Veterans Day by Harry Zirkelbach 11-09-2009

The majority will celebrate this Veterans Day 2009 by doing little, for the day is a National Holiday.

Governments and businesses are closed.

A welcome midweek one day vacation.

The Veterans Administration is a sizable government body caring for the well being of designated Veterans,

for on benefits., Congress redefines Veteran with each benefit added. One constant, all must have served honorably, for some designated time.

Then too, in the 50 States, the VA operates and cares for cemeteries available for burial of the same honorable discharged Veteran. In practice, the Veterans Administration provides for these honorably discharged military personnel, forever.

On Dec 9, 1941, President Roosevelt appearing before Congress, asked for a Declaration of War against Japan for their attack on the United States the previous day at Pearl Harbor. In a short time the 132,164,569 of the 1940 Census were all involved in that struggle. Production of nonessentials ended, rationing began, the Draft intensified. In the three years to come, 14 million were inducted into the military. You knew that.

Almost every family with a male, age 18 to 45, became eligible to display a flag in their window, showing that a family member was serving in the War.

No war is popular, This war was supported as none earlier, or since.

In the era before instant communications, notification of death or missing was delivered to the family by Western Union. When the Western Union man came down the street in my home town, Mother's prayed that he not stop at her door.

The flag in the window would be changed from Blue Star to Gold, but not without that ocean of tears.

On a sunny morning 16 April 1946, the Pacific fighting over 6 months, one of the staff of the American Ordnance Office for Army First Corps, Japan, called out to the Navy personnel who shared the spaces, 'We have been advised that an Ensign Bob Jager was killed yesterday in a explosion at Toyohashi Airfield, near Osaka."

Blunt, final. I heard. Bob Jager was a friend, 2 years younger. We had graduated from the same Navy Mine Explosive Ordnance Disposal, Mine Disposal and Diving schools. His group, 4 months after ours.

On leaving Japan in Nov. 1946, three of us visited the American Military Cemetery in Tokyo to take photos of the cemetery and the site where Bob had been buried. We intended to report this information to Bob's parents in Great Falls, Montana, and we did. Bob, their only son.

Few military deaths occurred in Japan during the 16 months since hostilities ended. Yet, here slept an uncountable horde, stretching in all directions, no building or tree in sight. We were to learn that the military had collected remains of the deceased from all over the Western Pacific, were awaiting to return these remains to the States. No U.S. Military are buried in Japan today.

This Great War is over. The gold stars for these Veterans may have been removed from window fronting family homes, but never from the the hearts and minds of those inside.

Those who served have differing remembrances of those days.

Fort Logan honors many of my friends.

I try to visit each when another friend dies, thank them.

On these Veterans Ds I will raise American and Colorado Flags after dawn, remember the Bob Jagers whose service is that constant example no more bitching.



Harry Zirkelbach November 9, 2009