



THUNDERBOLT

83rd INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION, Inc.

WORLD WAR II

VOL. 16—No. 1

Sept., Oct. 1962

16th Annual Reunion Huge Success



Parade About to Start.



How About That! Everyone in Step.



THUNDERBOLT

Official Publication

83rd Infantry Division Association, Inc.
THE THUNDERBOLT is written by and for past members of the 83rd Infantry Division, World War II and is published at 43 Oakland Avenue, Jersey City, New Jersey.

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The President's Corner

Dear Fellow Thunderbolts:

It is indeed a great pleasure and honor to serve as your President in one of the greatest of veterans' organizations in this great, big, wonderful land of ours, The U.S.A.!



I want to thank each and everyone of you, for the great honor you bestowed upon me. Thanks also to the men of the Philadelphia Chapter for the outstanding job they did in arranging the Atlantic City reunion, and also to the past officers of our Association

for the successful years in the past. Last but not least, I wish to extend my congratulations to my slate of officers.

Those attending the Atlantic City reunion already know that our next reunion will be held here in Indianapolis, Indiana, "Naptown", as many of us called it. The reunion will be held at the Claypool Hotel. So to all of you and to your buddies who have missed some of the previous reunions or have never been fortunate in attending one, we sure would like to see each and everyone of you here in Indianapolis August 15, 16 and 17, 1963. Bring your wives along as they have a great time together every year.

The last time the reunion was held here in Naptown was in 1948, and there were over 1,000 men and many wives present. Now is a good time to start making those plans to attend this re-

union in 1963 and try to contact as many of your buddies as you possibly can. With your help, we can, and will, make this one of the largest and best ever held.

We plan to take all of you by bus, to Camp Atterbury or as it was commonly known, "Old Mudbury", for a visit. As your host, the Indiana Chapter is already working hard in planning a memorable and enjoyable reunion for everyone. Any information or suggestions you may have to offer will be appreciated and do not hesitate to write me personally or to our outstanding and loyal secretary, Harry Lockwood. Be assured we will do our best and feel confident we will have the cooperation of everyone.

Enough said for the present until our next Thunderbolt.

John W. Robinette

C Company - 308 Engr. Bn.

Memo to Bob:

I'm looking forward to the privilege of presenting a Carolina Chapter charter at our reunion in '63.

Chaplain's Corner

Dear Comrades and Buddies
of our Great 83rd Div. Assn.:

MEMORY—A REUNION

One has so aptly put Memory as "the only Paradise out of which we can never be driven away". Another has appropriately described memory as "the jewel box of the mind."



The term is true, however, only if our memories contain those things that are beautiful and true and good. Ugly things are not for jewel boxes, and the memory of wrong deeds or unkind words or evil thoughts will bring no happiness in days to come. It is important, then, that we live in such a way that the things we are now doing and saying and thinking will become precious memories in future years. What we are today constitutes our memories for tomorrow.

In my memorial held at our reunion in Atlantic City, these words were included. They seemed so appropriate for me to say for we were holding a memorial to all our buddies—with whom we lived, served—and they died. What fond memories. What a fond memorial and reunion. May we never depart from taking time to pay this important homage to so many we love and to whom we are so dearly indebted.

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Secretary's Report

Just a short recap of the membership and financial status of the Association for the year ending July 31, 1962.



The 618 paid up membership was a drop of exactly 40 from the previous year. I do not know the reason for the drop in membership but I would like each of you to look at your last membership card and, if the expiration date does not read Aug. 1963 your dues are due. The only way we can avoid another

drop in membership is for you to pay your dues as soon as possible. So please do it now.

Financially we are safe, sound and solvent, according to the last audit, with a sizeable working fund plus a savings account of \$1,000. Again I repeat, the only way to stay safe, sound and solvent is for each member to send in his dues so let's try to make this a banner year and see if we can approach that elusive 1,000 paid up membership we have been striving for all these years.

We have just passed another milestone with our 16th Annual Reunion now history. It was a wonderful reunion, in many respects. The cocktail party was one of the best we've had. The beer party a gala affair and, of course, the banquet one of the highlights of the reunion. The entertainment, amateur and professional, was both amusing and hilarious.

Each person has his or her idea on what makes a good reunion and to each his own. To one it was the best reunion he had been to because he met three of his old buddies there for the first time since 1945. Some prefer the cocktail party because of its informality and a means of getting acquainted. Some like the beer party for the same reason and because they prefer beer and to others the banquet and dance is the big affair.

To me the most wonderful part of the past reunion was the parade and Memorial Service.

As we lined up we were just like a group of untrained and unconcerned Joes who might have preferred to heist a few tall ones in some buddy's room but when that drum started to beat you could feel the anticipation and when the band started to play and our parade marshal Joe Ponzio yelled "Forward March" the response was electrifying. With heads high and shoulders thrown back everyone started off on the left foot and kept cadence throughout until the music stopped at our destination. It was like say-

ing "I'm glad I'm here, I'm glad I'm parading, I'm glad I'm a Thunderbolt and above all I'm glad I'm an American. You may tell us we can't fight but don't you dare tell us we can't march.

The Memorial Service, put on by Bill Shuman and Hubert Edwards was a very touching one and, as usual, a lot of us had our yearly cry before it ended. As I said, at the banquet, the guy next to me was blubbering all over the place and when he turned and said something to me I couldn't answer him because I was blubbering as much as he was.

All in all, a vote of thanks to the Philadelphia Chapter for putting on such a swell affair, their efforts were truly rewarded by the results achieved.

I have been asked why we do not print a membership roster similar to the one we had in 1956.

At the reunions, the past two years, I stated that it was by impression that a membership roster is a lot of unnecessary expense as most men are primarily interested in the members of their own particular outfit and the others do not mean very much because they don't know most of them anyway.

This explanation seemed to satisfy most of the members present and I thought the subject of a membership roster had been settled.

The cost of printing one would be as much as a 24-page Thunderbolt and would mean one issue of Thunderbolt less that year.

If any member wants a company roster he can get it by dropping me a post card and letting me know.

Of course the roster will include only those I have on file, both active and inactive. A complete roster is unobtainable due to the Division Roster being lost, along with the rest of the records back in 1950.

I hope this answers your questions about an association roster, other than that, I suggest that it be brought before the membership at the next reunion and voted on one way or the other.



Frankly Speaking:

By Ex-President Frank McGrogan
Co. D-330

Dear Buddies:

I have just completed a year as president of the National Association, and now more than ever I am determined to exert all efforts to assist our new president, John Robinette, in promoting the growth of our great organization. The past year as president was a revelation to me and clearly revealed the gigantic tasks that face a leader of our organization. I was most proud to serve, and I am very



thankful to the membership for their confidence. I sincerely hope I have lived up to all that was expected. I do know that our Association is now in a firm position, with many new members enrolled. I pledge myself to continue my efforts to further the growth of our membership rolls and will continue to bring more of our former buddies back into the fold as paid up members. This is not a one man task. I am calling on each and every one to give their best to our new president, John Robinette

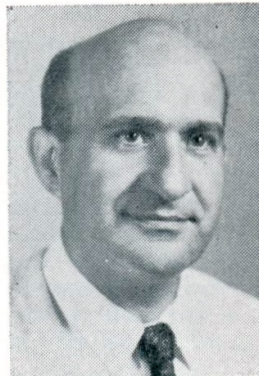
In closing I want to thank each one for the support extended to me in the past: I hope all my buddies will join in the fight to boost our membership and exert all efforts to make our organization to the Biggest and Best Veteran Association. I want to thank everyone who made the 16th Annual Reunion in Atlantic City a huge success and I hope to see you all in Indianapolis in August 1963.



Atlantic City Reunion Bang Up Success

By Dave Rosenberg, 331st Inf.

The several years of planning, eating, sleeping and thinking Atlantic City reunion by Convention Chairman Edward



Paulino and President Frank McGrogan resulted in one of the finest conventions ever held by the Thunderbolt division doughboys.

Never before did so many men and their families come so early. Never before did so many men clamor for early registration. As early as Sunday there were enough Thunderbolts roaming through the hotel lobby to make their presence known. And the registration desk opened on Wednesday to enroll the many guests.

We were blessed with perfect weather throughout the week, so that all who desired visited the huge expanse of the beachfront to sunbathe and take daily dips into the briny.

As usual the Philadelphia Chapter and their guests arrived early and assembled for the customary Wednesday evening dinner together. About 50 strong the Quaker City contingent assembled at "Copsey's Restaurant" to dine. We ate, drank, and made merry. Then back to the Ambassador Hotel for a rousing bull session and more "liquid refreshments".

On Thursday, August 16, 1962, bright and early, the registration desk fully manned and "womaned" by such "volunteers" as Al Belvedere, Ann Belvedere, Ann Rosenberg, Ed Paulino, Ruth Paulino, Mary McGrogan, Bill Skerbetz, Pam Skerbetz, Barbara McGrogan, Jim Logue and Annabelle Logue and Virginia Pugh, did a land office business registering the fast arriving "Thunderbolts". Our Philadelphia Chapter men and women did a wonderful job throughout the convention to make the registration and hospitality room hum with activity and good cheer. Mary Redmond did a bang-up job selling for the national association the many wares such as glasses, shirts, books and emblems.

Larry Redmond never still for a minute hustled and bustled making himself useful. Big Bill Pugh, Joe Ponzio, Sam Aiello, Ted Gleba and Philadelphia Chapter President Lou Volpi manned the pumps at the hospitality room and good cheer abounded. Big John Piscitelli did more than his share to keep things moving efficiently at the hospitality room. All in

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Ex-Convention Chairman's Corner

By Ed Paulino

Dear Buddies:

Our 16th Annual Reunion is a memory. A memory that for all who attended will ever remain one of the most pleasant ever experienced.



The many people who stopped me every night of the reunion and thanked me more than repaid me for the hard work we exerted. I know that everyone had a great time. Thanks to the many men and women of the Philadelphia Chapter who gave their time and their efforts to make this

a well-planned and well-executed convention. It would be difficult to name them all. Everyone at some time or another pitched in and "Volunteered" to help.

I would be remiss in my duty if I didn't point out a few who really went all out to help me. Heading the list would be my dear wife Ruth. The many chores I assigned her when I worked, or the many pieces of correspondence she typed for me, or the efficient manner she labored at the registration desk and for many other tasks successfully completed, I thank my wife Ruth.

I was given the greatest cooperation and the excellent assistance of President Frank McGrogan who with me for three years had planned and worked on the Atlantic City reunion. He deserves great praise.

To Lou Volpi and the men who manned the battle stations when I needed them thank you very much. Because I haven't mentioned your name men, please believe I appreciate all the help you have gave me.

In closing, I want to mention my thanks to one guy who really came through for me at the reunion. It is my good friend Bill Skerbetz. I know he paid his way clear through for everything, but he was so busy as my "Right Hand" at every scheduled event on the program, that he himself could not join in the fun and pleasure. To a wonderful guy Bill Skerbetz, I am very thankful. The fine job my assistant Al Belvedere did was just Al's normal type of good work. Quietly Al Belvedere did a tremendous job at the convention. All in all everyone pitched in to make this reunion a success. To those who came and to those who "Volunteered" and helped my many, many thanks.

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Convention Highlights

By Dave Rosenberg

One of the finest thrills of the entire convention was the inspiring sight of two of our buddies, Vince Summa and Frank Cilinski getting around in their wheelchairs. What these two fellows lack physically they make up in pure guts and spirit. Not a word of pity for themselves but always eager to chew the fat and add a little sunshine to their listeners. These men deserve the greatest credit and praise for making the convention and attending all events.

Did you ever see a bigger and more willing barkeep than Big Bill Hoolan? Whether pouring out the drinks at the hospitality bar or making the rounds at the banquet with his giant size bottle, Big Bill delivered man size drinks to everyone.

This was a real family convention. It seemed that everyone wanted to bring the kids to this year's reunion. Al Belvedere of the Philadelphia Chapter went one better. He brought his in-laws and his two boys, and his uncle and aunt and his sister-in-law and a couple of cousins, at his table at the banquet. The Belvederes are a fine family and added much to our banquet.

As a former Co. "B" 331st man I point with pride at the fine representation of Baker Company men and their wives at all our reunions. This one at Atlantic City was no exception. Every year our favorite people come together and have a swell time. Elmer "Buz" Palm and his wife Carrie and their boy "Little Richard" (all 6 feet of him.) Then there is John Bernard with his lovely wife and sweet daughter Rosemarie, who captured a trophy during the talent night. Her entertaining of the "troops" was a smash hit. Then there was Hubert Edwards and his wife Polly plus their daughter and niece, then there was Curt Deisher and his family. Curt's boy "Dougie" is going to be a real "Thunderbolt". Only 3 years old he has already attended 3 conventions. Figure that one out. Of course little Miss Deisher is growing into a sweet junior miss and at our next reunion she will do the polka for the folks. A wonderful sweet gal. Just as pretty and vivacious as her mother. Of course we can't omit the most eligible bachelor of them all. Suave John Guzik. Inspired by fun-loving Carrie Palm, John Guzik's Baker Company friends presented a gift to John during an interim at the beer party. It was a lettered sweat shirt that announced: "Mate Wanted—No Experience Necessary". No need to say John was "rushed" the entire night. Also with the "B"

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New Jersey Chapter News

By Nick Esposito, Co. B-331

This being the last meeting before the reunion we had a very good turnout and had a very good meeting.

A number of things, pertaining to the reunion were discussed and, from all indications we were to have a very good representation at the reunion.

Bob Walsh made arrangements for the New Jersey Chapter to spend the day at his brother-in-law's place on August 4, for a picnic and a splash in the 85,000 gallon pool. A wonderful day was had by all, including Harry Lockwood, who tried to drink half the water in the pool, by having the wind knocked out of him diving into the vast expanse of water.

At the meeting Harry Lockwood was induced to show some 350 colored slides he took on his trip around the country this summer and a date was made for the gang to visit Joe and Vicky De Peri, in Garfield, N. J., where the showing took place.

When we got there, of course, there were the usual liquid and solid refreshments and as soon as the gang from Brooklyn showed up the show went on. We all enjoyed them thoroughly and, needless to say, it was late when we left.

Although it is a little late to report it but Bob Walsh has a new Buick and our big money man, Stan Bielen, picked up a new Thunderbird. Some class!

Looking for some of you New Jersey boys to join us some night on the third Friday of any month at the VFW Post on Belmont Ave. and Chestnut St. in Garfield. I'm sure you'll enjoy it and liquid and solid refreshments are served at every meeting.

We wish to thank our past national president Frank McGrogan and his staff for planning and supervising our stay at our 16th national reunion of the 83rd Infantry Division Association.

We of the New Jersey Chapter had a wonderful time as Mr. and Mrs. Sam Galati will attest to the fact that besides having a ball beautiful Ann Galati found out that her "Sammy" is a potential combination of Frank Sinatra and Perry Como by capturing second prize in the talent show at the cocktail party held Thursday evening. Ann Galati didn't realize the fun and pleasure of attending the reunions until now.

The Benicks proclaimed their niche in the hall of fame by having their son of five and daughter of eight win the tal-

ent show at our beer party on Friday evening. The boy tendered a rendition of a twist song and then both gave a demonstration of the twist, which brought the house down. The proud parents, Dave and Milly, are oldtimers at our reunions and made many new friends.

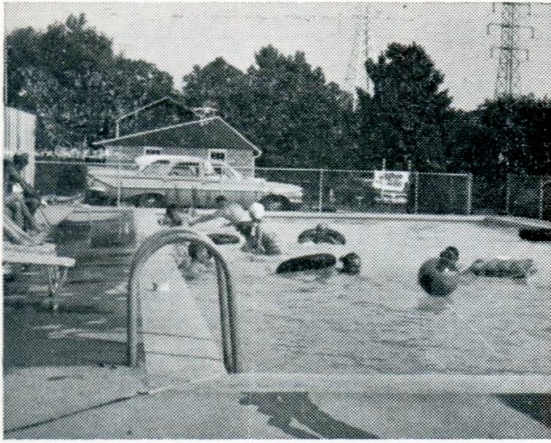
Stan Bielen was accompanied by Fran and their lovely children. The Bielen bedded down at the Holiday Motel a block from the Ambassador and lived in style with air conditioning, TV, and a radio plus a private swimming pool. Leave it to the Bielens to live like the crowned heads of state. I always said that is what money is for and Stan has it.

Emil Wehling brought his elegant wife, Hazel, and their son. Hazel kept herself occupied by attending all the functions while Emil cast his eyes on the four-legged beauties at the race track. Poor "Curly" was taken by the fillies. Emil and Hazel made a wonderful couple table hopping at the evening affairs saying hello to their many friends. John Di Nicola brought his wife Claire along and both had a good time. Johnny and the Mrs. were early risers and stayed up late in order not to miss any of the fun.

Our good friends the Todds from Staten Island enjoyed themselves at their initial reunion. Frank had one bad night in Atlantic City and that was at the cocktail party. Frank is strictly a beer guzzler.



The New Jersey Chapter—Front row, l. to r.: Bob Walsh, Nick Esposito, Dave Benick. Back row: Charley Silhanick, Emil Wehling, Frank Todd, Stan Bielen, Sam Galati, Dave Feig, Harry Lockwood and Frank Reichman.



New Jersey Chapter On Picnic At Fred Homschek's Place.

Attention Men of Btry. C-322 FA.

Jimmie Solomon, 955 North Blout St., Raleigh, North Carolina, would like to hear from some of the old gang.

Another feather for the New Jersey Chapter was winning the prize for the most members of any chapter in attendance. We of the New Jersey Chapter are pleased with having nearly a 100 per cent attendance here and at our regular meetings which are held at the VFW meeting rooms at Garfield, N. J., on the third Friday of each month. Anyone wishing to attend are welcomed. We also acknowledge with thanks the congratulatory telegram sent by the Benda-Roehrich Post No. 2867, Garfield, N. J.

The 16th annual reunion is a pleasant reminder of having seen such good friends as the Palazzolos of Detroit, Vic Landis of Dayton, the Abdinoors of Mass., the Edwards, Ebony, Va., John Guzik, the Deishers, Fleetwood, Pa., our chaplain Bill Shuman, the Rugienus of Minersville, Pa., the Martins of Mass., the Minotti of Warren, Ohio, the Vora-ceys of Maple Heights, Ohio and many more.

Bob Walsh, our official reunion opener, was on hand early Sunday and spent the whole week in A.C. You can bank on Bob to be around most of the time, but now and then Bob looks up a sick friend. After the reunion Bob is taking his mother to Maine and spend the balance of his vacation there.

Vito Lascari was seen around the lobby for a few days but did a quick fadeout. Did anyone see Edith?

Manny Epstein flew in from Colorado for the reunion. Manny was on a business try there and will now settle down in Long Island with his wife. Harry Reichman, a good friend of Manny and me, came to the reunion. We haven't seen Harry since the war years.

Of course Harry and Fern Lockwood were present but it was a rare occasion that both were seen together. Harry, our national secretary, was busy attending formal and informal meetings, while Mrs. Lockwood kept having the time of her life.

My impression of this reunion was that there were so many things to do in so little time. For instance there was bicycle riding from 7 to 9 a.m., swimming in the pool or ocean, race track if you felt lucky, Steel Pier, or just walking the boards. All this plus attending meetings. Our evenings called for cocktail party Thursday, beer party Friday and our main banquet Saturday. These parties lasted until the wee hours of the morning with individual chapter rooms opened after the parties.

**PLEASE PAY DUES
NOW !!**

National Publicity Man Reporting

By Vic Landis, F-329

The past year was the greatest year, publicity-wise, I or anyone else ever had. Every daily newspaper in the land carried a release and some 800 had it inserted several times. Harry Lockwood was deluged with inquiries as was Larry Redmond, when he took his place for six weeks. The word is being spread all over the nation.

With all this publicity, we dropped down from last year's paid up members. I am also of the opinion, there were more individual letters written this year, than any in our history. Why the fall-off, I really do not know. It seems when you mention five dollars for their dues—they lose interest.

I can name about fifty men who don't pay their dues and all of them can well afford the deal. I can also name quite a few that can hardly afford their dues—that have never missed a year in paying—cash on the barrel head.

I will again secure publicity all over the land and believe I will get a release placed in several national magazines. All I can do is to keep spreading the word and each year some more members will read the article—that never heard of our organization before. Let's keep pitchin'.

Co. F 329 News & Side Lights

By Vic Landis

First—may I apologize for the lack of attendance at the reunion for the members of F-329. There were only three of us in Atlantic City—Vic Landis, Hank Golmbiewski and the old goat, Manny Martin. I know that many of them from a great distance had problems that kept them from attending—but many from only a distance of 100 miles or less, did not show up. We have always had at least 12 to 25 men show. Believe me, I will really get on their tails and insult them but good.

F-329 did rather good in paid up membership with 28 and I hope to exceed that next year. We had 40 paid up members that last two prior years.

I believe we can look forward to Indianapolis next year to having one of the greatest attendances ever. It seems we have our best attendance when we hold it in the central states. That's all there is—there ain't anymore.

**MAKE YOUR PLANS
NOW TO ATTEND
THE
Indianapolis
ANNUAL REUNION**

Boston Chapter News

By Nick Francullo, 3rd Bn.-330

Sorry the Francullos could not make the last reunion but sickness plays no favorites and it was my turn. Thought



of you all every nite and it was agony not being there. The boys filled me in and here goes.

Congratulations are in order for Ed Paulino and his committee for a wonderful reunion and, from what I hear, many thought it was one of the best.

The Boston Chapter was very well represented and, I think, if they had all stood up they might have walked off with the honors. Abdinor DiGiammerino, Allard, Schiffert, Caprio, Simonelli, Piantedosi, Rutstein, Marysz, Fitzgerald, Piette, Bjork, Hunnewell, Petrucci, Armstrong, Tessitore, Amicone, Champey, Montrond, Ernie Smith and Lavinski. That's quite a representation, don't you think, Also add Pappy Jennings.

I was told that the Caprios and DiGiammerinos had adjoining rooms and the traffic was so bad that Ginny. DiGiammerino had to get dressed in the closet as the bathroom was always being used. Fortunately, the closet had a door on it, and when the girls appeared in their bathings suits, WOW.

Just remembered I left out a few more from the Boston area who were present. The grapevine has it that Amby Tynan spent so much time on the boardwalk that they nicknamed him Boardwalk Tynan. Fred Montrond, Ernie Smith and Jim Bakker made their first reunion and rumor has it that they plan to be in Indianapolis next year.

Although the sights were set for the Francullos to be the Boston representatives on Amateur Night it wasn't to be so we had a sleeper on tap when we entered Bill Schiffert. Bill was going to do his own version of Shiftless Schiffert but chickened out at the last minute.

Happy to know that Paul and Dolores Reed came up from Baltimore to be present. They are honorary members of the Boston Chapter.

What's this I hear about Pat DiGiammerino walking through the corridor in his shorts on Saturday night looking for his room.

**PLEASE PAY DUES
NOW !!**

With such a family representation there it must have seemed like old home week.

Sylvio Allard really cheated on his diet but promised to be back on calorie counting as soon as he returned.

I can't forget to mention a good word for the ladies. We really are proud of our ladies and thank them for putting up with us and for the many hours they spend alone at these reunions and other times throughout the year. For their patience and understanding and the many little things they do to make our lives so full. God bless them all.

In closing I'd like to say that Chuck Abdinoor is really proud of the gavel he was presented at the reunion and says he shall always cherish it and, along with the other presidents who were presented gavels, at the same time, he was proud to have served as president of such a wonderful organization in 1959.

See you all next time around and hope you all had a nice summer.

Ex-Convention Chairman's Corner

(Cont. from Page 5)

I know everyone at one time or another has heard about a ghost writer, and the tremendous amount of work he does, but never gets a mention for his fine work.

Now, at last, I can tell you about a guy who is not a ghost, but who did a wonderful job as my publicity agent and coordinator, also the man who composed the many official letters to high ranking public officials.

If it were not for him, I am sure I could not have contacted all the proper people, who must be written to. To get the necessary permits or permission to do things at a convention.

The jobs I asked him to do are too numerous to mention, but when I had given him a task that I thought might be a little too much to ask, he would say, "What else do you want me to do?"

I speak of course of Dave Rosenberg, and would like to say everyone if you enjoyed yourself at the last reunion it was because of men like Dave who gave their ALL so that you might have a good time.

I have racked my brain to think of some other word beside THANKS, to show my appreciation to Dave and the others, but the only word that seem appropriate. Thanks for all you've done.

**MAKE YOUR PLANS
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THE
Indianapolis
ANNUAL REUNION**

Indiana Chapter News

By Murray D. Therber, Med.-330

Not too large a turnout at the last Chapter meeting before reunion time so



a phone call from the newly elected president of the Association, John Robinette, was much appreciated that Sunday morning. Congratulations, John, and you are deserving of the honor. Those of us left behind in Naptown were thinking of all our friends and the goings on! From all reports, the Philadelphia Chapter deserves a salute of the 83rd cap for a job well done. Regret being unable to attend because of business reasons.

Plans are well underway here for the reunion next year. Hoosiers are a friendly people and I honestly believe the biggest welcome ever will be extended all those attending the big event come next August.

Since we last went to press, congratulations are in order for Lois and Bill Ledger in adopting their little boy. He is the apple of their eye and joined them during the month of July. Next we learn a little Thunderbolt arrived at the home of Mary and John Raikos on Saturday, August 18. Good timing there, don't you think? It was the first reunion they have missed in several years.

Sorry to hear Mickey Meyer was hospitalized for a while but at last report is home again and doing fine.

What's this I hear about Mike Champney not bringing any vegetables to the reunion this year. Especially cucumbers! Had I known there was a shortage of them in Connecticut this year, I would have sent you some!

Things have been rather quiet on the local scene of late. Several have taken their vacations and so forth. We continue to hold our meetings on the second Friday of each month and the meeting place remains the same, the Chateau. The meetings during the coming months are important ones and we would like to have as large a turnout as possible. My thanks to those who elected me president of the Chapter. That about does it for the time being so don't forget to come to the meetings fellas and any and all suggestions for the betterment of our Chapter will be gratefully accepted.

**— Just A Reminder —
DUES IS DUE**



PART OF HEAD TABLE—Dave Rosenberg, Frank and Mary McGrogan, Ed and Ruth Paulino.



Left to right: Wilma Kirpas; Al Kirpas, Sv. Co. 330th; Charles J. Duncan, D-330th; Pat Duncan; Junior Krebs, Hq. 330th, standing.



Ann Rosenberg, Fern Lockwood, Mary McGrogan, Mary Redmond, Ruth Paulino.



Left to right: Thomas Sullivan, 3rd Bn. Hq. 330th; Claire Di Nicola; John Di Nicola, F-330th; Camilla Hulse; Mel Hulse, F-330th; Bill Schaub, F-330th; Rudy Stasi, F-330th; O. L. Cook, Jr., F-330th; Jeff Singley, guest; Larry Creekmore, guest.



George Gelety, F-330th; Mel Hulse, F-330th; Camilla Hulse; O. L. Cook, Jr., F-330th and Paul Steele, F-330th.



Sam and Ann Galati and Phyllis and Frank Todd.



Emil Wehling, Ruth Feig, Dave Benick, Dave Feig and Hazel Wehling.



L. to r.: Front row: Frank McGrogan, Ed Paulino, Bill Skerbetz; rear, Mary McGrogan, Ruth Paulino, Pam Skerbetz, Dave and Ann Rosenberg.



That Philadelphia Crowd.



On The Boardwalk — l. to r.: Freddy Costa, Adeline Martin, Louise Costa, Manny Martin and Manny Pacheco.



Taken at Captain Starns, Atlantic City. Left to right: Gilda Coelho, Adeline Martin, Dot Pacheco and Louise Costa.

(Cont. from Page 4)

all it was a fine chapter effort. Again thanks to all Philadelphia Chapter men and women for pitching in and assisting Ed Paulino and Frank McGrogan in all departments.

The varied program and schedule of events offered on Thursday found many Thunderbolts on the move all day and enjoying every minute of it. There was, for "the improvers of the breed", the Atlantic City thoroughbred races. The finest course in the country welcomed the "Eighty-Thirders". Big Ted Gleba a past master at selecting winners was our personal selector and picked up a bundle at the track. Little Gun Sam Aiello took a plunge at the track and wound up a winner also.

For the fishermen there was a fine fishing trip. For others a sightseeing trip along the coast via speed boat or sailing sloop. Poor Josie Piscitelli was sick from the moment she boarded the boat and she fed the fishes the entire trip.

For the little kids and big kids there was Steel Pier, the greatest entertainment pier in the country. Again the pool and beach were jammed with Thunderbolts sunning themselves and taking dips in the briny sea.

And then in the evening the gala cocktail party. Never did the Thunderbolts have it so good. The setting for the cocktail party was the beautiful Club 22. A lavish night club with tables set up on two levels. Two huge bars and waitresses serving everyone continuously. A swinging musical combination, and a talented master of ceremonies, Jack Morgan, kept everyone happy and jumping. The "liquid refreshments" never stopped coming, the combo never stopped playing, the master of ceremonies never stopped entertaining. It was a swell shindig with everyone living it up like never before.

And then came our talent parade. We searched from top to bottom for talent and came up with a wonderful group of talented people. The first prize winners were Mike and Elizabeth Skovran from the Cleveland Chapter coupling up with Johnny and Olga Teringo doing a polka that had everyone standing and applauding. Winner of the second prize trophy was Linda Volpe and Johnny Belvedere "twisting" like all get out. For third prize Sam Galati from the N.J.-N.Y. Chapter warbling "It's a sin to tell a lie". He was great! Other contestants on Thursday were Manny Martin doing a monologue, Loretta Aiello singing and Benny McCoy from the Philadelphia Chapter also singing.

When the clock tolled one o'clock in

the a.m. everyone adjourned to the CPs and continued their revelry and good time.

Next morning everyone in the lobby heaped praise and plaudits on Ed Paulino and Frank McGrogan for the wonderful time they had had all day and night.

Friday, August 17, 1962, was another full day for the Thunderbolts. More and more men and their families came in and registered and were greeted by the cheeriest group of registrars ever. After a brief business meeting, everyone began to get in the swim of things, there was the races, swimming and bathing at beach and pool there was Steel Pier for everyone, and a wonderful trip to the Renault Winery in Egg Harbor, where everyone sampled rich champagnes and wines.

And then came that wonderful beer party that everyone is still talking about. The beautiful Club 22, was again the scene of another exceptional, wonderful time. Again the tables were jammed with guests who were served and waited on continuously. The swinging combo played on and on. The M.C. Jack Morgan entertained continuously, new stories and jokes and songs and trumpet solos. He was great.

And then came the talent show. It was a credit to any big time operation? For our entertainment and pleasure the following high calibre entertainers performed. There was Donna and Bobbie Benick, a couple of hams from the N.J.-N.Y. Chapter the fine talented children of Dave Benick. They wowed everyone as they sang and danced "Let's Twist". Never have we seen a more talented youngster than Bobbie Benick; he was tremendous and won first prize. Then Carol Edwards and Libba Mosley, the daughter and niece of our assistant chaplain Hubert Edwards entertained with a dance entitled "Jazz Interpretation" a great performance that pleased everyone. And then appeared a pair of fin twisters. Barbara Paulino and John Belvedere. Their interpretation of the "twist" was wonderful. From the Fall River Chapter came Rose Marie Bernard Rose Marie in a spangled costume tap danced her way into everyone's heart and garnered the second place trophy. From the Cleveland Chapter Marcia Herhuth and Johnny Uridel twisted and danced like a couple of professionals. They were awarded third prize. And the other pair of twisters Laura Minotti and Jimk Polak performed. They also were great. It was a great show and everyone applauded the entire time the performers were on. And so at one o'clock a.m. the Thunderbolts wended their way to the CP rooms to continue the festivities. It had been a wonderful day.

And then came the big day Saturday. The business meeting went off smoothly. The 331st Infantry men and their annual luncheon, which was well attended with Ned Smith acting as host.

And then came our Memorial services. This was an event that had to be seen to be appreciated. From the McGuire Air Force Base a 40-piece band and color guard preceded by an escort of the Atlantic City police led the marchers down the boardwalk to the soldiers and sailors mall. There a bush and bronze marker were dedicated to our departed buddies. The parade was something I shall always remember. More than 200 men marching in unison and counting cadences just like they did many, many years ago, was a sight to make one's heart flutter and be proud. The memorial services as conducted by our chaplains Bill Shuman and Hubert Edwards was the greatest. There wasn't a dry eye in the crowd. It was a terrific memorial service. One that all will remember.

And then came our banquet, in the huge beautiful Renaissance Room of the hotel. The huge assembly of Thunderbolts of about 500 strong rose as one as the head table entered. Invocation by Chaplain Bill Shuman and the pledge of allegiance to the flag inaugurated a wonderful evening. The meal was extra good. The master of ceremonies kept the speeches and program short and sweet. The speakers lauded all who helped to make the 3-day reunion a huge success. President Frank McGrogan turned the gavel to his office over to John Robinette. And the installation proceedings were consummated in record time. During the evening inscribed gavels were given to the past eight president. Scrolls suitably framed were given to our life members Ralph Nepple, Edward Murphy and Walter Edwards.

An augmented band of 8 pieces and a soloist and our M.C. Jack Morgan took over the remainder of the evening and everything was perfect.

It was a great revelation to stand in the hallway at the conclusion of the banquet and listen to everyone as they departed for the CP rooms. Everyone without exception congratulated Frank McGrogan and Ed Paulino for the wonderful job they had done. Everyone had had a wonderful, memorable time. Everyone said the entire three days had been perfect. This was a fine reward for two swell fellows, who really had worked hard and long for the organization. This reunion, our 16th annual reunion, shall go down in the books as one of the best. Just because two fellows Ed and Frank with the cooperation of the entire Philadelphia Chapter had worked together to produce a winner. This is a fine testimonial to what planning and hard work can do. We hope all our future conven-

tions and reunions shoot at the mark that Ed Paulino and Frank McGrogan plus the Philadelphia Chapter have set. Let's go everyone. Pitch in and make our 17th annual reunion in Indianapolis a real winner? Be there and make it go.

Hello Buddies:

Here we are back from one of the finest reunion ever held. I am sure that those of you who attended it will agree with me. I think that we owe a word of praise to our past president Frank McGrogan and his reunion chairman Ed Paulino for a good job well done. We also owe a word of praise to the members of the GREATER PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER, for the work that they and their wives did to help make this reunion such a success.



I would like to at this time, extend a personal thanks to each and every one of you members of this great Association for the co-operation that you have given me this past seven years. During the two years that I served as president of this Association, I had the great pleasure of calling on you men for your support in making this a bigger and better organization. At that time we grew from a little over 200 members to almost 600 members. After that we went into another recession and our membership dropped once again, after taking a drop of a couple of hundred men, we started once again on the up-hill climb. This year year we reached the 600 mark again, and hope that with your help we can add another 200 or 300 members to our paid up roster. I would also like to thank you for the support that you have shown me and the other officers during my five year term on the Executive Board. This year I have stepped off the Executive Board, but intend to still be as active as ever and will continue my membership drives that I have carried on for some time.

Once again I wish to say thanks to a fine group of men, and hope that you will continue to give the same support to our Executive Board and officers that you have given me. Let us all show that we are anxious to do our part by getting at least one new member or one old delinquent member into the Association.

MAY GOD BLESS YOU ALL.
Sincerely,
Larry Redmond
Co. H-330

Miami Valley Chapter News And Dayton Fly-ings

By Vic Landis, F-329

There is not too much to write about, in regards to the chapter, as I was the only member to attend the reunion in Atlantic City, from the Dayton area.

The chapter held its annual outing and picnic at Triangle Park, August 26 and had a fair attendance. Vic Landis was unable to attend, due to the fact he was in the country recuperating from the last throat operation and having vocal quiet—which was the doctor's orders.

The most outstanding news, is the fact Leo (Little Stupid) Boyd, Boots, Peggy and the dog, have moved to Florida. He is still retaining his barber shop here in Dayton. It came as a big surprise, as he had told no one in advance. I think I will fly down to Florida and have a good time insulting Little Stupid for a few days.

The Del Rineharts were blessed with a little bundle of joy several weeks ago, and Piney Hedger, Bob Hedger's wife is expecting. Congratulations, to them both.

That's all she wrote. Roger and out.

Detroit Chapter News

By Bill Palazzola, Co. G-329

Another reunion has passed and now we must look forward to the next one in Indianapolis in 1963.



The reunion in Atlantic City was one of the best I've attended and I'm sure that all who attended had a most wonderful time. It was good to see so many children there this year and my son, for one, thoroughly enjoyed it. His only regret is that he didn't meet the other young people sooner especially the young lady he met at the banquet. He said he would like to go again next year if she will be there.

At this time I would like to suggest that a large room be set aside as a get-acquainted area for the younger crowd with a record player and refreshments so they can have their own party.

The entertainment at the cocktail and beer party was real clever and enjoyable and brought out some hidden talent that was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the members for electing me to the office of 2nd Vice President and I'm sure I'll be available for any duties I'm called on to perform.

Really enjoyed swimming in the ocean but, I'm afraid, I'm a fresh water swimmer. The salt water I swallowed didn't taste so good. I loved the boardwalk and oh those gals.

We left Atlantic City to go to New York but my son wanted to visit Washington, D. C. and there we went. Stopped off in Baltimore to see Filmore Kohler, an old buddy from G-329 but he was not at home. Left a note for him to call me when he returned, which he did and, at about midnight he came to see me at the motel. We had a real nice visit and he plans to be with us at the reunion in Indianapolis.

Next morning we went to Washington but stayed only a few hours because I couldn't take the intense heat so we headed for home.

Jack Daugherty and his wife, Hankie, arrived home and discovered their son, Mike, had decided to get married the following week. We wish them luck and happiness and hope that all their troubles are grandchildren for Jack and Hankie.

We're happy to have the 1965 reunion back in Detroit and will try to make your stay here an enjoyable one and wish to thank the Warren Chapter for offering to help us out in putting it on.

Our July social was held at Ed. Zerucha's place and we had quite a crowd; everyone had a most enjoyable time. Ray Voracek and his family were there from Cleveland and, I'm happy to say, Ray made it out of the water on his skis this year for the first time.

Marion Muoio's wife is expecting an addition to their family in October and we're all waiting for the blessed event and you can bet the cigar smoke will be thick that night.

Nick Barbu has been busy painting his house and poor Sylvia has been kept busy with turpentine cleaning up the paint Nick spills on the cement.

That's it for now, see you in the next issue.

News About New and Old Members

Just found out that Dick Alexander, Divarty has just returned from India where he spent the summer.

Dick and 19 other college professors, from the United States were there studying Indian civilization and culture.

He wants to be remembered to all the gang from Divarty and hopes you can all get together in Indianapolis, from which his home is just about an hour's ride.

He promised to have Baumann, Smith and Wanderly there if at all possible.

(Cont. from Page 2)

For memory's sake alone, if there were no other reason, we would do well to heed the words of the great apostle: "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report . . . think of these things."

Memories? Yes, some of them are vivid despite the passing years. Every person who has lost a loved one, remembers well the particular person, place and moment of parting.

To assure fond memories we must strive to think, to act what is right because it is right; truthful, honest and honorable in all things we do—be intellectually honest for the sake of right and honor, without thought of reward and have the ability to be charitable, forgiving and patient with our fellowmen, understanding their motives and shortcomings even as we should try to solve our own.

We, the living, cannot exist entirely in the present. From time to time it is appropriate that we view the various aspects of our country's history, recall the unselfish patriotism of our men-in-arms, and consider the sacrifices they made to make our nation great. For in the pages of history we find the spiritual wealth of our nation—and from the past we inherit our national traditions—our American heritage—our love of God and country.

Isn't it fond memories that really urge us to attend our reunions—fond memories of those with whom we served. Those memories are the only things that will assure continued and successful reunions. Memories then constitute the real essence of our reunions. Think it over fellows! Even then there are those not there who we miss and why do we miss them? It goes again to memories—so why shouldn't we all strive to build our membership—our attendance and our dedication.

Yes, our buddies gave their bodies for our country—you and I—and received, each for his own memory, praise that will never die, we pray, and with it the grandest of all Sepulchres, not that in which their mortal bones are laid but a home in the minds of men, where their glory remains fresh to stir to speech or action as the occasion comes. For the whole earth is the sepulcher of famous men; and their story is not graven only on stone, but lives on far away, without visible symbol, woven into the stuff of other men's lives. God bless you all.

Wm. O. "Bill" Shuman

— Just A Reminder —
DUES IS DUE

(Cont. from Page 5)

Company gang was the perennial youngster, Nick Esposito. A great gang is the B Co. men and wives and families.

Did you notice the lively group from the Boston Chapter? Led by that great talent discoverer Chuck Abdinoor, a determined effort was made to enter "Pat" Di Gammerino into the talent parade, but "Ginny" DiGammerino said if Pat would do the "soft shoe" she would give Pat the "hard sock". So no Pat for the talent show. Then Chuck entered "Shiftless" Schiffert as a monologist but the only word we could get from "Shiftless" was no, no, no.

Did you notice that beautiful bevy of gals from Philadelphia that I tried to keep up with? They were Barbara and Linda Paulino, Noreen and Carol Jean Skerbetz and Barbara McGrogan and three of her friends, Patty, Jackie and Margie. Oh how I wish I was younger.

Did you notice "matchmaker" Ann Rosenberg pairing off Ann Belvedere's sister and Nellie Concetti's brother? I hope it's a match because they both are swell people and deserve each other.

Col. Campbell and Gen. Ferrenbaugh made the rounds of the chapter CPs but always finished up at the Cleveland Chapter room. They had a ball and helped everyone else to make merry and have a great time. Two swell sports.

Attention All Men

The following was copied from the minutes of the meeting held on Saturday morning at the 13th Annual Reunion in Detroit, Michigan, in August, 1959.

It is an almost verbatim report and I hope it will answer the question of how a member is elected to the Executive Board of the 83rd Infantry Division Association.

"Resolved by the membership that there be the Executive Board hereby created consisting of five members.

"Their term of office to expire annually, one for five years, one for four, one for three, one for two and one for one.

"Further resolved that, at each annual meeting, one member be elected to fill the vacancy created by the expiring term of the member retiring."

The new member will be selected By The Board and presented to the membership for election or rejection as they desire.

Harry W. Lockwood
Secretary-Treasurer

Fall River, Mass. Chapter News

By Manny Pacheco, Co. L-331

On July 22, last, our meeting, election of officers and clamboil was held on the summer premises of Eddy Labus at Fogland, Rhode Island.



All members, and their wives, who were present thoroughly enjoyed a delicious clamboil, prepared by Mart. Manny, assisted by Joe Correia and Freddy Costa and believe me when I say "You've never tasted a clamboil until you've tasted one done up in true Portugese style" and

they are the boys who can do it.

Along with some liquid refreshments a really wonderful day was had by all.

The girls looked real sharp in their bathing suits, as the accompanying picture proves. The men pitched horseshoes with Harry Batty being runner-up to champ Freddy Costa.



Clamboil Outing—I. to r.: Dot Pacheco, Gilda Coelho, Louise Costa, Jo Pacheco, Babe Batty and Adeline Martin.



New Chapter Members—I. to r.: Henry Cyr and Harry Batty.

Manny Martin spent most of the time indoors showing Loretta Potvin how to do the Dip but it seems that Loretta overdid the Dip, lost her balance and went down with a bang. That, of course, brought on quite a few laughs but Loretta, being the sport she is, joined in the laughter and sat on a pillow for the rest of the afternoon. No bones broken and she's back in shape again a little the wiser, of course. Wonderful sense of humor, that gal.

We sincerely thank Ed Labus for the use of his summer place for a day of fun and social activity.

Election of officers held that day saw the same officers, as last year, succeeding themselves, with Manny Martin, president; Albert R. Coelho, vice-president; Manny Pacheco, secretary-treasurer; Father Jean P. Cossette, chaplain and John Bernard, sergeant-at-arms.

Chapter Officers

Fall River, Mass. Chapter elected the following officers for the year ending July 1963:

President
Manuel C. Martin
424 Freelove St.,
Fall River, Mass.
Vice-Pres.
Albert R. Coelho
43 Davis St.
Fall River, Mass.
Sec.-Treas.
Manuel F. Pacheco
243 Montaup St.
Fall River, Mass.
Chaplain
Father Jean P. Cossette
Dominican Fathers
818 Middle St.
Fall River, Mass.
Sgt.-at-Arms
John Bernard
824 Gardners Neck Rd.
Swansea, Mass.

NEWS OF ATLANTIC CITY REUNION

Vouching for the members and their wives who attended the past reunion, I can truthfully say "The gang from Fall River really had a ball". We wish to congratulate the Philadelphia Chapter for the swell job they did in arranging this reunion and extending invitations to all chapters to join them in their hospitality room. The cocktail party, beer party and banquet were just wonderful and the banquet especially, I'll never forget.

Those who represented the Fall River Chapter were: Manny and Adeline Martin, Freddy and Louise Costa, Albert and Gilda Coelho, John and Celia Bernard and their daughter, Henry Cyr and yours truly Manny Pacheco and, of course, my wonderful and dutiful wife, Dot.

Congratulations are in order for John Bernard's daughter for winning second prize on the Amateur Talent Show. We're proud of you, Sis.

I'm exceptionally proud of the fact that we, of the Fall River Chapter, are and proved to be a merry making group. You've read about it and you've seen it and that's the way it always is when we get together but not without mentioning Freddy Costa the friendliest chap we ever met. Freddy is called "The Ketchup Kid" and, along with his lovely wife, Louise, the exotic dancer of the Chapter, they are a wonderful pair to be with.

During my stay at the reunion, I had the pleasure of meeting some of the finest people I've ever met. Larry and Mary Redmond, Ann and Dave Rosenberg, Lou Volpi, Vito Palazzolo, Ray Voracek and his charming wife, Dorothy, and so many others that I met for the first time. I was also very pleased to see Austin McCann an old buddy from Co. M-331 in which I served for six months.

Many thanks to Vic Landis for inviting Manny Martin, Freddy Costa, Al Coelho and myself to his suite for some ice tingling refreshments. Also many thanks to Manny Martin for introducing me to all these nice people. I no longer feel like a stranger among my fellow Thunderbolts.

Plans are already being formulated to attend the reunion next year in Indianapolis and, God willing, we'll be there with a bigger representation.

My sincere congratulations to all the national officers for this year; may your term of office be a pleasant and fruitful one.

Good luck and good health to all fellow Thunderbolts.



is not a sentiment - it is an economic necessity. ----- Charles Stimmetz

**PLEASE
PAY
YOUR
DUES
NOW!!!**

The following article was copied from TIME Magazine of October 13, 1961:

CROSSING THE ELBE

Sir:

Re your article, "How Berlin Got Behind the Curtain" (Sept. 29) as the commander of the regiment that established the first successful bridgehead across the Elbe River, I would like to make a few comments.

The bridgehead was established by the 329th Infantry on April 13 at Barby. The bridgehead made at Magdeburg by the 2nd Armored Division on April 12 was knocked back by German armor. The 329th bridgehead was severely counter-attacked for three days but held firm, partly because we had rafted all our anti-tank guns across the Elbe.

After the Ninth Army had breached the Elbe defenses, there was no reason why they should not have continued to Berlin.

While we remained in our bridgehead, a German colonel showed up and asked us to evacuate 18,000 Allied prisoners from the camp at Altengrabow because he had nothing to feed them. We sent the 2nd and 3rd Battalion 25 miles up the Zerbst-Berlin Highway to Altengrabow and rescued them.

All this took place before the Russians entered Berlin on May 2nd. I think that had we advanced Berlin would have been thrown open to us to avoid capture by the Russians.

E. B. Crabill
Colonel, U.S.A. (ret.)
Riviera Beach, Florida

Letters to the Editor

Dear Harry,

As a clearing company medic we were in the rear mostly, volunteering occasionally for front line duty when an aid man got hit.

Love that infantry for being up there protecting us.

Hope to see you all in Naptown.

Milton McMahan
16 West McBee Street
Greenville, South Carolina
* * * *

Dear Harry,

Enclosed find check for my yearly dues.

Would like to hear from the men who were with me in Co. K-329.

George F. Six, Jr.
Pine Bank, Penna.
* * * *

Dear Sir,

Was with the 83rd Division for about two years. Joined them in Camp Atterbury, served with Co. B-331 and left the outfit in France.

William Daniel Vinyard
4126 St. Marys Road
Columbus, Georgia

Cleveland Chit-Chat

by Al. Uridel, Cannon Co.-329

Another pleasant and happy reunion has taken its place in the annals of the Division Association for all of us who



attended the past reunion in Atlantic City, N. J. and, of course, the big hand goes to the Philadelphia Chapter for a job well done.

The thing that is the driving force behind me is always the Memorial Service. I never want to miss it. After attending a Memorial Service by Bill Shuman and Hubert Ed-

wards you feel so proud; there is a deep down feeling that makes you want to shed a flock of tears and you usually do. I am quite sure that Harry and Fern Lockwood can attest to that as they shed as many tears as yours truly.

Our parade down the boardwalk was a thing to behold with many bystanders applauding all the way and the proud feeling that I felt was reflected in all, I'm sure. We really put on a show. Never before did so many men keep such perfect time and perfect formation and this, remember, after a few hectic nights of gala celebration.

One discouraging note to yours truly was the absence of so many Cannon Co.-329 men who live in the east. They were near enough to practically walk there yet they stayed away in droves. Shame on you, Cannon Co.-329, all you'd need is to attend one reunion and I'm sure you would not miss another.

Start making your plans now to attend the reunion next year at our old stamping grounds, Indianapolis, Indiana. If you can arrange for your vacation, at that time you can swing it easily enough. We'll be looking for all of you there.

Once all the kids got acquainted they really had themselves a ball. We made a mistake by not introducing them sooner. Vito Palazzolo can verify this. These kids, in my opinion, really stole the show at the beer party. If we're to have them there at all let's make provisions for them. We can't stay young all our lives; the kids will take over eventually and let us sit back and watch and relax.

The Cleveland Chapter was very well represented at Atlantic City and here's something I never will understand. We can't get eight members at a meeting, only a few minutes away, yet these same guys will travel almost 600 miles to attend a reunion. Se la vie, I guess, but it beat me.

For those of you who missed the good time at the reunion your DUES are due

now. Without dues we can't survive so don't put it off, pay it now. Don't wait till next June or July, the earlier you send it in the better for all concerned. It cost money to keep any outfit going and your dues are the only way we have of keeping going. Surely Harry Lockwood can't do it all by himself you can help by getting your dues in now.

We have a new slate of officers who promise to show that, if given some cooperation, they too can do a real good job. They consider it an honor to serve us so honor them by joining hands and helping in any way possible. A good way to help is to get one new member so make that your goal for this year.

The following named men have been elected as officers of the Indiana Chapter for the year 1962-63:

President
Murray D. Therber
2117 Sugar Grove Ave.
Indianapolis, Ind.
1st Vice Pres.
William Ledger
2923 South Randolph
Indianapolis, Ind.
2nd Vice Pres.
Matthew Brumbach
7144 Lockwood Lane
Indianapolis, Ind.
3rd Vice Pres.
Joseph V. Lowry
3448 Byrd Drive
Indianapolis, Ind.
4th Vice Pres.
Walter H. Edwards, Jr.
7865 Windcombe Blvd.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Secretary
Louis W. Meyer
3324 Manor Court
Indianapolis, Ind.
Treasurer
John Soroko
6781 McFarland Rd.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Judge Advocate
John D. Raikos
8257 Westfield Ave.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Historian
Edward Crow
5313 East Winston Pl.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Sgt.-at-Arms
Richard E. Ammon
2915 Villa Ave.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Chaplain
John Walker, Jr.
509 Warren Ave.
Indianapolis, Ind.

**PLEASE PAY DUES
NOW !!**

Obituary

Lt. Col. Robert A. Mitchell and his wife were killed in an automobile accident on the night of August 3rd, last.

Colonel Mitchell, formerly C.O. of Co. F-331, and his family were returning from a vacation near Hyannis, Mass. when the fatal accident happened on a stretch of road between Middleboro and Buzzards Bay, Mass.

Two sons riding with them were hospitalized and in serious condition.

An 18-year veteran, Col. Mitchell planned to retire in 1965.

* * * *

Were informed, at the last reunion, that John Richard Shelley had died on July 4th last.

John was formerly mail clerk in Co. B-329 Battalion, Regiment and Division Headquarters.

We are extremely sorry to hear of the death of any of our former buddies and deeply express our sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.

Attention Men of Hq. 3rd Bn.-331

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of former Sgt. Hugh E. Kirkwood, get in touch with Willard H. Boyle, Box 173, Salisbury, Conn.

Attention Men of 331 Obituary

We are sorry for the delay in the following obituary. Many thanks to Martin Recknagel, Co. M-331 for sending it in.

We regret to report the untimely death of John R. Sullivan who passed away on March 21, 1961.

John R., from the Hartford, Conn. area became quite well known and popular at Atterbury and was assigned to one of 1st Battalion line companies of the 331st Regiment.

Our belated sympathy is extended to the family and friends of John R. Sullivan.

ATTENTION ALL TROOPS PLEASE READ THIS

We try to keep alert toward cutting costs in any way possible and you can help us by keeping us informed of any change of address.

Right now, there is a new bill under consideration for passing by Congress, calling for higher postal rates. If this bill becomes law (and many people think it will) it will mean a 20 per cent increase in our general mailing costs and a 25 per cent increase in other costs of mailing.

In addition to the above we are now charged 8 cents for every piece of mail returned for incorrect addressing. Over a space of a year this can mount up to a sizeable sum of money.

We think you'll agree that there are better ways for us to spend your money than in wasting it for ineffective mailing.

You can help us keep our mailing costs to a minimum by making certain that we have your correct address.

83rd INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

43 Oakland Avenue Jersey City 6, N. J.

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NAME (please print)

ADDRESS

CITY, OR TOWN, AND STATE

CO. REGT. OR BN.

I have been honorably discharged from Army Service..... or I am still on active duty..... Enclosed check or money order (\$5.00) payable to

83rd INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

43 OAKLAND AVENUE

JERSEY CITY 6, N. J.

DATE SIGNATURE