



THUNDERBOLT

83rd INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION, Inc.

WORLD WAR II

Vol. 20 — No. 5

June, July & Aug. - 1967



WELCOME TO CHICAGO

AUGUST 17, 18 & 19, 1967

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 132 Rockwood Drive, Havertown, Pa. 19083.

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Office of the Assn. Chaplain

Dear Buddies of the Great
83rd Inf. Div. Assn.

I assume that most all people are interested in success and being successful. This is a trait of all we Americans—to get to the top. It is part of our way of life in this world of competition.



The other day I read with much interest a poem entitled "Success" and written by Gordon Owen. I felt that by printing it for you to read, that it is a good reminder to us just what success really is. It may be a little different of what we might have hurriedly expected it to be or require. It is a good reminder and contains valuable information on the subject. Read it with interest and pass it on to a friend.

SUCCESS

By Gordon Owen

Success is being friendly when another needs a friend;
It's in the cheery words you speak, not in the coins you lend.
Success is not alone in skill and deeds of daring great,
It's in the roses that you plant beside your garden gate.

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President's Letter

June-July 1967

TIME GOES BY! This is my last letter to you as President of your Association. I want to personally extend to each and every one of you an invitation to attend the reunion in Chicago on August 17-19 this year. Elsewhere in the Thunderbolt you will find from your Reunion Chairman all the details as to the program.



I am sure that each of you will not only enjoy the program, but you will enjoy many happy experiences if you attend this reunion. Chicago is a great town, and it should leave many pleasant memories for you.

All of you probably have maps and routes as to ways of coming in to the City of Chicago, and if you drive, in all probability, whether you come from the North, South, East or West, you will end up on either the Kennedy Expressway or the Dan Ryan Expressway. These two routes opposite the Loop of Chicago really become the same road as you approach Chicago. For example, if you are coming from the South on the Dan Ryan Expressway and continue North, you then will be on the Kennedy Expressway. If you are coming from the North on the Kennedy, if you continue South, you will then be on the Dan Ryan.

When you approach the Loop of Chicago, you will find an Exit for Washington St. I suggest you take this exit. Washington St. is a one-way street going East. Approximately one-half mile after you leave the Expressway you will come to LaSalle St. Here you will make a right turn and go one block South to the LaSalle Hotel.

If, by chance, you should come in by way of the Eisenhower Expressway (which is an East and West highway) I suggest you make a left turn at Wells St., which is the first North and South street crossing the Eisenhower Expressway after you pass through the Postoffice Building. (The expressway goes directly through the building). Turn left on Wells St. and proceed six blocks North to Washington St. Make a right turn on Washington for one block to LaSalle St. — make another right turn for one block to the hotel.

Chicago will be waiting for you in the lobby of the hotel.

In my last letter to you, I stated certain personal feelings which I have towards our conflict in Vietnam. In the last

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Secretary's Report

Hello Buddies:

Once again we have come to the end of another year in the history of the great 83rd Infantry Division Association. Dur-



ing the year we have had our trials and tribulations, there have been several of our members who were called to the world beyond, and as the years push on, there will be more and more of us leaving our former buddies for the buddies that we may find in the world beyond.

As I sit here trying to gather the material for this our final issue of the year, I can't help but think how much work there is ahead in the next few weeks, getting the books prepared for the Audit, as well as trying to answer the many letters that come in from men asking about the Association and about the Reunions. It is almost impossible to send personal letters to each and every one that sends in inquiries. I have made up a form letter that just about answers the main questions asked; to others I send an issue of our great "THUNDER-BOLT", that explains a lot more to them, so if you are one of the many that did not receive a personal letter, please write me again and I will try to answer you.

This year, upon taking over the office of Secretary-Treasurer, I found that a new system of bookkeeping had to be set up. This has taken many man hours of work and although it is not fully complete as yet, it is far enough advanced that we can make a pretty good check of records. I hope that by the end of the year that it is fully completed, and I can devote more time to answering your mail and contacting our unpaid members. It is hard to believe how many of our members are on the unpaid roster. I know that with a good many of them it is nothing more than carelessness. There are always going to take care of it tomorrow, but for some reason, tomorrow is always a long way off.

Well Buddies, as we bring this year to a close, let us all remember our Buddies of the past, let us each and every one take a minute out to bow our heads and have a moment of silent prayer for those who are less fortunate than us, those who both gave their lives on the battle-field so that we may live, and those who have passed to their eternal reward since coming home. Let us also offer a moment of silent prayer for those poor men who

are Vietnam, fighting a different battle than the one that we took part in. Let us all hope and pray that our heads of State are granted the power and strength to carry on and lead us to an eternal peace.

As we come to the close of the year, let us all remember that time is slipping by on us, that each year brings us closer to our final Reunion. Let us all make an extra effort to attend as many Reunions as we have the health and strength to do so.

I would like to express my sincere thanks to each and every one of you for having the confidence in me that you have shown, by entrusting me with the office of Secretary-Treasurer. To those of you who do not realize it, the Secretary-Treasurer's job is the most vital one of the Association. To him is entrusted the financial part of the Association as well as the corresponding and keeping of records. The success or failure of any organization, no matter if it is a business or a social organization depends on the men appointed to the key positions. I sincerely hope that I haven't let you down in any way. I am only sorry to report that we did not make the 1,000 member mark that we strove for, but with your help we can make it next year. Let us all get behind the Officers of the Association and become members of the great Membership Committee; let us all try to get a new member or become a Buddy to a former Buddy and pay his dues, thereby making him a member.

Yours truly,

Larry Redmond
Secretary-Treasurer

Thunderbolt Mailing News

We have been having a problem with our mailing. So many of you men have moved and never notified us of your change of address, those of you who did and the change of address was forwarded to us, received their issues in a second mailing. If by chance you move, please inform us as we have to pay 8c for each issue returned, then an additional 5c to forward it to you, plus the fact that you may have difficulty in receiving them. Please help speed up the mailing and save the Association additional postage.

Larry Redmond
Secretary-Treasurer
& Editor

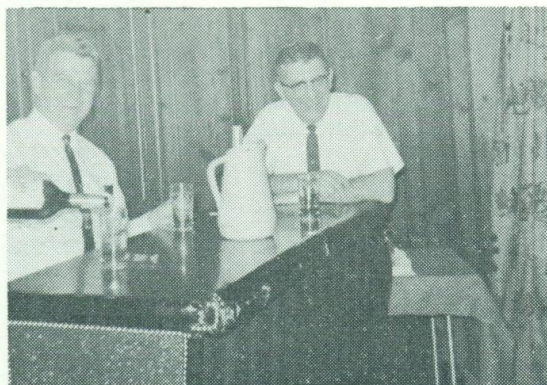
1000
In 1967



Helen Rugienius, Manny Martin and Lee Titus.



Group taken at table.



Joe Minotti and Larry Redmond.



Mary Redmond facing camera and A. A. Rugienius.

Executive Board Meeting

On June 3, 1967, the Executive Board of the 83rd Infantry Division Association held their Annual Executive Board meeting. It was held at the Statler-Hilton Hotel in Cleveland, Ohio.

Most of us arrived there on Friday night and after getting registered in, we sojourned to the room of our Secretary-Treasurer, where the first round of drinks were served. We went from there to a restaurant to get our dinner and found a very nice place to eat. After a very fine meal, we went back to the hotel, and back to the same room where we had a few more drinks and a very sociable evening. It was a reminder of the first nights of the old time reunions, where there used to be just a few arrived and we went to someone's room for a sociable evening.

On Saturday morning we arose and after breakfast, the men went to a meeting room where Association business was discussed in full. It was a very successful meeting and a lot was accomplished. I think that the members of the Association would have been mighty proud of their Executive Board had they been able to see the way this meeting was conducted and in such a business-like manner. After the meeting adjourned we all went to lunch with the wives that were there, and after lunch returned to our rooms and rested for an hour or so.

In the evening, we went out to dinner and had a very nice dinner. After dinner, we went back to the hotel where a room was engaged for us to hold a social. We contacted a few of our buddies from the area and they came and joined us, and a very nice night was had by all. The boys from the area that joined up were Ray Voracek, Joe Minotti and his wife, Lee Titus and his wife. In the Executive Board party we had Frank McGrogan, Chairman of the Executive Board, and his lovely wife Mary, Manny Martin and his lovely wife Adeline, John Raikos and his lovely wife Mary, A. A. Rugienius and his lovely wife Helen, William L. Doty, President and his lovely wife (forgot her name), Jim Burton, and yours truly and his lovely wife Mary. Also with us was a very nice couple, relatives of Bill Doty and his wife. I owe an apology to Mrs. Doty for forgetting her name, but with all I have on my mind right now, I am lucky to remember my own.

This evening turned out to be a very nice evening. We all sat around, and along with having a few drinks, a real social affair was held and enjoyed by all. The sad part of it all was the same thing as at a reunion, we had to call an end to the party and all leave for home once again. I sincerely hope that the friendship that we have built up in this Asso-

ciation will remain with us until the day comes that the last one of us are put to rest. You can't imagine what it is for a group of men like ours, men from all over the country and from all walks of life, able to assemble each year, like one big family and carry on the tradition of this Association. I honestly think that until the day comes, that we have all gone from this world, we will never be able to thank the men who worked so hard to make this Association possible. From the day that the thought first came to their minds to start it, until the present day, we have worked hard to keep this Association going. It has been quite an ordeal. We have risen and fallen only to rise again.

We of the Staff and the Executive Board, call upon each and every one of you to lend an extra effort to help us. Each year we fall short in our membership efforts, as we scan our rosters and see who is paid this year who were not paid last year, and who is not paid this year that was paid last year, it is hard to believe the number of men who are among the freeloaders club. I was quite disappointed as I checked my rosters and saw men who were members for years that have fallen by the wayside. Remember men, this is your Association, there are many men who would like to be a member but can't, this Association is limited to men who served with the 83rd Infantry Division in World War II. I have had numerous letters from men who had served with this Division in World War I as well as men who served with the 83rd Infantry Division Reserves. These men would love to belong, you can but won't. I am sure that there is not a man among us who can't sacrifice \$5.00 per year for membership. With a mailing list such as I have of almost 2,500 men, we have slightly over 700 paid up membership.



L to R: Ray Voracek, McGrogan, Jim Burton, Raikos, Mary Redmond, Minotti, Minotti, Birdie Ttius, Mrs. Raikos, Adeline Martin, Lee Titus, Mary McGrogan, (relative of Bill Doty) Bill Doty. Seated, L to R: Rugienius, Dimps Minotti, Helen Rugienius, Mrs. Doty (relative of Doty).

This is less than one-third. Let us all make a special effort this year to try to be a paid up member. We publish five issues of the "THUNDERBOLT" per year, 2,500 issues per publication at a cost of over \$400.00 per printing, so you can see why we need your dues to keep this going. If you don't wish to have your name on our paid up membership roster, but still would like to do your part, send in an anonymous contribution. Financially, we can stand all the help that we can get. I know that there are many of you who can stand to give an extra dollar, so give and give generously.

Well Buddies, since this is the farewell issue of the year, I sincerely hope that I haven't bored you. I am just trying to explain the position that we the officers and the members of the Executive Board are in. Everyone of us have you and the Association at heart and do everything in our power for the good of the Association. It is your turn to help do your part. We seek your help in making the year 1967-68 the biggest and best year in the history of the Association.

Sincerely,
LARRY REDMOND
Secretary-Treasurer



Left to right: President Bill Doty, Ray Voracek and Frank McGrogan.



Frank McGrogan, Joe Minotti and Jim Burton.

Office of the Assn. Chaplain

(Continued from Page 2)

Success is in the way you walk the paths of life each day;

It's in the little things you do and in the things you say.

Success is in the glad hello you give your fellow man;

It's in the laughter of your home and all the joys you plan.

Success is not in getting rich or rising high to fame;

It's not alone in winning goals which all men hope to claim.

It's in the man you are each day, through happiness or care;

It's in the happy words you speak and in the smile you wear.

Success is being big of heart and clean and broad of mind;

It's being faithful to your friends, and to the stranger kind.

It's in the children whom you love, and all they learn from you—

Success depends on character and everything you do.

Here's praying that this letter finds all of you good buddies well, content and readying yourself to attend our reunion next month in Chicago. I look forward to it with great expectations. May it prove very successful.

The Lord's blessings to you all.

Yours sincerely,

WILLIAM O. SHUMAN, Chaplain

Co. F. 329, News & Sidelights

By Vic Landis

It does not seem possible, but the 21st annual reunion is just around the corner. It cannot come too soon for the old gang of F-329.

The best news I have received for years is the fact Jim Fowler's daughter Janice, her husband Saleh and their children will be in from Tripoli and attend the reunion, for the full time.

Jim Fowler was 1st Sergeant of F-329 all through the war and back at Camp Atterbury. I used to bounce Janice off my knee when she was about two years old. How the time really flies and the older one gets the faster it goes.

Jim Fowler, his wonderful wife Trudy deserve all the credit in the world. Jim has had several heart attacks and Trudy has had several major operations. Through all of this they have never missed paying their dues and have attended all the reunions possible. Cheers to a wonderful guy and his family. F Co. will ride again.

Greater Indianapolis Chapter

Summertime has arrived and what a good feeling to know it's time to bring out the lawn furniture, Bar-B-Q grill, etc. Sometime these winters seem endless.

We of the Indianapolis Chapter are having a social get-together for all chapter members, their wives and guests at the Warren Hotel downtown Indianapolis on June 10. The eats and drinks are all for FREE to members and their wives. "Natch" there will be card playing (deuces wild maybe) but regardless these social gatherings are sure nice. Some of our members live out of Indianapolis so we are hoping that they will motor in to Naptown to join us in this little get-together.

At our last business meeting we were honored to have Wilbur Zander with us. Long time no see Wilbur. Hope you will be with us **regularly** in the future.

The former members of the 331st Infantry Regiment (if you do not already know) may be interested to know that their former Regimental Commander is now Major General Robert C. York, Commandant of the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Well, Chicago Reunion dates are getting closer every day and I know that the boys in the Chapter at Chicago are busy as all get out getting things shaped up so the Thunderbolts, their wives and guests will have a real enjoyable time in the "Windy City". Gentlemen believe you me there's plenty of hard work and long hours involved in hosting a reunion. Bet Chicago will attest to this fact after Police Call when things are over and all have returned to their homes. "Good Luck boys." Just hope everyone can attend this one. I am quite sure this is going to be a real good one.

You know it's real nice to have our member Frank Pope running on all cylinders again. Ol' Frank has been kinda puny some time ago but he is going strong now, eh Frank?

The Indianapolis "500" mile race is now history and everyone is thinking in terms of bigger and better machines for next year. Hope they can keep them on the ground **huh**.

Our Secretary is doing a fine job with the Thunderbolt and just to reassure you Larry, we are all behind you with any assistance you may need.

Time to bring this to an end. Will be looking for you all at the Chicago Reunion.

Matthew F. Brumbach
7144 Lockwood Lane
Indianapolis Indiana 46217
Staff Reporter

"Frankly Speaking"

June 1967

Here we are almost at the end of another association year and, I'm proud to say, a very fine year it has been with a paid-up membership of 750. Had all the regular paid-up members sent in their dues we would have gone well over the 1000 mark which would have been an all-time high. As it is, the secretary informs me, it is the most paid-up memberships since 1954 which is as far back as his records go.

On behalf of the executive board, I would like to express our sincere thanks to all who helped, in any way, to make this the wonderful year it has been. We know that many of you contacted your buddies and had them send in their dues. Others of you went out of your way trying to get new members but were less fortunate. Whether or not you succeeded we appreciate your efforts and extend a vote of thanks to all of you and I'm sure that, with the same support, next year, we can obtain another all-time high.

I also want to extend our sincere thanks to two men who went so far out of their way to make this a bigger and better year. Our publicity director Vic Landis and our secretary-treasurer, Larry Redmond.

Not enough can be said for Vic Landis. The job he has done getting us publicity can only be appreciated by talking to Larry who has been kept so busy from all over the country, in response to Vic's publicity campaign. Almost every location in the country has been covered by Landis and, if there are still some who are not aware of the existence of the 83rd Infantry Division Association it is because they just don't read the newspapers or magazines. Here's a toast to Vic Landis, may he be with us for a long time.

In addition to his duties as secretary-treasurer, Larry has done a very fine job getting out our association publication, "Thunderbolt".

Looking forward to seeing you all in August at our annual reunion in Chicago.

If you have not yet sent in your dues for this year, please do so in order that we may have a successful reunion.

FRANK McGROGAN
Chairman of Executive Board



Jersey Chapter

by Jim Bowie
Co. B - 330th Inf.

Hi Buddies:

Well, this is the last issue before our Reunion in Chicago. I hope this will be the biggest ever. I know we will have one hell of a time. This takes a lot of work to put on so let's do our part and make it a big success.

I'm looking forward to seeing a couple of buddies I haven't seen in 22 years so this should be quite a reunion for me.

A couple of weeks ago a few of us from the Jersey Chapter went to Brooklyn and without a pass, to. Dave Benick's wife who is President of the Nurse's Aid Fund ran a Dinner Dance and Show for them which turned out to be a swell affair and everyone had a good time.

On the 29th of May we took a trip to Philadelphia, Pa. to attend their Annual Banquet and another swell time was had by all. It's too bad that our chapters aren't closer, we could go on all year going from one to the other and then finish with our own big banquet. I look forward to these affairs and hope I can attend them for years to come.

We had our regular monthly meeting on Friday, May 20 and elected Ed Russell as our new President. Vito Lascari was our last President and we gave him a nice send-off. Stan Bielen is our Secretary-Treasurer and I'm stuck with the reporter's job. It's a lot of fun and I don't mind it. I just hope the columns I write are not too boring!

Looking forward to seeing you all at Chicago. Let's get over that 1,000 mark as time is running out and we don't get younger, remember that.

Yours truly,
Jim



Penna. License Plate on car owned by Mary Redmond, wife of Secretary-Treasurer.

Detroit Chapter

Here it is time again for another issue of the Thunderbolt. This being the last issue before the reunion. I hope all the



boys that have over-looked sending their dues will send them in real quick. We all would like to hit the thousand mark for good old Harry Lockwood. I received a letter from Walter Marks, of the Chicago Chapter. He said that everything in Chicago, regarding the reunion is coming along fine. Walter was telling me in his

letter that his son Richard, has been wounded in Vietnam, but not seriously. In fact he is back in action again. Bill Palazzolo's boy Joe, has been over there in Vietnam for over nine months. We all are praying for their safe return. With this being the start of vacation time I hope that you Thunderbolts have a little of your vacation time to get to the Windy City this coming August.

Jack Daugherty
Co. L 329 Inf.

Warren Chapter Auxiliary

by Millie Kelly

Hi Everybody:

Nothing much has happened here in Warren during the past few months, but we expect to get into the swing of things before long.

The Men's Chapter had their first family picnic last Sunday at Echo Hills. It is a new park and is very nice, but I couldn't say the same for the weather. During the week we roasted, and on Sunday we froze.

Olga Teringo and Ann Tomazin sat wrapped in blankets all afternoon. The only brave ones to go near the water were the kids, and they enjoyed themselves.

Joe Minotti and his workers at Cafe "83" made the news again. They will probably be the tops in the nation in money raising for the Cancer Drive.

We are all looking forward to the Reunion in Chicago this year and have sent in our reservations. Hope to see all of you there.

So long until then,
Millie Kelly

Cleveland Chapter Report

Our April meeting was held at Bill Herhuth's house. We had our usual turnout. Al Uridel and his wife Eleanor, cele-



brated their 25th wedding anniversary. Al says he's not as good as he once was, but, he's still good once as he ever was. Stick with it boy.

Bill Herhuth's son graduated from college and is now teaching in Dayton. This keeps Bill and Alma on the go travelling back and forth.

May meeting was held at Al Uridel's house. We had a lively discussion on the possibilities of our forthcoming Reunion in Chicago. Our President, Ted Gurgol, would like to see a large turnout. I'm sure that we would all like to go, and will make every effort to attend.

Congratulations to Bob and Joanne Uher's daughter Patty and Eleanor and my daughter, Barbara on their graduation from Junior High. It seems the children are growing up.

Two weeks ago, Casey Kowalec received a call from our old First Sergeant, David Cloyd. He met him at a local restaurant for lunch. It seems that Dave re-enlisted and went to OCS and is now a Lieut. Col. in the Artillery. He was due to pass through on his way back to Kentucky but the expected call was not forthcoming, so we must assume that his plans were changed, or perhaps the recent trouble in the Middle East may have forced a change. Perhaps some day we will hear from him again. It's always good to hear from someone we knew in the old days.

June is the start of the Summer season, and this to Cleveland Chapter means picnics. We have scheduled a picnic for June 18. This may be re-scheduled because so many have prior engagements.

Here again comes Al Uridel and Eleanor. They are flying to California to see their son Al. Jr. married. Should be a nice trip, if Al can keep his seat dry. Believe me Al, flying is great.

I will close this brief report, hoping to see some new faces in Chicago, and looking forward to seeing the old faithfuls.

MEET ME IN CHICAGO

Casey Szubski

In Memory of



HARRY W. LOCKWOOD

1966 July 21 1967

Our Heavenly Father took his hand
And led him to His Promised Land.
Evermore to dwell above,
In the arms of his Eternal Love.

Lovingly remembered
and sadly missed by,
Mary Townsend

In Memoriam

As we approach the month of July, we can't help but remember that fateful event that struck our Association on July 21, 1966. On this fateful day, word was flashed to our Association of the death of our great Secretary-Treasurer, Harry W. Lockwood.

To those of us who knew Harry Lockwood, his death dealt a very hard blow to us. Harry was more than just a member of our Association, or a National Secretary-Treasurer. Harry was a very dedicated man, dedicated to the well being of the 83rd Infantry Division Association. Several years ago he took over the office of National Secretary-Treasurer, at the time the Association was on a very bad downward trend. Harry and his late wife, Fern, another dedicated 83rder, put in a lot of hard work and time to try to pull the Association back on its feet again. No one knows any more than I do, as Harry and I worked very close together on the Association. He confided in me a

great deal, and I know only too well some of the trials and tribulations he had in trying to bring the Association back on its feet.

In writing this tribute to the late Harry W. Lockwood, I don't want any of you to feel that I am trying to make a little tin God of him, as there are others who have passed on who were real 83rd men also, but to you the more recent members of our Association, the name of Harry Lockwood stands out because of having a close association with him. We owe our respects to any man who saw service with the 83rd Infantry Division in World War II.

As July 21 approaches us, let us take a minute to bow our heads in a moment of silent prayer for Harry W. Lockwood and all other members of the 83rd Infantry Division Association who have passed to their eternal reward. Let us always say "MAY THEIR SOULS REST IN PEACE".

Larry Redmond

President's Letter

(Continued from Page 2)

Thunderbolt, I read with a great deal of interest the observations of Colonel Crabill and the comments he made as to why we are experiencing certain failures in Vietnam, especially those comments about "Napoleon's Maxims" and the maxim of "objectivity".

I can greatly appreciate this since for many years I have been a student and have made a hobby of the study of history, and, of course, in every war historically recorded one can see the point of "objectivity" and unified command.

Certainly without the unified command and objectivity there could not have been the Kubla Khans and Caesars of the past. And today we are reading a new chapter in history that shows the benefits of objectivity and unified command. None of us can read about the results of the war now going on in the Middle East without seeing these benefits from the blitzkrieg of the Israelis.

Also, I believe that none of us can read of that victory without realizing that here is a victory for freedom and democracy. Further, I think all of us can determine that we must have that same objectivity in North Vietnam, because the failure to have such objectivity means that this country would be hard-pressed to justify the death of even one American Soldier.

We should all take a lesson from this and give the American fighting man in Vietnam OBJECTIVITY: the destruction of the enemy and the promotion of peace and good will through this world for mankind.

It would seem to me that from our experiences of the last two years and from the successes of the Israelis, we can draw but one conclusion: Wars are won by the military—and politics are for the politicians—but the two do not mix.

In addition to this, perpetual peace in this world will be won only when men who fear a God and who believe in charity and peace and the brotherhood of all men, regardless of race or creed, show to the world that the strength of the God-fearing man is over-powering against those who believe in naught but themselves.

All of this means nothing unless you allow your voices to be heard, not only by your vote, but by your fellow-man through the spoken and written word, individually and collectively.

WILLIAM M. DOTY

Chicago Reunion

Welcome

The time has come

All is ready for your

Entertainment in Chicago

You will have a great time

As we have a terrific
program

Let's make this one

The biggest and best

All we need is

YOU

JIM BURTON
Co. D-329 Reg.
Reunion Chairman

Twenty-First Annual Reunion Program

Thursday, August 18, 1967

9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.	REGISTRATION	19th Floor
1:00 P.M. to 5:00 P.M.	BUS TOUR of the scenic and historical sights of beautiful Chicago	
9:00 P.M.	GET ACQUAINTED PARTY Dance - Refreshments - Fashion Show	19th Floor Century Room

Friday, August 19, 1967

9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.	REGISTRATION	19th Floor
10:00 A.M. to Noon	(MEN) BUSINESS MEETING	18th Floor
10:00 A.M. to Noon	(WOMEN) Free to Shop	Lincoln Douglas Room
1:00 P.M. to 5:00 P.M.	FUN TRIP TO RIVERVIEW AMUSEMENT PARK (The largest Amusement Park in the world) Five Roller Coasters, Tremendous Midway, and Parachute Drops for any Thunderbolts who may be frustrated Paratroopers and feel as though they have one jump left.	
9:00 P.M.	ROARING TWENTIES PARTY Informality is the pass word, however, if you have appropriate dress of the "Roaring Twenties" era, prizes will be awarded for the best costumes	19th Floor Century Room

Saturday, August 20, 1967

9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.	REGISTRATION	19th Floor
10:00 A.M. to Noon	(MEN) BUSINESS MEETING	18th Floor
10:00 A.M. to 1:30 P.M.	(WOMEN) Free time to make themselves lovely for the evening festivities	Lincoln Douglas Room
12:30 P.M. to 1:30 P.M.	UNIT LUNCHEONS	
2:00 P.M.	MEMORIAL SERVICE - PARADE	
6:30 P.M.	FAMOUS 83rd THUNDERBOLT BANQUET	19th Floor
9:00 P.M.	DANCING and REFRESHMENTS to follow banquet Music by Chuck Cavallo and his orchestra.	Grand Ballroom

Hospitality Suite will be open at all times except
during our meetings and the Memorial Service.

Fall River Chapter News

By Manny Martin, F Co.-329th

The Fall River Chapter launched its 67-68 social season on Saturday, April 8, by hosting a capacity crowd, at Fraternal Order of St.



Anne's hall to a ham, chourico and bean supper. A very enjoyable evening of dancing followed the meal, with music by Bebe's Musical Tops till the wee hours of the morning. We were delighted to have Ambrose Tynan and his lovely wife attend. We are only sorry that they had such a difficult time

finding the hall, and spent a couple of hours looking for it, after their long drive from Brookline, Mass. Your reporter extends grateful thanks to all of the chapter members for the way they dispensed the tickets for the affair, and special thanks are due our President Peter LaRue, Frank Raposa, Henry Cyr, and Norman Bowers, for their assistance in setting up the hall, the day before, and for all of their assistance the day of the affair.

I am delighted to announce the birth of a daughter, to Chapter members Frank and Lorraine Raposa in the month of May. Needless to say the sincere best wishes and warmest congratulations are extended to the happy parents by every member of the Chapter.

Romeo Maynard and his lovely wife Livvy are having one of those periods that drive strong men to drink. Poor Livvy had an unfortunate accident at home that could have been very disastrous, and though she did suffer some very painful injuries, I am most happy to report that she is recovering quite well and rapidly. Romeo is at present confined to the Davis Park veterans hospital in Providence, undergoing some diagnostic tests, and each and every member of the chapter are pulling real hard that our good friend Romeo, be discharged soon with a clean bill of health.

The Fall River Chapter held its annual June Buffet on Saturday, June 10. A good crowd enjoyed our home cooked meal, followed by dancing; all in all it was a very delightful and successful party.

Thanks are extended to all chapter members for assisting, with special thanks again extended to Pete and Lorretta LaRue, and my good friend Norman Bowers, for the extra effort they put into the June buffet, the day of the affair.

We are now looking forward to July

16. This is the day that we have our family outing. Each member is allowed to bring his children. We will be serving a New England clamboil for dinner, followed by a cockout in the evening. As usual the affair will be held in the beautiful surroundings of the Indian Town Road Sportsmen Club.

Our moonlight sail and dance seems to be taking off like a rocket. It will be held on August 12 this year; though the tickets have not been distributed to the members yet, we already have orders for two hundred or so. This promises to be our biggest ever.

Adeline and I were thrilled to see all of our good friends in Cleveland on the occasion of the executive board meeting a couple of weeks ago, and we hope to see all of you in Chicago in August.

Till next time, all of the best to you and your's from Manny Martin and the entire Fall River Chapter gang.

Minotti Brothers Take Title

Buckboard Winner for 1967

A new record in fund-raising for the fight against cancer was set when patrons of Cafe 83, 1522 N. River Rd., Howland, contributed a total of \$1,500.11 during the recently completed "Buck Cancer With A Buck" drive.

The Trumbull County Unit of the American Cancer Society announced that the 1966 national record of \$1,246.75 for "Buck Board" contributions had been exceeded.

The 1966 record had been set by another area restaurant-bar, Cafe 422, 4422 Youngstown-Warren Rd.

The "Buck Board" campaign is a project of the Trumbull County Tavern Owners Association and has been an annual event for the past six years. In 1966, \$9,200 was raised by this means during the Cancer Crusade.

Zealous work on the part of Joe Minotti and Ray Minotti, brothers and owners of the Cafe 83, and Bus Bailey, an employee, were credited by the ACS for the record-breaking sum contributed by their customers this year. The 1966 contribution from the Cafe 83 customers was \$950.

Dr. Harold L. Brodell, chairman of the Unit's 1967 Cancer Crusade, commended the Trumbull County Tavern Owners Association for the outstanding support they give to the fund-raising drive.

Co-chairman of the "Buck Cancer With A Buck" project are Greenie Abruzzi of Cafe 422, and M. G. Kodash, of Spike's Park Tavern, 1115 N. Park Ave., Warren.

Missing Persons

Moved, left no forwarding addresses.
Please Help.

William J. Watson, 125 S. Glasoboro Ave., Woodbury Heights, N. J. 08097.

Paul Morris, 1428 Weidner Place., Philadelphia, Pa. 19141.

Michael Vaccaro, 80 W. 40th Street, New York, N. Y. 10018.

James R. Prentice, 24 Alden Street, Hartford, Conn. 06114.

Anthony J. Scinto, 635 Huntin Road, Bridgeport, Conn. 06606.

Murray D. Therber, 2117 Sugar Grove Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana 46202.

Dennis Disher, Reynolds, North Carolina 27106.

Jesse F. Stamper, 427 Larcomb Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43223.

James Cobb, 2398 W. Washington Ave., Chambersburg, Pa. 16701.

Louis J. Zippo, 3483 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, N. Y. 10469.

Joseph A. Berra, 5813 3rd Street, South Arlington, Va. 22204.

G. P. Brauch, 2722 Payne Road, Des Moines, Iowa 50310.

Edward L. Bolejack, R No. 1, Bradford, R. I. 02808.

Paul L. Broxholm, 392 Dale, Benton Harbor, Michigan 49022.

A. Thomas Corum, 5447 Park, Memphis, Tennessee 38117.

M/Sgt. Norris Croom, 897 Cedar St., Abilene, Texas 79601.

James L. Carlisle, 19175 Woodmont, Harpers Woods, Michigan 48236.

Simn T. Etzel, 4 Deerfield, West Haven, Conn. 06512.

Frank Esposito, 179½ Wallace Street, New Haven, Conn. 06511.

William N. Dunson, 913 Elm Avenue, E. Gadsden, Alabama 35903.

Lt. Col. Oliver E. Griest, 1601 Woodburn, Colorado Springs, Colo. 80906.

Oleg Glasgow, 52 Ann Street, Bridgeport, Conn. 06608.

Charles Hardin, Box 9241, Richmond, Virginia 23227.

Jesse B. Keith, Sandy Ridge, Pa. 16677.

Sherwin B. Kutts, 204 S. Farner St., Otega, Michigan 49078.

Raymond Laverne, 79 Calder Street, Pawtucket, R. I. 02861.

Arthur Littlepage, 24 Overbrook Road, Baltimore, Md. 21228.

James R. Rohrbaugh, 900 Loyala Drive, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48103.

Joseph Reynards, Albany, Indiana 47320

George W. Stone, 2519 Los Amigos, LaCrescenta, California 91014.

Pasquale Scarano, 211 Atwater Street, New Haven, Conn. 06516.

George E. White, Box 166, Onset, Mass. 02558.

Alexander Warram, 1729 Emsor Street, Baltimore, Md. 21202.

Ollie Weismuller, 708 Fennimore Ave., Covina, California 91722.

Victor Mentzel, Route 2, Box 170, Jackson, Mississippi 39532.

Greater Pittsburgh Chapter

by Greer Thompson

Hq. Btry., 324 FA Bn.

Hi Buddies:

This year for the 83rd is coming to a close and it is hoped that our old and new members had a memorable one. At the moment I can't think of a better way to end the year than by attending our reunion at the LaSalle Hotel in Chicago on August 17, 18, and 19. See for yourself — it's one outing of the year that you'll never forget.

The Pittsburgh Chapter and their families attended a Private-Brave baseball game at Forbes Field in May. Would you believe the Pirates won! The seats were excellent thanks to Gene Costanzo. He has the "ins" at the ticket office. The highlight of the evening was the after-game snack at a club in Etna. One of the women had a flat tire going from the game to the club, but she didn't miss out on the festivities.

Right now we are all looking forward to the Chapter picnic on June 25 at Adam Hassick's farm in West Newton. Always have a ball there. Plenty of food and refreshments.

Sgt. Rion, our Chapter historian, is being transferred to a northern state. We are sorry to see him depart because he was a very active and ardent chapter member. We all wish him and his lovely family continued success on his new assignment.

The Adam Hassick's would like to announce the birth of a granddaughter, Pamela Denise, Monday, May 1. She is the daughter of Roberta and Denise Hassick.

The Hassicks are just full of news for this issue. Son Denis was initiated into Phi Beta Kappa at West Virginia University on May 13. This is the chief academic honor society in American colleges and universities. Denis and his wife and new daughter live in Akron, Ohio where he is employed by Goodyear Co.

Well Buddies, I guess that about covers it for now. Don't forget Chicago if you can possibly make it.

**MAKE YOUR PLANS
NOW TO ATTEND
THE
Chicago
Reunion**

The Greater Philadelphia Chapter

Hello Buddies:

The Greater Philadelphia Chapter is very proud to report that we had a very fine year, and sincerely hope that all of the other Chapters had likewise.

During the year there had been several socials held, and a very nice crowd showed up for all of them. We had the very good fortune to be able to hold these affairs at Lou Volpi's new restaurant in Wawa, but unfortunately, Louie has sold this place and we have to make other plans for next year. We have located another very fine meeting place but the two meetings that were held there the turnout was poor, so we will have to start making other plans.

This year the Greater Philadelphia Chapter tried something different; we held our Annual Chapter Banquet the day before Memorial Day. We were very disappointed with the turnout for this banquet, but for the benefit of those who did show up there, we had a very nice affair. We had the great honor and pleasure to have some out of town guests there in attendance. We had Pat and Ginny DiGiammerino as well as Nick and Mary Francullo from the Greater Boston Chapter, also a very nice group from the New Jersey Chapter, Jim Bowie and his very lovely wife along with Emil Wheling and his gorgeous bride. The meal served was very fine and a tremendous floor show followed.

Immediately following the dinner, the usual installation of officers took place. The gavel was presented to Bill Chavanne, who is the Chapter President for the coming year. Bill is a very serious minded person and will make a very fine Chapter President. In conjunction with the Chapter Officers at the head table, we also had the Chairman of the Executive Board of the Association and his lovely wife and also the National Secretary-Treasurer and his wife. The Chapter officers for the coming year are: Bill Chavanne, President; Pet Bruzofsky, Vice President; Larry Redmond, Secretary; Lester Hauck, Treasurer and Bill Pugh, Sergeant-at-Arms.

As the time nears for Reunion, we of the Greater Philadelphia Chapter wish to remind you the members that next year Philadelphia will be the Host City for the Reunion. At the present time our Reunion Committee is very hard at work planning a very fine program for you. Here is the great City of Philadelphia, we have things to offer that no other city in these United States have to offer. We are hard at work trying to plan now so that we may bring to you a never to be

forgotten Reunion. Those of you who have ever had any part in a Reunion planning or work, know only too well that the planning of a Reunion is a lot of hard work; it is a job that just can't be done by a couple of men. It is a job that takes a lot of hard work and careful planning so that we may give the persons attending their full value for the money they spend.

Well Buddies, the time has come to say so long for now, and here's hoping to see you all in Chicago in August, and last but not least, make Philadelphia in 1968 a must.

Sincerely,
Larry Redmond
Secretary

330th Regimental Unit

Hello Buddies:

Well here we are once again and sorry to say that the 330th was not the largest Regimental Unit registered this year, but we gave them a hard fight. The last count taken about a month ago, the 329th was in the lead with 179 members registered, the 331st was second with 169 and the 330th was third with 166, which means that it wasn't too badly unbalanced.

As we read over this the fifth issue of the "THUNDERBOLT" we realize that we are coming down the homestretch of another year in the history of our Association. In a few short weeks we will be motoring to Chicago to once again join in another great 83rd Infantry Division Assn. Reunions; these Reunions are second to none. Having had the pleasure of talking with members of other organizations, they wonder how we can get the crowds that we get, and how we have the paid up membership that we have. They also speak of the publication that we put out in comparison with theirs.

We of the 330th Regimental Unit are equally as proud of our Association. Like the 83rd Division of World War II, we were never meant to be defeated. Our Association struck rough times a few times and were it not for the support they received from the members, we would have been a forgotten unit.

As a last minute appeal to you our 330th Regimental Unit, I ask each and every one of you to lend a hand this next year in obtaining membership. Let us make this a 330th Year, let us have the largest paid up membership in the Association. Let us show that the 330th was not only the best Unit in Combat; we are still the best Unit in Civilian Life. Let us surpass all other units in the Association.

Yours truly,
Larry Redmond
Co. H, 330th

Boston Chapter News

Hello Buddies:

This is all the dope until after the convention.

On May 20 the Boston Chapter had a wonderful Macaroni Supper at the Smith home, on 38 Gateway Lane, Lynn, Mass. Attending the supper was Mr. and Mrs. Mike Caprio, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Petrucci, Mr. and Mrs. Al Tartaglia of Providence, R.I., Mr. and Mrs. Amby Tynan of Brookline, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Pat DiGiammerino of Malden, Mass., Mr. Lucien

Elie of Amesbury, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Nick Francullo. Oh yes, and the Smiths with their children, their brother-in-law, and other guests. Mrs. Mary Francullo and guitar topped the night off with some Country Western tunes. All in all it was a great time thanks to Duchee and Helen letting us use their cellar. You're a couple of wonderful people. One of the biggest surprises was George and Hilda White, who came up from Mathis Vineyard and had a wonderful time meeting old friends.

For those who remember Irving Chuised, the C.O.'s driver of Service Battery, 323rd F.A., he's living in Lynn, Mass.

The Francullo's are going to Owensboro, Ky. for 3 weeks vacation on July -, so I don't think we will be able to go to Chicago. Have a good time. We will



A new singing group? Al Tartaglia, Ernie Smith's brother-in-law, Nick Francullo, George White and with the guitar Joe Petrucci.

make the next one.

The Boston Chapter wishes the Chicago Chapter a wonderful reunion and hope we all come out on top.

Good luck to all the chapters and have a good time.

On Memorial Day weekend Pat and Gin DiGiammerino and Nick and Mary Francullo took a trip to Philadelphia, Pa. to the McGrogen's. They are the greatest people you could ever meet. So are the Volpe's and the Redmond's. In fact that Philly Chapter to me is one swell bunch. They all have their arms out to greet you and show you a good time. Thanks again Frank and Mary for letting us have the use of the **hard floor**. Ha! Ha!

One day last week my son, Nick Jr., came home from Junior High School with a Time Reading Book, which is put out by Reader's Digest. It rates the students reading time. He said to me, "Say Dad the soldier in this book is a great man. As I started to read it and Colonel Crabill's name appeared, I said to my son, "This is about the 83rd. This is how the story reads:

SAM'S BLUFF

By September 1944, World War II was coming to an end. The German armies were clearing out of France. Major General Elster had been ordered to bring his forces back to Germany.

None of this was known to the American officer, Colonel Crabill, whose men were keeping watch on the Germans. Crabill knew only the things had been quiet—too quiet. He sent for Lieutenant Sam Magill.

"Sam", said the Colonel, "what has happened? Where are all those Germans who were shooting at us from the other side of the river?"

The Colonel didn't tell Magill to cross the river. His men had been ordered to stay on their own side. But Magill knew that he was to find out somehow what was happening.

Magill took off in a jeep with three men. When they got to the river, some Frenchmen saw them. Happy to see Americans, they built a raft to take Magill's jeep and men across.

Magill soon discovered that the Germans had already started to withdraw. He decided to follow them. He radioed to have the rest of his 24-man platoon cross the river and set up radio relay stations. Then he, with his three men, went forward.

They were miles behind the enemy lines when they had to slow down. German soldiers were all around them.

(Continued on Page 17)



Provincetown, Cape Code, August 1966.
Phil Decocola and Al Tartaglia.



At Lou Volpi's home, with him at the organ.



The gang from Providence. Helen and Joe Petrucci, Ann and Al Tartaglia.



Mary McGrogan, Ann Rosenberg, Mary Francullo and G'n DiGiammerino at Palumbo's.



Frank McGrogan, Larry Redmond, Nick Francullo, and Pat DiGiammerino with their host, Lou Volpi.



Nick Francullo and magician at Palumbo's. Nick did you ever find the end of the rope?

Boston Chapter News

(Continued from Page 15)

Magill and his men took cover often. They watched thousands of the enemy march past. Magill's men sent back messages to Colonel Grabill, telling him where the Germans were. The Colonel then sent American planes to attack the enemy.

Magill wished he might take some prisoners who could give him important information.

Perhaps he could even get a group to surrender.

Running up a white flag, he drove toward a town held by the Germans. They let his jeep go through to the bridge. There Magill asked for the commander. Just then one of his own men said, "Look at that officer coming. See the red stripes on his pants-leg. That's a major general."

Magill had not expected such an important officer. Quickly he and his men go out of the jeep to meet the German. The officer asked what they wanted.

Magill said, "I came to see you because you are in a hopeless spot. You're trying to get back to Germany. Thousands of our soldiers are in your way. Don't you want to surrender? If you do, you will save the lives of your men."

The German talked a moment with his officers. "How strong are you?" he then asked.

Magill said, "I've got my 24-man platoon . . ."

The General became red in the face. "What?" he shouted. "Surrender 20,000 men to a 24-man platoon?"

Twenty thousand Germans here! Magill almost fell off the bridge. He had stumbled right into the huge enemy column under Major General Elster.

Magill remembered the other Americans across the river. "It's not my men," he said, "but the others behind us whom you should fear."

General Elster thought of the danger. Many of his men had already been killed. The Americans planes flew overhead often. Maybe a surrender would be best! But it must be made on honorable terms, he told Magill.

"What are the terms?" Magill asked.

"You must prove your strength," said General Elster.

"How much proof do you want?"

The German thought a moment, looking at his tired men. "If you face me with two battalions," he decided, "we can surrender with honor."

He might as well have asked Magill for the moon. But Magill told him he would return the next day with word from his commander.

When Magill got back across the river, Colonel Crabill was in bed. He dressed and went with Magill to their commanding general.

The General shook his head. "We don't have the men," he said. "Besides, we might get over the river and be caught in a trap."

Crabill and Magill did not give up. Crabill said, "Sam, you go talk to that German officer some more. See if you can think of something else to try. Let me know if I can help."

On the way back, Magill kept wondering what he could say. With no sleep and no idea, he dozed in his seat.

Suddenly his driver said, "Say, remember when we were talking to the German officer? He talked about the damage done by American planes."

Magill woke up. Maybe Elster would let them prove their strength in the air!

That morning Magill again met Elster. "My general asks if you will let us prove our strength in the air," he said.

General Elster agreed.

Magill said, "When our planes come, decide whether we are strong enough. If you think we are, spread a white cloth on the ground. If not, spread a red cloth. Our planes will wait 20 minutes before attacking your men."

Again the German agreed. Magill radioed the plan to Crabill. In a short time he had the reply, "We have asked for the planes."

Two o'clock was the time named. Magill and the Germans waited. No planes. Magill began to wonder if they would get there. So did the Germans.

At 2:15 the planes still had not come. The Germans began to mutter. At 2:30 Magill asked for just a few more minutes.

Then, at 2:47, 16 fighter-bombers swept over. Magill had no way of knowing whether they were the ones. But he had to take the chance. "Which will it be, white or red cloth?" he asked.

Elster looked at the dangerous planes. "Make it white," he said.

The white cloth was spread. The planes returned, dipped their wings, then flew off.

This was a tense time for Magill. Had he now been bluffed? Had his chance for escape gone? Would the Germans keep the bargain?

Elster said, "Send an officer to arrange terms."

The German general was going to keep his word. Sam Magill had done his job!

THE END

Your buddy always,
Nick Francullo, 330th

A Report From Your National Publicity Director

By Vic Landis—F-329

Another publicity year is about to draw to a close and beyond a reasonable doubt, I can make this statement—it has been the greatest year I have ever had—and Larry Redmond will bear me out. I have had more help than ever before. Reporter friends of mine have secured more United Press releases than ever before. That really helps.

All eighteen hundred daily papers in the nation have published a release and the radio and television stations have really helped. If we had to pay for this free advertising, it would cost over one million dollars. Believe me, I really know.

I spend around a thousand hours per year and many hundreds of dollars, but do not regret one single item. However, when I think of the many members who never writes a letter or spends one damn dollar, it makes me wonder.

That's about all she wrote. See you in Chicago.

Buddies:

A few weeks ago, my wife Mary and I had the great pleasure to travel to Baltimore, Maryland, where we went to the Friendship Airport to attend a meeting of the boys from the Baltimore, Washington and Virginia areas who are trying to re-activate their old Chapter.

We had a very wonderful time there; about five or six men along with their wives assembled there and had a very interesting time of it. I was quite surprised to meet a couple of men there who met men from their outfit that they hadn't met since leaving Europe. It was quite a thrill to see a fellow walk up and spot a Buddy that he hadn't seen for so many years, yet they both live in Baltimore and only a short distance apart.

I would like to extend my thanks to the boys from Baltimore for having invited us down there to attend this social meeting. I sincerely hope that they can re-activate this Chapter again and have the opportunity of inviting us to attend another Reunion in the great City of Washington or Baltimore.

For those of you interested, contact Col. Norman Campbell at Box 5091, Falmouth, Virginia. Let us all get behind this big push and get the old Washington Chapter re-activated, or create a new Chapter down there.

Larry Redmond

Special News To Men Of The 331st

In the May 6, 1967 issue of the Journal of the Armed Forces, announcements were made of promotion of six Generals. Of them the one of most interest to us was the promotion of Major General Robert H. York, Commanding General of the Army Infantry Center, Fort Benning, Georgia, to Lieutenant General, and has been assigned as Commanding General of the XVIII Airborne Corps, replacing Lieut. General John L. Throckmorton, who becomes Commanding General of the Third Army.

Our congratulations to General York, a fine soldier and a great 83rd man. Men like General York make us proud that we had served in the 83rd Infantry Division along with such men as he.

Obituaries

Harold Cunningham
Newall, West Virginia

A former member of Co. G, 331st, died June 3rd of cancer.

* * * *

Mrs. Anna T. Knorr, mother of Ralph J. Knorr, formerly with Co. E, 329th Infantry, passed away on June 12, 1967. Ralph has remained single and lived with his mother until her death.

* * * *

Mrs. Litrenta, mother of Bill Litrenta, formerly of the 783rd Ordnance, passed away a few weeks ago.

* * * *

Mrs. Wilmer Ryan, wife of Wilmer Ryan of Baltimore, Maryland. Wilmer is a former member of the 330th.

**Make Your
Plans
For
THE
Chicago
Reunion**

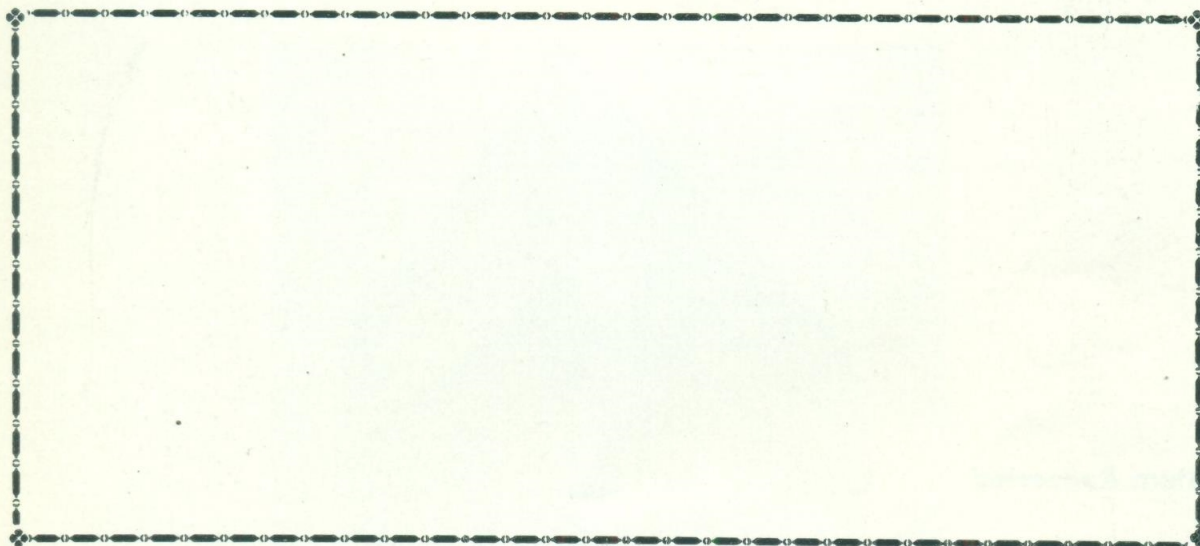
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