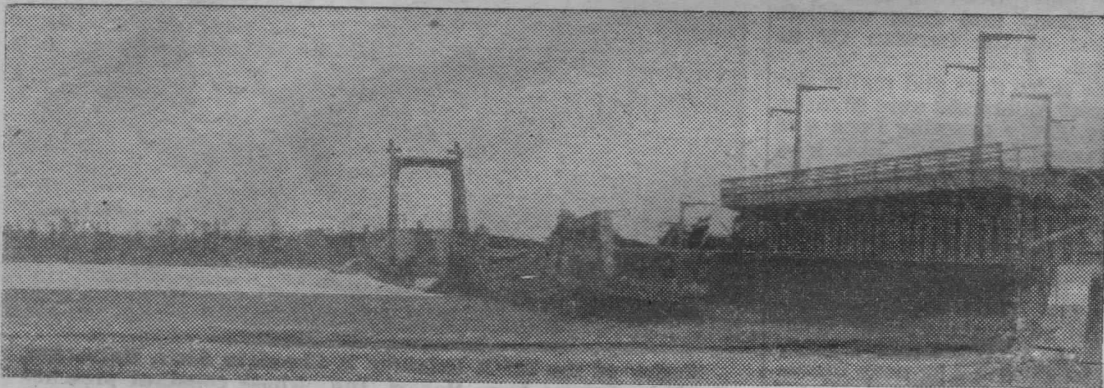


Allied Armies Race Into Reich



They blew their bridges behind them, but today seven Allied armies are over the Rhine riding hard into the heart of the Reich. And Hitler has burned all his bridges behind him.

Three Nazi Armies Are Being Encircled In Ruhr Area By Allied Smash

Spearheads of Allied armor and infantry shot into the Reich from various points this week as the push to meet the Russians and the westward drive toward Berlin began to gain momentum. Crossing the Rhine at several points, British and American tanks threatened to isolate the Ruhr, from which three German armies are trying desperately to escape.

Field Marshal Montgomery's tanks north of the Ruhr are thrusting far into the north German plain, although a security blackout is still in force. It has been revealed, however, that the Allies are well on their way to Munster, and one correspondent has reported that the town is under artillery fire. American and British airmen have shot up German transport beyond Munster and smashed German attempts to move tanks and guns westward. On both flanks of Montgomery's front the Nazis are still fighting hard, but Canadian troops are clearing Emmerich.

ARMOR ROLLS

Tanks of the American Ninth Army are moving ahead in the direction of Munster. First Army tanks have entered Paderborn, and Patton's armor was last reported at the approaches to Kassel. One of Patton's tank columns has reached a point more than 150 miles inside Germany. On the Seventh Army sector, the city of Heidelberg has been taken.

RUSSIAN FRONT

Meanwhile, large scale activity on the Russian front has been resumed. The City of Danzig has been liberated by Red Army columns and the troops of Marshal Stalin have crossed the Austrian border 55 miles south-east of Vienna. North of the Danube Russian troops have broken through German defenses guarding the approaches to Bratislava.

First 45-Day Furlough Men Head For States

Two 83rd officers and 29 EM left this week for 45 days in the USA.

Filling the first Division quota in this long term class were 23 doughs, three artillerymen, three from attached units, an engineer and a Recon trooper, representing 21 states.

The 329th Infantry made it an all-Pfc day by sending Pfc's Frank Blovat, Jr., Little Falls, N.Y.; Lelas Russell, Seneca, S. C.; Earle L. Camp, Berry, Ala.; Troy L. Brimer, Bentley, La.; Donald G. DeLong, Butler, Ohio; and Robert L. Brooks, Denison, Tex.

From the 330th Infantry went Capt Thomas H. Broadfoot, Bradford, R. I.; T/Sgt George A. Daniello, Orange, N.J.; T/Sgt Sim P. Wright, Bishopville, S. C.; T/Sgt Andrew J. Welton, Mitchell, Ind.; S/Sgt Andrew Ralph, Hartford, Ky.; Sgt Ernest J. Doucet, Waltham, Mass.; Tec 5 Raphael A. Montano, Santa Cruz, N.M.; and Pfc John A. Edart, Chicago, Ill.

The 331st Infantry quota included Lt Charles B. Ebright, Stockton, Cal.; T/Sgt Michael E. Shiko, Shamokin, Pa.; T/Sgt Willie V. Bobo, Trezevant, Tenn.; S/Sgt Charles V. Bigelow, Oakland, Cal.; Sgt Alexander White, Baltimore, Md.; Pfc Alfred H. Gruber, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Pfc Edward L. Adkins, Omar, W. Va.; Pfc John O. Farstvedt, Pontiac, Mich.; and Pvt Ernest Ferguson, Jr., Nauvoo, Ala.

Lucky artillerymen were Sgt Norman L. Weeks, 908th FA, Indianapolis, Ind.; Tec 4 Arthur P. Ginchereau, 323rd FA, Lawrence, Mass.; and Pfc Ralph H. Wehmeier, 322nd FA, O'Fallon, Mo.

Completing the delegation were Pfc Clayton A. Goodpaster, 308th Eng., Aurora, Ind.; Pfc Carolus D. Kepler, 83rd Ren, Butler, Ind.; Pfc Bert M. Druckman, 643rd TD Bn, Long Island, N.Y.; Pvt Luther E. Kirby, 453rd AAA, Huntington, W. Va.; and Tec 5 Arthur Christman, 736th Tank Bn, Redmond, Ore.

No Name Yet...

The judges were sitting quietly buried under name suggestions. It seemed everyone wanted to be in Paris in the Spring. And then the elimination began. They had a thousand names to call each other. The door was locked. The Contest Editor knocked. The names flew faster—in his direction.

No name this week.

Blackout...

The censor says no news on the 83rd today.

The censor is an Army man.

The SPEARHEAD is an Army newspaper.

As we were saying -- about Neuss.

Combat Medics Get Their Men

Sometimes it's a little rough, but there's a tradition that combat medics always get their patient.

During the 83rd's drive to the Rhine, Tec 4 Pasco P. Capoverdi of Providence, R.I. and his litter squad from the 2nd Bn, 330th Infantry were sent out to pick up some wounded, but had to report no patients at the spot indicated.

Starting out again with further information, two jeeps and Lt Harry R. Stevenson of Philadelphia in command, they soon found the road blocked by a knocked-out tank.

Pfc Homer Alris of Spencer, W. Va. volunteered to test the area for mines. One was promptly contacted and a jeep lost, but Alris escaped almost uninjured.

The rest of the squad went ahead and removed the road block and then the wounded without further mishap.

Sometimes it's a little rough, but the medics get their men.

Easter Finds Doughs Fighting And Praying For Peace

The roar of tanks rushing toward Berlin will sound above the Easter bells this year, but everywhere along the noisy roads of war, soldiers will remember the promise of peace that Easter always brings. For 83rd doughs at work as usual this Easter Sunday come these words of high hope from Chaplain Harold R. Pinkney, 308th Medics, and Chaplain Jacob M. Ott, the Division's Jewish chaplain:

EASTER MESSAGE

Easter symbolizes a whole philosophy of life. It returns to present us with a triumphant and challenging idea of what life here and now and forever means. It comes at a time when all nature breaths with the promise of new life. Never in our life time has the spirit of Easter offered more hope than at the present.

It took a Cross with all its humility and pain to elevate the Christian philosophy to a position of permanence and vitality. The central message of Easter is the survival of the spirit of Christ who could not be stopped by a cross. In the physical realm man can order the lights out, but the stars still shine to prove that man can not control everything. When man has exhausted himself, God is still energetic. There may be darkness today, and even tomorrow, but Easter proves that darkness can not last beyond the third day.

Easter returns this year with new hope and a faith in the future that vitalizes our belief in the triumph of righteousness over evil, and the life of the world to come.

PASSOVER MESSAGE

The advent of Passover this

year comes at a time when the armies of the United Nations press forward relentlessly in a supreme effort to destroy German arms and Nazi tyranny. Thus occupied in the current great drama of liberation, it behooves us to look back to that ancient glorious day when the Israelites led by Moses and Aaron shattered the chafing yoke of the atavistic Pharaoh and struck out into the desert in the search for a free destiny. This was the first epic struggle on the part of historical mankind to achieve a more perfect life, and in our day we follow in the paths of the Hebrews who sat at the first Passover supper.

On this Passover we earnestly pray and hope for divine inspiration and guidance, for the strength and power and vision to forge a free destiny for all men.



83rd SPEARHEAD

Official Weekly Newspaper of the
83rd Infantry Division.

The SPEARHEAD is written by and for the men of the 83rd under the supervision of Capt John C. Neff, Information-Education Officer, and Capt Thomas C. Roberts, Public Relations Officer. All material is censored by AC of S, G-2, Member CNS.

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VOL. 2 No. 9.

March 31, 1945.

Commendation

I am informed that E Company, 331st Infantry, 83rd Infantry Division, was the first unit of any troops participating in the Operation "Grenade" to officially reach the Rhine River, at 0930 hours 2 March. I can assure you that I share your pride in this accomplishment, characterizing as it does the splendid record of the 83rd Infantry Division since it began operations on the Continent.

The report on Operation "Grenade" leaves no doubt that your Division distinguished itself in this successful and decisive action. I was particularly impressed by the expeditious manner in which the Division once committed, quickly reduced and cleared the key strong-point of Neuss, elimination of which permitted the successful continuation of the Corps and Army advance northward along the west bank of the Rhine River.

Four times during the last seven months, the 83rd Infantry Division has been carried on the troop list of the Ninth Army: First during operations in the Brittany Peninsula; second briefly in Luxembourg; third during the early stages of the critical "Battle of the Bulge" in December; and lastly during Operation "Grenade". During each period of association, I feel that the Division has added to its long and distinguished record. It gives me extreme pleasure at this time to express my appreciation of the splendid work done by the Division during the Operation "Grenade", and I desire to personally commend every officer and man of your organization.

W. H. SIMPSON
Lieutenant General, US Army
Commanding

The Operation "Grenade" to which the Army Commander's commendation is directed was, in effect, a flanking movement, swinging wide of the strongly situated Munchen-Gladbach area and driving against the Rhine, then splitting the industrial area along the west bank of the Rhine. This was accomplished by this Corps quickly and well ahead of schedule, clearing twenty-six (26) miles of the west side of the river. As such it is a classical as well as a historic achievement. The smoothness of this successful operation was vitally influenced by the thorough and rapid action of your division, by which the blow never lost its momentum, and the enemy moves to check the advance were overrun before they got underway.

This can easily be considered an outstanding operation of the war, and the remarks of the Army Commander are therefore of high significance.

RAYMOND S. McLAIN
Major General, US Army
Commanding

GILBERT

BY SGT. N. S. FIRFIRE



Easter Parade

Nazi PWs
Sing Old
Favorites

When Pfc Stanley L. Pope, scout in the I & R platoon, 329th Infantry, read the other day about some German prisoners singing "My Old Kentucky Home" as they disembarked in Boston, it struck a familiar note. For Pope had taught them the song.

It all happened back in the now historic days of the surrender of 20,000 Nazis to the 83rd at Beaugency. Pope's platoon, under Lt. Sam Magill, had made the initial contact with the enemy and Pope was left behind at the German CP as liaison.

For three days and nights the nearest Americans were 60 miles away. Every morning Pope was awakened by a Jerry NCO who placed washing facilities on his bureau. He ate with some 50 sergeants, most of whom spoke perfect English. They knew pre-

the surrender were in process; so questions flew fast. "How are PWs selected to go to the States? What kind of camps are there? How's the food? Will I be near Chicago, where I have relatives?" Pope answered as best he could.

At night, the finest French wine and champagne ran in a steady stream. Not much of a drinker himself, Pope nevertheless thought it safer to play along with the boys. Sometimes the sergeants became a little tipsy and hard to please. Some forgot the American pfc was there on a goodwill mission. To appease them, Pope suggested that inasmuch as they would soon be going to America, it might be appropriate to learn some American songs. This struck a most responsive chord.

For three nights Pope held forth as singing instructor. The sergeants learned "My Old Kentucky Home" and "East Side, West Side" to perfection. On the last day, they threw a little farewell party in Pope's honor and sent him back to his outfit loaded down with hard-earned souvenirs.

And that's why some German PWs landed in Boston singing "My Old Kentucky Home."

643rd TDs
Haul Doughs

While official credit for being the first outfit to reach the Rhine has been given to doughboys of the 83rd, tank destroyers of the 643rd TD Bn, who are attached to the Division, assisted in the assault, and carried forward elements of infantry to the river.

Commanded by Lt Col Burrle R. Farr of Valley City, N. D., the 643rd jumped off in the Roer offensive on February 23rd and fought with units of the 83rd through Muntz Hemmerden, Haselweiler and Neuss. On March 2nd at 0300, four M18s under command of Lt Clayton W. Jewell of Pine Island, Minn., loaded with vehicle-riding infantrymen, reached the river northeast of Neuss.

Suffering only light casualties, the battalion has been credited with the destruction of numerous enemy tanks, pillboxes, light infantry weapons and personnel. In addition to these, Cpl Charles E. Hubilly of Maspeth, L. I. shot down an ME 109 with his 50 calibre machine gun.

Prior to joining the 83rd the 643rd was in action with the 82nd Airborne Division in the Battle of the Bulge.

65 Dollar Lines...

Couchez Avec
Was once O.K.
But now Couchez
Has had his day—
THIS IS GERMANY

He's ... a Combat Chaplain



'Padre' of the 329th Infantry is Chaplain Alvin Halvorsen, Baptist minister from Hobart, Ind., whose constant presence and courage under fire has won him the Silver Star, the Purple Heart and the front line respect of the toughest doubting dough.

Fraternization Okay
When Brothers Meet

Everyone is being treated like a brother around here lately.

Sgt Carroll Stockholm, of Service Co, 330th Infantry was waiting at a crossroad when, who should drive up but his brother Warren. They hadn't met in four years -- since Carroll left for France, Luxembourg and Germany. Warren hit Atrica, Sicily, Italy and Normandy.

The guys still kid Pfc Harold Adams, Plymouth, N. H., Co C of the 643rd TD Bn, about going up to a GI in the 172nd FA Bn and asking if he knew Jeff Adams. "Sure, I'm Jeff Adams, why?" the chap replied. Both had changed so much in four years they didn't know their own brother.

Sgt George C. Bolger of Cleveland Ohio, platoon sergeant of Anti-Tank Co, 330th Infantry, passed his brother Don, of the 821st Tank Bn and recognized him right away, but they

were in jeeps and couldn't exchange the last two years' news as both were busy going someplace fast.

For four years T/Sgt Joseph Pessero of Dunellen, Fla., Hq Co, 643rd TD Bn, had tried to catch up with T/Sgt brother Alphonse, of the 1st Division. He was successful recently.

T/4 Dean O. Miller of Westville, Va., of the 83rd QM bump into Pfc David Miller, artilleryman with C Btry of the 963rd FA Bn after over two years.

And some more "fraternizing" of the right sort took place at a bull session the other day Pvt William Wilson of Philadelphia, Pa., was spouting off to buddies of the 308th Med Bn, when up strolled Cpl Robert Wilson from H & S Co, 277th Engineers and joined in discussing things in general back in Philly.

... bit o' Erin



Faith and here's why 75 percent of the Yanks stationed in Ireland have taken Irish brides. Her name's Kathleen O'Malley, and she's recently gone Hollywood. But father Pat won't have to call twice for volunteers to bring her home again.

(Photo by Universal)

Quick-Thinking GIs
Save Hot Situation

Plenty of nerve and quick thinking by two soldiers of Co M 330th Infantry saved a delicate situation during the attack on Pattern.

When two 736th tanks opened up on some Jerries in a trench, S/Sgt Edward H. Etter, Baltimore, Md. and Cpl Robert F. Moore of Atlanta, Ga., along with several others, found themselves "in one hot spot."

"And, brother, I mean not," said Etter later. "We were in direct line with our own fire, and the hot lead the tanks were throwing was hitting all around us."

"We both realized we were unseen by the tankmen and must do something to stop their fire," continued Etter. "At first we were stumped, but then we had an idea."

Grabbing a front line marking panel, the two men leaped up in plain view of the tanks -- and right in line of their fire.

"We held the panel aloft, and the tanks ceased firing at once," said Moore. "But I hope that's the last time we have to face our own tank fire."

FOXHOLE FABLES

Most company CPs don't fly American flags but that's not the case with Co K of the 330th Infantry. During the smash through Neuss to the Rhine the doughboys found an American flag in the rooms of a deserted German home. Thinking that it might draw fire if flown, Lt Don H. Horton's platoon was hesitant about flying it, but Company Commander Capt Jack L. Smith of New York City said, "To hell with the fire, let 'er fly." Now the doughboys are intent on keeping Old Glory flying all the way to Berlin.

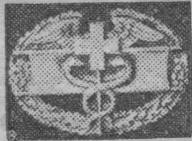
Lt Howard Downey, Bellefonte, Pa., Exec Officer of D Btry, 453rd AAA Bn, had christened one of his flak half-tracks with a bottle of Calvados (remember?) He named it Baby Anne, for his one-year-old daughter, and sent a picture home with the name on the turret.

Downey's wife wrote back that the picture was fine, but why were there no pretty swastikas painted on the half-track to indicate planes shot down? The complaint was bucked down to T/5 Charles Welch, commander of the Baby Anne, who said he was sorry, but he just hadn't got in a decent shot at the Luftwaffe and didn't rate any swastikas. But he'd see what he could do.

Three days later the battery sign painter put 11 little hooked crosses on the vehicle. That didn't include two probables. And Lt Downey? ... After the shock had worn off he grabbed his camera. Soon Baby Anne back in Bellefonte will have proof that her half-track has won its spurs.

Combat Medic Badge Ready

The Combat Medical Badge has been authorized by the War Department in "recognition of the services rendered during combat" by members of the Medical Corps assigned or attached to an infantry regiment.



It is of silver metal, elliptical in shape, with the Medical Department's insignia, the caduceus and the Geneva Cross superimposed on a litter surrounded by a wreath of oak leaves. It is worn on the left breast above decorations and service ribbons.

All combat medics of the 83rd will be eligible to wear the badge upon authorization by their regimental commander. The regimental commanders also have authority to withdraw the badge if the individual fails to perform his duty satisfactorily. Enlisted and officer personnel below the grade of major are eligible to wear the medal, but it may be awarded to the regimental surgeon regardless of his rank.

During the Division's breakthrough to the Rhine, company kitchens moved up so fast that anything could happen. The experience of Hq Co, 3rd Bn of the 330th Infantry was no exception.

The truck of Mess Sergeant Arthur B. Kennedy of Gastonia, N.C. was halted by a barbed wire entanglement after being separated from the rest of the convoy. As Kennedy and S/Sgt Arthur Tate of Altoona, Pa. hopped from the truck to survey the situation, a Mark IV lumbered from behind the bushes at the side of the road and pointed the muzzle of its 88 directly at the kitchen truck.

The driver, Pfc John Greene of Troy, N.C., and the other occupant, Pfc Bernard Hantz of Brooklyn, lost no time in joining Kennedy and Tate in the ditch.

When nothing happened, they cautiously investigated and found the occupants of the tank to be three grinning GIs who had just captured the vehicle intact from the Krauts.

A sharpshooting staff sergeant of the 331st Infantry is Phil Wiggenger who in spite of his 37 years is as agile as anyone in his company. During the fight for Nixhutte, Germany, Wiggenger saw a German cyclist coming down the road. As he pedaled closer, Wiggenger saw he was a German noncom. One round from the staff sergeant's carbine sent the Jerry reeling from his seat and into the road.

Prisoners are being taken so fast these days that doughboys of the 329th Infantry have devised an award for those who take more than 100 prisoners. Anyone wearing a blue scarf has at least 100 Jerries to his credit and those who wear a red scarf (and there are a few) have collected more than 1000 of the Krauts.

The most recent member of the blue scarf club is Pfc Fred E. Dewilewski of Co B and Garfield, N. J. Dewilewski was nailed by a Nazi captain who rendered his entire company of 96 men to him. So armed only with a carbine, he marched them back to the stockade. Later that day he came across a group of 70 who wanted to quit and shortly after dusk rounded up 17 strays for a day's total of 183.

First Sergeant Arthur W. Wadkins of Co A, 329th Infantry yelled "fore" on the golf course so much that he has all the bombastic verbal qualifications of a first soldier. In the town of Jolpin, Mo. he holds the course record despite the fact that such golf greats as Gene Sarazen, Sam Snead, Ben Hogan, Ralph Guldahl, Ky Laffoon and Horton Smith have played the 18 holes. He has won several amateur tournaments, including the Missouri-Kansas-Oklahoma crown and the Mineral Belt championship.

From Gilbert



Tec 4 Nick Firfires, SPEARHEAD staff artist, stepped out of his covert character the other day to present General Macon with this brilliant study in oil. Firfires was a promising young California portrait painter before the war and Gilbert came along. (Photo by Brouhard)

DOUGHS HAVE THE LAST WORD

The last word at Weissenberg belonged to Lt James Ritchie and Pfc Bert Whitley and a squad of six men from Co C of the 331st Infantry who knocked out two ack-ack and two self-propelled 88 mm guns and captured 36 Krauts and five trucks full of bed rolls and other equipment.

Riding a column of light tanks, Ritchie and his squad reached Weissenberg while it was still being bombed and strafed by the AAF. With only a beet pile for protection, Ritchie and his men waited while the planes finished their job. Then they started forward only to be stopped by an artillery barrage. They were hardly under way again when another barrage came in.

Finally inside the town, the squad set to mopping up but soon ran into sniper trouble. Pfc James Hampton of Hammon, La. took off and finished two snipers hiding in a house, but shells continued to come in from another direction.

The strong point was soon determined, and Whitley maneuvered his squad around to the rear of it within hand grenade distance. Then four men rushed the position and captured the gun crews of two ack-ack and two 88 mm guns, together with trucks and equipment.

And so the last word was said at Weissenberg.

Heard from HOME

HOTTEST issue on the home front these days is the midnight curfew requested by War Mobilizer Byrnes. Mayor LaGuardia decided that was too much to ask of New Yorkers all at once and laid down a one o'clock law. This brought a 20 percent jump in night club business and many a warm toast to His Honor. But an unexpected wave of patriotism suddenly engulfed cafe owners and they gave notice they would stick with Mr. B. In the words of Billy Rose, "My allegiance to my country goes beyond my allegiance to the mayor." Political dopesters suggested LaGuardia's "hour of tolerance" was a bid for a fourth term at City Hall, and his critics were quick to take up the cry. Said Warren Atherton, ex-American Legion chief—"He's a pyromaniac who would light a fire under his own country and is more interested in keeping dancing girls' legs warm (tut-tut) after midnight than winning the war." To which Rep. E. R. Weaver of Oklahoma City added, "The Little Flower has turned into a stinkweed." The Mayor is rumored to have ordered a double scotch.

ANOTHER City Hall headliner who sometimes found himself in the hot seat during the Tempestuous Twenties was heard from again this week when former Mayor Jimmy Walker was named president of the newly formed Majestic Records, Inc. He has been serving since 1940 as impartial chairman for the coat and suit industry in New York. Cracked his ex-honor, still dapper at 63, "Now I can really say, 'Let's look at the record.'"

TO UNDRAPED Gypsy Rose Lee, literary queen of the G-string, as it must to most girls, came a belated baby boy some weeks ago. This week Mama Lee, recently divorced from Papa Kirkland, gave her considered view of motherhood—"It took a long time, but from now on, it's my hobby."

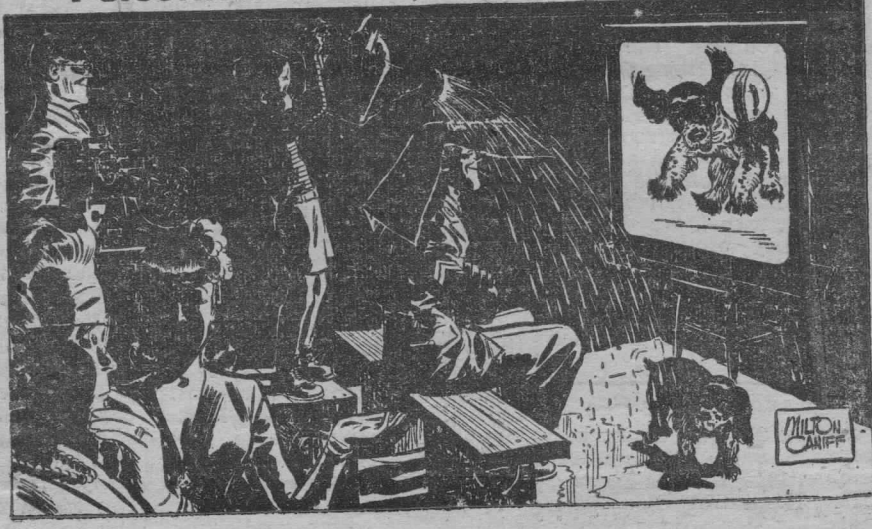
BURNING her literary light at both ends these days is lively, luscious Kathleen Winsor, whose sex-stuffed opus on the life and loves of the lady Amber is being tucked behind the parlor stove by junior misses and old maids from coast to coast. The critics dutifully bemoaned the author's lack of literary art, but the publishers were too busy selling books and exhibiting Miss Winsor, who proved to be as photogenic as her heroine, to give it a second thought. Even Hollywood was hot on the trail, though of course Mr. Hayes said there would have to be some changes made in Amber's records. At week's end it became clear Scarlett had better look to her love laurels. For Rhett Butler's girl was about to be dumped unceremoniously from the head of the double bed list by a slip of a Britisher.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Personnel Officer, Female, Civilian, Hep





Big gun of the 83rd Artillery nine is Tec 5 Richard F. Balderson, Richmond rightfielder, batting 1000 in an early season thriller that saw Div Hqrs draw ahead of Divarty for an 11-9 win. (Photo by Brouhard)

PLAY BALL

Sports

Baseball came into its own on the 83rd front this week as the first few games of the season got under way. Several games were played throughout the Division and one of the closest contests was between Division Headquarters and Divarty. Pitcher Tec 5 Cecil Sherrick of Div Hq Co hurled his team to a 11 to 9 victory although Tec 5 Quincy K. Owens, Divarty backstop, bolted four safeties off Sherrick's offerings.

Matchmaker Mike Jacobs is already making big plans for a postwar bout between Joe Louis and Billy Conn, both of whom are now in the Army. Jacobs estimates the fight will draw a seven million dollar gate. Broken down, two million of this total will come from the fans and the other five for television rights. When Louis and Conn last met four years ago, the Brown Bomber kayoed Conn in the 13th round.

Winner of the Madison Square Garden Invitational Basketball tournament in New York this week was DePaul University of Chicago. The Blue Demons defeated Bowling Green in the finals, 71 to 54, as rangy George Mikan paced the winning attack with 34 points. Mikan's tally gave him a total of 130 points for the three games and broke every individual scoring record in the Garden.

Artillery Observers Earn Silver Stars

Lt. Donaldson B. Robbins of Salt Lake City and Tec 5 Robert Needleman of Pennsylvania were acting as FOs for the 908th FA Bn when a German counter-attack surrounded the town they were in. Robbins and Needleman set up their OP in a third story window across the street from the Infantry company CP and directed artillery and mortar fire on the enemy for five hours. When Nazi troops worked their way toward the CP, they prevented their slipping around to the front by firing their pistols and carbines at them. Because of this action both men have been awarded the Silver Star.

WINS PLAQUE

For doing difficult duties well between 15 September and 15 November 1944, Service Battery of the 332nd FA has been awarded the Meritorious Service Plaque.

While most colleges are having trouble keeping players, because of the Armed Forces and the manpower shortage, the chief difficulty at Notre Dame is keeping coaches. The Irish lost their third coach within two weeks when it was announced that Clem Crowe, head coach of basketball, has resigned to coach football at the University of Iowa. Earlier Ed McKeever, head football coach, and Adam Walsh, football line coach, resigned from the Irish coaching staff. McKeever succeeded Carl Snavely at Cornell and Walsh will serve as mentor for the professional Cleveland Rams.

If baseball's World Champion St. Louis Cardinals fail to repeat this year, one of the reasons will be the number of men from the club now serving in the Armed Forces. These include Stan Musial, Johnny Hopp, Walker Cooper and probably Marty Marion, whose case is now being considered by draft board officials.

Super Service Unit Keeps Tanks Rolling

When it comes to snapping out bogged down tanks right from under Jerry's nose while he's potting in shells from the east side of the Rhine, the tankers of Service Co of the 736 Tank Bn think they deserve a first of some sort. "Rear echelon commandos," they say. "Hell, we helped make it possible for the 83rd boys to get to the bridges at Dusseldorf."

The morning of the 2nd was a tough day with furious fights in spots, easy going in others for the doughs. But the 736th, trying to blast a way for the 329th Infantry, found they were four tanks short. At least four mediums stuck in the mud might as well have been knocked out.

The call went out for the recovery crews of the 736th to rush up and get out the tanks, and fast. One crew, under Capt Dean Best of Los Angeles, Cal. and 1st Lt Chester G. Salazar of Houston, Tex., moved out in an M-32 recovery unit manned by Tec 5 Ernest C. Foster of Wapella, Iowa and Tec 4 Jack W. Wireman of Canton, Ohio.

The tankers moved out into the open fields south of Neuss, and edged forward under artillery and small arms fire until they could see the Rhine. "Damned uncomfortable feeling," said Wireman. "I never gave much thought about the importance of the Rhine until I got there and back," he said.

Fighting Sergeants Only 21

During the 83rd's push from the Roer to the Rhine a couple of kids hardly out of their teens led their platoons across the Roer, through the pitfalls of mine fields, entrenched enemy positions, through more than a dozen towns and villages down to the very banks of the Rhine in suburban Dusseldorf—and had only one man killed between them.

Their platoons accounted for several hundred Heinies killed, wounded and prisoner, for quantities of enemy materiel including a half track with towed 8. captured intact near the Erft Canal.

T/Sgt Joe Kirby, of Paragould, Ark., and T/Sgt Carlos Chavez, of Milwaukee, Wis., both of A Co., 330th Regt. attributed the low casualties suffered by their platoons to the training the new men had in Belgium prior to the drive and to the swiftness of the attack.

"Speed was the answer," said Chavez, "speed and the opportunity we had to work with the reinforcements before we were committed. The Heinies never knew where we were. Why, in Neuss we caught eleven of them, red-handed, changing from uniforms to civilian clothes."

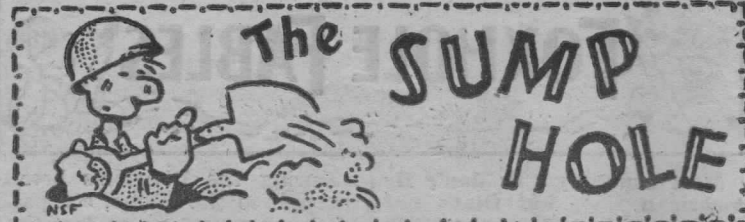
"A night attack is rough on new men," said Kirby. "We hit 'em before dawn at Hasselweiler, just after we crossed the Roer, and I wondered how the new guys would act in their first night attack. There wasn't one of them who didn't behave like a veteran."

Twenty-year-old Kirby and twenty-one year old Chavez have had identical combat careers. They came to the Division as reinforcements in July, 1944 and since then have made every promotion on the same day. They also received the Bronze Star at the same time for the same heroic action at Winden, Germany when they took over a platoon after its leader had been killed and led it to its objective.

Bespectacted Dough Proves Sharpshooter

Quiet, bespectacted Pfs. Stanley Dolsky, 331st machine gunner from Windber, Pa., doesn't appear to be the rough and ready doughboy one would imagine in a frontline outfit. But his actions during the regiment's drive towards the Rhine proved again that appearances are deceiving.

Moving in with the riflemen who had rushed in for the kill on a force of Jerries in Loveling, Dolsky saw a Heinie armored car approaching rapidly to aid their beleaguered comrades. He adjusted his machine gun and coolly sighted the vehicle. His fire killed the driver and sent the car careening into a ditch to yield six more prisoners.



By Pfc MAURY RENEK

When I was a young man of seventeen, I used to submit stories to all the leading magazines. The rejection slips used to come back to me faster than a snapping garter. But, I didn't mind because I knew once they printed my writings I would be a made man, therefore I didn't mind the rejection slips (nor the pink lacy ones either).

Last week I wrote a column and a Jennifer letter for the SPEARHEAD and they had the nerve to hand it back to me. Me, me, a Pfc, Good Conduct Ribbon, Croix de Latrine with brown star, me, they hand back my opus. Why, when I was sitting in a latrine (Two holer—EM) the fellow next to me raved about what a great aid I was to the GIs. He then took out the Spearhead and showed me why. . . . Scotts' tissue didn't stand a chance.

Since time began the cause of the world's greatest conflicts have been—women. Men have died, men have sacrificed, men have gone through unbearable torture so that women might live. Why, even right now, we are fighting for women. The newspapers say that you are fighting for apple pie but, when you get off that boat apple pie isn't the first thing you are going to run over and grab. Women have caused the downfall of heads, thrones, crowns and other things which we shall not discuss because my Chaplain reads this column.

The whole trouble is that woman have performed a remarkable job of mass hypnotism on men. Why, what is a woman? She's originally only a rib out of a man, no more than a porterhouse steak at the most (I'll take two of them, well done on both sides). She has more camouflage on her than a German pillbox, and some of them even have shapes to match. She exposes just enough (perhaps a cute knee) and when she draws fire from the poor male (not to mention a dozen other things), she puts into operation (via a walk that would make a good

cocktail shaker) all the tricks she possesses and once more another male has bit the dust. When your personality is worn out, she leaves you broken-hearted, broken in spirit (ammonia, I hear the mission bells above) and with a wallet to match your personality.

Artists have gone stark raving mad (even before the fad of blue suits) to find the perfect female body. Venus de Milo is recognized as having the perfect female body. Probably because she hasn't the arms to resist the desires of a doctor (or a keyhole), you find that her human body is only 98 cents worth (slightly higher through a keyhole) of chemicals. Imagine only 98 cents, and they have cost men more money than a million pair of loaded dice.

A man once asked me whether I thought I knew all there was to know about women. I told him that at the age of 17 I thought I knew it all but, now at 20 I find out I don't know a thing about them. He came back with an answer that would do Plato (he was the Greek version of Will Rogers) justice when he said that the man who knows everything about women is dead.

Home Run...

Two 83rd men, Capt Francis Oliver of the 331st Infantry and Lt William Packer of the 330th Infantry, have been issued season passes for the 1945 Brooklyn baseball season. The passes were given by the Dodgers front office because Oliver and Packer were two of the first Americans to reach the Rhine and both are natives of Brooklyn. In case the boys don't get back to the Bronx this season they will be valid in 1946.

My ... she's a Big Girl now



There was a time when you remembered only her voice, but Deanna's a big girl now with other memorable assets. The Music Appreciation class will meet in the main auditorium this term. (Photo by Universal)