

Blood *and Fire*

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CAMP VAN DORN -- 1951 EDITION

Wandering in an Editorial Mind

We present herewith a picture of a camp which, we are sure, none of you will be called upon to visit in this war. To some of you it is in the condition that you always hoped it would be. To some of the rest of you, there is still far too much of it left. As far as we can remember, we've never heard a good thing said about any Army camp. Once we even stood on the grounds of Fort Shafter on the isle of Oahu and heard a companion call it a "hell-hole." We assure you that we never have thought Camp Van Dorn was any palm-infested paradise.

Unfortunately, it appears that institutions such as Camp Van Dorn are coming into vogue all over again. All of us who shared experiences together, all the way from Blanding to Landsburg are already outdated veterans at the ripe old age of twenty-five (or thirty). The youngsters will be back from Korea or Russia in a year or two telling us we were strictly amateurs, that our war couldn't hold a candle to theirs, that the mud was thicker, the temperature lower, and the officers bigger bastards. Could be! Could be! The trouble right now seems to be that we may have an opportunity to call some of these new Army guys liars to their faces, and on the ground. Yes sir, we're worried about the possibility that we may be right back in there pitching again. Maybe it won't be at Van Dorn, but it could be at Fort Campbell, or Camp Hood, or someplace else, deep in the heart of Kansas. Maybe we won't be picking our way through the Siegfried Line, but we may be commuting back and forth across the thirty-eighth parallel as the Russians throw in a new country or two against us.

The prospect of a cold winter in Korea, or even of waiting for the PX's to recover from their monthly inventory is not exactly encouraging. When we came home from what we considered OUR war we expected to be able to have waffles for breakfast every morning, a nice soft cuddly bundle to warm up our bed for us every night, and an excuse to buy an electric train for Christmas now and then. Take a good look at the remains of Camp Van Dorn, men. Shudder, shake, and bitch to your heart's content. It may not be long before you're right back in a similar place. Just in case you've got preconceived ideas, however, we think we'd better call your attention to one thing. WE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. When we came home we said they'd never get us again. We'd arrange it so we were too old, had too many kids, or we'd verucose a few veins. We didn't want any part of the Camp Van Dorn's, or the Siegfried Lines.

Camp Van Dorn, Mississippi, is a hell-hole. The concrete foundations that disrupt farming in the vicinity of Artillery Corners could be a distasteful symbol of an apprenticeship in involuntary servitude. The 1st Sergeants who sentenced us to KP; the unhappiness of long periods in the hot sun of Dixie under dumb bastards who didn't know half as much as we did; the years we spent away from the gals we loved; all these things we resent and hope we will not experience again. But suppose, now, that the concrete pillars shown in the picture were the remains of the concentration camp at Landsburg. Supposing that Landsburg Concentration Camp was the installation being reactivated! Supposing you were being asked to spend the rest of your life there! No use supposing, men. Landsburg, and a hundred other Landsburgs, are being reactivated in the world today. They are being reactivated for you AND YOUR FAMILIES. The chow is worse than Van Dorn. The bedbugs are worse than Van Dorn. And from them you can NEVER hope to get to Natchez for a Saturday afternoon. This is not baloney. It is God's truth!

The time may come, in the next few months, when we are called up to another Van Dorn. None of us will like it much. It seems unfair that a man can be torn away from his life twice in ten years. Our fathers, grandfathers, great grandfathers all served no more than once. Yet, upon the willingness of every member of the 63d to go back to the Van Dorns, rests the future of the United States of America. On the bleak concrete pillars at Centreville may rise another Van Dorn or another Landsburg. The foundations are laid. What rises above them depends entirely upon us. When the greetings arrive, bear that in mind! You are being invited to another Van Dorn, or you are being sent to Landsburg! Elsewhere in this issue you will be asked some very pertinent questions. Think them over carefully, then let us know your answers.

Camp Van Dorn

Although we used the picture on the front page as editorial fodder, we certainly do not intend to let this opportunity go by to give you a little fill in on the old camp. We've really been intending to do this for a long time. Ed Miller came over to the original organization meeting in September, 1949 and made a little talk to all the fellows about his trip. We liked it so well that we asked him to write it up for us, intending to put it in the second issue of BLOOD AND FIRE. Well, Ed got sick and we had to pass it up for that issue. When he came over to the cock-

tail party given by the Washington Chapter in March last year, he handed us a little envelope and we put it away until we could get out another issue of this sheet. Well, one has come and gone, and here we are just getting around to using it. We'd be a little silly to try and improve on Ed's rhetoric, so we'll give it to you straight.

"Someone suggested", wrote Ed, "that I write to the 63d Division Association paper and tell the fellows about my trip back to Van Dorn. The fact is, I have been back twice since my discharge from the army, first in 1947, again in 1949. I didn't go back especially to see the Camp, (although I did want to know what was happening to it), but to visit some friends we made in Centreville.

"Well, in 1947, on arriving at Centreville, I drove out to the camp, to find it locked up and a civilian guard on duty. I stopped and looked in. It sure seemed funny to ask permission to go in, because in the war it was always the other way, asking to go out. In the evening I told my Centreville friends I would like very much to drive through the camp, but that the guard had informed me it was not allowed. Well, my friends called the Mayor of Centreville and he granted us permission to make a tour on the next Sunday afternoon.

"They were tearing things apart at old Van Dorn, even in '47. There was a civilian fireguard on duty in the fire house, but most of the buildings were gone, only the three chapels and one or two headquarters buildings remaining. The grounds were nothing but tall grass and weeds, a sad commentary on the old days when all of us had to get out and bend an elbow, keeping things ship shape around these same grounds. General Hibbs' quarters were still standing and I went through the house. So was Colonel Wheeler's place and I found a footlocker there, standing alone and forlorn. Colonel Wheeler's name was on the top. I was told that the ground was all being sold, except for a few acres which was being kept for the use of the National Guard.

"In 1949, there was nothing left but the Provost Marshall's building at the main gate. This was owned by the contractor and was used as his office.

"I guess there isn't much more to say about Van Dorn. I will say that every 63d man should see all the new buildings and houses in Centreville. They were built with the lumber bought from the old camp. The little town is sure a quiet place these days and Camp Van Dorn is a thing of the past, but those of us who spent so many days there will never forget it."

Thanks, Ed. We hope the picture will add a rather emphatic amen to all you have said. We can't help but feel that it was a noble old place. It's noble because it's so old. Also because we were there seven years ago. As one fellow asked us, not long ago, we still would like to know how come the Engineers always got to Natchez on Saturday afternoons while we were mowing the grass. We thought that was what the Engineers were for. When we get the answer we'll close the books on Van Dorn.

Plans for the Convention

The next issue of this sheet will be devoted, as far as possible, to the coming reunion to be held in Cincinnati. As you know, the dates are July 6-7-8. (Every time we write them down, we run out into the kitchen to look at the calendar to make sure it is Friday, Saturday, or Sunday). The convention chairman this year will be Lester Noel, formerly of L Company, 254th Infantry. Of course Lester might be in Korea by that time, but as far as we know he will still be on recruiting duty in his home town of Huntingdon, W. Va. Right now we are badly in need of fellows in the Cincinnati area to serve on the reunion committee. If any of you Ohioans think you can spare us a little time, step forward! **STEP FORWARD, DAMN IT!**

At present we are building the program. Most of the letters we have received indicate that the one we had last year was eminently satisfactory. On Friday night we will have the usual informal get-together with beer and dancing and entertainment. And on Saturday night will come the banquet and dinned-dance. Frankly, fellows, we had decided to try and set up a cruise on the Ohio River for Friday, but since we breathed it around we have had a lot of protests. The set-up last year was so much fun, everyone wants it kept about the same. However, we're willing to listen to any new ideas. Send them on in.

We would like to publish here and now one big need. Last year we had Father Guinain handy to give us a prayer or two. This year we don't know where our next chaplain is coming from. Will one of you good men of God step forward and shepherd us through a rough week-end? If any of the former chaplains of the Division expect to be in Cincinnati, we'd sure like to hear about it right away. Another thing we need is more wives. Most of the wives who came last year had a swell time. The more of you who bring them this year, the more fun we'll have. They really add a lot to the reunion.

We still don't know how many fellows are planning on coming to Cincinnati. The response to our coupon on the last paper was a little mystifying. We'd like

to say this much. If you came to New York last year and had a good time, why don't you plan to make it again in '51? There will be more there this time. By all means, you guys in the middle west, turn out! And another thing! Remember the hotel situation is getting worse and worse. If you are really going to the Netherlands-Plaza, get a room reservation in now. BY ALL MEANS, WHEN AND IF YOU KNOW YOU CAN REALLY MAKE IT, LET US KNOW. We have to make arrangements for beer, food and dancing girls. Last, but not least, remember that these annual reunions are for your benefit, not ours. We set them up for you, to serve as sort of a rallying point where we can all foregather to talk over the old times again. If there is some one guy you really want to see again, it's up to you to get him out. He'll come for you where he'll never come for us. It's now January. It's time to get busy. To help you with your fractious mind, we've prepared a little check yist. Look it over, brother, and get busy.

1. Have you made up your mind whether to go or not?
2. Have you made a room reservation yet?
3. Have you dropped us a card?
4. Have you started rounding up the old gang?
5. Have you made reservations with your boss to get time off?
6. Have all you guys in F Co., 254th written to Ben DeBerg yet?

The Problems of an Editor

Every once in a while we have to unload a few of our problems on you. We've managed to scrape together quite a lot of guff for this issue and we expect to make the next one our annual convention number. We're building up stuff about Les Noel, the City of Cincinnati, prices, and Senator Taft and we think we know just about what we want to write. Nevertheless, we think we can use some material for this thing at all times. Above all, we need pictures. If you have any pictures around that would go well, send them in. We'd like to print an article in here soon about objectives of this Association. John Harvie asked us why we didn't build a monument over in Arlington Cemetery. Another fellow asked us why we don't set up a scholarship fund for orphaned sons and daughters of 63d men. We'd like to hear more on both subjects. We'll print anything in here, so just sound off. THIS IS YOUR PAPER. Get busy on it! We'd give a prize to the best letter published in each issue, but we don't have any money. Write 'em anyway.

Personal Notes

All kinds of news this time. Some of it goes way back to convention time. We're cleaning up as many of the letters as we can and we think we've just about licked the back mail. We need some new poop, so you guys read this stuff and hurry up and fill our files again.

Division Headquarters and Headquarters Company

Some how or another we had the impression that Morris Sibelman was in the Medical Battalion and we know we put him there in at least one issue of this paper. However, when he paid his '51 dues, he put down Div. Hq. Co. So we'll give his address here. It is 3407 Cutshaw Ave., Richmond, Va. Can you clear our heads on this one, Morris?

Meyer P. Gottlieb can still be found at 1419 Bryant Bldg., Kansas City, 6, Mo. Anybody come around for a beer this year, Meyer?

Leroy Crane took a beating from us in the last issue. He says he WAS at the reunion. OK! OK! Our back was turned. He can still be found just south of the Holland Tunnel, at 612 Highland Ave., Newark, 4, N. J.

Last year we made some kind of a crack about J. M. Strom counting money. This year we'll refrain, but we note he still works for the bank and can be reached at 7217 5th Ave., Kenosha, Wisc. Coming to Cincinnati?

Frank T. Ritter, jr. ought to be able to find his way to the Netherlands-Plaza, war or no war. His address is still 2254 Portsmouth Ave., Toledo, 13, Ohio.

We had a nice letter from Colonel Redfield. He was on duty in Europe until a couple of years ago and is now PMS&T at Western Maryland College, Westminster, Maryland. His address is 2411 ASU ROTC WMC, Westminster. He says that he and his wife took a trip through Europe about two years ago and followed the route of the Division. He says that the sign, erected by the Division to the effect that you are passing through the Siegfried Line, Courtesy 63d Division, was still standing then. In fact, some thoughtful person had just repainted it. He'd like to hear from anyone that remembers him. We'd like to hear from anyone that can tell us just exactly who it was that erected that sign. And, if anyone has a picture of it, we'd like to borrow one.

SPECIAL TROOPS

Headquarters

As usual, Dr. William Jacobson was one of the first to sign up for the new year.

His address is 679 Manhattan Ave., Brooklyn, 22, N. Y.

Chaplain Norman R. Olsen finally heard about us and signed up. He lives at 11 Banks St., Waltham, 54, Mass.

63d MPs

Marvin Rice has sent in his three bucks from 849 Blue Island Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Marvin P. Macy has made it two years in a row. He can be found at 1541 No. Bosworth Ave., Chicago, 22, Ill.

63d Reconnaissance Troop

Robert H. Fuller lives on RFD No. 4, Laconia, N. H.

63d Quartermaster Company

Jerry Benner sent us his address. It is 220 Hewes St., Brooklyn, 11, N. Y.

763d Ordnance Company

Russ Tirrell sent us the old company roster and says he'd like to hear from some of the old gang. He lives at 72 Middlesex St., Springfield, 9, Mass.

563d Signal Company

Howard G. Jackson sent in his dues from Hq. SCTC, Camp Gordon, Ga., and added a few notes to those we had on him in the last issue. To begin with, he says that he WILL be in Cincinnati next year unless he's in some far off place. He says further, that the Jack Grant we had in the Miscellaneous Characters last issue was the Signal Company Supply Clerk, "a damned good one, and a nice guy, too." According to Howard, he expects to see Jack at the reunion, but we haven't heard from Jack yet. Howard also says that Gus Stewart is working for the Rural Electrification Administration at Seneca, S. C.

Norm Beauvais is mixed up in some kind of a strike. As if that isn't enough, he expects to be called back into service any day. If he hasn't been tapped yet, send your condolences on his troubles to 13503 Pioneer Blvd., Norwalk, Calif.

John R. Selfridge is connected with something called THE SELFRIDGE COMPANY, a business organization that uses fancy green and black stationery. We forgot to ask him what he sells when he was at the reunion in New York, but we ought to be able to find out about it next year because this time he doesn't have far to travel. His address is 3002 Meadowbrook Blvd., Cleveland Heights, 18, Ohio.

John is an enthusiastic supporter of the old 63d and would like to hear from some of you guys.

363d MEDICAL BATTALION

Headquarters and Headquarters Company

Jim Altimari, jr. lives up in Glenmont, N. Y., on Kenwood Avenue. He sent us his dues last spring some time, but the envelope got lost and we found out later that it had gone to the treasurer of the 83d Division. We finally got it back in September, but we're afraid Jim is pretty mad at us. We're sorry, but it just wasn't our fault. So help us, Jim. Please forgive us.

We don't know why we've never had him in here before because he's always coming over here to the Washington Chapter meetings. Anyway, Dr. Isaac Gutman is practicing in Baltimore and can be reached at 817 St. Paul St., Baltimore, 2, Md.

Ed Jockel keeps getting in every issue. We had a lot of heartwarming letters in our first year, but none more so than the one which contained his second year's dues. He still lives at 176 Shephard Ave., Newark, 8, N. J.

A Company

We sort of thought we'd make Dick Hyney happy with the last issue of the paper. We did. He wrote us a letter and now we have to put him in again. He says he saw Leonard Rockey in Chicago in August. Rockey, Hyney, and Coleman Burns are planning to be in Cincinnati next summer. Hyney hasn't moved. He lives at 204 Kent St., Albany, N. Y.

Way back in the March issue we made a crack about Ben Butler being either a farmer or a retired millionaire. We have more information now. He is neither. He owns a Texaco Service Station about six miles out of Greensboro, N. C. Besides helping to support Milton Berle, Ben also supports a former 1st Lt. This ex-officer is not exactly a charity case. It seems that said 1st Lt. was once a nurse in the Pacific and is now Mrs. Ben Butler. We saw her at the reunion and two questions immediately enter our mind. How did old Ben ever get a wonderful gal like that? And what rank will their kids hold, when and if? For further information, you can still write the Butlers at Route 7, Box 519, Greensboro, N. C. Guess who answers the letters.

As we intimated above, NEARLY EVERYBODY who visits Chicago, eventually gets around to dropping in on Len Rockey. Len is a lawyer now, with offices at 100 No. LaSalle St., Chicago, 2, Ill. He wants us to tell any other 63d men to drop in on him when they hit the Windy City. OK, men, drop in. Len says that Len

O'Connor has a daily NBC news broadcast on NBC at 5PM and that he is on NBC television several times a week. Better tune in.

Al Rehm is back in the fold again. He can still be reached at 519 E. 33d St., Paterson, 4, N. J.

Company B

Ernest A. Seelig seems to be the first B Company man we've heard from. He lives at 14 Lakeview Ave., Hartsdale, N. Y.

263d ENGINEER BATTALION

A Company

Sam Lockett dropped us a line in April and we thought he might show up at the reunion, seeing as how he only lives out at 46-31 188th St., Flushing, L.I., N.Y. Unfortunately, something came up and we didn't see him. In fact, we haven't heard from him since. How about another letter, Sam?

H. R. Rosenstein is another guy we looked for in New York and missed. He lives at 105 W. 73d St., New York, 23, N.Y.

B Company

Emmett J. McMahon listened to our silky words for quite awhile before he decided we weren't just another phony veteran's outfit. He happened to read Cremer's and Oman's name in the second issue and decided that if we were clever enough to get money out of those rock-ribbed Republicans, we must be honest. Emmett lives at 119 No. Lorel Ave., Chicago, 44, Ill.

Although we noted the presence of Wilbur Horton at the convention in June, we forgot to mention that he sent us some names and addresses. We also forgot to give his address, which is Kelly Place, Stanhope, N. J. (Box 226).

C Company

We don't know how we missed getting in the fact that Willard F. Smith was at the New Yorker. As a matter of fact, in reading over the letters we've received from Smitty, we seem to have flubbed the dub all around. We sent him a 1951 membership card, then answered a letter from him by telling him he hadn't paid his '51 dues. Go ahead and sock us one, Smitty. Smitty wants to know what in hell all the C Company guys think they're doing. None of them seemed to be in New York and none of them has been listed in this here paper yet. Just to get the outfit on the ball, he sent us a lot of names and addresses and offered to act as a committee of one to get a good turnout in Cincinnati. He lives at 8368 Archer Ave., University City, Mo. Incidentally, Smitty is some kind of a traveling salesman these days.

253d INFANTRY

Headquarters and Headquarters Company

Dave Richardson, of the I&R Platoon has settled down at 811 So. Greenbrier St., Arlington, Va. He is rapidly becoming one of the pillars of the Washington chapter.

Medical Detachment

Dr. Edward L. Udis, the demon tooth puller, sent us some fellows' names and addresses. Maybe he wants to see how those fillings are holding up, maybe he'd like to buy them a drink. Anyway, he has settled down at 5409 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, 44, Pa.

Solis L. Goldman joined up months ago and has now sent in his 1951 dues to boot. That's how far behind we are. He lives at 4910-H Centre Ave., Pittsburgh, 13, Pa.

Somewhere or another we've misplaced a nice letter from John Plattner. We'll find it sooner or later, but in the meantime you can write him in care of the Students Publishing Company, Harris Hall, Evanston, Ill.

Anti-Tank Company

Richard W. Joyce thinks we lost his three bucks. We didn't. He's a member in good standing and lives at 97 Hilton Ave., Maplewood, N. J.

Service Company

Harry G. Voth has signed up again for this year. His address is 422 No. Weller, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Sid Weisner, as usual, was one of the first to rejoin for the new year. His address is 255 West 90th St., New York, 24, N. Y., in case you missed it the first time.

1st Battalion Headquarters and Headquarters Company

Way back in the second issue of this thing we mentioned that Ralph Smith had moved. Well, he hasn't moved again, but he has written us a letter, sending some names and addresses, and clubbing us over the head for wasting money dunning

him. He says his dues are automatic. That's OK by us, now if we could only get 1000 more just like him. Anyway, Ralph is one of the staunchest rooters we have and he is already trying to get the 1955 convention to come to Portland, Oregon. That's where he lives, at 1845 NW 23d Place. Any of you other guys want an excuse to get to the west coast?

Anthony Beatini can be found at 2214 Bergenline Ave., Union City, N.J.

We noted that William F. Short made the first reunion. Now we guess we'd better tell you that he paid his dues. His address is 123 Raymond Ave., Nutley, 7, N. J.

A Company

Ralph Morales is attending San Diego, California, State College and was about to get married when last heard from. He hopes to be a lawyer eventually. Ralph asked us if we could send him any information about the battle record and incidents connected with A Company's combat. He has been working on a history of the outfit and needs all the information he can get. We'd like to send this on to him, but we figure we could serve him better by getting all you guys to send the stuff on to him. You have a lot more reminiscing you can do than we could hope to dig up. In case Ralph hasn't given up on this since he waltzed down the aisle, we'd advise all A Company men to get in touch with him at 2129 National Ave., San Diego, 13, Calif.

We're not too sure what kind of a war record Marshall Gosserand rolled up while with the 63d, but we'll bet there aren't very many guys who have a more amazing post-war record. Just listen to this, will you. Marshall gets out of the Army in June, 1946. By December he is married. He graduates from Louisiana State University in August, 1948. From this standing start he has managed to have four (4) children. They weren't coming fast enough to suit him so he's started having twins this last year. He added one line at the bottom of the letter that we thought was significant. He says he is now running a finance company. Hell, man, that's mandatory for a man with your production record. Anybody who wants to give advice, get advice, or borrow money, drop Marshall a line at Box 96, New Roads, La. Confidentially, we think the safest place for Gosserand right now is in Korea.

C Company

We don't remember that we gave you the address of Magnus Froberg. It happens to be 111 No. Lynn St., Urbana, Ill. Magnus is out there studying Ceramics at the University of Illinois. He asked us if we knew anyone that would need a good Ceramics Engineer, come February. We don't know that, but we bet we know a guy who needs a good platoon sergeant about now. Magnus and the gang at New York are designing a "Forty Thieves" flag and say it will be flying over a bottle of bourbon in Cincinnati. Froberg says he already has the bourbon. He wants us to get damned Murphy signed up. All right, damned Murphy get out and earn that three bucks. Frenchy Esneault says if you don't, he will personally come to Chicago and do you in.

D Company

Frank C. Donckers, jr. is in business in Marquette, Michigan. We don't know what kind of business, but if you write to 607 No. 3d St., Marquette, he'll probably tell you.

Ever since we've been publishing this paper, we've been putting stuff in here about Paul Huseman, like how he paid his dues, how he attended the reunion, etc. However, we forgot to tell the rest of you that he came home and married the gal he left behind, and that they have a lovely little daughter, Katherine Anne, now aged sixteen months. Paul went to St. John's University in Brooklyn and graduated in June with a Bachelor's degree in Business Administration. He still lives at 7623 5th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Harry Cariski has signed up again. He still lives at 147 Hewes St., Brooklyn, 11, N. Y.

Headquarters and Headquarters Company, 2d Battalion

Jim Ryan wrote us a nice letter after the last reunion. If you think that was good, Jim, try the one this year. The rest of you fellows can reach Jim at 1200 East 156th St., New York, 59, N.Y., care of the Nacto Cleaner Corp.

E Company

John Kennedy asks us what in hell is the matter with Pilla's Gorillas. He wants us to tell you birds to get on the ball. John was still going to Wesleyan University, the last we heard, learning how not to be a PFC. His address is 185 Church St., Middletown, Conn.

As usual we heard again from John Duchinsky. Still at 34 Teresa Ave., Yonkers, 4, N.Y. Did you get those shoulder patches, John?

F Company

We received '51 dues from Donald G. Schwartz, but we still haven't had any authoritative information on his status at Wooster School, Danbury, Conn. Maybe he's the janitor.

William G. Smith lives at 572 E. 351st St., Eastlake, Ohio.

We just uncovered another letter from Ed Rinaldi. It was written way back in April and he sent us quite a list of F Company addresses. Incidentally, Ed is working for an outfit that makes specialty jewelry in New York. His home address is 453 A Central Ave., Jersey City, N.J.

G Company

John Rogalawicz has been a member of the Association for some time, and an active supporter of the Washington Chapter. He has been going to school until recently at GWU or Georgetown, but he's graduated now, and has returned home to 411 W. 41st St., New York, 18, N.Y. Good luck, John.

Ed Montoux gets his name in here again. He says he thinks we should apologize to Jim Huggins for listing him with H Company, that Jim was a GOOD G Company man and that he was a sight for sore eyes at the reunion. Ed also says that he expects to make us eat that crack about traveling such a short distance to the reunion. He is going to be in Cincinnati, come July. He says that Harry Stozek called him up recently. Harry lives out in Chicago now. In case you want to get in touch with Ed, drop a line to 60 W. 162d St., New York, 52, N.Y.

3d Battalion Headquarters and Headquarters Company

Ed Perez sent us a note from 223 Ellana Claire, San Antonio, 11, Texas. He tells us he is keeping in shape by carrying the US Mail around on his back. He can be thankful he's carrying it in San Antonio and not Washington. It's cold out doors.

K Company

We had a swell letter from Walter Kruta, who sent us some names and addresses. Walter lives at 141-36 70th Ave., Kew Garden Hills, N.Y. He joined the 63d in March, 1945, near Heidelberg, but says he is prouder of the Division than of any other outfit he was in. He hopes the rest of K Company will get behind the Association. Amen.

L Company

Victor R. Jones lives at 12275 Steel Ave., Detroit, 27, Mich.

Everett J. Graham has been neglected. He wrote us a letter in April and we are just getting around to printing something about it. Not only that, he wrote us quite a story on the motor march from Blanding to Van Dorn. We're going to use it, too. Just keep your eyes open. But to get back to Graham, he attended the reunion in New York. This just about makes him MR. L COMPANY until some of the other guys get on the ball. Everett was the company clerk when most of you guys joined up at Van Dorn, in case you don't remember. His address is 10154 So. Wood St., Chicago, 43, Ill.

Leo E. Wilson has joined for the second year. He lives at 3203 7th St., NE, Washington, 17, D.C.

No Company Designated

Paul W. Koblarchick can be reached at Box 310, Ellsworth, Pa.

254th INFANTRY

Headquarters and Headquarters Company

We're pretty sure we have printed something in previous issues of the paper about Lawrence Stubaus. We know, for instance, that he was at the reunion, but a cursory inspection of our files fails to reveal anything about him. So we'll just repeat. Lawrence is Assistant Treasurer of the Hudson City Savings Bank, 2530 Hudson Blvd., Jersey City, 4, N.J. He sent us a lot of statistics on the 254th that we'll print in here soon, when we have the space. In the meantime, you might drop Lawrence a line.

Our faces are slightly red. In our second issue we put Father Mysliwicz in with the lost brethren. He set us straight right away and proved that we were unfamiliar with the 254th. After all, there was only one Chaplain in the regiment. The padre forgave us and asked us to see if we could get a rise out of Chaplain Rustmeyer who is supposed to be somewhere down in Tennessee. If anyone can get Chaplain Rustmeyer to write, tell him to send his letters to 655 Dorchester Ave., South Boston, Mass.

In almost the same mail in which we heard from the good father, we also got another letter in an indignant vein and another inquiry for Chaplain Rustmeyer. This one came from the Chaplain's assistant, Lawrence Frinette, who lives at 68 Spring St., West Springfield, Mass.

Herbert H. Bailey has joined us for the second year. His address is 3632 Frederick Ave., Baltimore, 29, Md.

Medical Detachment

Richard J. Farrell has sent in his dues from Prospect Heights, Rensselaer, N.Y. Dr. Alexander J. Farrah has joined for the second year. He gives his address as 183 Stanton Court, Pittsburgh, 1, Pa.

Vernal Simpson paid his dues, too, but made no reference to our come-on in the last issue. If YOU can get a commitment out of him, the address is still 704 Epworth St., Fairfiled, Ill.

We'd like to remind Mike Ayish that it's about time for another one of those newsy letters he sent us last year. He still lives at 409 Johnson Ave., Colonial Heights, Va. Nobody drop in for a free beer, Mike?

Service Company

James E. Albert signed up quite a long time ago. He can be reached at 804 Mill St., Henderson, Ky.

We hope Louis A. Blissett is happy by now. His address still seems to be Box 515, Kalkaska, Mich.

Cannon Company

Peter J. Lomuscio wants us to be sure and print his correct address. It is 99-22 31st Ave., East Elmhurst, L.I., N.Y.

Anti-Tank Company

Samuel R. Holcomb gives his address as 2520 15th Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

A Company

We've hinted several times in past issues of this paper that we'd like to have Harvey Carrow give us a Buick. He doesn't say anything to indicate that he has heard us. All he does is keep sending in his dues. This time he gives his address as Harvey Heights, Kinston, N.C.

Raymond George Braunsreuter sent us his dues this year. His address is 1040 Sanford Ave., Irvington, 11, N.J.

C Company

In case you didn't hear us last year, Walter J. Phillips has a real southern address. No. 1 Ramoneda St., Bay St. Louis, Miss.

We spoke too soon about misspelling Bob Carr's name. He did write us about it, but he wasn't nasty, so we were half right. Bob also straightened us out on two of our older miscellaneous characters. He says that Stan Karlicheck and Charles Mercer belong right here. Incidentally, Bob made a trip this summer and promised to take some pictures. We're still waiting for them. If you want to get in touch, we guess you'd better write to 607 Yale Ave., Terrace Park, Ohio.

We noted in the last issue that both Bill Light and Joe Levine were at the reunion, but we don't think we gave you their address. Bill lives at 525 Rockway Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Joe can be found at 126-02 Newport Ave., Belle Harbor, L. I., N. Y.

D Company

Jack B. Shumate has joined again. Remember his address? Luna Ranger Station, Luna, N. M.

E Company

James E. Crow has paid his dues faithfully and attended the reunion. We guess maybe we'd better tell you that his address is Cadet James E. Crow, Company H-1, USCC, USMA, West Point, N. Y. Yep, he's getting to be a 2d Lieutenant the hard way.

F Company

We sort of thought that last editorial would get a rise out of somebody. Ben, we've got at least one guy who says he'll see you in Cincinnati. It is Joseph F. Albert. Joe is a sergeant in the regular Army and lives at 2689 So. Pierce St., Arlington, Va. He says that you were the best BAR man in the 63d. He also says you were known as BIG BEN DEBERG. Hmmm. Maybe WE'D better stay away.

G Company

Legal Segal, the old company clerk, who got to New York all by himself, wants to know what happened to all you guys. He will be waiting for an answer at 6 Sloan St., South Orange, N. J.

H Company

Another address for you fellows. Gerson Felder lives at 282 Hawthorne Ave., Newark 8, N. J.

3d Battalion Headquarters and Headquarters Company

Jerrold Rosenberg's name was in the last issue, but not his address. To get

in touch, send your letters to 1570 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Max Hamerman has confidence in us. He's in for another year. Address is still 780 Grand Concourse, New York 51, N. Y.

One of our most enthusiastic supporters during the early days of this Association was A. R. Bertles. He paid his dues as soon as he heard about it and sent us a nice letter, telling us how much he looked forward to the news of his old friends. It is with deep regret, therefore, that we must tell you fellows that Fred Bertles was killed in an auto accident on April 15th of this year. We suggest that you write to his mother, Mrs. D. C. Bertles, or to his wife at 3711 E. 44th St., Seattle 5, Wash., to express your sympathy.

I Company

Andy Oreshak manages to get off a letter to us every now and then and we're always glad to get them. He tells us that he and a group of the boys from the company had their own reunion last summer. Andy's address is still 185 Hollinger Ave., Akron, Ohio. He'd like to hear from some of you fellows.

James Arthur Hanna is at the Louisville Presbyterian Seminary, 109 East Broadway, Louisville 2, Ky. He says he'll be in Cincinnati in July.

Charles H. Jenkins sent us in a long list of names and addresses. He went on to say that it was an honor to have served in I Company. Anyone that wants to throw a bouquet at HIM, send it to MR #1, Morningside Drive, Columbus, Ga.

We have a new address on Robert Blum, 41-00 43d Ave., Sunnyside, L. I., N. Y.

Monroe Silkwood has also moved since we last published anything about him. His new address is 106 52d St., S.E., Charleston 4, W. Va.

K Company

Lawrence B. Walters has joined up with us. His current address is 27 No. Main St., Angola, N. Y.

L Company

Victor Frank Konarski has joined up for this year. His address is 2158 Main St., Springfield 4, Mass.

M Company

Oscar J. Lindemann gets his first mention in this issue. His present address is 1201 So. 10th St., Manitowoc, Wisc..

Richard D. Kogler has also joined up since the last issue. He probably will make the convention. He only has to come from Charleston, W. Va., where he lives at 1308 Moore Ave.

Sid Sacks is one of the most faithful contributors to this organization. He has sent us lists of addresses, attended the reunion, and written us letters. Just to keep you up to date, we'd like to remind you that his address is 111 So. 3d St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Incidentally, he tells us that Jimmy Guthrie belongs right there.

255th INFANTRY

Headquarters and Headquarters Company

We've mentioned Col. Paul E. Tombaugh in a roundabout way several times, but we guess it's time we recognized publicly that he is one of the pillars of this outfit. He lives at 3261 Arcadia Place, N.W., Washington 15, D. C. He's right where he can keep his thumb on us.

Daniel Brust has joined us for the second year. He still lives at 408 East 18th St., Brooklyn 26, N. Y.

Medical Detachment

Dr. Charles C. B. Richards now lives at 197 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Jacob Shutz seems to be making every issue. His address is still 135 Broadway, New York 6, N. Y.

Paul Cizmar sat around our desk at the New Yorker and kibitzed all day. We wish we could make a smart crack about him now, but we don't bite the hand that feeds us. He lives at 920 Catalina Ave., Youngstown 10, Ohio. He paid his dues on the dot.

George Lance wrote us in September wanting to know why we weren't on the ball. When he got his last issue of BLOOD AND FIRE, he puts us to shame by whipping his dues right back to us. He still lives at 1006 Pennock Ave., Nashville, Tenn.

Service Company

We don't know now just when it was, but sometime lately we received the damndest, longest letter from Charles Sajben Jr. He lives at 345 Avenel St., Avenel, N. J. Charlie missed the reunion because of the illness of his mother, but made up for it in the letter. He stayed in the Army until 1947, snooping around Japan most of the time, climbing mountains and looking at atomic holes in the

ground as a member of a super intelligence outfit. After returning home he went into photography and is one of the pillars of the VFW in Jersey. We hope either the VFW will let him off to get to Cincinnati, or that a lot of pictures have to be taken between now and July 6th so he can get a lot of money to spend at the Netherlands Plaza.

We never thought we'd have to spell out Pelahatchie, Miss. twice, but we do. Erastus Ross paid his dues again this year and we owe it to him. No street address boys. THAT would be too much.

Anti-Tank Company

Back in one of the early issues we put Harold T. Stone Jr., over in the dog-house section. He promptly got himself out by sending us some names and addresses, coming to the reunion, and dropping us a nice line about himself. We've put him in the last issue, but we forgot to mention that he is about to become some sort of an architect and hasn't gotten himself married yet. Oh, well, that last can change quickly. He still lives at 581 Fourth Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.

1st Battalion Headquarters and Headquarters Company

John S. Perry, 3001 Poinsetta St., Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. joined up for his second year. He wants to know if any of you guys know where Lt. Brown is these days. You know, the guy that was communications officer. Send the address to us or to Perry.

B Company

Israel Taffet hereby qualifies as a pillar of this organization. He makes every issue and answers every call for money. He lives at 725 Avenue I, Brooklyn 30, N. Y., in case you haven't heard.

M/Sgt. Fulton Stone is still overseas. His address is Hq, (G-4 Sect) 1st Infantry Div., APO #1, c/o PM, New York, N. Y. What's the BIG RED ONE got that we haven't?

Robert R. Dorsey wrote us a nice letter from 219 West Main St., Plainfield, Conn. He wants a history of the Division. Hang around, Bob, we'll get one out yet. In the meantime, send in your dues anyway. We can use them.

Anthony Castondi lives at 5 Beonond St., Lawrence, L. I., N. Y. We thought he'd be at the reunion, but we don't remember having seen him.

C Company

Leon Landman sent in his dues from 68 Fayston St., Boston 21, Mass.

D Company

Hubert W. Bryant can be reached at Soperton, Ga. We think he owns the Soperton Hardware Store, but he may be stealing the boss' stationery. Incidentally, he says that in any argument between Tucker and Shultz, he will stick up for Tucker. Bryant, like Napoleon, is on the side of the biggest battalions. (Forgive us, Napoleon).

Headquarters and Headquarters Company, 2d Battalion

Jim Malone sent us his dues again this year. Last year he was 21st on the Chicago principal's list. The least he could have told us was how far he's moved up this year. He lives at 7515 No. Winchester Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Frank B. Wood is still a member and still lives at 2804 38th St., Rock Island, Ill. No word on whether he has any new additions to the family in 1950. He was doing pretty well for a while there.

F Company

Hal N. Dabbs is still uncommunicative, but we noted a significant change in his address since we last gave it. It is now 347, Quitman, Miss. Used to be Box 346, we think.

And William D. Brooks has joined again. His address is still Box 589, Kosciusko, Miss.

G Company

Allen Burdette has moved over to Columbus, Ga. from Atlanta and we have a sneaking suspicion that he is attending something at Fort Benning. Anyway his new address is 43 Fort Benning Rd., Camellia Apts., Columbus, Ga.

David Greenstein hopes he can get to Cincinnati. He has a new street address since we last had him in here. It is 16 Hillside Ave., Suffern, N. Y. Maybe he got married lately.

Glenn M. Stoddard lives in Northwood, Iowa, and would like to hear from some of the boys. He is married now, and at last writing, has a little girl almost two years old.

H Company

We don't know how we came to overlook it in the last issue, but we'd like

to throw a large sized THANK YOU to Don Waterous. Much of the success of the New York reunion is due to him and we think he should get some recognition from every member of this organization. We have a plan, but we won't divulge it here. If any of you want to drop him a thank you note, we suggest you send it to 77 Euclid Ave., Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Grant Simmonds hasn't moved this last year. His address is still 214 13th St., N.E., Washington 2, D. C.

Roy Durst hasn't written us one of his long letters recently, but he did manage to get his dues off. His address is still 17 Wayside Lane, Scarsdale, N. Y.

3d Battalion Headquarters and Headquarters Company

In our last issue we bemoaned the fact that Lt. Col. M. K. Schiffman was in the Far East, doing God-Knows-What. We should have saved our sympathy. He isn't in the Far East at all. He is back at the command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Amen.

We had a long letter from Ross E. Stokely who was in New York at the time of the reunion, but didn't even know it was being held. Ross is still in Europe (his address is Combined Travel Board, Branch Office—Hesse, FRANKFURT, APO #757-A, c/o PM, New York, N. Y.) and travels around a good bit. He says that the 63d is well remembered in Bad Mergentheim, but he doesn't give any details about why they remember us. He says that his wife is with him so he can't give any dope on fraternization, but he does know that the old sign is missing. It used to read "You Have Passed Through The Siegfried Line Through the Courtesy of the 63d Division." (See Div. Hq.-Redfield). The French still haven't dug up some of the mines. Oh, well. We'd like to have a picture or two, Ross. How about it?

I Company

Up at the reunion in June we had a long talk with Bill Sawyer and his wife. Bill came up to the Division in January from the 36th and hung around until April 2d, when he got hit. He is very much interested in locating Bill Dalton, Sgt. Richman, Sgt. Agalar, Bolino, Sutherland, and "Pineapple". If any of you fellows know where these birds can be located, how about having them get in touch with Bill at 2560 North Locust St., Wilmington, Delaware.

The most impatient guy in I Company must have been Frank Kures. We've had two letters from him, both boiling. If we're one day overdue with this sheet, he gets hot. Oh, well, we're flattered, anyway. We wish some of the rest of you guys would drop him a line and get him off our backs. He still lives at 590 Cherry St., Salem, Ohio.

K Company

We printed an address for Oscar Nelson two issues ago. We stated that he was hiding behind PO Box 1913, Charleston 27, W. Va. We forgot to emphasize that he definitely came out of hiding to get to New York, and we forgot, also to mention that he is vice president of the United Carbon Company. Sounds like a plushy job.

L Company

Cecil L. Johnson has come into the fold. He lives at 1416 Colorado, Kansas City 1, Mo.

Robert E. Crone was tabbed as attending the reunion, but we forgot to mention his address. It is 407 Bergenline Ave., Union City, N. J.

Another Charleston, W. Va. man who is in the fold is George W. Moses, 1902 Washington, East.

M Company

John T. Gayner Jr. rejoined for another year. His address is still 38 8th St., Salem, N. J.

As some of you know, Frank Frolo made the New Yorker. He did it at a critical stage, too. He had a three months old baby boy in his house at the time. This year he is trying to organize a bunch of the New York fellows to make the trip out to Cincinnati. His present address is 701 West 189th St., New York 33, N. Y.

We had two letters from George A. Smith. In one of them he asked us about Ray Sullins and Jim Lyke. Unfortunately, we've never heard from either of them, nor do we know where they are today. If any of you fellows can either send George the addresses, or tell the missing men to get in touch with him, everyone would be happy. George lives at 3433 6th St., Brooklyn, Md. Careful boys, that's Maryland, not New York.

DIVISION ARTILLERY

Headquarters and Headquarters Battery

We've had several letters from Richard Coss, who is now a sergeant down

at Fort Bliss, Tex. He is one of those lucky characters that hauled off and married himself one of those beautiful Austrian gals and brought her home to Texas. He says he is planning to be in Cincinnati in July and we're taking him at his word. He tells us he has a preference for scotch and that his wife likes lemonade, in case anyone wants to buy him a drink. Sure, step right up Dick. We'll stand the lemonade. Seriously, our man would like to hear from the boys in Headquarters Battery. Drop him a line as follows: Sgt. Richard W. Coss, 36466967, Medical Enlisted Det., 4052d ASU, AAA and GM Center, Fort Bliss, Texas.

Joseph Milano wrote us a note in June from 48 Vane St., No. Quincy, Mass., asking us about the reunion. So help us, we answered his letter. Now it's OUR turn to get miffed at him for not writing.

Charles W. Herrick has joined up again. He still lives on that Old Northfield Road, Bernardstown, Mass.

Colonel John Mesick is brief and to the point. His address is Carlisle Barracks, Pa.

Henry L. Markley may send us a little news one of these days. We're hoping. He lives at 446 E. King St., Lancaster, Pa. He pays his dues faithfully.

718th FIELD ARTILLERY

Headquarters and Headquarters Battery

Joseph J. Bavasso sent us his dues from 146 President St., Troy, N. Y.

Colonel Unger is one of our founders, but we can tell you that we never really realized how faithful he is to our little group until this past fall. In one short period his son had a serious heart operation at John Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, and his wife entered Walter Reed Hospital in Washington where she was confined for more than a month. Between gallivanting all over the countryside visiting hospitals and taking care of his other little boy, a la bachelor, he found time to sit down and drop us a line, apologizing for not taking a more active interest in our affairs. Son, (first time we ever called a colonel, son), we'll do the apologizing from here on out. Any of you other birds that want to get in on the act, send your apologies to 2200 Valley Circle, Alexandria, Va.

A Battery

Henry A. Somes has a piece of news for everyone. When he came home from the wars to settle in New Lisbon, New Jersey, he applied for a Post Office Box. He got it! It's No. 63. We sent his BLOOD AND FIRE there and he rushed right out and looked up Warren Luckel. We'd suggest some of the rest of you get in touch with him at that very special box no.

We printed an address for Frank Mansch in our last issue. It was 4552 So. Kedzie, Chicago 32, Ill. We forgot to mention that he sent us another roster of A Battery. We now have more rosters of A Battery than we have money. We also learned that Frank has something to do with printing BOTH SEARS ROEBUCK AND MONTGOMERY WARD CATALOGS. Who says Gimbels won't speak to Macy's?

We have a woman on our necks. She is Mrs. Joseph T. Kurzava, (Marjorie to us). Joe has settled down at 1300 Cherokee, Royal Oak, Michigan to wait for the BLOOD AND FIRE to roll in. First off, his wife's mad because we didn't mention anything about Joe in the last issues. Second, she thinks our proofreading could improve. Well, we got Joe's name in this issue, anyway. We can't do much about the proofreading because we're always in a hurry, what with women mad at us for not hurrying. Tell you what we'll do, Marjorie, we'll be sitting at the registration desk, come July. When you walk up we'll get up and give you a great big kiss and make up. In the meantime, we hope you and Joe get a hell of a lot of letters from guys in A Battery. You deserve it.

Gerald W. Dunne is no longer suspicious. He writes from Convent, N.J. that he hopes to be in Cincinnati. What do you mean, "hope"? Be there, our good man.

C Battery

Herbert Greathouse sent us several names and addresses from his home, 5551 Cass Ave., Detroit 2, Mich.

No Battery Designated

James E. Dishaw lives at 23 Clark Court, Rutherford, N.J.

Joseph D. Minogue can be reached at the Hotel Roosevelt, Jacksonville, Fla. Which Roosevelt is that, Joe? Franklin or the Republican?

361st FIELD ARTILLERY

Headquarters and Headquarters Battery

We'd like to note that Frank A. Miller, Beaver Dam Road, Box 105, Point Pleasant, N.J. is a member in good standing.

We don't know where Oakland, Ind. is, but we think it must be fairly close to Cincinnati. Maybe Paul McCord will be able to make the trip.

Elmore C. Bulluck can be reached through Box 338, Louisburg, N.C.

Ed Musial usually makes every issue. This time he paid his '51 dues. His address? Still 2810 So. Komensky Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

George Rader got out of the Army in 1945 and went back to Tulsa, Oklahoma where he is a geologist with the Ohio Oil Company, a position which allows him to sit with an icebox full of beer waiting for ex-63d redlegs to stroll by. He reports that Bill Rayson of C Battery is now married and an official of the Retail Credit Bureau in Tulsa. You can reach George by writing c/o Ohio Oil Co., 14th floor, Thompson Bldg., Tulsa 3, Okla. You'll get some information about Marathon Gasoline in return.

For a while there we carried on rather an active correspondence with Fred Greensmith who lives at 2 Circle Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass. In spite of a lot of letters sent back and forth we learned little about Fred except that he sent in his dues twice. While we highly approve of this procedure, we insist that we are entitled to know how many little Greensmiths there are dashing around the Bay State and we also think we should know how much beer there is in the GREENSMITH'S icebox, and who gets same if he happens to drive by. How about adding to our fund of information, Fred?

Service Battery

We've just heard from Joseph L. Mesmer. He lives on Staley Road, Grand Island, New York.

A Battery

Frank Kamysz asks us if we'll accept his three bucks and let him in. Will we? WILL WE! You're in, brother. Frank lives at 1040 No. Wolcott, Chicago, 22, Ill.

John P. Hoffman left no doubt in our minds about his attendance at the reunion. He was at the last one and he says he WILL be at this one. He lives at 7 Pleasantville Ave., Scotia 2, N.Y.

Clarence Cyr is also a repeater. His mail address is PO Box 2610, Washington, D.C.

Dave Riel sent us a long letter last spring and asked us to print it in the paper. Here we are, just getting around to it. Hope it's not out of date. Incidentally, Dave is now on duty at the Armored School, Fort Knox, Kentucky. Not far from the Netherlands-Plaza. To begin with, he says that he visited the parents of Jimmie Robinson, our Medal of Honor winner last winter. Jimmie's widow has remarried and the "yardbird" is doing fine. Jimmie's remains are now interred at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery.

Bennie Bladel, our demon FO, has apparently forgotten "The Song of Norway" and is married and the proud father of another Bennie. At present he is a big wheel for Goodyear and lives at 215½ W. 38th St., Indianapolis, Ind.

We gave the address of Chuck Summers in our last issue. It is 102 No. Foster, Mitchell, S. D. What we didn't tell you was that he is now the proud father of three kids.

Walter Johnston, 4th Section, is still a student and can be reached at Lee College Library, Cleveland, Tenn.

Bob Prendergast, our former man of all work, is living at 206 Buffington St., Fall River, Mass. He has one child. Too busy, we guess.

Lyle (Battery Adjust!) Henderson is a gasoline and oil tycoon in Gillespie, Ill. The son whose arrival had Lyle all upset in '44 is now a dandy and the apple of his father's eye.

Jim Nelson, our former radio operator, is now married and a father. He's living at 18 Heatherway Drive, Greenville, S. C.

B Battery

R. J. Dawes has thoughtfully sent us a list of most of you characters in B Battery. He can be reached at B-2, Edgewood Apts, Goldsboro, N. C.

Felix M. Angelillis has come in for another year. He still lives at 30 W. Madison Ave., Dumont, N. J.

862d FIELD ARTILLERY

Headquarters and Headquarters Battery

In the last issue we asked a question of John H. Mercer, point blank, too. We asked him whether he belonged here or with the 3rd Battalion, 254th. Well, he didn't come right out and tell us in so many words that he insisted on being put in any one place, but he did pay his dues and at the bottom of the envelope he put "Hq-862d F.A." Guess we can take a hint. He lives at 7112 NE 4th Court, Miami, 38, Fla.

Every issue contains the news that John E. Keefe lives at 86 Bradburn St., Rochester 11, N. Y. How about telling us your status, John? Marital, not military!

A Battery

Edward C. Bragg has sent in his three bucks all the way from sunny California. He lives at 5932 Graywood Ave., Bellflower Calif.

C Battery

Robert Manuel tells us that Robin S. Miller, former chaplain, now has a church at 114 Prince SE, Grand Rapids, Michigan. Manuel, himself, is a Captain attached to Det. #6, 5106 ASU, Mich. State College, East Lansing, Michigan.

863d FIELD ARTILLERY

Headquarters and Headquarters Battery

We noted in the last issue that Robert T. Stein was at the reunion. We forgot to mention that his home address is 160 Elm St., Orange, N. J.

Late news flash! If you want to reach Lt. Julius A. Stevens, drop him a line at B Battery, 688th Field Artillery, Camp Atterbury, Indiana. That isn't where he told us he was, but we can read the papers and we know he's not in Altoona any more.

Now that we have Martin O'Brien straightened out, we guess we'd better tell you he'll be in Cincinnati next summer. Right now he's at PO Box 2, Merrifield, Va.

A Battery

We've been carrying on quite a correspondence with John B. Harvie lately. John is one of our earliest and staunchest members and can be reached at 127 College Ave., Danville, Va. Remember that address well, because he's got a question that some of you may be able to answer. One night in Germany, John says he was badly in need of a bottle. The only bottle in the whole battery belonged to Sgt. Thomas Andrews and Andy let John have it. Well, you know how those things are. John says he never got a chance to repay Andy for that bottle and he would now like to do so. Unfortunately John can't find out where Andy is. When last heard from Andy lived somewhere in Durham County, N. C. If anyone knows where he is today, will they please tell him about John Harvie and his quest, or at least tell John. We want that whisky bottle delivered.

Kenneth C. Bauder gets in another issue of this sheet. He lives at 1517 Lynnewood Dr., Havertown, Pa. J

Bud Breeding sent in his dues again, along with the notation that he will be in Cincinnati. He says for us to tell Louis C. Viehl to get on the ball and join up. He even says he'll buy Louie a drink if he'll stagger out to Cincinnati. You can reach Bud at 515 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Oklahoma City 2, Okla.

In our last issue we made public a dare from Al Cellucci. Had something to do with his wife's spaghetti and the Mason-Dixon Line. We immediately received the following letter: "Now I've heard everything! One damnyankee has accused me of being afraid to cross the Mason-Dixon line, even to eat his wife's spaghetti. Please assure him that the only reason I WOULD cross the Mason-Dixon line would be to eat his wife's spaghetti, certainly not to see him! . . . Please tell Cellucci, for me, that in the event he would like to visit TEXAS, I will use my influence to secure him a Visa, an extremely difficult task (for someone from dear old BAWSTON)". Signed, John P. McGarr, Jr., Rt #1, Plainview, Tex. (Incidentally, when writing John, please be sure and tack the JR on it).

B Battery

Milford M. Cheney sent in his dues at 5253 College Avenue, Indianapolis 20, Indiana.

C Battery

Bill Keene is on the bandwagon again. He lives at 20 Charlotte St., Baldwinville, N. Y.

We had a nice letter from G. C. von Pentz Jr. He was attending the University of Vermont at the time he wrote. We're not sure whether he's still there or not. Nevertheless, we have a surefire address so we'll give it. Just send your literature to 24 Cedar St., Amityville, N. Y.

I BOW MY HEAD IN SHAME! I HAVE NOT PAID MY 1950-51 DUES. I KNOW THIS ORGANIZATION CANNOT FUNCTION WITHOUT MONEY. I WANT TO SEE IT CONTINUE. HERE'S MY THREE BUCKS!

NAME

STREET AND NUMBER

CITY STATE

OLD OUTFIT

RED LETTER STUFF

In our last issue, and in the annual dunning letter, we said that this was the crucial year for the 63d Division Association. We said that if we lost a lot of members that this organization could not continue. Well, unless some of you guys get on the ball right now, it will not continue! Printers will not print and Uncle Sam will not deliver the mail without money! We have better than 400 members for 1951. That is good, but not good enough. We need 800 to carry on. If you haven't paid your dues yet, get it in the mail right now. Willie isn't going to do it. You've got to do it! Unless we get two hundred and fifty members in a hurry, the next issue of BLOOD AND FIRE will be the last. Use the coupon on the back page today. Get those dues in here!

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