PASS IN REVIEW

"Shedding Light On Idaho's Military History"

4th Quarter **December 2002**

Presidents Message

Hello Everyone,

I would like to thank everyone who has helped with the Idaho Military Historical Society in the year 2002. We had a busy year, with special events at the Museum, breakfasts at the Gowen Field Officers Club, and various activities off-site.

I would especially like to express my thanks and appreciation for the volunteers who have so graciously given to the Museum efforts in the past year. We do not often have the opportunity to gather together as a large group, but the efforts of individuals are visible throughout the Museum and Society.

The Idaho Military Historical Society Board is continuing its efforts to raise funds in order to meet its goals for projects and improvements around the Museum. The Board members are working to develop committees to provide the Society with membership and financial assistance.

Joe Icenhower offered to head the Financial Committee, with additional members being **Bill Miller, Fran King, Harlan Andrijeski**, and myself. We are looking for a volunteer to head the fund-raising breakfasts at the Gowen Field Officer's Club during the National Guard drill weekends. An additional committee we would like to see formed is one for Membership.

If you have an idea to share, or would like to serve on a committee, please call me at 422-4210 during office hours, or call Gary Keith, the Curator, during Museum hours at 422-4841.

If you have not visited the Museum recently, remember that our displays change from time to time, and we'd just like to have the opportunity to visit with you again. I hope to see you soon at one of the Museum activities. I wish you and your families a very happy and healthy new year.

- Dawana Edwards

Membership Meeting Announced

You are cordially invited to attend our Membership Meeting/Volunteer Appreciation event on **February 12, 2003.**

Kurt has agreed to prepare his famous spaghetti sauce; the board will provide the salad, rolls and beverages. The social 'hour' will begin at 6:30 with dinner at 7:00. Please RSVP by 10 February by e-mailing Gayle gayle.alvarez@idbois.ang.af.mil or by calling the Museum at 422-4841.

We look forward to seeing you there!

- The Board

Curators Corner

If you have not been to the Museum recently, you may not be aware of some recent changes. Some of our exhibit cases have changed and you will see fresh artifacts out. These artifacts help tell the story of Idaho National Guardsmen in WWII, US Marines and their opponents the Imperial Japanese Army in WWII, the American soldier during the Korean Conflict and the Vietnam War. These artifacts represent the generosity of the members of this Society as well as the public who are kind enough to think of our Museum.

These donations allow our Museum to better educate future generations about the sacrifices our Armed Forces have made in defense of our country.

You may even see some changes with these exhibits as continual research aids us in improving them. Some of our behind the scenes changes include acquiring more critical artifact storage space to help preserve our artifacts.

Part of the Pearl Harbor Exhibit. One of the shoes pictured bears a hole received on December 7, 1941, from a Japanese bullet.

In honor of Pearl Harbor Day, the Museum held an open house for the public. Two of our highlights for the day were a new Pearl Harbor exhibit and four Pearl Harbor Survivors whose presence benefited the public. These gentlemen were able to answer questions and discuss their experiences with visitors of all ages. It was a successful day!

In closing, I would like to offer a few

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comments. First I am very fortunate to be the Curator of this Museum. I have always been fascinated with Military History and enjoy teaching people about it. The Museum has an excellent collection of artifacts and a wonderful facility.

When people ask me what is the best part of our Museum, I always tell them it's our volunteers. **Without the volunteers, this Museum would not be where it is.** In fact, I brag about having the best volunteers around! I want to thank you for all of your help in making this Museum an outstanding operation. *- Gary Keith*

Recap of IMHS Events

➢ On October 19, **Stan Herzinger, Robert Keith, LeRoy & Susan Hartgrave, and Ellen Hampton** set up a gift shop booth at the annual Eagle Bazaar and netted $111.

➢ On October 29th, we held our quarterly Membership Meeting and held elections for 3 Members of the Board of Directors. The results of the election were the re-election of **Stan Herzinge**r and the election of two new board members, **Charles 'Gregg' Bruch** and **Rick Johnson.**

Following the elections, **Bill Miller** donned his orange flight suit and briefed the group about his tenure as an F-102 pilot during the Cold War with the Idaho Air National Guard's 190th Fighter Squadron. It was a very interesting presentation!

➢ On November 2nd and 3rd, we held our quarterly fundraising breakfast and netted $432.

➢ On November 11th, we held an open house in celebration of Veterans Day.

Some Veterans Came In Uniform

Larry Gebert of Channel 7 did his early morning show live at the Museum! A number of veterans, veterans' organizations and military groups joined us as did

Medal of Honor Recipients Col Bernard F. Fisher and MAJ Ed W. Freeman.

Several new exhibits were open for viewing including *The Idaho National Guard in WWII,* a *Viet Nam* exhibit and an updated *Korean Conflict Exhibit.* Over 350 visitors signed the guest register. Also joining us were the WWII Reenactors and the Civil War Reenactors.

Civil War Reenactors demonstrate the Napoleon Civil War era cannon

➢ On December 7th, we held an open house in commemoration of Pearl Harbor Day. We were joined by 4 Pearl Harbor Survivors. All who attended had a wonderful educational experience.

Thank you to everyone who helped make all of our recent events such a success. We truly couldn't have accomplished everything without each and every one of you. *- The Board*

New Members

Special Welcome to:

✯ **Stephen G. Bonde**
✯ **Marilyn L. Burris**
✯ **Joyce L. Edwards**
✯ **Shelley Hanson**
✯ **Melissa Lokken**
✯ **Robert D. Maxwell**
✯ **Fred Uranga**

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Volunteer Of The Quarter

Please meet Fran King

Fran is originally from Wenatchee, WA and has lived in Emmett for about 30 years now. In 2000, Fran graduated from BSU with a degree in History.

Fran joined the Society in August 2001 and has volunteered at the Museum doing a variety of tasks. She has worked in archives mostly, helping organize and inventory paper ephemera and photographs.

Most recently, Fran helped with the General Mervin G. McConnel exhibit located in the front of the Museum. General McConnel served as the Adjutant General of Idaho in the 1930's and 40's. Her text editing and selection of artifacts led to an outstanding exhibit. Fran has also helped out at the fundraising breakfasts.

When Fran isn't here at the Museum volunteering, she is at the Idaho Veteran's home helping out with activities such as games, singing and reading. During Christmas time, she helps hand out Christmas packages. She is also active with the Gem County Historical Society.

One of her proudest accomplishments was teaching 1200 students about flag history this year. She received invitations to other schools as a result of the program. In whatever spare time she has left, Fran enjoys gardening and reading about World War II history. Fran volunteers on Tuesday mornings and is always bright and cheery, ready to work!

Thank you Fran, we deeply appreciate all your hard work. You are our Volunteer of the Quarter! ✯

Members In The News

BG **James Cozine** was recently awarded the Legion of Merit and promoted to Major General by Governor Kempthorne. Congratulations General Cozine! ✯

Endowment Update

Since our last update, we have received additional donations to our endowment from:

Mr. Jerome Beau
Mrs. Joyce Edwards

Thank you to all who are helping us strive for our goal. ✯

In Memorial

It is with a deep sense of loss that we convey the passing of Bette Alexander. Bette, a Veteran of the Army Nurse Corps, was stationed both in France and Germany during WWII. Bette was an active member and volunteer at the Museum and her winning smile and cheerful disposition will be greatly missed by all.

We also recently learned of the passing of Martha Iverson. Our deepest sympathy to her family and to her husband Floyd. ✯

Most Wanted

✓Small mannequins, torso only
✓Vietnam Era US field gear
✓A Volunteer with carpentry skills to build cases to enclose the standing mannequins
✓Material to build above cases
✓US Navy artifacts (dungarees would be great) preferably items that help explain Navy life
✓Desert Shield/Storm related artifacts (field gear, uniforms, captured Iraqi items)

If you have any of these items and are willing to donate them to us, please let us know. ✯

Idaho File Into History

Arthur J. Jackson
Medal Of Honor Recipient

Rank and organization: Private First Class, U.S. Marine Corps, 3d Squad, 2d Platoon, Company I, 3d Battalion, 7th Marines, 1st Marine Division.
Place and date: Peleliu Island, Palau Islands, 18 September 1944.
Entered service at: Portland, Oregon.
Citation: "For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty while serving with the 3d Battalion, 7th Marines, 1st Marine Division, in action against enemy Japanese forces on the island of Peleliu in the Palau group, 18 September 1944. Boldly taking the initiative when his platoon's left flank advance was held up by the fire of Japanese troops concealed in strongly fortified positions, Pfc Jackson unhesitatingly proceeded forward of our lines and, courageously defying the heavy barrages, charged a large pillbox housing approximately 35 enemy soldiers. Pouring his automatic fire into the opening of the fixed installation to trap the occupying troops, he hurled white phosphorus grenades and explosive charges brought up by a fellow marine, demolishing the pillbox and killing all of the enemy. Advancing alone under the continuous fire from other hostile emplacements, he employed similar means to smash two smaller positions in the immediate vicinity. Determined to crush the entire pocket of resistance although harassed on all sides by the shattering blasts of Japanese weapons and covered only by small rifle parties, he stormed one gun position after another, dealing death and destruction to the savagely fighting enemy in his inexorable drive against the remaining defenses, and succeeded in wiping out a total of 12 pillboxes and 50 Japanese soldiers. Stouthearted and indomitable despite the terrific odds, Pfc. Jackson resolutely maintained control of the platoon's left flank movement throughout his valiant one-man assault and, by his cool decision and relentless fighting spirit during a critical situation, contributed essentially to the complete annihilation of the enemy in the southern sector of the island. His gallant initiative and heroic conduct in the face of extreme peril reflect the highest credit upon Pfc. Jackson and the United States Naval Service.

*This Is My Story - **Art Jackson, his story in his own words:***
"I, Arthur J. Jackson, was born in Cleveland, Ohio on October 18, 1924, the son of Arthur O. and Zara H. Jackson. I moved to Seattle, Washington with my brother, sister and parents in the fall of 1939. I attended West Seattle High School. In the spring of 1940, my Dad took a job with a firm in Portland, Oregon. I then attended Parkrose High School where I completed my sophomore year. In the fall of 1940, my parents moved to N.E. Portland and I transferred to Grant High School in Portland where I completed my Junior and Senior year.

I graduated from Grant in June 1942. Following graduation I took a job at Sitka, Alaska, as a common laborer in the building of the Naval Air Station in Sitka. This position assisted immeasurably in preparing me for my wartime service with the U.S. Marine Corps. My twelve-hour workdays with a pick and shovel and my teamster duties helped me achieve the necessary physical conditioning required for Marine Basic and subsequent service overseas with the First Marine Division. I returned home to Portland in December 1942 and enlisted in the Marine Corps on 11 January 1943.

I completed basic training at the Recruit Depot in San Diego and was assigned to the Combat Conditioning school at Camp Pendleton CA. On June 5th 1943, I left San Diego for Melbourne, Australia, where I joined I Company, 7th Marines,

Art's Basic Training Platoon Photo, he is the one on the far left, top row.

First Marine Division which unit I remained with for the duration of WWII. My WWII experience included participation in three major amphibious landings. They included the Cape Gloucester, New Britain, Peleliu and Okinawa campaigns. I served as a machine gunner at Cape Gloucester, an automatic rifleman on Peleliu and as a platoon sergeant on Okinawa. My total tour of duty overseas was just short five days of being twenty-seven months."

The following is a brief commentary on each of the three campaigns that Art was involved in, again, in his own words:

CAPE GLOUCESTER, NEW BRITAIN

"Cape Gloucester was by far the very worst operation that I was involved in during WWII. We had traveled from Melbourne, Australia, to New Guinea to stage for the Gloucester landing on the day after Christmas in 1943. The jungles of New Guinea gave us some idea of the terrain that we would fight in and the weather was very similar to what we had to face at Gloucester. The monsoon season commenced about the time of the landing and it seemed like it would never end.

The ensuing mud, muck and disease were almost more than we could tolerate. Many of the men in my unit were stricken with the deadly typhus fever for which there was no cure or antidote. Nearly every one became ulcerated with horrible running sores. The mosquitoes drove us nearly crazy and of course malaria was always a threat. I was one of the fortunate that got the malaria but did not suffer a major attack of it until early June '45 while enroute back to the States. During the campaign for Cape Gloucester and while attacking Hill 660, I was able to rescue a fellow machine gunner who had been hit five times by a Japanese machine gun fired from near the top of the hill.

The Gloucester Mud[1]

For this action I was presented a "Letter of Commendation" from Major General Rupertus who commanded our Division during the operation. Following the operation in April 1944, we were shipped to Pavuvu Island in the Russell Islands where we were to train for Peleliu.

PELELIU

Pavuvu was a very poor place to train for Peleliu. Perhaps a little less rain than Gloucester but the terrain was flat and we lived in a large coconut plantation area that no one had occupied for years. When it did rain, it poured. Rotten coconuts were everywhere and the Engineers had to truck tons and tons of coral for our roads and tent areas.

Peleliu was approximately 450 miles east of Mindanoa in the Philippines. Peleliu is about 2 miles wide and 5 miles long. On 15 September 1944 it was 114 degrees in the shade on Peleliu and NO SHADE! So therefore, water was at a premium!

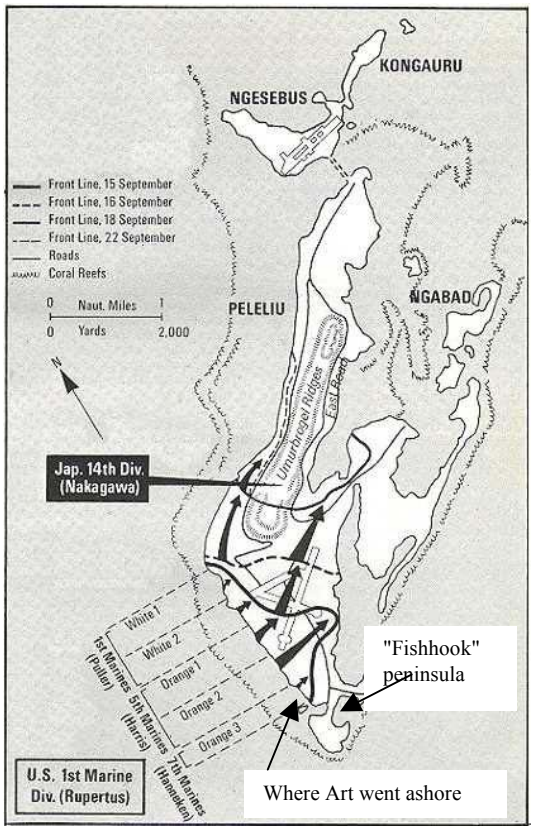
Most of the units of the Division made the assault in amphibious tractors; however, our Battalion debarked from our troop carrier in the standard LCVP (landing craft vehicle personnel). We were to meet the amphibious tractors but they failed to show at the rendezvous point so the coxswain took us right in. He couldn't get closer than about thirty feet from the beach so we were dropped in about 6 foot of water. We tipped toed in and I had made up my mind to run as fast and as far as I could before I hit the deck. By the time I ran out of gas I was over in the 5th Regiment area and I had a hard time in finding someone in my Company. Eventually I was able to move south and did contact my unit.

Inbound to Peleliu[2]

On the southeast corner of Peleliu there is what is called a "Fishhook" peninsula. Our Company secured a defensive position across the neck of this peninsula and we were unable to move forward due to heavy enemy fire from snipers and crew served weapons. The Japanese anticipated that we would try to land on that corner of the island. They had built bunkers all along the seaward side of the peninsula. The forces occupying the southern part of the island had withdrawn to these bunkers in advance of our arriving there.

About noon on the 18th of September, our third Battalion Weapons Officer, my Company Commander and my Platoon Leader came along the line and asked if I thought that I could make it to the front of our line to a position near a shallow trench which led toward several of the bunkers along the waters edge and toward a very large bunker where some of the heaviest fire seemed to be coming from. I told them that I thought that maybe I could.

I took my helmet off, my leggings, my combat pack and made sure that all my magazines were filled and then I secured two white phosphorous grenades and one fragmentation grenade and told them I was ready to go. They said that they would have the troops provide some covering fire in support of me. My platoon leader slapped me on the back and I took off in a straight line running as fast as I could and in a low crouch. It seemed like I had about 75 to 100 yards to go. I cannot believe that some of the fire kicking up around me did not hit me. Once I got forward I took a few minutes to gather myself, check my AR and kind of get the lay of the ground to my front.



Map of Peleliu[3]

As I crawled along I moved in the direction of the first bunker and fired a 20 round magazine into the rear entrance of the bunker. At the second position two of the enemy came running out and I blew them back in to their position by unloading another 20 round magazine. As I approached the third position I threw a fragmentation grenade into the entrance and when I did not receive any return fire from there I continued on to the entrance area in front of the largest bunker. I could clearly hear the occupants chattering inside. I also heard a couple of what appeared to be guards outside the bunker talking to those inside.

About this time my Squad Leader appeared at my side. He had brought up a pack with about 40 lbs of plastic explosive jammed inside.

He had a box of caps, a small piece of time fuse and a striker. Everything we needed to prepare a charge. In a few minutes we were ready and I tossed a white phosphorous grenade into the skin type entrance to the bunker and when that went off the smoke just poured out of the bunker and the occupants started choking.

The two Japanese outside the bunker started to move around in my direction and I killed them both with my AR. I then proceeded around the side they had occupied and inserted the charge in the aperture of the bunker and pulled the striker which set the time fuse to burning and I then took off as fast as I could for a 500 lb bomb crater which existed about forty or fifty yards to the flank of the bunker. Needless to say that was quite an explosion!

Coconut logs, earth and boulders went into the air and started coming down all around me. A couple of boulders a little larger than a volleyball came down and buried themselves right next to me. If they had of hit me I wouldn't be here to tell my story and that is for certain! When the blast occurred I heard the troops on the line shouting and screaming and I was afraid that I might be done in by some of the covering fire.

Coral fissures on Peleliu made natural Japanese pillboxes[4]

My Squad Leader retreated to the line, as he knew that I was running short on AMMO for my AR and he also knew that I needed a few more grenades. There were still a few small bunkers that I could see beyond where the big bunker once stood so I continued on in that direction.

To this very day I have no idea how many positions I eliminated that afternoon or how many of the enemy total that were killed. I did drop with heat prostration after clearing all the positions I could see. And when the first troops arrived from our platoon they found me flat on my back and unable to move at all. They jerked me to my feet and slapped me on the back and shouted repeatedly, 'Bull, you have done it. You got them all!' I felt like I had scored the winning touchdown in a championship game!

Photo of Jackson and his Browning Automatic Rifle (BAR)

Three days after this action I was shot *{in the neck}* on bloody nose ridge at night and then evacuated to the hospital ship *Solace* and then was taken to Noumea, New Caledonia for hospitalization and subsequent return to my outfit in the Russell Islands to prepare for the Okinawa Campaign. *{The bullet was so close to his jugular that they placed him in a dentist chair to remove it. He made the bullet into a good luck charm!}*

After returning to the outfit I began to gain promotions. I became a Corporal, Sergeant and then Platoon Sergeant of the 2d Platoon of I Co. and landed on Okinawa with my platoon on 1 April 1945.

OKINAWA

Okinawa was of course the very largest amphibious operation of the Pacific War. We landed on 1 April 45 and my unit was one of the very first units to cross the island. Our own Division Artillery observers called in strikes on our own unit on the morning of the 2d. During the operation I was shot only once and that was in neck also so I guess that I can truly be called a 'Leatherneck'! We lost so many officers during the battle for Wana Ridge that the command of our Company changed six times. At one point I was in Command of the Company!

Moving in on the Japanese on Okinawa[5]

On May 21, twenty-one members from units all over the Division were chosen to attend Officers Candidate School at Quantico, VA. I was very proud to have been chosen as one of the 21!

However, on the way back to the States we stopped at Kwajelin *{in the Marshall Islands}* to refuel the aircraft and I severely injured my left knee when I jumped on a chow truck to go to an Army Mess hall.

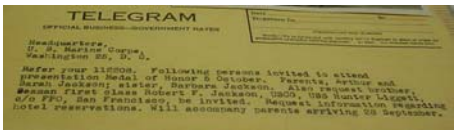
2nd Lieutenant Arthur J. Jackson

They retained me in an Army Hospital on Kwajelin for a week *{he was in a cast from the hip to the ankle}* and then evacuated me to Aiea Naval Hospital in Hawaii where I came down with malaria and pneumonia and darn near died.

I remained in the hospital *{much of the time in an oxygen tent}* until 21 August 45. During this time I was notified that the field commission that I had been recommended for following the Cape Gloucester campaign had caught up with me at FMF *{Fleet Marine Force}* Pacific.

I was ordered to Cp Catlin *{Oahu, Hawaii}* and was Commissioned there prior to my return to CONUS. It wasn't until I had gotten home on Rehabilitation Leave that I was informed that I would receive the Medal of Honor Award for my actions on Peleliu."

Art Jackson sailed back to the United States on the Battleship *Texas* on 21 Aug 45. His bunkmate was Senior First Lieutenant Ted Williams, the baseball player. Art was then assigned to Klamath Falls where a study was being conducted on malaria patients. Two weeks later he was released and went home to Portland. He had been told he was recommended for something after Peleliu but he never heard any more about it. Shortly after he arrived home, he received the notification of his award of the **Medal of Honor**.



TELEGRAM

OFFICIAL BUSINESS—GOVERNMENT RATES

Headquarters,
U. S. Marine Corps,
Washington 25, D. C.

Refer your 11800. Following persons invited to attend presentation Medal of Honor 5 October. Parents, Arthur and Sarah Jackson; sister, Barbara Jackson. Also request brother, Seaman First Class Robert F. Jackson, USNR, USS Hunter Liggett, c/o FPO, San Francisco, be invited. Request information regarding hotel reservations. Will accompany parents arriving 20 September.

Telegram notification: "…Following persons invited to attend presentation Medal of Honor 5 October"

Art, along with his parents and sister, drove to Washington D.C. for the ceremony. Arthur Jackson was one of 14 individuals presented with the Medal of Honor that day. After the ceremony, Admiral Nimitz invited the group to a ticker tape parade in Washington D.C. and then the entire group of 14 went to New York City.

They flew in on an admiral's plane and were presented the keys to the city by Mayor LaGuardia. They received the royal treatment! They were given a 'blank check' to cover anything they wanted and a car to take them to where

Photo taken during the ceremony, Major Wilson, future Commandant of the USMC, is receiving his Medal.

Second Lieutenant Arthur J. Jackson Receives The Medal Of Honor.

ever they wanted to go. They stayed at the Waldorf Astoria for a week. Another Idahoan, Pappy Boyington, was part of the group, they had received their medals in the same ceremony. ***While in New York, Art's Medal of Honor was stolen***.

Art discovered he would not be able to have the career as a reserve officer in the Marine Corp he desired because he didn't have a college education. He then decided to revert to a Master Sergeant and he received a First Sergeant's MOS (Military Occupational Specialty).

"I didn't know a personnel record from a finance record. I didn't know anything about administration. When they asked me where I would like to go I told them China. I'd read so many stories about China I was intrigued."

"I became the First Sergeant of Company B, 4th Marines at Tsingtao, China. We were responsible for warehousing all supplies and equipment the Japanese had captured from China during WWII." Then a Marine Corp Letter Of Instruction came down authorizing First Sergeants to get out of the Marine Corp if they desired.

"I decided to resign and go back to school. I went back to Portland, Oregon, and attended the University of Portland and while there an Army representative informed me that he could get me reinstated as a Second Lieutenant in the Organized Reserve Corp; (Korea was about to breakout), I would go back on Active Duty; they would send me to the Infantry School at Ft. Benning, Georgia, and place me on the Staff and Faculty as a

physical training instructor. Then I'd take parachute training and get on the competitive tour program and compete for a regular Army Commission."

Now a member of the Army, Art attended the Last Army Day celebration in 1949 at the Biltmore Hotel in Los Angeles. He is pictured here, on the set of *On The Town* with Gene Kelly & Frank Sinatra.

"They put me on active duty, I went to Ft. Benning, became Airborne Qualified and was then assigned to Co. "H" of the 325th Airborne Regiment. I spent 2 years at Ft. Bragg."

Other assignments included Ft Carson, Colorado, Hawaii's Kamehameha School For Boys in Honolulu, and Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, where he attended the Adjutant General Advanced Course. From there he had a short tour in Korea, north of Seoul. There he served as Adjutant for a Division.

Art Jackson, 1949, Ft. Ord California

While in Korea, he ran into some of his old Marine Corp buddies who were astounded that he was in the Army. That generated interest in transferring back to the Corps. At about this time the Congress passed a law permitting regular officers to transfer from one branch of service to another. In 1959 Art went back into the Marine Corp.

He left the Corp in 1962, returned to San Jose, California, and continued to pursue his college education and continued to remain active in the Army Reserves until he achieved his Army Retirement in 1984.

In 1970, Art joined the Veterans Administration as a Contact Representative. In 1973, he transferred to the VA Regional Office in Boise, Idaho, where he remained until his retirement in February 1981. During his service in Boise, he progressed to grade 12 and managed the Veterans Services Division for over four years.

In 1987, his first Medal of Honor, the one stolen from him in New York City in 1945, resurfaced, **in a pawn shop in Chester, South Carolina**. A friend and fellow recipient, Harold "Speedy" Wilson saw it in the pawn shop's window. He went inside, turned it over and discovered it was Jackson's. He told the pawn-shop owner it was against the law for him to have it. It turned out that someone had traded it for a rifle. "'Speedy' called me and said 'Art, you didn't hawk your medal did you?'" The pawn shop owner got shook up and was afraid he'd get in trouble. ***He eradicated the engraving on the back of the medal before returning it.*** Fortunately, Art had been issued a replacement medal, which had been engraved -

PFC Arthur J. Jackson, USMC
For
Action Above And Beyond
The Call Of Duty
On Peleliu Island
18 September 1944

"As for as my action which made me a Medal of Honor recipient I wish to state the following: It was a thrill to receive it from the President. I've met so many famous and interesting people over the years because of it.

Arthur J. Jackson, July 2002

I have never considered myself a hero for doing any of the action I engaged in on 18 September 1944. I felt like I was always a good automatic rifleman. I kept myself in great shape and always had the respect of all the men under my charge. I have also been very proud to be able to wear the award on behalf of all those who were killed or severely wounded during the war."

Editor's note: A very special thank you to Mr. Jackson for sharing his story with us. If you are interested in learning more about the First Marine Division in the South Pacific during WWII, stop by the Museum's Reference Library. Mr. Jackson has graciously donated a copy of *The Old Breed, A History of The First Marine Division In World War II.*

Footnotes:

[1] George McMillan, *The Old Breed, A History of The First Marine Division In World War II,* Washington Infantry Journal Press, 1949, *p.* 190
[2] McMillan, p. 274
[3] www.peleliu.net
[4] McMillan, p. 340
[5] McMillan, p. 384

Breaking News!

During the August Boss Lift presentations *{See Sept 2002, Museum Hosts ESGR Conference Attendees},* we were approached by a representative of Congressman 'Butch' Otter's office. He wanted to know which medals our Medal exhibit was missing so his office could help us complete the display.

We recently received a package from Randolph, AFB, with what we hope is the first installment of the medals we need. Stay tuned for an enhanced and expanded medal display! ✯

Produced By: Idaho Military Historical Society
Editor & Production: Gayle Alvarez
Comments or article suggestions are welcome, contact us at 422-4841, or e-mail gayle.alvarez@idbois.ang.af.mil, or visit our website: http://inghro.state.id.us/museum/

JUST IN CASE

Have you sent in your renewal for 2002? Don't forget, ***donations are tax deductible***. **If you aren't sure what your renewal date is, check the address label on your newsletter,** it lists the month and year your renewal is due**. Does your employer (or previous employer as the case may be) match charitable contributions?** Some do, it's worth asking them about it!

IDAHO MILITARY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
4040 W. Guard Street,
Boise, Idaho 83705-5004
Donation/Membership Application/Renewal Form

YES! Please enter my **tax-deductible** membership application/renewal in the category checked below. I have enclosed a check or money order in the amount indicated. *(The IMHS is a 501(c) 3 organization.)*

INDIVIDUAL:

$ 25 [ ] General
$ 10 [ ] Associate (Members Spouse)
$ 375 [ ] Lifetime
$ 15 [ ] Senior (60+)
$ 10 [ ] Student

ORGANIZATIONAL:

$ 500 [ ] Platinum
$ 250 [ ] Gold
$ 100 [ ] Silver
$ 50 [ ] Bronze

OTHER: (*Endowment, Contributions, etc.)*

$ FOR: **TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED: $**

Name: **Phone:**

Address: ***(City, State, Zip)***

Interests: ***(Volunteering, Research, Displays, etc.)*** ***E-Mail Address:***

✂ -

Idaho Military Historical Society
4040 W. Guard
Boise, ID 83705-5004

Heroic Past…Proud Future