

THUNDERBOLT

Vol. 4, No. 3

Washington, D. C.

August, 1950

KOREA AND THIS YEARS CONVENTION

Five years ago this summer most of us were still in Europe. Uppermost in our minds was the driving desire to get the hell out of the army and back home. We kidded ourselves that they'd NEVER get us again. Anyway, somebody would have to be smarter than they were last time.

We've been reading the news this last few days. There's a lot of stuff in there about GI's of the 24th Division, the 25th, and the 1st Cavalry. There may be a lot more of familiar numbers thrown around before this is done with, maybe even the 83d. We think there are a few points to consider in this turn of events. First off, we'd like to recall that it is now five whole years since the atom bomb got dropped on Japan. From all the guff we've read there weren't supposed to be any armies in this war, just a lot of rockets carrying A-bombs. Unless we're mistaken, however, the 24th and 25th Divisions are Infantry Divisions. Even the 1st Cavalry is an Infantry Division for all its horsey name. And the Infantry is still the same old Infantry because someone's got to carry all these new fangled weapons and shoot them off. And we might add that while nine war correspondents, poor fellows, have got their's and are named on all the front pages, it's still the Infantry that's doing the majority of the dying, and they appear only as statistics. If the war lasts two months, two years, or two decades, we don't think it will change much. Of course, if it lasts very long, we'll probably get trundled in from the bull-pen along about the ninth inning, this time in about the 183d Division.

It seems just a little strange to us at this point to be veterans of a war that is now to be referred to as the "other war". Without even having received a bonus we're already old gaffers. Any stories we have to tell about "our" war will be topped by the youngsters coming back after this one. We'll really have to start digging up adjectives to make OUR mud dirtier and wetter and harder to lie in than the modern mud. We'll have to lower the temperature ten degrees for the average day we spent in the line in the winter of 1944-5. We'll have to find some new and horribly descriptive terms to describe the terrible chow we ate. Somehow, though, we're just close enough to this thing to know that mud is mud whether it is in France or Korea. We know that heat is heat and cold is cold any old time you have to sleep out in it or march five miles. And the chow is the same whether it is called hard tack or K-Ration, or even "improved" C-ration. It ain't home cooking, son.

Most important of all, we know that the formation of friendships isn't going to change any. We formed this Association five years ago to keep our friendships alive. Those of us who served in C Company, 329th, or G Company 331st or A Battery, know that we don't have to go around using recoilless superlatives to measure that friendship. It will be the same in this war as it was in the last. Everything we do in this Association, the paper, the reunions, are calculated to give us a chance to renew and keep the old gang together in spite of wives, fair haired children, and distance.

Not having been on the home front during the last war, we must pass on the next remarks as hearsay. They tell us that if the present war gets tough enough and lasts long enough that maybe by this time next year we won't be able to get enough paper to publish this thing. Maybe travel will be rationed. Maybe some of you smart guys will be traveling furlough fare again. In other words, maybe we won't be able to have a convention in 1951. This paper may arrive a little late to convince you that you ought to attend Julius Ansel's shindig up in Boston, but, aside from the fact that our hero is practically turning over the town to us, thus making it one of our more memorable occasions, you might bear in mind that we might not have another get together for a while. How about dropping everything and moving up to Beantown for a week-end. Remember, there's no such thing as a creature of impulse in the Army.

THE REUNION

We've only written and rewritten this article about five or six times. The reason for that is that each day we hear about something new and different that has been added to the convention program. We are still just a little bit hazy as to what's

going to happen, exactly, there is so much on tap. Worse than that, we are confused in our own minds as to just what to put at the top of the list. We're inclined to tell you about the burlesque show first, but maybe we ought to hide that back at the end of the article. Anyway, the best thing to do is just start at the beginning. The beginning, folks, is Julius Ansel. We had a nice little article about Julius in the last issue of the THUNDERBOLT. Well, let's take a look at what he has done.

To begin with, Julius feels that Boston is a city that offers much in the way of things to see. There is, for instance, Bunker Hill, and the Bunker Hill Monument. There is the Old South Church, Paul Revere's house, and the old frigate CONSTITUTION. Not far away are the battlefields at Lexington and Concord. And there are a lot of other things that we'd list here if we were the Boston Chamber of Commerce. Naturally, there are good stores to shop in, and baseball parks and race tracks galore. On Thursday, the whole day will be given over to the individual desires of you Thunderbolts. The registration desk will be set up on the Mezzanine floor of the Statler at nine in the morning and after you check in there, the whole day is yours to see Boston. You will find the city bedecked in flags in your honor and you will find welcome signs wherever you turn. The Department stores will carry pictures of the 83d in action. So much for that. You can rest assured that the city of Boston is yours for the week-end.

The actual program starts on Friday. At 10:00 in the morning those of the Division who are already in Boston will board a steamer for an all day outing at Providence. After a delightful boat trip of three hours, you will have about three hours on the beaches to loll around or swim, and then another boat trip back to Boston. This will be followed by a quick meal and then one of the best evening's entertainments you ever had in the Grand Ballroom of the hotel. Julius calls this the CAVALCADE OF STARS. It may turn out to be anything. Some of you may remember faintly the shows Julius put on for us when we were in England and Germany. They were then considered to be the best in the whole Army. Well, now that he's back home in the USA, watch what he does.

On Saturday there is the usual business meeting in the morning and early afternoon. And then, at eight o'clock in the evening there is the annual banquet, studded with such speakers as the Mayor of Boston, the Governor of Massachusetts, and Senator Henry Cabot Lodge.

Of course, the biggest item of the whole reunion, and the item that appears on no one's program is the continuing bull session that goes on throughout the affair. That's what you really come to these shindigs for, to see your old friends and laugh about the old days. There is ample opportunity for this and, in case you want to hold company or battery meetings, the Statler has turned over the whole Mezzanine floor to the Division and rooms are available on request. Then there are a lot of other goings on, such as luncheons for the ladies, tours, and tickets to special events. We were going to have a parade, but this was called off because it appears that no one likes to walk anymore.

The Burlesque? Oh yes. Julius has arranged that the Casino Theater give special shows for the Division on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday afternoons. We don't know exactly what that means, but we damned sure intend to find out.

That's it, brother. Isn't that enough?

THIS DUES BUSINESS

We've received all sorts of irate letters from the brethren since we sent out the dues dunning letter in March. We'd like to answer one or two of the beefs we've had right now. During the early part of the year, our records were being changed over and were not posted up to date. That has all been corrected, at last, but it resulted in some confusion. In our letter to you, we specifically asked you to ignore the thing if you had already paid and explained that we might be dunning some of the members in good standing. We think this proves that you should read the letter through and digest it carefully. In fact, we think this proves that the literature we get out is immortal. Every word means something. No matter what you think of us and our duns, it got results. Keep up the good work, men. You earn it and we'll take it away from you.

The question most frequently asked was one that we thought everyone knew. Just what period does this four bucks cover? Well, according to the Constitution, dues run from reunion to reunion. In other words we can collect for 1951 in Boston, and don't think we won't try, brother. Guess that about takes care of the dues question. Any thing else, men?

A LETTER FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION

We received the following letter in the mail about a month ago. It comes from Norman A. Collier, former executive officer of the 1st Battalion, 329th Infantry. We pass it on without comment. Should any of the men of the 83d care to adopt Norm's suggestion, we will set up the fund. Please mark your contributions for it.

83rd Division Association
1115 17th Street
Washington 6, D. C.

Gentlemen:

I have just learned of the death of Jack Luther through the Association publication.

I believe some action should be taken with respect to the circumstances surrounding his death. I served with Jack in the First Battalion, 329th Infantry. He was one of the best combat leaders we had. He was wounded four times during his service with our Battalion. I remember well, the last time he was wounded, having received a burst of machine gun fire in his left arm, he came near losing the arm because the bullets almost severed the nerve center. Naturally, inasmuch as I knew him so well, I believe that the manner of his death is an indictment on the Country that owes him so much.

Therefore, I would like the Association to petition the Division on the idea of raising sufficient money to be held in trust by the Division, as a reward for the apprehension of the person or persons, responsible for Jack Luther's death. This fund could be assured to the police of Kansas City, Kansas.

Would you please let me know your reaction to this idea. Personally, I would be glad to contribute to the fund, and believe that this matter should be a point of business at the Annual Reunion of the Association. As I understand it, the Annual Reunion is in August in Boston. This happens to fall at a time when I will be in camp in Texas with the 45th Division, otherwise, I would be glad to push the matter myself at the reunion meeting.

May I hear from you soon in regard to this matter.

Sincerely yours,

MERLIN A. COLLIER,
Former Executive Officer of
1st Bn., 329th Infantry.

PERSONAL NOTES

In our last issue we set up this section. We sort of thought it would be just about the most popular single feature. We had no idea just how popular it would be, but you'll be interested to know that we received two letters complimenting us on it. We also received one letter from a fellow griping because we put him down in the Miscellaneous Characters. Despite our great response we are continuing to print these items, big and small where we think it belongs. If we have nothing to print but your name and address, by Godfrey that's all we'll print. If you send in your biography, we'll do our best to include it. All we ask is that you keep the stuff coming to us. We can't write what we don't know. We figure you're paying four bucks for news, (don't tell us you haven't sent it in yet!) and so if you want news, send us your two bits worth.

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Carl Louis Anderson, the guy who issued these gas masks you left laying on the beaches can be reached at 210 W. 8th St., Erie, Pa.

Hank Kukulski never misses a convention and never misses paying his dues. He was slightly miffed at us for dunning him again in March and infers that, if we're on the ball, we can get our blood money in Boston. We'll be there with our hands out, Hank. Any of you other guys that want to ask Hank for anything can do so by dropping him a line at 2424 No. Lorel Ave., Chicago 39, Ill. Proceed at your own risk.

You ought to see the picture R. G. MacPherson sent us from his home, 425 Winthrop St., Westbury, N. Y. Something about GEE, THREE? (Get it boys?) We'd like to print it, but we can't. Mac says that he sees Jack Neff and Tom Roberts quite often at the reserve meetings in New York. He also reports that Bob Duke is now in Ankara, Turkey on the staff of the Military Attache. Incidentally, Mac, we haven't gotten Bob's dues yet. Needle him again, will you?

Jerry Mattee sent us his dues from 445 East Diamond Ave., Hazelton, Pa.

We got a real nasty letter from Louis M. Nolan, 1485 W. California Ave., St. Paul 4, Minn. He was after us to get out membership cards, also to answer letters more promptly. He also wants to know if the convention dates can't be changed around. We'll be up at the convention with our necks stuck out so you can chop our heads off on the first two items. As for the convention dates, we think there will be a plan advanced for that in the business meeting. Take your bloody axe and start swinging when you hear it Louis. We apologize for being so remiss on the letters, but we plead extenuating circumstances, best not broached in the papers.

Anyway, Herbert E. Sim isn't mad at us. He sent us his dues from 136 Winchell Road, Syracuse 10, N. Y.

Oliver Allen Victor lives on Woodmore Ave., Rumsen, N. J.

SPECIAL TROOPS

83D SIGNAL COMPANY

Christopher D. Doyle can be found at 1067 E. 2d St., Brooklyn 30, N. Y.

This will inform Henry J. Schakel of 1432 North Colorado, Indianapolis 1, Indiana, that he has paid his dues in good shape. Cut out the worrying, Hank. You wouldn't be getting this lousy sheet if you hadn't paid.

83D RECONNAISSANCE TROOP

The only late report we have from this outfit is that Frederick A. Fogelsenger is still in touch. He resides at 121 Cumberland Ave., Shippensburg, Pa.

308TH MEDICAL BATTALION

COMPANY C

Joseph A. Neff has moved to 3339 Kerper St., Philadelphia 11, Pa.

308TH ENGINEER BATTALION

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

J. L. Radics sent us his four bucks from 2009 Washington, Scranton, Pa.

COMPANY A

Sheldon E. Simmons is only a hop, skip, and a jump from the Hotel Statler. He lives at 418 Cohannet St., Taunton, Mass. He'll undoubtedly be at the convention. If he isn't he'll probably have the convention at his house.

COMPANY B

Ody W. Coffey sent in his dues quite a while ago. Despite the fact that he lives in Massies Mill, Va., he didn't use Confederate money either. We expect it's almost too much to ask Ody to go up there to Boston with all them Yankees.

Louie W. Tidd must be doing all right. Look at this address, men. 1035 Avenida Hermosa, West Palm Beach, Fla.

NO COMPANY DESIGNATED

James B. Sullivan is a member in good standing from Jefferson, S. C. He won't be long if he doesn't start remembering what company he was in.

329TH INFANTRY

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Allan K. Livingston lives at 5305 Ellis Ave., Chicago 15, Ill.

Victor W. Jacquot sent in his money from 1419 Cottonwood St., Casper, Wyo. He didn't send it in Silver Dollars, either, the traitor.

Edsel F. Griffith can be found at Capon Bridge, W. Va.

Another Hq. Co. man from West Virginia is Wetzal E. Jeffrey, of Peach Creek.

ANTITANK COMPANY

Herbert F. Baker still hangs out at 14191 Asbury Park, Detroit 27, Mich.

1ST BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

We think we have answered the question of Merlin A. Collier about dues. (See article headed MONEY). If any of the rest of you want to say a word to Merlin, be it good or bad, send your letters to 1211 NW 38th, Oklahoma City, Okla. Incidentally, Merlin has suggested that we raise a fund and post a reward for the murderers of Jack Luther. We are publishing the letter elsewhere in this issue.

COMPANY A

William I. Tisher has sent in his money from Hannibal, Ohio.

Carl H. Pliske, Jr. can be found at RR No. 2, Box 243A, Michigan City, Ind. Just follow the postman.

George Toner finally heard of us. He ripped out the back page of one of Ray Goguan's last papers and sent it along. His present address is 1840 W. Mulberry St., Baltimore 23, Md.

COMPANY B

John Speckler is bringing his wife to the reunion, the courageous fellow. He recently moved to 1675 Columbia Ave., Lancaster, Pa. Hasn't been to a reunion since 1947 in Cleveland. Still a courageous fellow, if you ask us.

Joseph E. Lockard resides at 3119 Spruce Ave., Altoona, Pa.

COMPANY D

Ezie F. Alicandrihas one of those complicated Pittsburgh addresses. It goes like this 2 Arlington Court, Etna, Pittsburgh 23, Pa. Tell us Ezie. Just where DO you put the Etna, on the line above Pittsburgh, on the same line, or off in a corner someplace? Or can we leave the damned thing out altogether?

2D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Joseph J. Vanacore can be found at 346 East 105th St., New York City 29, N. Y.

Theodore A. Gorzynski shouldn't have any trouble getting to the reunion. He only lives out there in Worcester, Mass. In case you get thirsty some morning along about four o'clock, drop in at 58 Granite St. We're not guaranteeing anything, but the least he can do is offer you a drink of water.

COMPANY E

We don't know who done this one, but we suspect Ray Fisher. Anyway, somehow or another Frank Lewis got hold of the last copy of the THUNDERBOLT and sent in his four bucks right away. Then he started asking us questions. Would we ask all the 329th boys to drop him a line? We would, and the rest of you guys better make us look good. Would we give all the E Company guys at the reunion his best regards, (Kansas is just too damned far from Boston), and tell them he'll make the next get together? You guys have the message. Last, but not least, is Colonel Sharp still in Germany? Damned if we know? Are you, colonel? All of you birds who want to drop Frank a line, send it to 2203 East 9th, Wichita 14, Kansas.

Donald B. Friedli still lives at 212 Lincoln Ave., Endicott, N. Y.

Since we last heard from James K. Adams he has a new address. It is Box 974, Springhill, La.

Edmund F. Bucholtz has also moved recently. The latest we have on him indicates that he lives at 7513 Indiana St., Dearborn, Michigan.

Carl E. Fratz apologized to us for not sending in his dues before. We hope he doesn't forget to come to Boston. Drop him a wire at Litchfield, Ohio.

Joseph Crane lives at 1044 Longfellow Ave., New York 59, N. Y.

We hope that you guys in E Company read the last issue of this sheet. We had an item in there about Ray Fisher of Duke Farms, RFD No. 1, Somerville, N. J. Ray is one of the real boosters for the Association and for E Company. We get a news item from him for every issue. This last one wasn't a very good one to receive. It seems that Ray has been sick for quite a spell. We don't know what with, but we think some of you other guys better turn the tables and write to him for a change. Maybe one of those shots we all got finally caught up with him.

We are in receipt of a recent letter from Milton W. Ferris, whose address is RFD, West Kingston, R. I. We think we can get him up to the reunion in Boston, but first we want to know how come he is President of the Quonset Point World War Veterans' Association. There is nothing wrong with the QPWWVA except that it has a coat of arms with a propeller, eagles, anchors, shields, and a couple of other do jiggers on it that we can't make out. Listen, Milt, get those boys on the ball. Where are those crossed rifles? Incidentally, thanks for the company roster.

F COMPANY

Manuel C. Martin wrote us a letter asking us about how much the dues are, who he should send them to, and where this years' reunion will be. Isn't he going to be surprised when he finds all the boys from F Company serenading him in his back yard some night. He lives at 259 Winter St., Fall River, Mass. Just about two beers away from the Statler.

Gerald L. Beecham didn't say anything about his intentions as regards Boston. He lives at Tremont, Ill.

Nor did Wilbur Small, although he has to come a much shorter distance. His address is PO BOX 368, Greensburg, Pa.

William A. Hutton lives at 2813 St. Mary's Road, Ardmore, Pa.

Bill Nickell is coming all the way from 2821 Tilden Ave., Michigan City, Ind. He is also bringing his wife. He expects to have a good time. Let us tell you one thing, Bill. Keep your wife away from that Burlesque show.

G COMPANY

Albert E. Brownbridge sent us some lettuce, (folding lettuce that is) from 143 Brighton Ave., Kearny, N. J.

Richard H. Coyle still lives at 18 Atkins Ave., Lancaster, Pa.

Joe Pertusi was over with the miscellaneous characters in the last issue and he sure as hell straightened us out in a hurry on that. He says that he was in the best damned company in the best damned regiment in the best damned division in the best

damned army in the world. He also calls Julius Ansell the best damned MC in captivity and us the best damned editors in the post war world. Joe, let us tell YOU something. You are out of the doghouse. Anyone wants to write Joe, you can still send it to 124 MacDougal St., New York 12, N. Y.

3D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Donald R. Mitchell was brief. He had four bucks and he sent it to us. Didn't say a word except to note that he lives at 143 E. 14th St., Anderson, Ind.

Charles D. Pursglove can be found somewhere on Water St., West Brownsville, Pa.

Well, we were right. In our last issue we made a bet that Eldon Brissman, who lives at Leominster, Mass., would get to the reunion. We wish we had put some money up. This last few days we got another letter from him. He'll be there, all right. He says that there are a lot of old Thunderbolts out at Fort Devens. We've put in a call for the CG to order them to duty at the Statler for the week-end.

I COMPANY

We guess Longview, Washington is too far to come for this shindig, but Arthur B. LaBeau, who lives at 1212 18th Ave., in that place, assures us he'll be there in spirit.

Charles R. Navish may make it from 110 Poplar Ave., Turtle Creek, Pa.

L COMPANY

We're practically certain that you L Company guys will see Robert Burns. He only lives out there at 571 Auburn St., Watertown 72, Mass.

Joseph Madej, 20248 Rogge, Detroit 34, Michigan, has moved lately. The above is where he has taken up his new residence.

Eugene J. O'Brien hasn't been heard from in a long, long time. We know where he is now. It's 306 Pearl St., Rochester, N. Y.

Richard E. Freeman spent three years in the army after the war. He has retired now, however, and lives at 45 Gage St., Augusta, Me.

M COMPANY

Clifford J. Henley still lives at 6000 East 8th St., Kansas City, Mo.

We had a letter from Fred J. Brandt at 115 East 3d St., New York 3, N. Y. This confused us a bit. He listed himself as being in M Co. and in the Medics. We don't know exactly where he belongs so we'll put him here. If he squawks too loudly, we'll try the medics next issue.

Robert P. Allard doesn't live far from Boston, but he has one of those New England addresses that looks like it belongs in Minnesota. Just send your guff to 19 Quinebaug Ave., Putnam, Conn.

Joe Sencen has been away a long time. He knows absolutely nothing about what we've been doing this last four years. Anyone that wants to enlighten him, send your letters to 54 Mulford Gardens, Yonkers 3, N. Y.

NO COMPANY DESIGNATED

Bob Allard procrastinated for a long time and then sent us his dues and a new address. He lives in Putnam, Conn., and will be at the reunion.

Lucien D. Elie should have his GI insurance check by now and we hope he saved enough to get from 37 Dublin St., Amesbury, Mass. to the reunion. He has a few copies of the THUNDERBOLT as it was published overseas. We hope he brings them to the convention.

Frank G. Hauner sent us his dues, finally. He lives at 1718 Ohio Parkway, Rockford, Ill.

330TH INFANTRY

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

We have a sneaking suspicion that Colonel Foster is just now giving the Koreans hell. He sailed from the US in July and as of this moment we haven't any late address. Letters sent to Ouachita College, Arkadelphia, Ark. will be forwarded.

Delbert Rinehart, Jr. still lives at 613 Steele Ave., Dayton 10, Ohio.

Francis S. Brown, III, can be reached at 6809 Cresheim Road, Philadelphia 19, Pa.

Nathan L. Cohen sent us four bucks from 5015 No. 8th St., Philadelphia 20, Pa.

ANTI-TANK COMPANY

Robert L. Berry still lives at 959 E. Blackford, Evansville, Ind.

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION

Percy H. Haron has moved to 20213 Lesure, Detroit 35, Michigan.

B COMPANY

Ernst O. Fenske lives at 4929 No. California Ave., Chicago 25, Ill.

Anthony S. Provenzane has moved to 3824 W. Arthington St., Chicago 24, Ill.

C COMPANY

Ed Ruhlman is one of those guys that cites chapter and verse to prove he paid his dues. Good old, Ed. We got 'em. We spent 'em. See that palm? It'll be out for more soon. We know where to dun you, too. It's 756 Spruce Ave., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Michael J. Joyce can be found at 472 Norwood St., East Orange, N. J.

D COMPANY

Herbert J. Silverman renewed as usual. He sent us his money from 7007 Andrews St., Philadelphia, Pa.

1ST BATTALION, NO COMPANY DESIGNATED

We think George H. Huhan was in Battalion Hq., but we have no proof. Anyway he wants to come to the reunion and we think he stands a good chance of making it. He seems to be in the publicity department up at Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt. Of course, he may be a professor, in which case we'll probably have our ears pinned back for putting so many prepositions at the end of sentences.

E COMPANY

We think Ray Rudd is going to be a problem. He put down on his envelope that he was in every company in the 2d Battalion. We don't know who loves him most, so we'll just start out by listing him in E Company and if no one recognizes him here, we'll put him in F Co. next time. Anyway he lives on Old Loudon Road, RFD No. 1, Cohoes, N. Y., straight up Route No. 20 to the Statler.

Morris E. Goldfarb can be reached at 1360 Brookline Rd., South Euclid 21, Ohio. Somewhere near Cleveland, no doubt.

F COMPANY

Charlie Martin is busted, but game. We'll get him yet. He'll probably work in an airplane plant in this war, and you know what they used to say about the fellows in Lockheed. He didn't send us his own address, but he did send Roy Manuel's. We haven't got it handy, damn it. We'll give it to you next time.

Stan Waldman didn't get his history. He is a jeweler now, at 610 Denver Theater Bldg., Denver 2, Colo. and we can't think what a jeweler would want with a book at this late date. Hard on the eyes, brother. Anyway we sent him one. Don't hurt them optics, son.

Gordon L. Van Buren, lives at 7651 W. Farragut St., Chicago 31, Ill.

Ray Haas sent us his money from 42 Springton Rd., Upper Darby, Pa.

Osborne L. Cook, Jr. can be reached at 409 Cresson St., Newberry, S. C.

G COMPANY

Charles L. McGuigan has a name that ought to make an impression in Boston. He isn't too far away, either. Lives at 356 E. Penn St., Norristown, Pa.

H COMPANY

For the first time in three years, Larry Redmond hopes to make this year's reunion. Three years ago Larry was hit by a car and the doctor's said he couldn't live. He fooled them on that one, but then they told him he'd lose his leg. Well, he went to work and proved them wrong a second time. Now he is getting around on crutches and expects to get to Boston. This is the kind of a guy who does what he expects to do. Any of you fellows want to give him a little encouragement, send it to 327 Llanorch Ave. (that's right, two L's), Havertown, Pa.

Paul J. Wagner has moved to 867 Frederick Blvd., Akron 20, Ohio.

3D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Arthur T. Tate lives at 1306 First Ave., Altoona, Pa.

Hap Arnold has just got himself a new address. It is 104 Beach Pl., Tampa 6, Fla. How's the cigars down there, Hap?

I COMPANY

Buford B. Crouch sent us a note on some stationary marked "Florida". This means that he is rich enough to come to the convention or else he is putting on the dog. We KNOW he lives at Piney View, W. Va. and there just ain't any palm trees there. If you guys know where Ed Killary is these days, send the info to our wealthy friend. Please!!!!

H. T. McClain, Jr. lives at 3100 Broadway NE, Knoxville 17, Tenn. He paid

his dues. He is discouraged with us. He is a customer. He is right. We still love him. We have taken the pledge. We'll see him in Boston and apologize in person.

Joe Barton sent us his four bucks from 101 Marine Ave., Brooklyn 9, N. Y.

K COMPANY

In our last issue we listed Jim Alexander's address as 101 E. McConnell Ave., East Chicago, Ill. It turns out that East Chicago is in Indiana and it just ain't where Jim lives. He lives in *WEST* Chicago, Ill. Get it guys. *WEST* Chicago, Ill. Now if any of you characters know where Bill Schetlich is, get a letter in the mail. That's an order. Incidentally, Jim sent us a corrected address list for all of K Company.

Salvadore Bones, Jr. has a new address. Get it right, men. Box 84, Westover, Pa.

Pete Ferrelli lives at 552 Rose Alley, Follansbee, W. Va.

Chapman Young, Jr. still lives at Highlands Ranch, Littleton, Colo. We note that Chapman was in the company for only five days before he collided with something. That just goes to show you what an impression the 83d made on him.

M COMPANY

Walter Eggers, Jr. lives at 3148 Veazy Ave., Cincinnati 38, Ohio.

330TH INFANTRY, NO COMPANY DESIGNATED

Leroy L. Swank sent us his money from 2200 Wilmer St., Zanesville, Ohio.

331ST INFANTRY

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Russell H. Carver writes from 116 Oak Dr., Lansdale, Pa., to tell us that he will be in Boston for sure.

Charlie Snyder is still distributing pills from a place called Railroad St., Manor, Pa. He makes enough money at it to get to every convention and this one will be no exception. Doc Shall will be there to cure your tooth ache, too.

Albert S. Rohrbach just didn't give us any idea as to his intentions. He paid his money and kept his mouth shut. If you think you can get anything out of him, try sending him a letter at Long Terrace Reiffon, (whatever that is), Reading, Pa.

Richard Van Nords has moved to 106 Passaic Ave., Belleville 9, N. J.

ANTI-TANK COMPANY

Paul E. Neff can be found at 2311 Fifth Ave., Altoona, Pa.

1ST BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Thaddeus Woronick, 44 Lonsdale Ave., Meriden, Conn. sent in his dues.

Ernest A. Schmidt still lives at 6521 Abington, Detroit 28, Michigan.

A COMPANY

David Benick has moved to 863 Crescent St., Brooklyn 8, N. Y.

Richard E. Ammon, Dale Ave., Cambridge City, Ind., made a lot of marks all over his letter to us, then thought better of it and crossed them all out. Now he's got us so curious we can't stand it. Just what in hell, were you going to tell us, Dick?

Charles Hepta can be found somewhere along Route No. 3, Aliquippa, Pa.

B COMPANY

Jim Englerth can't make up his mind whether he belongs in this company or Regimental headquarters. We'll try him here and see what happens. He lives at 304 Philadelphia Ave., Chambersburg, Pa.

Charles M. Lesser lives at 230 Batavia St., Toledo, Ohio.

Oscar R. Freesen wants us to get on the ball and get Thunderbolts out more regular. We'll do our best, old man. We'll send them all to Bluffs, Ill., too.

D COMPANY

Thomas L. Morris just moved to 23 Langdon St., Plymouth, N. H.

Harvey W. Clements says 65 Dog Company men will be in Boston and dares any other outfit to match it. We dare them, too. Harvey will take all bets at 7212 Oak Ave., River Forest, Ill.

2D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Francis E. Coyne lives at a peculiar place known as 2728 Rear Birney Ave., Scranton 5, Pa.

Donald E. Kirk receives his mail at Box 41, Marion, Ky.

Michael Catrambone vows he paid us his dues way back in April. He did. He is now eligible to receive a snow job from anyone in the 83d Division. Send your stuff to 1244 Elm Ave., Lancaster, Pa.

G COMPANY

Hercules N. Kontoulas is conducting a one man campaign to get G Company out to the reunion in force. He is temporarily at Box 167, Sarasota, Fla. We spoiled his permanent address in Greensboro, N. C. by unwise use of a letter opener. Maybe he'll send it to us again.

Reino F. White can be reached these days at Box 4, Darfur, Minn. That's a new address men.

Oscar W. Rutstein has moved to 21 Chatham Road, Everett, Mass. He ought to be in Boston if anyone is.

George N. Berlet, Jr. even sent us his phone number. It is HAcKensack 2-2525 R. You're right. He lives in Hackensack, N. J., at 357 Summit Ave., and is so convinced that he will stay there that he has a rubber stamp all made up. Yes, he paid his dues, too.

H COMPANY

We know one guy reads this sheet anyway. Last issue we printed a note to Emanuel E. Lamb, misspelling his name, naturally. In the next mail we got an order for a Division history. He will be found on his front porch reading it any day now, we imagine. He still lives at 131 Division Ave., Brooklyn 11, N. Y. People in Brooklyn NEVER move.

Robert G. Peck still lives at 1549 Stonewood Rd., Baltimore, Md.

3D BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Lloyd H. Ernst, Jr., still lives in Youngstown, Ohio, but he has moved out in zone 7, to 4304 Lake Road.

Mike Demko is a new member of the Association. He lives at 4412 Warner Road, Cleveland 5, Ohio.

I COMPANY

John R. Piana has moved to 1324 Fairholme, Grosse Pointe Woods 30, Mich.

K COMPANY

Robert D. Boyer sent in his dues from RR No. 6, Chambersburg, Pa.

L COMPANY

Anthony L. Vanacore wrote us for the address of Adolf Sharkey. We sent him the only address we had, 55 Brook Ave., Roxbury 19, Mass. If any of the rest of you have any later dope on old Adolf, send it to Tony at 346 E. 105th St., New York 29, N. Y.

Austin J. McCann lives in the village of Jeanasville, Pa. If that is not a village we'll get our heads cut off, but good.

DIVISION ARTILLERY**HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY**

Bill Shuman has recently moved to 162 E. Madison St., Greencastle, Pa.

John Noe faithfully procrastinated about sending in his dues for years, then this year he decided, all of a sudden, to pay them up on time. That's when we decided to go out and dun everyone a second time. You're right. He got the second dun. Now we suppose we'll have to resign ourselves to getting his dues late EVERY year, just so he'll get that second dunning letter. He lives at 239 Laveer St., Philadelphia 20, Pa.

322D FIELD ARTILLERY**HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY**

Emmet A. Culver is coming to Boston without his wife. We suppose he'll spend his whole time in Julius Ansel's burlesque show. We expect he will not want his wife to know this, but we're going to send the magazine to the regular place anyway. 410 Edgewood Ave., Dayton 7, Ohio.

Everett J. Peters can be reached at Box E, Warren, Ill.

323D FIELD ARTILLERY**HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY**

Leslie D. Taylor sent in his dues from 109 Columbia Road, Enola, Pa.

324TH FIELD ARTILLERY**HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY**

Robert E. Tollefson lives at 219½ 10th St., Worthington, Minn.

A BATTERY

Harold E. Balaity has moved recently. He now lives at 636 Georges Lane, Ard-

more, Pa. He wants to know all about the Association. His first word from us was a dun. Some introduction.

Tom Medlin paid his dues and sent in the names and addresses of two potential members. He lives at 501 Griffith Road, Monroe, N. C.

908TH FIELD ARTILLERY

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY

George Fedarko is a little hazy on dates. He doesn't know just when he joined the Division, but does know it was at Camp Atterbury. He doesn't know when he left it either, but estimates it was in Germany. He doesn't know when he paid his dues last. It was in June. He does know his address. So do all the rest of us, now. It is 517 Blind Lane, Belle Vernon, Pa.

Thomas J. Anders sent us his dues from 2201½ W. Monroe St., Sandusky, Ohio.

453 AAA BATTALION

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS BATTERY

Col. George W. Truesdale is down there in Louisiana these days. We don't know where he keeps the beer, but he gets his mail out of PO Box 1561, Monroe, La.

MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS

In spite of all we said in the last issue, in way of warning, the following guys, just didn't take us at our word. They gave us all kinds of news, but they didn't tell us where to put it. We've been heating up a good sharp needle for weeks and now we're going to stick it in deep. Remember, we didn't know everyone in the Division. And we just don't have the time or money to go back and check every man in the files to see where he belongs. **PUT DOWN YOUR OLD COMPANY OR BATTERY ON ALL COMMUNICATIONS ADDRESSED TO US.**

Fred J. Brandt has moved to 58 1st Ave., New York, N. Y. This guy even forgot the zone number. Anyone interested?

Oliver B. Dryzer now lives at 106 15th St., SE, Washington 3, D. C.

Lou Novotny lives at 1594 E. 45th St., Cleveland 3, Ohio. We suppose he can be pardoned. He's been up late nights changing diapers on a one year old boy. We've been through that and know what it is, so we'll forgive him. Of course, that isn't all Lou has been doing nights. He has another baby due to arrive in September.

Claude H. Brown was in some B Company or other. He now lives at 1803 Dupont St., Bellingham, Washington and is at present in the Marine Hospital in Seattle. Some of you other B Company guys might give him a lift, if you know him.

Walter J. Hughes has moved to 7450 No. Greenview Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

J. Randall, 8830 Sayre Ave., Morton Grove, Ill., is mad at us because we dunned him after he had already paid his dues. Well, we're mad at him, too, and he knows why. Where is that company, Randall?

Same goes for Donald L. Slater, 6645 Jaberia Rd., Bell Gardens, Calif., only not quite so much. At least we know he was in F Company. **WHICH F COMPANY?**

John L. Sullivan was in the 83d Division, believe it or not. We don't know where an old guy like that could serve, but he lives now at 213 Edgemont Ave., Ardmore, Pa.

Major William W. Sellers is now overseas. His address is HQ EUCOM, LOG DIV, APO No. 403, c/o PM, N. Y., N. Y.

Charles C. Kercheval, who ended up in L Company in the Division, has now ended up in our Doghouse. He lives at 1020 Homer St., Toledo 8, Ohio.

George R. Hull not only failed to send his old outfit, but he failed to send us any address, whatsoever. That just about takes the cake. Anyone knows who or what he is, let us know so we can send him the THUNDERBOLT. Guess that's all the doggies for this time.

SEE YOU THURSDAY, FRIDAY, OR SATURDAY AT THE STATLER!