

Shannon

1917 - 1919

ST. MIHIEL  
LORRAINE  
MEUSE  
ARGONNE



1942 - 1946

ARDENNES  
RHINELAND  
CENTRAL  
EUROPE

PUBLICATION OF THE 78TH DIV. ASSN.

DEDICATED TO THE PRESERVATION OF THE FRIENDSHIPS ESTABLISHED IN 2 WORLD WARS

VOLUME XXV

JULY, 1955

NUMBER 7

### President Cohan Urges Vets Of Both World Wars to Gather For Full Three Days Celebration at Fort Dix

The 78th Infantry Division is going to Fort Dix on the weekend of July 29th to July 31st, from Friday afternoon through to Sunday noon for one of the traditional renewals of battlefield friendship established in two world wars and on six major fronts. It is the National Convention of the Association.

If your day of action occurred far back in 1918, the very mention of DIX, whether we prefix "Camp" or "Fort" to it, should bring a twinge of memory resurrecting the drab topography, the "squads right", the water tower, the Liberty Theatre, the Huts, the Wrightstown crawling, the hikes to Browns Mills, Pemberton, and Pointsville, the bitter white of winter . . . and, oh that memorable dawn when your young eyes were photographing for the last time the mist-shrouded and fading panorama as you bent low beneath a hundred-or-so pound pack of "two of everything" on your trudging way past stables and warehouses down the winding road to the then thriving railroad station — towards the grim destiny you were soon to meet in and around Thiaucourt, Prenay, Jaulny, Grandpre, Marcq, St. Juvin and all the other never-to-be-forgotten points of encounter.

If your training camp recollections stem from the days at Butler or Pickett as one of "Sparky" Parker's boys in 1942-1945, let us just say that Fort Dix is a grounds hallowed by the distinction of being the birthplace of the Division and the present setting of the Lightning Memorial Windows commemorating our fallen in both world wars. It is also the scene of many joyous gatherings of battle buddies — hundreds of whom were of the world war two era — many of whom you knew — and who missed your presence when you failed to appear . . . particularly when some of them had journeyed from the far corners of the country. "From Rotgen to Wuppertal" has a thousand or so stopping off spots in the reminiscence and excitements of those rough days up to and beyond the Rhine.

Now — YOU — an important guy in

**FORT DIX AWAITS LIGHTNING VETS  
NATIONAL CONVENTION RESERVATIONS POUR IN  
World War Two Joes' Memories of Schmidt, Kesternich,  
Schwammandauel, Remagen to Vie With World War One  
Doughs' Exploits at Thiaucourt, Jaulny, Mon Plaisir, Grandpre,  
St. Juvin, Marcq, Bois De Loges and Points Beyond.**

**MAJ. GEN. PARKER ON SCENE SATURDAY AFTERNOON  
WEEKEND — July 29 thru July 31 — A FESTIVE PROMISE**

the winning of one or the other wars as part of a divisional unit, are hereby notified that about 500 or so of us intend to take advantage of this unique stag vacation weekend offer. Its only \$12.50 for the whole thing (less if you can't take in the full three days.) You'll be welcomed royally, housed, fed, entertained, elbow-bended, back slapped and transported back from time to time to a safe-and-sane version of what you went through — you'll participate in events from rifle contests to barracks sessions and you'll find this thing called COMRADESHIP will reach its climax during the Memorial Service. Yes, this call is directed to YOU because we feel that it is worth while for all of us to meet together, to never let the grand feeling that is exclusive to blood brothers wither away. We'll be waiting for you.

Pres. Seymour Cohan,  
Committee Chairman

**IT'S \$12.50 FOR THE ENTIRE  
REUNION PROGRAM — LESS  
IF PART ATTENDED**

**Stags Only — Encampment in T-52  
Area — 250 Yards from Wrightstown  
— Turn Left at Entrance Circle, Right  
on Texas Avenue and in less than a  
minute you'll be amongst Old Buddies.**

**GRADUATED SCALE OF WEEKEND COST**  
Make all checks payable to the 78th Division Veterans Association, Inc., 620 High St., Newark, N. J. If for dues ONLY, mail to Robert J. Drummond, Membership Secretary, 166 Greenwood Avenue, East Orange, N. J.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY	
JULY 29 TO JULY 31, 1955	
<b>YOUR FIRST MEAL IS FRIDAY SUPPER</b>	
Arriving Friday for Supper.....	\$12.50
Arriving Friday after Supper.....	11.50
Arriving Saturday for Breakfast.....	10.50
Arriving Saturday for Dinner.....	9.75
Arriving Saturday for Supper.....	8.50
Arriving Saturday night—Sun. Breakfast..	6.50
Arriving Sunday for Lunch.....	2.50

### Rochester Organizing For Big Push on New Jersey

Mr. Al Harpell, Editor, FLASH

Just to let you know, we of the 309th Heavy Field Artillery Association — are trying to bring a Bus-load of (25) or more to our 78th Vets Association Annual Reunion.

We know we owe you good fellows the "Old Try" — That's what we are doing.

Ray Boehmer, Vice President of the 78th and Ray Kimmell, President of 309th F.A. Association, and yours truly, Commander of the 309th Post V.F.W. are on the go.

We have moved our Annual 309th Reunion Dinner date back to November 12th this year with the hope in mind of seeing a lot of you fellows up here. Ray Welter of the 309th Post V.F.W. has accepted the Chairmanship of the Annual affair.

We will let you know in plenty of time how many to prepare for. Yes we were all happy to hear of the recovery of our Hon. Mayor Thourot. We are looking forward to seeing him in all good health at Fort Dix.

Until then, Good Luck,

Sincerely, PAT RYAN

*Editor's Note.* We have been happily notified of other sectional groups organizing for en mass pilgrimage.

Jerry Hackett has at least 25 Nutleyites lined up.

Elizabeth, N. J. has a movement on and reports say it is catching fire.

John Ghegan is marshalling World War Two forces.

Hudson County claims more than ever.

**Note — WW2 Vets Only  
THE EXALTED ORDER OF SPARKY  
WILL HAVE SPECIAL QUARTERS  
AT FORT DIX.**



## Attention! 311 Inf., Co. E., World War One

Mrs. Earl B. Searcy, wife of our departed comrade of the above outfit, has requested the address of Ben Bamford, believed to be a resident of Trenton, N. J. Please notify this office or, EAE, Searcy, Clerk Pro Tempore of the Supreme Court State of Illinois, Springfield, Ill.

**Editors note:** Readers will note that the contact address reveals that Mrs. Searcy has now the honor of continuing her husband's distinguished service conferred upon her by the Illinois Supreme Court.

## A 311th Doughboy In World War One

FROM THE DIARY OF JACK FEERICK

*(The End of the Post Armistice  
Vacation Episode)*

Jan. 30, 1919. We had orders to be at the Railway Station at 9 A.M. I had to run the last hundred yards to make it. The train started from Monte Carlo with capacity load, in fact fifty-five were seated on top of the cars, when the train arrived at Cannes. While it was still a PLM Express it never gathered much speed, and the tunnels gave enough clearance for the top riders if they lay prone thru them. However, the French trainmen were insisting that the train couldn't go until they came down. The fellows were stubborn, disliked the accommodations and were not inclined to take orders from a Frenchman. The MPs and American Officers promised to help the trainmen after they got the Cannes crowd on. About 300 of us at least. Being on vacation we naturally became indignant, despite assurances more cars would be hitched on at Marseilles. A number of us seemed to take to the same idea to beat this proposition; to run back and forth on the platform looking bewildered or stupid until the train pulled out. It worked for 17 of us, all infantrymen. A very pleasant MP got us together and on the march back, we were making plans for the remainder of the day. The MP assured us there were several places we hadn't been, and he would show us one soon.

First stop at the APM where we left our packs. Then to the Casino. They had a message that a Captain in the APM had to make a report about "that train" and we could be of assistance. So back to the APM. We gave our names to the Captain and also the story, painted without much EXAGGERATION. Returned to the Casino, and this "ferry boat" business was over. There another M. P. took us over and another walk, presumably for lunch as it was 11 A. M. We soon entered a building with a sign "POLICE." It had two cells or, should we say, vaults. The doors were 6 inches thick with tumbler mechanism just like you see in a National Bank. Small "windows" about 7 ft. up. Each cell designed to hold two men. 17 of us had to be accommodated. We had a mild argument with the MP as to how to divide the gang. No distinction between Sergeants and privates, tall or short, drinkers or non drinkers,—but the M. P. said they never had a

problem like this before and needed a few minutes to figure it out. Finally decided to use chest measurements for final disposition. I was in the group of eight. The cell was 4'3" by 8'2". A raised wooden platform covered a little over half the area and two men could rest comfortably on the boards, leaving six standees. Most everyone had a pint of cognac and a candle,—originally intended for the train trip. We lit the candles, presumably so we could look at each other's plight. A sense of indignation and disgrace started us on the bottled stuff and soon we were all well acquainted. One lad about five feet tall with a difficult sounding Polish name began to quiz a six-foot Sergeant who readily responded. From the questions and answers discovered that he, the sergeant, was from Newark, N. J. and was actually the highest ranking non-com in the 78th, Regimental Sergeant Major. He had refused to get on the train because he was offered only 3rd class accommodations instead of the 2nd class to which he claimed his rank entitled him. "From Headquarters," said our little friend, "What would you call this now—Hindquarters?" Another Sergeant in our party, I recall was a member of the New York Detective Force. He held the DSC and I believe his name was John Piazza.

About two p. m., feeling good, I found that I could stand on one foot for five minutes. The French gendarme opened the vault, looked us over and laughed at the strange sight. Said that the MP would not be back until five and we could stay in the court room providing we did not cause any commotion and would not snitch to the MP later.

Back to the vault in time. The MP arrived at five to take us to dinner. The lack of lustre in our eyes puzzled him and when we told him we had nothing to eat since 7 A. M. he expressed sympathy and asked us if we were able to hike to our kitchens in the Hotel Alsace Lorraine, taken over by the A. E. F., located about a mile away. We consented with the proviso that the pace be slow and, after arrival, managed to stall off the meal for an hour or so, begging weakness from the exertion after being so cramped up during incarceration.

It turned out to be a marvelous meal, probably the result of the "panic" someone felt when the fact that we had not been fed a noon meal was realized. However, despite the excellence of the "cover up" repast we were just too full of bread, cheese and wine to enjoy it. We did have coffee served in condensed milk cans . . . and it seemed to provide some stimulating brightness to the hangover redness of our eyeballs with the result that our MP pal seemed to get suspicious, ruining any hope that he might have been entertaining a notion to dig up more suitable quarters for the night. Back to the vault we went and a night I shall never forget, regardless of nature's trick of curtaining past hardships when memory treads old roads. The candles and cognac were still

there. At times four of us crowded on the bare sleeping shelf which had been designed for two. Rough and uncomfortable. Some of us stood up all night. At midnight a newcomer made his appearance and this extra count of heads made us even with our next cell neighbors. But this particular soldier was a trifle more ingenious than the rest of us, for he quickly disappeared in the fifteen inch-clearance recess under the shelf, using his rolled up blouse for a pillow. All he said was "I'm familiar with these places."

The night wore on—still and distressing. The only sounds were occasional shrieks from the female section down the corridor. One cell and two women. The MP told us we would probably be released at 1 A. M. We were not impressed and at 7 A. M. we were permitted to leave for breakfast, along with "McAvoy", the seasoned prisoner who slept on the cement floor under the boards. He told us he was from the 6th Division and had been AWOL on the Riviera for three weeks.

Some fresh air and exercise before breakfast in the same spot as the night before. Corn meal, syrup, fresh bread and good coffee. Not up to the standard of breakfasts at the Windsor. Back to our cozy little nest in the pokey. So discouraged were we that we declined the midday meal. At 3 P. M. we were in the hallway in the Casino preparing our defense, basing all on the premise that "the train was so crowded we just could not get on it." The court martial was solemn. Each "criminal" went into the ballroom in turn, stood about forty feet away from the American Military Tribunal, consisting of officers and female stenographers. Not much variety to the testimony. The stock question and the stock answer "It was crowded, etc." rolled on monotonously, enlivened only by our short friend with the Polish name engaging in double talk with the accusing officer and a free-for-all session of "It was" and "It wasn't." Pending decision, back we went to our dungeon for a couple of hours, out to supper and back again. At 9 P. M. we were released. The Captain from APM escorted us to the Casino. He didn't say whether we were guilty or not. We didn't ask. A shower and a shave and freedom. As we strutted around the Casino, smoking cigars and feeling proudly conspicuous, we heard, on every flank, the most universal acclamation, "There they are!" We knew they were thinking "Those infantrymen can take it." If that wasn't what they were thinking someone sure should have told them.

For the trip home we received rations of roast beef, tomatoes (canned of course) and biscuits. As this last day of January, 1919 closed we said Au Revoir to the Riviera and with pack on back made tracks for the midnight train. If ever I am asked if I have been in Jail, I shall be able to drag out an ancient pun and respond thusly, "Yes. In France in the Cannes Can!"

Finis.



## Committee Assignments

## GENERAL CHAIRMAN

Pres. Seymour Cohan

Co-Chairmen Honorary president Major General Edwin P. Parker, Past Pres. Harry Delaney, Past Pres. H. Thourot, Past Pres. A. James.

## GENERAL COMMITTEE

Gerald Hackett Jerry Kamen, Warner Deyoe, John Ghegan.

## LIAISON WITH ARMY OFFICIALS

Barnard Eberlin

## BILLETING COMMITTEE

M. Stuart, A. De Titta, A. Furnari, J. O'Malley, J. Fuchs, L. Schiavone.

## TRAFFIC COMMITTEE

Chairman, Walter Duszynski, R. Price, Pat Ryan.

## MESS COMMITTEE

F. Stuedle, V. Collucci, W. Cohen, N. Garafola.

## Rifle Competition Pistol Shoot, Golf and

## General Athletic Activities

Jack Rosenberg, Charles End, Joseph Kaiser, Clem Rucker, J. Castanza, L. Kiracofe, Charles Fitzgerald, M. Fioreberg.

## MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

Harry Thourot, Rev. J. Harold Thomson, Rev. John L. Cunningham, James McGonnell, Norman Dykes, Barnard Eberlin, J. Riley, Michael Kelly, J. Wright.

## Trophy and Special Gifts Committee

Chairman, J. McGonnell, A. Richman, J. La Plante.

## FINANCE COMMITTEE

Dave Witkowski, T. Mulrane, J. Hackett, J. Silas, L. Carlson.

## Distinguished Guest Committee

Chairman, Barnard Eberlin

## All Past Presidents

## Entertainment Committee

George Fagan, Frank Green, R. Price, P. McKeever G. Standen.

## PROPERTIES AND SALES

Chairman, Henry Wohlleb,

## PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

J. Singer, F. Lanzara, W. Keeler, A. Minisi, R. Kimmel, P. Ryan, F. Stuedle.

## MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

A. Minisi, R. Drummond, J. Kerrigan, J. Leffer, D. Redding, J. Stulb, B. A. Fields, Warner Deyoe, A. Decker.

## RECEPTION COMMITTEE

D. Witkowski, R. Drummond, J. Silas, J. Kaiser, T. Mulrane, J. Singer, T. Buonomo, L. Carlson, J. Bennett, W. Mountney, J. Stulb, L. Updike, L. Baker, F. Loverso.

## PUBLIC RELATIONS

Col. Alfred Williams

## CO-ORDINATOR

Albert Harpell

## POST OFFICIALS IN CHARGE

MAJOR GENERAL JOHN HARMONY  
Post Commandant

CAPTAIN TOM HAMRICK

Public Information Officer

LIEUTENANT THOMAS F. DOWD, JR.  
Assistant Public Information Officer

MAJOR C. R. ANDERSON

Secretary-Treasurer, Officers' Open Mess

Just so you know how we do it:—

Comrade Barnard Eberlin, 311th Inf. Headquarters Skipper in World War One is the fellow responsible for the financial backing for bonding purposes conforming with the provisions of the law. Without his support, the association would have a tough convention problem.

Sunday visitors including ladies, are advised that a late afternoon appearance in camp is apt to prove disappointing as most reunioners take off shortly after the noon meal. Those making the Sunday trip are invited to join with us during the 11:45 A.M. Memorial Service and then stay for the dinner . . . at a low cost of \$2.50

## AND SO WE MEET AGAIN

## FRIDAY

- ☆ Check in at Headquarters for briefing
- ☆ 1 PM to 5 PM First Handshaking and Early Bird Toasts—Recreation Bldg. and Barracks
- ☆ Post and Quarters Survey
- ☆ 7:30 to 9:30 78th Division Squad Parties
- ☆ 9:30 To be announced
- ☆ 10:00 Vaudeville a la self — Last Man's Club — Accordionists — Nutley Beauties—Jam Session

## SATURDAY

- ☆ 8:30 Caravan to range at Pointsville
- ☆ 9 AM Rifle Competition (22's — Under Cover — Rain or Shine)
- ☆ 2:30 PM Greetings to Sparky on arrival
- ☆ 3:00 Soft Ball Game between World War One and World War Two Lightning Vets if the spirit is willing
- ☆ 6:50 SHARP Business Meeting and Election of Officers—Theatre #6 — across the field
- ☆ 8:30 SHARP Professional Show—A. G. Fagan production
- ☆ Midnight To Dawn Unit Jamborees —Recreation Bldg.

## SUNDAY

- ☆ Early Mass (see Headquarters for information)
- ☆ 9 AM Visitors and Family Reception
- ☆ 11:45 AM Inspection of Memorial Windows
- ☆ 12 NOON Memorial Service at 78th Div. Chapel
- ☆ 2 PM General Farewells

Last Toasts Until We Meet Again—  
Recreation Hall

## GENERAL REUNION ACTIVITIES

- ☆ Golf — Swimming — Consult 78th Division Hdqrs. for hours and directions.
- Breakfast 7 to 8—Lunch 12 to 1  
Supper 5 to 6  
Sunday Dinner 12:45 to 1:45

Note—If you can play any instrument, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar—even a Kazoo—to get the lyrics on the tongue and the memories out of time. We'll have a pro. instrumentalist on the scene also.

## Election of Officers an Important Phase of Convention

Good sportsmanship is essentially a spotlighted part of every contest. The selected and the temporarily rejected are from the same team. Politics never gets to first base and although geography sometimes influences the nominating committee because of the necessity of operating from home grounds almost exclusively a candidate's qualifications, his personality, character, loyalty and complete love and devotion to the men of the division and the purposes of the association are prime factors in determining the various presentations to the assembly. "What is best for the association" is the challenge laid down to the three past presidents and three members-at-large comprising this important nominating committee, appointees of the president just prior to their deliberations. World war one and world war two veterans are considered for every post available and an effort is made to have an equitable representation from each of the two groups. Three important offices — important because they are "work" offices, entailing time, skill and an ability to withstand a great amount of aggravation without any reward except your support — are up for critical consideration. They are those of President, Secretary, and Membership Secretary. We single these out because these vacancies are definite, one by reason of constitutional limitation, one by previous resignation and one by withdrawal of candidacy. Tough spots to be filled, each of them. Other elective offices are those of Treasurer, Judge-Advocate, Two Chaplains, and twelve Vice-Presidents. There is also a matter of Editorship of the Flash, an appointed office only by virtue of necessity. Your present emergency-editor is getting a little stale and he feels his gleanings and composition reflect some of his weary, worn-down, disposition. He feels he should be replaced. Please dig up some one, won't you!

Prospective candidates and those submitting names of candidates are reminded that interest and attendance at executive meetings are an absolute and probably pledged requirement for consideration this time. To represent his fellow comrades in the affairs of the association it is necessary that he who accepts the honor also accepts the labor. Quorums are necessary to transact business and the fellows who cast the ballot are entitled to first class representation at every meeting.

Your twelve fifty includes everything except greens fees for golfing and the hiring of clubs, balls, etc. We suggest the Recreation Lounge at the entrance of our area for extra refreshments — where beer, cigarettes, cigars, soft drinks, submarine sandwiches etc., may be purchased at prevailing rates.



# The Flash

JULY ★ 1955

## Dedicated to LIGHTNING DIVISION CONTACTS

Founded in France in 1919 as the newspaper of the 78th Army Division, A.E.F. Revived June 16, 1932 as the official publication of the 78th Division Veterans' Association. Published monthly by the publication office of the 78th Division Veterans' Association, Inc., East Orange, New Jersey. Subscription price \$2.00 per year, included in yearly membership dues of \$3.00. Entered as second class matter at East Orange, N. J., Post Office under act of March 3rd, 1879.

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166 Greenwood Avenue, East Orange, N. J.  
Dues of \$3.00 for Association membership which includes the \$2.00 subscription to the Flash for one year, should be sent to Robert J. Drummond, Membership Secretary, Post Office Box No. 104, East Orange, N. J. General correspondence should be mailed to the Association Secretary — 697 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### National Headquarters

620 High Street, Newark, N. J.

## Retiring President Cohan Looks To Banner Attendance Of World War Two Vets at Dix Reunion

In this, his last month of service as President of the Association, World War Two 309th Infantry vet, Seymour Cohan promises to continue his efforts, begun twelve months ago, to interest and enroll veterans of the 78th division in the organization, feeling that the purposes of contact, assistance and perpetuation are worthy of every members dedicated labor. In particular is he interested in moving the membership status of world war two membership into the majority ranking, being fully aware of the approaching crisis should the transfusion of younger blood be delayed much longer. Cohan has proved an excellent leader, being determined and insistent that there be no compromise with the avowed purposes of the organization. He has been "on the job" almost continuously and the past-presidents group welcomes him to their number with a sense of pride in their latest and distinguished addition.

He would like his final duty to be crowned with the success of his fondest aim—that of seeing an overflow attendance at Dix, particularly from the world war two contingent.

## Misplaced — One Chaplain

Only in print however—our own Rev. J. H. Thomson — "Tommy" to all of us—had his address erroneously "slugged" in under Judge-Advocate Jack Singer's name last month while his (Tommy's) name took off to that mysterious never-can-be-explained land reserved for missing executives. Apologies!

Comrade Angelo Esosito, 263 Highland Ave., Newark, N. J. A WW1 veteran of the 312th Inf. is ailing and awaiting medical treatment by the V. A.

## Close Ranks

Comrade Henry LaFetra, 64, 17 Farragut Ave., Seaside Park, N. J. a veteran of Hdqrs. Co., 303rd Engineers, WW1, left our ranks on June 14th, 1955. He had been a Boro Official and a member of the Seaside Park Board of Education in the early 30's.

Comrade Thomas H. Duffy, 25 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J., a veteran of Hdqrs. Co., 312th Inf. and an association member of long standing passed away on June 29th. A Hudson County delegation attended final rites.

Comrade Thomas Reynolds, a world war one veteran of Transport Co. C, 309th M. G. Bn. and a member of the Summit, N. J. Police Force for 28 years, left our ranks on June 18, 1955. Sgt. Hecker and Sgt. Daly, WW1 comrades and Membership Secretary Robert Drummond were present at ceremonies prior to interment.

Comrade Willet Hand of Rahway, N. J., former Sergeant of Co. C, 309th M. G. Bn. WW1, passed away on June 13th 1955.

Comrade Harry I. Marble, 70, World War One veteran of the 308th F. A. Reg. left our ranks on May 7th, 1955 after a brief illness. Comrade Marble served as a sergeant-major of his regiment and was noted as a fine bass singer having toured the country as a member of the First Divisional quartet during the Liberty Loan Drive and in postwar years as a concert, light operetta and church soloist. He was a resident of 231 Woodside Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.

Comrade Samuel Jackson, 318 Garfield Ave., Syracuse, N. Y., a purple heart veteran of the 4th. platoon, Co. A, 312th Inf. serving as a corporal in World War One, passed away on June 6, 1955 in St. Joseph's Hospital, Syracuse, N. Y.

Comrade Earle Benjamin Searcy, 67, Clerk of the Illinois Supreme Court, a World War One veteran of Co. E, 311th Infantry Reg. passed away suddenly on April 11th this year as he started to make an address before the Hinsdale Women's Republican Club. He leaves a most distinguished record of service in the Illinois State Senate having been elected six times to this body. He had also been elected to the house early in his political career and was active in numerous civic enterprises. He resided at 1330 Lowell Ave Springfield, Illinois.

Comrade William May, 63, a retired Binghamton policeman and deputy sheriff, serving overseas in World War One with the 78th M.P. Bn. as a corporal passed away on April 15th, at City Hospital where he had been a patient since Feb. 9th.

Note: In reporting the death of comrade Walter Kreigner last month, we neglected to supply the information that the veteran of Co. E, 311th Inf. had been blinded in action in World War One and had been awarded the purple heart.

The Flash is deeply indebted to the following members for their thoughtfulness in keeping our comrades informed this month of the passing of some of the fellows who shared our experiences in the 78th Division: Lt. J. F. Woolshlager, E. R. Lipe Charles Keeler, Andrew Oppelt, Pete Hecker, William Seeland, Carroll Megill, Jack Singer and James McGonnell.

## Publication Chairman Frank Steudle's Son Killed in Tragic Accident

Ens. Joseph F. Steudle, 24, of Union, N. J., was killed at Quonset Point, R. I., on June 29th when a Navy plane he was piloting crashed just short of a runway.

Steudle was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steudle of 1012 Warren Ave., Union. He was graduated from Union High School and Marietta College. He enlisted in the Navy 2½ years ago and was commissioned an Ensign Jan. 20. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity and of Connecticut Farms Presbyterian Church, Union.

Funeral services were held in the McCracken Funeral Home, 1500 Morris Ave., Union, N. J.

The Association is deeply shocked by the harrowing news and an expression of sympathy from the Association has been made to the Steudle family. A delegation from the 78th Division and from Frank's comrades of the 312th Infantry attended rites.

## Association to Have Exclusive Use of Chapel For Memorial Service This Year

We were pleasantly surprised to learn of the importance of the Memorial Service which is held each year in the 78th Division Chapel at Fort Dix and more than amazed to discover that many of those who attached such devotional importance to it were of our easy going, care-free, fun-craving companions who hate to let go of the night and the excesses that companion it. We learned that those who live the reunion weekend hard and continuous, worship in the same thorough vein, sincere and complete, and are genuinely moved during the spiritual inspirations.

As one of our members expresses it, "When I sit with my comrades in the chapel pew and hear the voices of those who pray and eulogize our dead, when I glance about and view the wondrous reproductions of the past as portrayed in those exquisite stained glass Memorial Windows, I am once more with fellows long since gone. With them I march again, laugh again, . . . yes, even quarrel again, but most of all I live with them through fear, despair, privation and pain, through all those costs unto victory. I suffer a little and I remember a lot. I realize now that remembering is a precious gift of God to mankind. I also realize that, subconsciously, although I enjoy being with, and frolicking with, my old buddies for the weekend, that my real reason for coming to Fort Dix each year is to commemorate the passing of friends, the like of whom I never again shall meet."

This year we shall have the exclusive use of the chapel thanks to the thoughtful cooperation of Post Chaplain Spence following an agreement to begin our service at the slightly later hour of 11:45 A.M. and with one important change in the order of worship so that some post personnel may not be unduly delayed.

## THE FIRST FACT ABOUT THE ANNUAL MEETING — BE ON TIME — 6:50 — SATURDAY NIGHT — THEATRE No. 6

"Just Across the Field" Cor. Delaware Avenue and Airfield Road.

Got a Resolution a Technical Question, a Nomination or a Suggestion? Present it at Headquarters to either President Seymour Cohan or Judge-Advocate Jack Singer BEFORE THE ANNUAL MEETING! Get it in early so that they may give a thought-out answer or rephrase it for proper introduction to the general assembly. PLEASE ABIDE BY THIS RULE as we must avoid unnecessary discussions on the floor. TIME IS MOST IMPORTANT and we intend to follow the majority opinion that we should have CONSTRUCTIVE BREVITY and yet respect EVERY MEMBER'S RIGHT TO EXPRESSION.