it is even rumored that a few guys were seen talking to a jockey at Aqueduct race track.

The most important part of the whole reunion happened at 7:30 Saturday evening. It was the dinner dance. We'll pass over the part where everyone had to fight for a table. The first formal part of the occasion was a five minute memorial service, led by Father Guinan. Then came a couple of blondes looking for 2d Lieutenants from H Company, 255th. The prize for the greatest attendance at the reunion, (Teacher's Highland Cream—that aint milk, brother), went to the Medics of the 255th. The prize to the fellow that came the farthest distance, a beautiful piece of luggage, went to Paul Rowan of Headquarters, 254th. Paul came from Fort Lewis, Washington. We might add right here, that Paul is now in Korea. It sure didn't take him long to get there, either. (We wonder what became of that suitcase.) After the chow had been eaten, there were a few remarks by a lot of different people, then the two main addresses of the evening. The principalspeaker was Ed Cronin, (more about him later), but another guy almost stole the show. Johnny Graves, the master of ceremonies, called on one, Louis Hibbs. Louis Hibbs was once known by this divisio nas Mess Kit Louie. Somewhere or another, he picked up the title of Major General. We don't exactly know what most of you guys thought of Mess Kit Louie in the old days, but we do know this. If you were at the reunion you were proud of him when he climbed up on the table to speak. If you weren't in New York you would have been proud of him. He really told all of us what it meant to wear the old BLOOD AND FIRE PATCH. We never thought we'd see the day when a two star job would get a spontaneous ovation, but that's what Mess Kit Louie got when he climbed down off that table. We're hoping now that he can come out to Cincinnati next year and give us more. Men, we think we have a damned fine Old Man. Incidentally, we think you all ought to know *that the General ate his banquet out of a Mess Kit*. From now on he will be expected to do the same every year. Maybe one day we'll relent and let him eat off a plate, but we're not going to make any prophesies. We won't say much more about the dinner dance. . We've already mentioned how the orchestra played on and on. It was really one of the more enjoyable evenings of our lives.

After the big Saturday night, one wouldn't expect a big turnout for a business meeting at ten o'clock on Sunday morning. Well, despite the fact that everyone was a little late and a little dehydrated, the crowd was good. The Resolutions Committee voted thanks to all the fellows who had made the reunion possible, and then there came the election of officers. The new President turned out to be Ed Cronin, of the Medical Detachment, 255th Infantry. Ed has a whole column elsewhere in this sheet so we won't waste space here talking about him. The 1st Vice President, and the man ostensibly in charge of next year's reunion is Lester Noel, formerly of L Company, 254th Infantry. Les hails from Huntingdon, W. Va. We think we ought to tell you that Huntingdon is Les' home town. He was born and bred there. Guess what he is doing now. Wrong! Men, Les Noel is a 1st Sergeant in the Regular Army and is on recruiting duty in his own home town. If you can top that one, tell us. The second Vice President is John J. Farrell of Philadelphia, formerly of A Company, 253d Infantry. The Secretary is Major Bob Leiding. Bob was a member of the 1st Battalion, 253d Infantry and is now on duty in the Pentagon Building in Washington. Good old reliable Al Widmar is still the treasurer. Al, as we explained earlier, was formerly Division Finance Officer and is directly responsible for the sixteen dollar surplus which was the net result of the first year's operations.

The last item on the agenda of the Convention was the choice of next year's reunion site. As you will have dinned into your ears until next July 6th, the place is to be Cincinnati, July 6-7-8. The first convention went even further than next year, however. It was voted to set up a four year schedule ahead, so that all you guys can start figuring. The 1952 reunion, largely because Neal Demskie of Harrisburg demanded it, will be held in Philadelphia, sometime in August. The 1953 reunion will be held in Chicago in June, and the 1954 reunion will be held in New Orleans, La., in July. That's the ticket. All we have to worry about now is 1955. Amen.

And so the first reunion of the 63d Division ended. If you were there, we hoped you liked it well enough to come next year. If you weren't there, you'll just have to take our word for it. It was fun. Plan to be in Cincinnati in '51. We had 312 fellows this year. How about making it 624 next? It's up to you.

THE NEW PRESIDENT

We can't remember now just when it was that we got this letter. It must have been along in February sometime. It was very important looking and at the top it said "From the Office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts". It took us a little while to figure out that back home in Michigan the same guy would be called Secretary of State. We began reading, wondering how in hell the State of Massachusetts had anything on us. We'd never been in Massachusetts in our life. Well, the letter was a very meek little note from a guy named Ed Cronin. It seems that he had read someplace that there was to be a reunion of the 63d Division and he wanted to get in on it. Would we please send him all the details? We did. After a while we got back a check for three bucks and made out an addressograph

plate and forgot Ed Cronin.

The time came when we were searching frantically for a speaker for the banquet at the New Yorker. Like many other Divisions we had delusions of grandeur. We tried Eisenhower and Truman and sixteen other guys named anything but Joe. Then we remembered Ed Cronin. He was obviously some person of influence in Massachusetts, otherwise he wouldn't have access to the Secretary of State's stationery. We called him up, hoping that maybe he could get us somebody like Secretary of Labor Tobin or Dean Acheson. That phone call was revealing. After talking with God knows how many secretaries, we discovered that Edward J. Cronin WAS the Secretary of the Commonwealth. We ended up by asking HIM to speak at the banquet. He accepted.

Shortly after we asked Mr. Cronin to speak we wrote him a letter asking him to give us a short biographical sketch. We expected he'd come back giving us his former rank as a Lt. Colonel or some such animal. Hell, he told us he was a T/5 in the 255th Medics. He asked where he could get in touch with all the other T/5's in the 255th Medics. The more correspondence we had with him, the worse we came out. For every question we asked, he asked two. He had us at a disadvantage on top of everything else. Every time WE asked a question we had to go through this battery of secretaries. And we won't say here what we were in the war. We'll just say we were a damned sight more than a T/5. Damned embarrassing, if you get what we mean.

Came time for the convention. We were sitting at the registration desk waiting for a guy to show up followed by two or three secretaries, a bunch of secret service men, and a chauffeur. We also had in our mind a tailcoat and pin striped trousers. Along about three o'clock on Friday afternoon a little sawed off, pudgy guy in a blue serge suit, badly in need of a shave, came up and paid his ten bucks and signed his name. It was Edward J. Cronin. He said nothing about who he was or what he was doing there. The only noticeable change in the atmosphere seemed to concern the 255th Medics. There was a group of them standing around at the moment and the next thing we knew, they began running in all directions like they were in search of some special kind of pill. We didn't know it then, but Ed Cronin had taken charge. The longer the reunion ran, the busier the Medics got. They dug up men from all over the Bronx, Brooklyn, and Governor's Island. They weren't noisy or boisterous. They were just having a good time. As near as we could figure out, the only flaw in the whole performance was our trouble with General Harris. We kept cautioning him that Ed Cronin was the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but the General simply couldn't get over calling him T/5 Cronin. It was just about the biggest fun of the whole damned reunion and everyone got a big laugh out of it except those of us who were concerned with protocol. WE were the ones that got gray hair. Anyway, T/5 Cronin was elected President of the 63d Division Association for this year.

We went up to Boston not long ago. To be perfectly frank we wanted to get a look at all those secretaries. We went over to the State House and paid our respects. The morning we were there Ed Cronin was entertaining some Senators (he was trying to get some extra money out of them to buy ink for signing birth certificates), planning his campaign for



reelection, and shaking hands with 190 school kids who had come to see how Ed was running the state government. We'd like to report here and now that the secretaries are quite beautiful and that as far as we could determine Ed will be reelected. But we think we'd better say one other thing. When we arrived right in the middle of all the school kids, senators, and politicians, Ed dropped everything and invited us to lunch. He told us then that as far as he was concerned, he wanted most to see the 63d become a big, strong organization and that he intended to do anything he could to make it so. He said this to us in spite of the fact that we don't have a vote in Massachusetts, either. We think right now, you'd better plan to be in Cincinnati next July and watch him operate. We think the 255th Medics have something here.

SOME SHACK

When we completed making arrangements with the Netherlands Plaza hotel to have our convention there next year, we asked them to send us a picture of the damned place. They sent us two of them. One of them is an architect's drawing. The other is a picture taken, we think from the gutter just outside the entrance to the bar. We rather liked the latter because it has a woman in the foreground. Of course it's a bronze woman, but that's better than a fish peddler's cart. We understand from the official poop we got from the Netherlands Plaza that this is some joint. We'll take them at their word and throw away the propaganda. The main thing we want you to note from this picture is that there is a lot of space available. All those windows represent rooms. Inside there is the usual plush carpeting and banquet halls. We'll be sending out some room reservation cards soon, and if you want to be sure of sleeping accommodations overlooking the bronze woman, or the Ohio River, either one, start getting the cards in early. In case you're interested, Ben Debergs chair in the lobby is just abaft of the right hand corner.

THE ANNUAL DUES DRIVE

In a couple of weeks we will be sending out the dunning letters for our second fiscal year. We'd like to explain the absence of a June paper. We felt that no one would be much interested in this thing during the summer, so we put out Vol. I, No. 3 in September. The next issue will be Vol. II, No. 1. We expect to put it in the mail in the last week in November. The second issue of the new fiscal year will appear in February, the third in April, and the last in June. We hope you'll pardon this somewhat cockeyed schedule, but we want to get the four issues out we promised and still have due regard for the poor mailman at Christmas time and the date of next year's reunion. The delay in this issue was intentional, we assure you. It was occasioned by the confusion in the changeover in officers, something we hadn't anticipated, and in the slightly cockeyed situation occasioned by the decision to close down NACU in July. The same guy is writing this stuff as always. We won't won't divulge his name here. You'll have to come to the reunions to guess who it is.

Seriously, fellows, we'd like to say one thing to every one of you. We ended up the first year with 718 paid members. We made a few people mad and we made a few people happy. We don't know whether you've been pleasantly surprised or sadly disappointed by what you got out of the Association the first year. We've tried to make every man feel that this is his organization. We've tried to make it easier for all of you to get to the reunions by switching the site around every year and by notifying you far enough in advance so that you can eventually make one, no matter where you live. We don't know everything, but believe us when we say that we're in there trying to make this thing the BEST of its kind.

As this is written, we're at the crossroads. The history of these Associations is not too good. A lot of the fellows who join in the first flush of enthusiasm don't join for a second year. Nearly every one of them has gone steadily down hill and the only thing that keeps them going is a nice fat contribution from some guy who wants to make a deduction from his income tax. So far we haven't had any of those big contributions. We're not crying uncle and asking for them either. Last winter a certain secretary of a certain Division Association looked at the 63d Association and sneered. He said it wouldn't last a month. We confounded him. We think the 63d was a better outfit than his G— D— old outfit even if we didn't get into North Africa or New Guinea, or wherever it was the umph Division fought. We've made a liar out of this guy once, we think we can do it again.

To put it bluntly, we started from scratch and ended at scratch plus sixteen, but we did everything we said we were going to. We had our reunion. We have, with this issue, put out three issues of a paper (don't forget, we didn't start till December). More than that. **WE THINK WE REALLY GAVE SOMETHING INTERESTING IN RETURN FOR THE THREE BUCKS YOU INVESTED.** Now that we're about to go out and hit you for the second time, we'd like to say that we need every one of the 718 members we had last year. **EVERY DAMNED ONE OF THEM.** If you paid last year, don't drop out now. This is the crucial moment. You guys near Chicago who can't afford to get to Cincinnati or Philadelphia, don't hang back. If we don't get behind and push there won't be any Association to hold a reunion in your area in 1953. And while we're on the subject of reunions, we'd like to say this. If the 312 fellows who came to New York this summer will only come back in '51, they'll find more of their friends present. Our goal for the shindig at the NETHERLANDS-PLAZA is 624 fellows. We've put a little coupon on the last page. Look at it,

fill it out, and send it in when you send in your dues.

Now, fellows, when those old dunning letters reach you, get behind us. If you think we did a good job in our first year, show it as soon as you can afford to. If you DON'T think so, tell us. Maybe we can improve. By the way, our address list is now 5,000 strong. That's just 20,000 short of the goal. DOES ANYONE HAVE A ROSTER OF DIVISION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY. We expect to devote our next issue to that organization. Anyone in that outfit that can give us news of former members will get it all published. (We'll still give the rest of you guys the same space). ALL DIV HQ AND HQ COMPANY GUYS GET ON THE BALL NOW! The February issue will honor the company who writes us the most letters between now and November 1st.

OK fellows. That's all. Just pay those old dues for Fifty One and start planning to be in Cincinnati!

LOCAL NEWS

We have a lot of fun writing this section. We've bragged about it for the last couple of issues. We have quite a few news items this time and we see no reason for not getting on with them. Just keep the stuff coming to us so we can keep this part of the paper going. Incidentally, the listing of fellows at the reunion is not complete. We only put down the ones that signed the register along with their outfits. Yes, there were even miscellaneous characters at the reunion.

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Leroy J. Crane wrote us a note just before the reunion, sending in his dues and asking for more information about the shindig. We took the money without question and sent him the info he requested. Unfortunately, we never saw him at the New Yorker, nor did we hear from him again. What a shame! He only lives across the river in Newark, N. J., at 612 Highland Ave. Maybe he got lost in the Holland Tunnel.

One fellow who did come was Tom Hocter. According to his estimate, it took him just 35 minutes to get there from his home at 60 Soundview St., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Harry Goodman sent us a few names and addresses. He goes out on the streets of Philadelphia and drags these 63d guys in. He lives at 1341 Magee Ave., Philadelphia, 11.

We're not quite sure whether to address this fellow as Larry or Gregory or Puddintame. He wrote it like this: Larry (Gregory) Giangregorio, 203 Mountain Ave., Revere, 51, Mass. Of course, with a last name as long as that his name is really MUD anyway. Ask any mail clerk. We got his three bucks so we won't make any nasty cracks. We'll bet one thing. If there are any company clerks on his draft board, he won't get sent to Korea.

Bartow Kelly may belong here and then, again, he may be better known down in the 1st Battalion, 253d. Anyway, we put him here this time, and if we get too big a howl, he'll end up in the 1st Bn next issue. In the meantime, he lives at 80 Putnam Park, Fitchburg, Mass.

James P. McCabe, of the G-4 section, now lives at 3754 N. Franklin St., Philadelphia 54, Pa. We think he was one of the guys on that list of names Tom Hocter sent us.

We know William F. Pollard was on Tom's list. He now lives at 29936 Raymond Ave., St. Clair Shores, Mich.

Col. Frank T. Ritter was very forgetful. After we jogged his memory a bit, we finally got three bucks out of him, but no news. He now resides at 254 Portsmouth Ave., Toledo, 13, Ohio.

Henry E. Slade may not make any reunions before 1954, but he sure ought to get to that one. He lives at 7135 Joliet Ave., Baton Rouge, La. Those from Division Headquarters and Headquarters Company at the reunion:

Donald Taggett	John Witmer	Robert G. Hagemann
Anthony Crisci	General Harris	Sanford Lee
John Cella	Chester Lang	Daniel Goldstein
General Hibbs	William Jacobson	Norris O. Edwards
Edson Miller	J. L. Rodgers	Arnold Wyllins
Al Widmer	David Resnich	Martin Chrapciak

DIVISION BAND

John W. Shideler is another one of those fellows sure to hit the New Orleans affair in '54. Hope he can make one before then. He lives at 535 N. 6th St., Baton Rouge, La.

SPECIAL TROOPS

63D QUARTERMASTER COMPANY

We had a nice list of addresses from Charles P. Stolfo of 2947 S. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa. He expected to be at the reunion, but didn't make it. Something came up, we suppose. Well, maybe next year, Charlie.

763D ORDNANCE COMPANY

Myron I. Karaffa sent us a long letter from Cincinnati, berating us for not dunning him for dues earlier. He has been studying how to carry a tune these last few years at the

Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. We suppose he won't object to singing us a song or two at the next reunion. Of course, by that time, if we know our luck, he'll be giving a concert at Carnegie Hall in New York. Anyway, until he hits the big time, he can be reached at 418 Kasota Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio. Maybe the knowledge that the reunion is being held in his home town next year will keep him from going out into the world to seek his fortune.

63D MP's

Milt Ressler got his dues in to us, but couldn't make the reunion. Maybe he'll make it next year. He lives at 14 Rosshire, Pontiac, Mich. Fellows from the platoon who did get to the New Yorker are listed below

Rowe W. Maxwell

William Bates

Herb Berkowitz

Joseph Bayerl

563D SIGNAL COMPANY

We had a long letter from Lt. Howard G. Jackson. Howard remained in the Army and in Germany after the war, then put in a brief tour at Camp Campbell, Ky. From there he went to Japan where he stayed almost three years. At the time he wrote us he was stationed at Hq, SCTC, Svc & Supply Div., Camp Gordon, Georgia. That, it so happens, is the Signal Corps Training Center. Of course, with things popping in Korea, it is hardly safe to give an Army man's address anymore. Howard was thoughtful enough to send us his permanent address which is 1005 Dana Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio. Hmmmm, now if he could get a leave over the 4th of July next year, we might see him.

Hugh V. Donahue is another Signal Company man who didn't make it this year, but should do it next. After all he lives way out west in Oswego, N. Y. Anyway Hugh sent us a big list of names and addresses, for which we're very thankful. Fellows from the Company who did make the reunion are:

Ernest S. Porter

John R. Selfridge

Richard T. Soraci

363D MEDICAL BATTALION

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Ed Jockel sent us a long list of names and addresses from the battalion. Alas, poor Ed was either broke or forgot the date and place. At least he didn't show up. He only lived over there in Newark, N. J. at 178 Shephard Ave. He's probably one of those guys who will turn up way out in Cincinnati next year.

A COMPANY

Richard K. Hyney has been decorated for bravery in action. He handed the medal to himself. He claims that anyone who ate Al Rehm's cooking for 18 months deserves some kind of a decoration. Maybe he's right. He is recuperating from his ulcers up at 204 Kent St., Albany, 5, N. Y.

Incidentally, quite a while back, Al himself wrote us a long letter complaining of our failure to list his address right and wanting more news of the 363D. We think we have both complaints rectified at this time, but we'll keep on trying to print stuff in here about all the medics. We saw Al at the reunion and he sure had the boys under control. We hope he's working on getting them out to Cincinnati next year.

Carl H. Buck wrote us some time ago about coming to the reunion. Unfortunately he didn't make it. He is working at the Service Bureau of Yale University, whatever that is (The service bureau, we mean. We think we know what Yale is.) Just send your letters to the SERVICE BUREAU, YALE UNIVERSITY, NEW HAVEN, CONN. and we'll find out about this service business. Members of the 363d attending the reunion, with their companies:

B. F. Butler, Jr.—A

George Bidelspach—A

Herbert Strumpf—D

Wilhelm Nebel—A

Cosmo Alberico—A

Ralph Edison—G

Lyman B. Hedrick—D

Dr. Armand P. Forgione—Hq

263D ENGINEERS

B COMPANY

Henry H. Rulapaugh now lives at 430 Chestnut St., West Reading, Pa.

H. B. Gowan sent us three bucks and then came back with a long list of names and addresses. He didn't make the reunion, but we have a sneaking suspicion he might make one someday. Gowan is farming now. He bought a 197 acre farm about two and a half miles west of Ridgway, Ill. (His address is Route One, Ridgway). One of the main reasons he didn't make the shindig in New York, we suppose, aside from the distance, is the fact that he uses up his spare time in hunting. Last year he went up to Michigan and got his buck on the second day out. Maybe this year he'll get a big enough one so we can all have venison in Cincinnati. He has two sons, one seven and one two. That ought to prove that he still has a little energy left after farming and hunting all year.

We had a letter from Ed Lange. He's trying to locate Arkie Nelson, and Steve Stevenson. The only thing even close is a Robert L. Nelson of Liberty, Mo. That might be Arkie, then again it might not. If it is, just send us a note, Ed, and we'll send the address on. Meanwhile, if any of you other fellows know the present whereabouts of either, send the address to Ed at 4420 S. Wallace, Chicago, Ill.

List of 263d boys at the reunion follows:

Hallock Harmon

Wilbur Horton—H&S

Arthur Schulemsohn—B

253D INFANTRY

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

One big surprise we got in the mail since the last paper came out was one of our little remittance envelopes. It came from Hans Siesbye and was postmarked in New York. However, the address Hans gave us was 5 Palaisgade, Copenhagen, Denmark. We don't know what he's doing over there, but maybe we can get it out of him before we go too far. Just don't send the answer in Danish, Hans.

We know Fred Wiener was at the reunion because we talked with him. However, if he wasn't so damned famous these days we might have missed him because his name doesn't appear on the registration sheet anywhere. Fred is more sinned against than sinner, however. He paid his dues twice when something fouled up in our headquarters. Besides, once he paid them as Fred Wiener and once he paid them as Fredd Wayne. Just to straighten all you characters out, Fred has adopted the name of Wayne for professional reasons. After the war he took a bunch of 253d fellows and produced 'GI CARMEN' which toured for ten months around Europe. At the time of the reunion Fredd was playing the second lead in 'TEXAS' LYL DARLIN'', one of the big Broadway hits of the year. Since then, we understand he has gone out to Hollywood to appear in moon pitchers. We have no late dope as to what picture he is going to be in and we don't even know where to send his mail so it won't get mixed up with the fan stuff. Best bet, we guess, is to send it to his old address at 118 E. 72d St., New York, 21, N. Y. Maybe some good looking blonde chorus girl will forward it to him.

Walter Lee wrote us a long time ago that he was going to the reunion. Sure enough, he showed up. He informed us that he didn't want to miss a thing that happened with regard to the 63d. He hasn't so far, but 20 Hornet Road, East Greenwich, R. I. is a long way from Cincinnati. Well, Walter, we'll see how you do NEXT summer.

John L. Connet sent us his dues from Warren Wilson College, Swannanoa, N. C.

Members of Hq and Hq Company attending the reunion:

David Isaacson

Robert H. Joseph

Robert Leonard

Peter Zill

John Toth

Willard L. Smith, Jr.

SERVICE COMPANY

Calvin Davis sent us a nice letter from way out in West Texas. After distributing the regiment's mail all through the war, Cal went home and is STILL distributing the mail. He is a clerk in the post-office at Brownfield, Texas and gives his address as PO Clerks Box, Brownfield. However, he intimates that if you are thirsty, you'd better drive on out to 602 Lons St. Who ever got as far as West Texas WITHOUT getting thirsty. Cal, you just stuck your neck out.

Sylvester Herbst, of 48-07 28th Ave., Long Island City, 3, N. Y., sent in his dues, but forgot to come to the reunion. How come?

William G. Murhpy now lives at 1515 W. Wisconsin Ave., Milwaukee, 3, Wis.

Service Company men at the reunion:

Irving Hopkins

Lawrence Whitty

Charles Greenberg

Sidney Weisner

1ST BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Men at the reunion:

James P. Gaynor

Lee Cottrill

William F. Short

Lawrence Cohen

Robert Leiding

A COMPANY

Peter C. Kohler wrote us from 56 Mina Ave., Clifton, N. J., saying that he hoped he'd see a lot of fellows at the reunion. Well, Pete came and he saw a few of the guys. They're listed below.

Bill Rice wrote us from Chicago a long time ago asking for information on the Association. His present address is 2136 N. Kenmore Ave., Chicago, 14, Ill.

Max Sirkus paid his dues a LONG time ago, but for some reason we didn't see him down at the New Yorker, despite the fact he only lives up at 1925 McGraw Ave., Bronx, 62, N. Y.

At the reunion:

John Jambor

Jules Jetteison

Marvin Horowitz

B COMPANY

Robert T. Brezinski lives at 308 S. Hickory St., Mt. Carmel, Pa.

We had a letter at the end of May from Gabriel Illovsky who now lives at 2530 30th Road, Astoria, L. I., N. Y. He said he'd be sure to be at the reunion. If he was, we didn't see him. How come, Gabe?

We'd like to report that Gerald Davidson did show up. He's sort of like Ben Deberg. All by himself. We hope B Company does better at Cincinnati.

C COMPANY

Ed Warmoth is still another one of the Forty Thieves that we've heard from. He lives at 3 Anne Park, Sumter, S. C. Like all the rest of the Forty Thieves, he sent us along a roster. We agree with him, the platoon was a pretty damned good outfit. We sat around at the reunion with Magnus Froberg and Elmer Kisner and talked about it. They were disappointed that more of the boys didn't show up, but they guaranteed they'd be back next year in Cincinnati and that they'd have a lot of the missing members on hand. In addition to Froberg and Kisner, the following men from C Company were present:

Patrick Cummings

John K. Smith

Warner S. Esneault

D COMPANY

We had a nice letter from Ed Beenfield. Ed lives at 240 E. Main St., Watertown, N. Y., and has been working for the New York Central Railroad since he came back from overseas, we'll bet it's not as a cook either. Ed sent us quite a few names and addresses, and said he'd like to hear from the other fellows in the outfit, especially the guys who worked in the kitchen.

At the reunion we saw:

Paul Huseman

Frank J. Tettmer

Martin R. Schopp

Al Reisenberger

2D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Seen at the reunion:

A. E. Christensen, Jr.

James L. Ryan

E COMPANY

It took us a long while to hear from E Company, but we finally got a letter. It came from John Duchinsky who joined the company late and left it early. Although John was only with the outfit long enough to pick up a wound that will keep him from walking for the rest of his life, he says, and we quote, "The company was one hell of a damned fine bunch of men is all I can say." From a guy like Duchinsky, we think that's a pretty good compliment. We also think some of the E Company guys ought to drop John a line at 34 Teresa Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

F COMPANY

We've never heard from Melvyn Knight before we received this one little letter. We've not heard from him since, either. It seems he lives at 1206 Paul St., Perry, Iowa. It also seems he has a picture of F Company and on the back of it he inscribed the names and addresses of several of the guys in the outfit. Well, he sent us his three bucks and this note to the effect that we were either to get the names or the picture. We wish he'd hurry up and find the damned thing so we could print the picture and dun the guys on its back.

Ralph C. Hadesty joined up, but heinvestigated us first. He lives at 99 East Lincoln Ave., Crawford, N. J.

Ed Rinaldi has moved recently to 453A Central Ave., Jersey City, N. J. He wrote us and told us he had been at Ed Brown's reunion in New York in 1947 and that he expected to be at the one in New York. He may have been there, but we didn't see him. We hope he makes one soon.

We had a swell letter from Phil Lachance who moved from Rhode Island to Michigan just in time to prevent his attending the New York reunion. He lives up in a little town in the north country called Sturgis, Michiagn. When we used to know Sturgis we knew it as a place with a paneled pine restaurant where they served damned good hamburgers. Now it has a gray iron foundry in which Phil works to support that family he has. It numbers a boy and a girl, not very big because Phil only got married in 1946. We don't suppose he'll stay in Sturgis, which is relatively close to Cincinnati because we detect a nostalgia for Little Rhody as he calls it. Anyway, Phil, if you're still in Sturgis, we'll be looking for you next year. The rest of you guys can drop this guy a line at 306½ S. Clay St., Sturgis, Mich.

George Richards didn't say much about coming when he paid his dues, but he showed up at the New Yorker anyway. He only had to come from 3934 Sunderland Drive, Warren Point, N. J.

Also seen at the reunion was Robert J. Scott.

G COMPANY

After talking about Dick Mankin for a long time, we finally got a letter from him last spring. We already knew he didn't belong in the Miscellaneous Characters and we knew he had a fondness for Red Cross girls, so we have very little to add. He sent us some names and addresses and his own address is still the same, 14 West Sixth Ave., Emporia, Kans.

Edgar Montoux is one of the those fellows whose intentions were good, and who actually got down to the New Yorker. He only lives up there at 60 W. 162d St., New York, 52, N. Y., so it wasn't much of a job.

Way along last spring we had a letter from Joe Willard who is a cautious sort of guy. He wanted to be sure that the Association was a going concern and we did everything we could to make it plain. Evidently we succeeded because he came back with a very revealing letter. He is now attending Western Reserve University in Cleveland where he is learning

to be manager of something like General Motors. Anyway, the course is called Industrial Management. He expects to get out in about a year and maybe someone will give him a trip to Cincinnati for a graduation present. While he is studying he has found time to join the reserves and is a member of the 83d Division. Anyway, the 83d isn't in Korea yet. Watch out, Joe, we know how you're gonna turn out right now. Thirty Year Man. You know what they are? Condolences will be addressed to 1927 East 93d St., Cleveland, 6, Ohio. A lot of G Company men showed up at the reunion. Included were:

Attilio G. Savelli

Paul Koblarchick

Denis Quinn

H COMPANY

One of the early contributions to membership that we received was from R. L. St. Clair, who some of you characters may remember as the OLD MAN. He runs a bank now. At least he has enough influence with the First Produce State Bank, 100 North Seventh St., Minneapolis, 3, Minn., to swipe the stationery.

At the reunion:

John J. Kinney

Robert T. Bogan

James Huggins

3D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Albert G. Muller was in both Hq Co. and I Company. We'll stick him in here for now. He lives at 337 Florence Ave., Hillside, 3, N. J. He was at the reunion.

At the New Yorker:

Thad Hummell

Eugene Bosch

I COMPANY

At the reunion:

R. W. Mertz

K COMPANY

These guys got to New York:

J. Burwell Harrison

Gerald Scanlon

L COMPANY

Present at the reunion:

Everett J. Graham

Harvey Glick

Seymour Freedman

Thomas McAuliff

M COMPANY

Represented at the New Yorker:

Bill O'Connor

John Gonet

Alfred Gonet

William MacMurray

254TH INFANTRY**HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**

In the last issue we gave you the address of Colonel Stanley Putnam, (Room 14, 133 133 Wall St., Schenectady, N. Y.). Shortly afterward we got a note from the Colonel in which he said that one of the saddest days of his life was when he was transferred out of the 63d. He was sent over to China to train Chinese after leaving the Division. He is now with the Social Security Administration in Schenectady and took off enough time to get on down to the reunion. Also present at New York was Neal Demskie, who personally saw to it that the convention went to Philadelphia for 1952.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

Vernal Simpson not only sent in his own dues, but also rounded up some money from Ervin Cohen, who now lives at Hume, Ill. Vernal went back to work as an accountant for the French & Lawrence Implement Company where he is fifteen years on the way to being a thirty year man. He lives at 704 Epworth St., Fairfield, Ill. He wants some of you guys to drop him a line. Maybe we can get him to Cincinnati next year. Who knows?

In our last issue we promised you a letter from Al Kenah. He is running the Albert Paper Products Company in conjunction with his brother and father in East Orange, N. J. (Home address is still 22 Madison St., Glen Ridge, N. J.) He was a little hesitant about meeting General Harris again because he didn't have a lesson plan prepared for the New York reunion, but he came anyway, and brought a lot of Jersey boys with him. Al sent us a lot of news which we'll itemize below. He is a real worker for the Association and we owe him a lot of thanks.

According to Al, Henry Braund is now an undertaker, living at 256 Seaman Ave., New York, 34, N. Y. He has a wife named Jean and three children named Tommy, Coleen, and Sharon. He sends out Christmas cards, too. We don't know why Harry didn't make the reunion. Maybe he'll tell us.

Ricardo Canut (more from Al) can be reached at PO Box 222, Boonton, N. J. He is now a chemical engineer, is married and has two kids. (Incidentally, Ric sent us his dues and explained he couldn't be at reunion.)

Ray Mainini lives at 70 Water St., Milford, Mass. He has one child so far and seemed to be interested in the reunion, but we didn't see him.

Al says that Tom Carroll is a twine salesman for the A. W. Archer Company, 366 Broadway, New York, N. Y. and can be reached at that address. When we heard from Tom, he

was selling rope in New Haven.

Another Kenah item concerns Don Farnsworth who is now selling coal and living at 1124 Jensen Ave., Mamaroneck, N. Y.

Despite the wonderful items from this outfit, coming from Al Kenah and Mike Ayish, only one guy actually signed the register besides Al as a member of the Detachment. He was John Kule. Get busy boys.

SERVICE COMPANY

Jack B. Otto sent in his dues from 130 N. Ft. Thomas Ave., Fort Thomason, Ky. This ought to be in next years' convention country.

Les Heath lives way out yonder in God's Country. Write him at Box 82, Raymond, Calif.

Louis A. Blisset is another Michigander. He has holed up in a place called Kalkaska, Mich. where he pays box rent on PO Box 515.

We can understand why Vern Kile didn't get to the reunion. You wouldn't either if you had been married less than a year. He was home at 183 Ashland Ave., Bloomfield, N. J., having fun, we hope.

ANTI TANK COMPANY

Milton Shapiro made the reunion.

CANNON COMPANY

We had a long letter from Sam Ingram who has gone back home to 245 St. Johns St., Concord, N. C. Sam was pretty put out because we put Fuller back in the dog house in the last issue. He says that even his wife knows what Company Fuller was in. Something about a censor's stamp. Hmmmmm. Sam also says that he wonders how the Engineers got to Natchez every Saturday afternoon and would like to know if this great mystery can be cleared up now that the war is over. Incidentally, Sam, forgive us for going after that three bucks so hard. It costs us a lot of money to keep the printer away from our door (he has a wolf hanging around), and just to make sure we can get the damned thing out we don't want to leave any doubt about our status. Better pay your 1951 dues right now

Bill Magee lives at 6012 Fillmore Place, West New York, N. J. He paid his dues way back in March and came to the reunion. What more can you ask from a guy except a little news. Come on, Bill, give.

When last heard from, Melvin Summers gave his address as Military Police Det., 5025 ASU, Fort Leavenworth, Kans. We hope that doesn't mean he is in Korea, now. How about it, Mel? Going to be a thirty year man or are you going back in the infantry? Incidentally, fellows, in case Mel is touchy, he is a SERGEANT. Glory be to God!

At the reunion:

Clarence Conklin

John Steinbrenner

J. V. Echelberger

1ST BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Elmer S. McKee sent in his dues from 1645 Northgate Rd., Baltimore, Md.

Charlie Cadle got to the reunion.

A COMPANY

George Perro sent in his dues from 372 East 137th St., New York, N. Y. He was complimenting himself on finding Carrow and Restani through this sheet. As far as we know, however, he didn't show up at the New Yorker. Neither did Carrow or Restani. Sounds like those Buicks got water in the gas. How about you A Company guys getting on the ball?

Elmer J. Strothkamp lives up in the Bronx (62), at 2160 East Tremont Ave. Where were you when the rest of us were drinking General Harris' whisky, Elmer?

Robert G. Kelly now resides at 1644 Brown St., Bettendorf, Iowa.

John Jay Burney lives at College Court Apartments, Wake Forest College, Wake Forest, Ill. This is even closer to Carrow than Restani is. Burney told us where we could get almost a complete roster of A Company. OK, Burney, go on over to Carrow and collect your Buick.

At the reunion, anyway:

Paul Celendano

J. F. Thierry

B COMPANY

Seen at the New Yorker:

Harold A. Hoover

Morton Klein

C COMPANY

We put the name "Robert J. Barr" in the last issue of the paper. To begin with, we were talking about the platoon sergeant of the 2d Platoon and his name is Carr, not Barr. We suppose some of you guys saw through our subterfuge. Anyway, Bob is a gentleman. He raised no squawks. He sent us a letter some time ago telling us that he expected to graduate from Kenyon College in June. We suppose he is a few dollars up on his first million by this time. He ought to save a little of it because, unless we're mistaken, Terrace Park, Ohio is in the heart of the convention district. Want to serve on the committee, Bob?

Saul Hartman paid his dues from 2139 Daly Ave., Bronx, 60, N. Y.

At the reunion:
Nicholas Castronna

William J. Light

Joseph Levine

D COMPANY

Jack B. Shumate can be reached at Luna Ranger Station, Luna, New Mexico. The lone ranger of D Company. Heigh Ho D Company. Get the hell busy.

2D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Several months ago we got a letter from Colonel Hatcher, sending us news of Howard Wilcox, former executive officer of the Battalion. Then, Howard showed up at the reunion. He is now Executive Director of the Indiana University Foundation, Bloomington, Indiana. He is also president of a lot of other things that are liable to get him to Korea if he doesn't watch out. He is a real booster of the Association.

Jasper D. Miller mentioned something in his letter about fraternizing. Now let's see, just what was that? Jasper came home, found one of those beautiful Tennessee gals, married her and fraternized to the extent of two children. He works for the Knoxville Journal in Knoxville, Tenn., and has moved the family out where the grass is green, specifically, R No. 2, Maynardsville, Tenn.

E COMPANY

For a long time, Jim Scarpatti badgered us for information about the Association and got real nasty about it. As far as we have been able to check, we kept answering his letters faithfully, but for some reason or other we kept getting nastier and nastier letters. Anyway, he showed up at the New Yorker. We're not sure whether it was because he was mad at us or because he just forgot. Anyway, he just lives over in Brooklyn, at 452 Carroll St.

Lyle S. Olsen sent in his dues from 281 Cherry Lane, Clovis, Calif.

Present at the convention:

George Fodor

James E. Crow

Harold S. Gray, Jr.

J. S. Wuetcher

F COMPANY

We've said enough about Ben DeBerg. If you want to read it, turn back to the lead editorial. Incidentally, when we went through the records of the reunion we found that we were unable to discover who the other F Company man was.

Way along last February we received a letter from a fellow named Sam Myer. According to some of the guys in F Company, Sam is a ghost. When they hauled him away to the mill in February, 1945, the rumor got around that Sam wasn't going to pull through. On the contrary, he is not only alive, but doing very well for himself. He lives up at 106 Fort Washington Ave., New York, 32, N. Y. He'd like to hear from some of the others. He says that Paul Sutories lives at 1530 Archer Rd., New York, 62. So far we haven't heard from Paul, but we will.

Angelo F. Davis now lives at 1501 27th St., S. E., Washington, 20, D. C.

G COMPANY

Max Segal made the reunion.

H COMPANY

Harold Osborne joined the Association. He now lives at 1 Terrace Ave., Suffern, N. Y.

We suppose we ought to warn you that if you're thinking of robbing a bank or embezzling a lot of money, you'd better do it in Texas. The reason is that we received a letter from Byron W. Frierson. His address is Ass't Gen'l Manager, Texas Prison System, Sugar Land, Texas. Present in New York:

Stanley Kuiklys Albert F. Landenburger John Johnson Rosario Radich Gerson Felder

3D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Lawrence E. Stubaus made the reunion. He is now Assistant Treasurer of the Hudson City Savings Bank, 2530 Hudson Blvd., Jersey City, 4, N. J.

Matt Ryan is going to be a thirty year man, we guess. He is a Master Sergeant on duty in Charlottesville, Va. His address is Box 1581, University Station in that city.

We had a long letter from John W. Mercer, Jr. who is now the head end of something called the Mercer-Fussell Company. We studied the picture on the stationery for a long time, trying to figure out whether the company made Ice Cream, Spark Plugs, or Frankfurters. We must confess we were about to give up when we discovered that Mercer is in the trucking and storage business. Believe me, that plant is the classiest looking outfit of its kind in Florida, if not in the U. S. John has been keeping in touch with a lot of the old gang and sent us several addresses. You can get some of them by dropping us a line or sending your letter to Mercer. His address is 7112 4t hCourt NE, Miami, 38, Fla.

Donald R. Matheson sent in his dues from 1814 Hiawatha Place, Ann Arbor, Mich.

At the reunion:

James E. Hanselman

Hy Goode

Sam Spangler

Jerrold Rosenberg

Max Hamerman

I COMPANY

Seab E. A. Reeves sent us his dues and a letter with news about some of the fellows in I Company. Seab is living at 155 E. Hancock Drive, Augusta, Ga. He is connected with a

medical school there. We took it for granted that he was a student, but he just might be a teacher. Anyway it has to do with obstetrics, a field in which most 63d Division men seem destined to figure these days. Seab says that Bob Welty is in the hardware business in Allentown, Pa.; that Charles Jenkins became a father in December and is plastering the city of Columbus, Ga., slowly but surely; that Hodges has himself a son and lives in Elmore, Minn. (We finally got around to reading the fine print in Seab's letter. He is at University of Georgia Medical School and expects to be an MD in June, 1951. Guess that gets us out of a hole).

At the reunion:

Robert Blum Abe Kanig William H. Schultz Carl Gawenus

K COMPANY

Present in New York:

Donald Berman Theodore Romeo Walter Chapman Harry Taub William Getman

L COMPANY

We had a letter from Leo R. Strebel saying that he saw a picture of Chico Sanches in the New York Daily News one day in 1946. Chico was giving his views on something or other. Leo himself lives at a place called Center Moriches, L. I., N. Y. He rents PO Box 576 there.

Joe Mack sent us a lot of addresses from the 3d Platoon.

At the New Yorker:

Lester Noel Clyde Harger George Parker Paul Rowan Charles S. Preyer

M COMPANY

Frank V. Vizza sent in his money from 3235 S. Wells St., Chicago, 16, Ill.

Lawrence Schwade has gone into the photography business in Milwaukee, where he lives at 2202 N. 25th St. (zone 5).

John D. Erhardt has been studying at the University of Cincinnati ever since he got out of M Company. He is now finishing a hitch at Law School and can be reached at 2630 University Court, Cincinnati, 19, Ohio. If you're getting ready to graduate next year, John, better plan to hang around until after the reunion.

When Anthony Mottola heard about the reunion he told us it was the best news he'd heard since the war. He promised he'd be there, and he was. He lives at Tuxedo Park, N. Y., but rents a POBOX, 329, so we can't tell you how to find him.

Also at the reunion was Sid Sacks.

255TH INFANTRY

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Ted Schaupp sent us a lot of names and addresses. He has something to do with the Hotel Warburton, 20th and Sanson Sts., Philadelphia, 3, N. Y. He may just live there, or he may own it. Anyway, he receives his mail there, if some of you guys will get off your fannies and write him.

Wilbur Davidson, who was once S-2 of the regiment, is now advertising manager of Pleez-ing, Inc, and lives at 1125 Monroe St., Evanston, Ill. Now if he'll tell us what Pleez-ing is, we'll do a little advertising for him.

Any of you characters that are planning a trip to Florida this winter can find accommodations with at least one old 63d man. John S. Perry is operating some cabanas at Fort Lauderdale. In California, we think cabanas are motels. Maybe we're wrong. If some of you non-Spaniards will sit down and drop John a line at 3001 Poinsettia St., Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., he'll probably send back the rates and all other poop.

Seen in the lobby at the New Yorker:

Carson H. Leonard Paul E. Tombaugh James E. Hatcher Oscar Jaffe Joseph Fiedeldey

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

Jacob Schutz sent us his dues from 135 Broadway, New York, 6, N. Y., then followed it shortly thereafter by coming to the convention.

Others in this prizewinning outfit were:

Shepard Aronson John Donnellman William E. Beaney Edward J. Cronin Ernest Hopf
Harry Simpson Joseph J. Rybicki John A. Cioffi Steve Jarvis John E. Scrapchansky
Robert P. Boran James J. Boran Paul Cizmar James F. McFadden

ANTI-TANK COMPANY

Harold T. Stone sent us quite a list of addresses for the Anti-Tank Co., then came down from 581 Fourth Ave., Woonsocket, R. I., to attend the reunion. Bill Jennings was also there.

SERVICE COMPANY

We had a letter from Ed Johnson in May. At that time he told us that he stayed in the Army after the war, went through Airborne school, then joined the Air Force. At the moment he wrote to us he was planning on getting to the reunion and was bemoaning the fact that he was stationed in Oklahoma, the "only DRY state in the Union". He told us he was leaving

for the Far East right after the reunion. We didn't see Ed in New York and we haven't heard from him since so we didn't hear whether he left for General MacArthur's clambake or not. If he did, we bet he wishes he was back in Oklahoma right now. You can write him at Box 1007, Vance AFB, Oklahoma. It will be forwarded.

At the reunion:

Eugene Daheri

Gerald Kanter

CANNON COMPANY

Just before the convention, Waldo Schumaker informed us he was making the trip from his home at 3021 E. Harrison, Decatur, Ill. He made it all right, and we think he had a good time. He has two small children since the war and is a shop foreman with the Wabash Railroad in Decatur. We hope he comes back next year.

Sebastian Pietropinto also came. He had a long jarring trip up from 182 Bleecker St., New York, 2, N. Y. He took the Eighth Ave. Subway, we'll bet.

Frank Dean joined up and told us he might be able to make it from his home at 714 N. Jefferson St., Robinson, Ill. He sent us quite a list of addresses, too. Well, maybe he'll make it next year.

We received a nice long list of men from Ralph Moore. He claims this was a list from his company. We were a little thunderstruck when one of the names turned out to be a WAC. Anyway Ralph, we got her three bucks. If any of you want this gal's name, write to Moore at 741 California Terrace, Chicago, 14, Ill.

Carl Schmitt got to the New Yorker.

1ST BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Dick Irvin has just moved to 1329 Grand Ave., Apt. 4, St. Paul, 5, Minn. He is Assistant Circulation Director of the St. Paul Dispatch, Pioneer Press. Sounds like a lot of newspaper with all those names. Anyway, he says that Doc Brewer is in St. Paul, too. Has an office in the Medical Arts Bldg. there. Maybe they can drive down to Cincinnati together.

Present at the reunion: Vincnt Okowitz

A COMPANY

Jim Clark belonged to a lot of outfits, but we sort of thought we'd put him in the spot in which he started out, here in A Company. Maybe he won't like it much, but if he doesn't, here's an opportunity for him to write us again. Jim now lives at 1521 North Denwood, Dearborn, Michigan, and uses his vacations to attend the summer camp of the 46th Division. Maybe next year, Cincinnati being relatively close to Detroit, he can spare ONE day off from work to get down to the reunion. (Saturdays and Sundays don't count.) He'd like to get a Michigan chapter started. Any of the rest of you interested in such a project?

At the reunion:

Joel S. Waltzer

Peter Kohler

B COMPANY

Once upon a time we knew a guy who transferred from the 63d to the 8th Division. He fought with the 8th in Europe and eventually got to be secretary of the 8th Division Association. We were surprised to find that he had time to write us and apply for membership in the 63d Association. He not only wrote, he asked the boys in B company to write him. Well, if you just think back, you'll all remember Jack Bochner pretty well, we think. He lives at 17 Park West, New Hyde Park, L. I., N. Y.

When last heard from, Fulton Stone was a M/Sgt in the Army and bucking for that thirty year record. He is stationed in Germany and expected to be home in a few years. He'll be getting his mail for some little time at Hq (G-4 Sect.), 1st Inf. Div., APO No. 1, c/o PM, New York, N. Y.

Those we saw at New York included:

Bill Lawson

Anthony J. Carbone

I. M. Taffett

C COMPANY

We saw S. Fakatsclis at the Shindig in New York. More C Company men next time, we hope.

D COMPANY

James O. Tucker thinks Luke Shaltz will have reason to remember Oklahoma A & M because of certain wagers made on basketball games. Jim says that he can really get in Shaltz' hair now because HE (Tucker) is attending veterinary school at A & M. He expects to be out making big sheep out of little lambs a few weeks before the Cincinnati reunion. Maybe they'll stick in a special course in hangovers so that he can be of some assistance at the Netherlands Plaza. His address is 1523 College Ave., Stillwater, Okla.

In a little later mail we heard from old Luke Shaltz himself. He didn't say anything about Okahoma A & M, but we'll bet we get a reaction in the next issue. His address is PO Box 263, Bismarck, N. D.

Oscar Weiner made the reunion.

2D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Ed Thomson, who used to be the Secretary of this organization, is now a PAST EXALTED

SOMETHING OR OTHER. He moved away from Washington at the request of the Army in August and is now attending the Joint Staff College at Norfolk, Va. He used the reunion as a place to resign. We bet he's glad to get out from under.

E COMPANY

Bob Black wrote us a letter. He says that DeAngelo is a student at Roanoke, Va. He also says that Len Rappaport has been trying to get an Easy Company reunion going for a long time. We think you guys might consider Cincinnati in July as an appropriate occasion. If you want to drop Bob Black a line, he lives at Pine Road, RFD No. 9, Richmond, Va. Rappaport made the reunion, as did Al Kaplan.

F COMPANY

Ever since we started this thing, one of our staunchest supporters has been Bill Brooks, P. O. Box 589, Kosciusko, Miss. Shortly after he got the first issue of BLOOD AND FIRE he wrote us a letter, sending in some names and addresses. He tried, but just couldn't get to New York. Maybe, he'll make it to Cincinnati.

Those who did make the reunion were:

J. Bartley Cook Earle Roberts Russell Hubbard, Jr. James J. McBride

G COMPANY

Four fellows that we know of got down to the New Yorker. They were:
David Greenstein Melvin Olsen Dominic J. Sacco Buster Sacco

H COMPANY

Way back in January we got a letter from Claude Collier. We don't know, exactly, what he does, but with THINK it has something to do with an enterprise called the WESTERN AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE, which sells Western Flyer bicycles on the side. Just send your letters to Claude at Vandalia, Mo., care of the above named organization. Maybe he'll get it. Anyway, Claude included some interesting items that we'll print. He says that Richard Carter III got married and suddenly stopped chewing tobacco. The little woman just WON'T have him spitting around the house. Ted Hawks is "brass" in a union and travels from coast to coast looking up H Company guys on the union's time, (Don't tell the union). Claude didn't make New York. May make Cincinnati.

Joe Solino sent in some addresses and money from 235 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, 23, Pa.

Winfred Vaughan lives at 3402 Western Road, Flint, 7, Mich. Since we got his letter and his dues we've been trying to remember just where Western Road is. You see, we used to live in Flint. Home town, matter of fact. Let's see, you go out Dort Highway—. Nope. We're lost. Anyway Winfred has been making Chevrolets since 1947 and we expect all you guys to rush down and buy a Chev so Vaughan will make enough money to get to Cincinnati.

Lester L. Goodman sent in his dues from 239 W. Maine St., Annville, Pa.

Tom C. Eimutus lives on RFD No. 1, Madison, Conn.

We made a nasty crack about some guy who remembered his serial number in the last issue. If we could remember it, we'd repeat it in this one about Charles E. Beck of 27 Washington Ave., Collingwood, N. J. Maybe, he's smarter than we are. You all know about Korea. We may be using the same damned number again if things keep up much longer.

Walt Peplinski, of 264 Driggs Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., is an exemplary sort of a soul. He not only paid his dues, he came to the reunion. Helping Walt to celebrate were the following: Bill Daly Mike Todaro Bob Hartman Don Waterous John Finley Grant Simmonds Bob Schepps George Cohen B. S. Bernard Walter Thompson John Graves

3D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

We're glad to know that Herb Arbitblit is in the candy and tobacco business. His family has been running the STATE TOBACCO AND CANDY COMPANY at 203 Ocean Ave., Jersey City, 5, N. J. for fifty years and Herb got right back in the saddle as soon as he got out of the army. Inasmuch as we are inveterate smokers of Phillip Morris cigarettes we have a feeling Herb might be a good man to know. But we're more interested in finding out if he can get us some free Hershey Bars. We have five kids now and this is becoming quite an expense. We didn't get a chance to ask Herb about this at the reunion. He was there, too, damn it.

Way back in the spring, Colonel Schiffman was living a peaceful life in Japan. He gave his address as 2d CIC Dist. APO No. 248, C/O PM, San Francisco, Calif. We don't quite know what that means now, but Colonel Schiffman is not the only one it affects. He said that Colonel Chalzal, Col. Schewe, Captain Wayne Williamson were all in Japan. On a more cheerful note, we find that Jim Boyd is doing graduate work at the University of California; Donald G. Cronan is going to school at Richmond, Va., and lives at 840 W. Grace St., in that city. Colonel Schiffman was also in Germany for a time after the war and he reports that the small fry are using the old mine field in front of Bleisbrucken on the Bleis river as a soccer field these days. Zowie!

At New York:
Oscar Semit

Ken Hull

I COMPANY

Frank J. Kures sent in his dues and a note that said, cryptically, "Rush me the next issue of the paper." We rushed, damn it. You'd better send your letters Special Delivery to Frank. We better remind our good friend of one thing. He damned well better RUSH down to Cincinnati, come July. He only lives at 590 Cherry St., Salem, Ohio.

Gerald Mordfin made the reunion, bless him. So did Bob Nelson, Bill Sawyer, & John Gibson.

K COMPANY

In our last issue we printed the name and address of Ralph Matlock. In case you've forgotten it, it was 1416 No. 21st St., Lincoln, 3, Nebr. Well, we'd like to take our hats off to Ralph. To begin with, he came all the way from Lincoln to the New Yorker. But, as if that wasn't enough, he wrote us one of the best letters we've received so far. Up until a year ago Ralph was studying at Oklahoma A & M (we're about to rename this as 63d Div. University). At some time down there he met, and married a wonderful gal by the name of Geraldine. They had a boy, now about four. Then, they got another one on the road. It's probably keeping them awake nights about now, but when Ralph wrote, it hadn't arrived yet. It was due about June 16th. Ralph's wife just packed him in the old car and sent him along to New York to see the guys in New York while she produced the newest Matlock. WE CALL THAT "SACRIFICE". We hope Geraldine can make Cincinnati this summer. We think she deserves it. Anyway, Ralph is an expert in agronomy. We think that means he knows all about the birds and the bees, but we don't know for sure. (Ask Geraldine). We think you guys in K Company better get off a letter to Lincoln, right away.

Also at New York:
John W. Brown, Jr.

Oscar Nelson

L COMPANY

Morris Knapp, Jr. made the convention. He lives out at 9 Apple Tree Lane, Levittown, L. I., N. Y.

There to greet him were:

George Moses Richard L. Brower Bernard Serlin Terrell Gallion Robert Crane

M COMPANY

Dick Krenz sent us a nice letter from 814 E. Genesee, Lansing, Michigan. We expect to see him at the Netherlands Plaza next summer.

Jordan A. Weiss and Frank Frollo came to the reunion together.

DIVISION ARTILLERY

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY

Fred Wolff is now catering manager of the Hotel Sylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bill Sellers is still in the army. You can address him as M/Sgt William H. Sellers, Hq & Sv Co, 804th Engr Avn Bn, Edwards Air Force Base, Muroc, Calif.

Div Arty headquarters was full of thirty year men. Myron W. Mackland is another one. You can send your mail to M/Sgt, etc., Service Detachment, ASU 3441, Camp Gordon, Ga.

Saul Miller sent in his dues from 614 Prince St., SE, Grand Rapids, 7, Mich.

Glenn F. Lewis is another one of those fellows who will certainly make the 1954 reunion. He lives at 301 Breckenbraugh Court, New Orleans, La.

Mahlon H. Geisenger and his wife made the first reunion.

718TH FIELD ARTILLERY

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY

George L. Farah forgot to get on the bandwagon the first time around, but he finally got his dues in. He lives at 5281 N. 5th St., Arlington, Va.

Al Rosetti sent us in a long list of names and addresses.

Cyril Joyce made the reunion.

A BATTERY

Gerald W. Dunne was a little suspicious of us at first but he eventually joined and came to the reunion. He lives in Convent, N. J. That's all the address you need.

Charles W. Grubbs now lives at 1121 Mason St., Toledo, Ohio.

Ed Culver has been in touch. He now hangs out at 123 Hunnewell St., Needham Heights, 94, Mass.

Richard Shulz made the clambake.

B BATTERY

We guess that one of the biggest entries in this issue belongs right here. The first letter we want to dispose of is one from Jim A. O'Gorman. When Jim wrote us, he was on the

verge of getting married, by Father Guinan, too. He expected to come to the reunion, but we're not sure whether he actually did or not. He asked about Colonel Unger. We guess he didn't get the first issue. Unger helped get this thing on the road and yesterday we called to check and found him still in the Pentagon. Guess that answers a few questions.

Every now and then we come across a battery that has stuck fairly well together. Usually there is one guy who does all the work and in this case it is Mike McKillop. Mike recently got out a newsletter to all former members of the battery and has been threatening to do it again. We've invited him to send it to us and we'll put it in the next BLOOD AND FIRE. Save him time and money. We'll let you know how we come out.

Don Loughran and Joe Wrinn got to New Yorker.

861ST F. A. BN.

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY

Bill Thomsen is on the Master Sergeant's leg of his thirty year strch. Seems to us he's ben drawing that pay for a long time, now. Since leaving the Division Bill has had quite a lot of experiences in his Army career. After leaving the 63d Division he went back to Fort Sill for a year, then to Korea, where he stayed with the 7th Division until it was withdrawn in October, 1948. He then came back to the states and was assigned to the ROTC training unit at the University of Oklahoma. There he is to this day, as far as we know, probably lecturing on Korea. You can get the low down yourself by writing to Bill, c/o 4304th ROTC, Norman, Okla.

At the reunion.

N. Pinkowitz	Edward Andisman	T. H. Eckfeldt	Ed Musial	Ed Brown
Fred Greensmith	Bob Erskine	John Kupchelle	Arthur W. Lee	Edward J. Cassidy
Anthony C. Maier	Ed Schaffe			

A BATTERY

Charles Summers lives way up north in South Dakota. His address is 102 N. Foster, Mitchell, S. D.

Al Vernachio sent in his dues from 924 Amboy Ave., Perth Amboy, N. J.

Another A Battery roster was sent to us by Harold Shearer. Harold has recently moved to 4806 E. Washington, Apt. 10, Indianapolis, Ind. He wanted to get to the reunion, but couldn't, we guess. Maybe next year he'll make it. Cincinnati is a lot closer to Indianapolis than New York was. A Battery was represented by the following:

John Hoffman	Thomas Goodrich	Otto Strunz	Henry McNally	Bill Egan	Dave Riel
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B BATTERY

We've heard a couple of times from Spencer Hockaday who now lives 120 Wickre St., Williamsburg, Va. He almost made a couple of meetings of the Washington chapter, but not quite. Maybe he'll get here yet.

At the New Yorker:

Leroy W. Pearl, Jr.

Clyde M. Gruhl

C BATTERY

Jack Israelson got to the shindig.

SERVICE BATTERY

Alexander Susselman dropped in for part of the doings.

862D F. A. BN.

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY

Paul Koch sounds a little on the suspicious side to us. We're not quite sure whether he's trying to sell us insurance or Southern California. Paul was a native New Yorker, but transferred to the coast as the result of landing on the Riviera in January. That's his story and he does pretty well with it. By this time he has a child, born in April. OF COURSE, he's married. He and his wife live at 1072½ S. Cloverdale Ave., Los Angeles, 35, Calif. He wants to know if anyone has the present address of Capt. Charles Comenos, formerly of Battery B, 502d AAA Gun Bn. If you guys have it, send it on.

We hope Tom Selby finds one or two guys he knew in this issue. If any of you guys know him, his present address is Route 4, Box 110, Traverse City, Mich.

Walter C. Smith, Jr. joined the legions who must write to Major Ax. We received a letter from the Major last summer, but turned it over to Ed Thomson and haven't seen it since. When we get it back we'll publish it. In the meantime, you can reach Walter Smith at 1407 Bethlehem Pike, Flourtown, Pa. That's what we said, FLOURTOWN.

John E. Keefe, Jr. came down from 86 Bradburn St., Rochester, 11, N. Y. We thought we'd give him a plug, even after publishing his name and address in the last issue.

We stumbled on Al Kilmer by accident. He answered an add we put in a Washington paper. Since that time he has been one of the pillars of the Washington chapter. You can reach him at 3415 38th St., NW, Washington, 16, DC or see him at any gathering of 63d men. He goes to everything. Good man, Kilmer.

(See 254—3d Bn Hq for more news of Mercer)

Also at New York:

John Mercer

Mariotut C. Haines

A BATTERY

Last issue we noted the address of J. F. Thierry as Wenona, Ill. Well, he still lives there. We printed up under A Company 254th, that he was at the reunion. We don't understand all this, but that's what we took down, so we'll put him in both places until he straightens us out.

C BATTERY

Jim Mitchel made the reunion.

NO BATTERY DESIGNATED

Garner D. Farrell paid his dues. He lives within commuting distance of the University of Michigan stadium. Specifically, the address is 212 E. Michigan Ave., Saline, Mich.

863D F. A. BN.

HEADQUARTERS AN DHEADQUARTERS BATTERY

We don't know now whether Martin O'Brien belongs here or in the 862d. We put him in the 862d in the last issue and at the convention he registered with the 863d. Are our faces red?

At the reunion:

Robert Stein Wesley Epstein Harold Miller Kevin G. Barry Thomas Cahill John Reid

SERVICE BATTERY

We had nice words of encouragement from Gordon M. Herd, who now lives at East Worcester, N. Y. How come you don't get to New York City, Gordon?

Al Celluci now lives up at 28 Shepard St., Brighton, Mass. from whence place he bombards us with news and ventures forth to attend reunions. We had him in the last issue, but this time he sent us quite a bit of information that we'll just have to print here. For instance, he told us one thing about Major Ax that even Ax didn't tell us himself. A stork got into the Ax household in Japan and left a little bundle from you know where. Now, why, we want to know, couldn't Clarence have mentioned this? We had a boy ourselves last week and we've already driven three families out of the neighborhood with our bragging. Al also wants to know since when has the Airforce been putting howitzers on B-29s. If they aren't putting howitzers on these babies, then how come M/Sgt. Clayton Hodge is listed as being stationed at MacDill Air Force Base, Tampa, Fla? The Air Force is no place for a confirmed red leg. Incidentally, Al wants to know how come the other batteries were so slow in getting up to Hanweiler. Al is now in the construction business with his father and brother. Anyone want to build anything?

Along with Al, Arthur Ash made the shindig in New York.

A BATTERY

George A. Appelt paid his dues. He lives at 5546 Peabody St., Long Beach, Calif.

Last issue we noted that Capt. McGarr lived at Route No. 1, Plainview, Texas. Al Cellucci says that John is ranching and is definitely afraid to cross the Mason-Dixon line, even for some of Al's wife's spaghetti. This true, John?

B BATTERY

Willis E. Brown has been promoted. He was selling coffee in New Jersey. Now he's selling it in Chicago. Last Cellucci heard, Willis was living at 160 Bogert Road, Apt. No. 2, River Edge, N. J. We suppose that the post office will forward mail to the coffee king of Illinois.

C BATTERY

Bill Keene sent us a nice long list of names and addresses from the battery. He can be reached at 20 Charlotte St., Baldwinsville, N. Y.

Jim Rickher sent us some addresses and some money from Bryant, S. D.

We have something new to blame on the war. Wyckopf Myers says that the 63d Division taught him the trick of getting his children all in one bunch. Last year his wife had twins. That comes from directing battery concentrations, we'll bet. Never fire one shell at a time men. Captain Myers now has access to the money of the First National Bank of Palm Beach Florida. He couldn't fix up the books in time to get away for New York, but he's got enough time now to wangle enough for Cincinnati. Hope he makes it. If you want to coax him, send your letters to 325 Kings Court, West Palm Beach, Fla. Those who DID make New York, as far as we know were George Benson and Nicholas Baccari.

822D TANK DESTROYER BN.

B COMPANY

Hugh T. Manchester signed up. He now lives at 402 East Linn St., Bellefonte, Pa.

THE ABSENT MINDED BRIGADE

Anybody know Cpl. Jesse Spiva? He lives at 929 Kansas Ave., Atchinson, Kans. Whoever Ed Scullion was, he is just about now licking hell out of the Koreans in Korea.

Gordon Fraser wrote us as a man from England where he has been ment to count the grains of wheat being sent to Europe. We'll say that's what he does any-way. He expected to be sent to Europe to do more about it this summer, but we haven't been paying much attention to Europe since the ruckus in Korea started. Gordon says that Frank Leary is up in Norway doing something for Uncle Sam, too. He works for something called MAAG and we suppose you could get him in care of the U. S. Embassy. Incidentally, Gordon's address is 54 Upper Brook St., London, W-1, England. Please don't forget the extra postage on these two guys. We know we're sticking out our necks by putting Gordon down here with the forgetful men, but we just wanted to teach him a lesson. Be specific about that old outfit next time, old boy. (The continental cropping out in us, that old boy business, you know).

CHAPTERS

We regret to say that we are STILL only printing news of the Washington Chapter. We'd like to say right now that we'd like to see a chapter started in Cincinnati. Any and all fellows in the Cincinnati area who would be interested, please drop us a line or a postcard and we'll supervise the get together. PLEASE, just one live wire take charge out there in the Queen City.

As this is written, the Washington Chapter is about ready to have it's first meeting of the year. A family outing has been planned in Rock Creek Park, if it ever stops raining. We hope to have a late bulletin on this before we go to press. We'll add it at the bottom. In the meantime, the Washington Chapter will hold the following scheduled meetings during the coming year.

Friday, October 28—Business Meeting—(Hotel Shoreham, 8 P. M.).

Friday, December 2—Stag Dinner—(To be Announced)

Friday, January 12—Dance (w/other Ass'ns)—(Hotel Washington—9 till 2)

Friday, February 23—2d Annual Cocktail Party—(Baltimore—To be Announced)

Friday, April 20—Old Fashioned Stag—(To be announced)

Just to get the ball rolling how about looking over the coupon below and let us know what we can expect next July. Clip it and send it in when you pay your 1951 dues.

Peter C. Kohler
56 Mina Avenue
Clifton, N. J.

63rd

GET IN TOUCH
WITH YOUR
OLD OUTFIT

