



THE TROOPER



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Issue 2

May 2009

I hope you all made plans to attend the annual reunion. This is the “odd year” reunion and we are holding it in conjunction with the 1st Cavalry Division Association in Killeen, Texas. The date is 3 Jun-7Jun. Advanced info straight from the third stool indicates that our association has the largest number of troopers registered to date. President Ben Guthrie has reserved a hospitality room for us at the Shilo Inn Suites Hotel, same hotel as the 1CDA Association Headquarters. I hope to see all of you there.

If you hadn't planned to attend, but circumstances changed for the better, and now you can make the reunion, please consider so doing. You will be glad that you did.

Paid Up For Life Membership (PUFL). The opportunity now exists for those who may prefer to become Life Members of the association. The required membership forms are published on the website at <http://www.8cavalry.org/infocnr.htm> and located here at page 3 and 4. Page 3 is the PUFL application form and page 4 is for updating the regular membership form. Mail the completed forms to the office of the secretary.

We are saddened by the death of associate member Esme “Jimmie” Burrer on 29 March. “Jimmie” was the wife of the Chairman, Board of Directors Jack Burrer. Memorial for “Jimmie”: at 1:00 PM EST, Sunday, May 31, 2009 at Vogler & Sons, 2849 Middlebrook Drive, Clemmons, NC 27012.

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Mail Call

3 March 2009 - Blair, JB - G Company

As I received a letter from the 8th Cav. Association today, I got to thinking about my service with the 8th Cav. Regt.

I will be ninety-one in a few days. I enlisted in Jan. 1940, or sixty-nine years ago. I think about the years in the mounted horse cavalry, the days or years in the second world war, the years during the occupation of Japan and the first year of combat in Korea. Yes, we had some very enjoyable days or years in the service. We also had some very rough and dangerous days or years which is to be expected being a soldier. If I had it all to do again would I enlist in the service again? Yes I would. Even with our many problems in the country we still live in the best country in the world.

I think it is the duty of all men to serve our country during times of war. I do not think it is right to continue to send the same soldiers into combat zones over and over again, year after year. Let every young man take their tour of duty as they do in many other countries. What do you think?

1st Sgt (Ret)

J.B. Blair

Conroe, TX 77301-6237

P.S. See you at reunion, Ft. Hood

Editors Note: Good to hear from you again 1st Sergeant. I agree with you JB. A feeling of worth usually prevails when one "has a dog in the hunt". I always thought it was a shame that Universal Military Training was never implemented.

March 2009

I received a telephone call from a lady in Virginia who had several Japanese Government Shilling Notes that were inscribed and signed by a LTC Moyers S. Shore during the engagement in the Admiralty Islands, Feb 29 – May 2 1944. She requested assistance to find a living family member of LTC Shore in order to give them the Shilling Notes. It was an interesting caper trying to find a living relative. I was most surprised to learn that LTC Shore had died as recently as 5 April 2006 at age 99. To make a long and interesting story shorter, I did locate LTC Shore's son, Sidney, living in the state of Idaho. His wife passed away in 2005 and he lives alone with his dog. I haven't been able to contact Sidney yet but talked with his neighbor. Sidney goes away during the winter season and returns during early summer. I check weekly but Sidney hasn't returned as of the time I go to press with this issue. And it was interesting to learn that member Bruce Davis served with LTC Shore in the Philippines and knew him personally and also visited him in New Mexico after the war.

1 May 2009 - Hidano, Jay - E Company

Editors Note: I received a telephone call from Jay from his home in Hawaii. What a pleasant surprise that was. We had a great conversation and it was most interesting to share our experiences. Jay was severely wounded at Unsan and taken prisoner by the Chinese. Jay was among the approximate 18 prisoners captured at Unsan and released back to the UN lines near the latter part of November 1950. I don't believe the real reason was ever determined as to why the Chinese released them but according to the Chinese - "We released them for humanitarian reasons". I doubt that Captain Chaplain Father Kapaun would agree with that allegation. I shared with Jay that we have two other members who also were wounded at Unsan, captured and returned in the same group as he. The other 2 members are Robert F. Morrison (deceased) and Robert H. Kies.



**PAID UP FOR LIFE (PUFL)
MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION FORM
8TH US Cavalry Regiment Association
Mail to: Secretary, 8th Cavalry Association
5369 Aquarius St., SW
Canton, OH 44706-5504
Secretary@8Cavalry.org**



(Please type or print - Asterisk * indicates required)

Please Note: Your completed PUFL Application form and payment should be accompanied by an updated or new Membership Application form (the appropriate Regular or Associate application form). Only current members in good standing or new members are eligible to apply for a PUFL membership. Information is required for line items shown with an asterisk.

*APPLICANT'S NAME _____

*CURRENT MAILING ADDRESS _____

*CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

*TELEPHONE # () _____ DATE OF BIRTH _____ PUFL Fee \$ _____
(Per Rate Schedule Below)

*Method of Payment: () Check () Money Order
(Please do NOT send cash. The Association does NOT have credit card processing capability.)

* _____
Signature of Member/Applicant _____ Date _____

Rate Schedule of PUFL Costs In Accordance With Your Age and Type Membership

	Age Group												
	24 & Under	25-29	30-34	35-39	40-44	45-49	50-54	55-59	60-64	65-69	70-74	75-79	80 & Over
Associate	\$150	\$138	\$125	\$113	\$100	\$88	\$75	\$63	\$50	\$38	\$25	\$13	\$0
Regular	\$300	\$275	\$250	\$225	\$200	\$175	\$150	\$125	\$100	\$75	\$50	\$25	\$0

Please Note: Membership records over the many years have proven to be incomplete or inaccurate which has caused membership roster errors and returned mailings. Thus, some members are uninformed of association news and activities. Therefore it is asked that personnel who are applying for Paid Up For Life Membership also fill out and enclose an updated appropriate Regular or Associate membership form to help assure that membership records now maintained on CD's by the Association Secretary and Webmaster are correct. Thank you for your cooperation.

Membership Card # _____
(Association will assign #)



MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION FORM
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Secretary@8Cavalry.org



(Please type or print - Asterisk * indicates required)

* Name: _____ *Spouse's Name (if married): _____

* Your Date of Birth: _____ *Last Rank Held: _____ *Military Retired: Yes No

* Street Address: _____ *City _____ *ST _____ *Zip Code _____

* Area Code and Phone Number: _____ Additional Number _____

* I was assigned or attached to the 8th Cavalry Regiment from _____ to ____ (Month-Year) In what division?

* In what 8th Cavalry Unit(s)? _____ 1 Cav Div, 3 Arm Div, 3 Inf Div,
 4 Inf Div, 8 Inf Div, 23 Inf Div, Other Div _____

* Service Era: Pre WWII, WWII, Japan, Korean War, Korea '57-65, Ft. Benning, Vietnam,
 Ft. Hood, Gulf War, Bosnia, Afghanistan, Iraq, * Other: _____

Your e-mail address (optional): _____

* I DO DO NOT authorize release of my limited information to other members of the Association.

* I DO DO NOT authorize adding my limited information to our internet membership roster. Before deciding on this point, please check out <http://www.8cavalry.org/7imgmart.htm> for content. Thank you.

DUES INFORMATION

Annual Dues: \$15.00 per year - on a calendar year basis from 1 January thru 31 December.

Payable to: 8th Cavalry Association. Mail to the address above.

* Please sign & Date _____
Signature Date

Comments (suggested but optional), such as a brief bio, special interests, achievements, avocations, etc. (please continue on the back of the form if you desire)

Potpourri

HOW THE MILITARY HAS CHANGED OVER THE YEARS...

1945 - NCO's had a typewriter on their desks for doing daily reports.

1999 - Everyone has an internet access computer, and they wonder why no work is getting done.

1945 - we painted pictures of girls on airplanes to remind us of home.

1999 - they put the real thing in the cockpit.

1945 - your girlfriend was at home praying you would return alive.

1999 - she is in the same trench praying your condom worked.

1945 - if you got drunk off duty your buddies would take you back to the barracks to sleep it off.

1999 - if you get drunk they slap you in rehab and ruin your career.

1945 - you were taught to aim at your enemy and shoot him.

1999 - you spray 500 bullets into the brush, don't hit anything, and retreat because you're out of ammo.

1945 - canteens were made of steel, and you could heat coffee or hot chocolate in them.

1999 - canteens are made of plastic, you can't heat anything in them, and they always taste like plastic.

1945 - officers were professional soldiers first and they commanded respect.

1999 - officers are politicians first and beg not to be given a wedgie.

1945 - they collected enemy intelligence and analyzed it.

1999 - they collect your pee and analyze it.

1945 - if you didn't act right, the Sergeant Major put you in the brig until you straightened up.

1999 - if you don't act right, they start a paper trail that follows you forever.

1945 - medals were awarded to heroes who saved lives at the risk of their own.

1999 - medals are awarded to people who work at headquarters.

1945 - you slept in barracks like a soldier.

1999 - you sleep in a dormitory like a college kid.

1945 - victory was declared when the enemy was defeated and all his things were broken.

1999 - victory is declared when the enemy says he is sorry.

1945 - a commander would put his butt on the line to protect his people.

1999 - a commander will put his people on the line to protect his butt.

1945 - wars were planned and run by generals with lots of important victories.

1999 - wars are planned by politicians with lots of equivocating.

1945 - we were fighting for freedom, and the country was committed to winning.

1999 - we don't know what we're fighting for, and the government is committed to social programs (used to be called 'socialism').

1945 - all you could think about was getting out and becoming a civilian again.

1999 - all you can think about is getting out and becoming a civilian again.

A Soldier Story

A story is told about a soldier coming home after having fought in Vietnam. He called his Parents from San Francisco. "Mom and Dad, I'm coming home, but I've a favor to ask. I have a friend I'd like to bring home with me." "Sure," they replied, "we'd love to meet him." "There's something you should know the son continued, "he was hurt pretty badly in the fighting. He stepped on a land mine and lost an arm and a leg. He has nowhere else to go, and I want him to come live with us."

"I'm sorry to hear that, son. Maybe we can help him find somewhere to live." "No, Mom and Dad, I want him to live with us." "Son," said the father, "you don't know what you're asking. Someone with such a handicap would be a terrible burden on us. We have our own lives to live, and we can't let something like this interfere with our lives. I think you should just come home and forget about this guy. He'll find a way to live on his own."

At that point, the son hung up the phone. The parents heard nothing more from him. A few days later, however, they received a call from the San Francisco police. Their son had died after falling from a building, they were told. The police believed it was suicide. The grief-stricken parents flew to San Francisco and were taken to the city morgue to identify the body of their son. They recognized him, but to their horror they also discovered something they didn't know, their son had only one arm and one leg.

The parents in this story are like many of us. We find it easy to love those who are good-looking or fun to have around, but we don't like people who inconvenience us or make us feel uncomfortable. We would rather stay away from people who aren't as healthy, beautiful, or smart as we are.

Thankfully, there's someone who won't treat us that way. Someone who loves us with an unconditional love that welcomes us into the forever family, regardless of how messed up we are. Tonight, before you tuck yourself in for the night, say a little prayer that God will give you the strength you need to accept people as they are, and to help us all be more understanding of those who are different from us !!!



Last But Far From The Least

MEMORIAL DAY

Memorial Day was officially proclaimed on 5 May 1868 by General John Logan, national commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, in his General Order No. 11, and was first observed on 30 May 1868, when flowers were placed on the graves of Union and Confederate soldiers at Arlington National Cemetery. The first state to officially recognize the holiday was New York in 1873. By 1890 it was recognized by all of the northern states. The South refused to acknowledge the day, honoring their dead on separate days until after World War I (when the holiday changed from honoring just those who died fighting in the Civil War to honoring Americans who died fighting in any war). It is now celebrated in almost every State on **the last Monday in May** (passed by Congress with the National Holiday Act of 1971 (P.L. 90 - 363) to ensure a three day weekend for Federal holidays), though several southern states have an additional separate day for honoring the Confederate war dead: January 19 in Texas, April 26 in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, and Mississippi; May 10 in South Carolina; and June 3 (Jefferson Davis' birthday) in Louisiana and Tennessee.

In 1915, inspired by the poem "[In Flanders Fields,](#)" **Moina Michael** replied with her own poem:

*We cherish too, the Poppy red - That grows on fields where valor led -
It seems to signal to the skies - The blood of heroes never dies.*

She then conceived of an idea to wear **red poppies** on Memorial day in honor of those who died serving the nation during war. **She was the first to wear one, and sold poppies to her friends and co-workers with the money going to benefit servicemen in need.** Later a Madam Guerin from France was visiting the United States and learned of this new custom started by Ms. Michael and when she returned to France, made artificial red poppies to raise money for war orphaned children and widowed women. This tradition spread to other countries. In 1921, the Franco-American Children's League sold poppies nationally to benefit war orphans of France and Belgium. The League disbanded a year later and Madam Guerin approached the VFW for help. **Shortly before Memorial Day in 1922 the VFW became the first veterans' organization to nationally sell poppies.** Two years later their "[Buddy" Poppy program](#) was selling artificial poppies made by disabled veterans.



In Memoriam



NAME	UNIT	YR/MO	HOME	DECEASED	SPOUSE
Blackburn, Glenn G.	H	4200	Winter Haven, FL	13-Apr-08	Eunice
Tinger, George J.	D	5809	Sunrise, FL	6-Jun-08	
Salmon, Patrick J..	HQ	5305	Oaklawn, IL	9-Aug-08	Dolores
O'Donnell, Thomas B.	D	5100	Fayetteville, NC	23-Feb-09	"Fifi"

We walked among the crosses
Where our fallen soldiers lay.
And listened to the bugle
As TAPS began to play.

The Chaplin led a prayer
We stood with heads bowed low.
And I thought of fallen comrades
I had known so long ago.

They came from every city
Across this fertile land.
That we might live in freedom.
They lie here 'neath the sand

I felt a little guilty
My sacrifice was small.
I only lost a little time
But these men lost their all.

Now the services are over
For this Memorial Day.
To the names upon these crosses
I just want to say

Thanks for what you've given
No one could ask for more.
May you rest with God in heaven
From now through evermore.

