Vol. 1 No 8
Somewhere in France
October 2, 1944

RED CROSS GIRLS GIVE OUT COFFEE, SINKERS "STARDUST"

"Spearhead" pays a visit
Not to be outdone by our many readers getting coffee and doughnuts from the two-dozen pretty maidens here last week, we decided to take a quick run down to the 330th to see for ourselves what the reaction of the starved male would be at the sight of a few of the fairer sex, American style.

So, with quivering heart, we set out in our old Renault, and finally arrived at the 330th's Service Company. There in a pine grove we saw what was really something. Our friend who came along, said, "Look they move. Yes, and they breathe, too". We reassured him that everything was all right. So we approached a little hesitantly and looked up over the tail gate of one of the rolling kitchens to see inside two real, honest to goodness females. Our friend, by this time, had lost his voice and his eyes fairly bulged out of his head. We understood, though, for our mouths were suddenly very dry. No one could say a word.

Being good stalwart Yankees, we were somewhat shocked out of our stupor by the sound of a voice unmistakably from the southland. We looked up and from around the truck came a young lady wearing a broad grin and a field jacket covered with insignias from practically every outfit on this side of the ocean. She said her name was Louise, so we told her ours. Then she asked if we'd like to have a doughnut. We did, so we got one right off the stove, all sugared and hot. We were glad of this break, because it kind of gave us a chance to think. Also a little time to look.

By this time our friend had recovered himself and suddenly got in the groove. So he asked Louise (Cont. on page 4)

THE WAR IN BRIEF

MONDAY — Airborne forces near Arnhem battled fiercely — Supplies held up by heavy German guns — American First Army continued advance beyond Aschken — American shells landed 18 miles from German industrial city of Cologne — Russian and Rumanian forces liberated 1600 towns in two days — Nazi forces cut off in Estonia. — In Italy, American Fifth and British Eighth Armies on threshold to Northern Italy — In Philippines, American airpower forced Jap fleet to move from anchorage near Manila. TUESDAY — German radio admitted airborne troops putting up heavy resistance although cut off. Some British reinforcements crossed Rhine and linked up with airborne units. — German troops in Latvia and Estonia being cut up by Russian infantry and tank units — Circle tightened around Riga. In south Red forces less than ten miles from capital. — Despite stiffer German resistance in Italy, American troops pushed to (Cont. on page 2)
THE COLD SHOULDER

No more kisses. No more champagne. Sounds kind of final, doesn't it? Pretty gloomy? Well, perhaps. But it's not that bad.

When you landed in France, you were something of a conquering hero. You were one of the fair haired boys from across the sea to come to liberate an oppressed people. You got a big welcome. Nothing was too good for you. Plenty of wine. Champagne flowed.

But... something's wrong. You're not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.

The Germans don't think you're a liberator. Quite the contrary. You are, to him, one of the enemy. You know the rules. You're one of those "Americans," who represents everything he's been trying to defeat. You're one of those guys who's putting a crimp in his glorious plans for World domination.

Do you think he's going to throw you a cold shoulder? Right now, you're the closest thing to a holy hero. You were one of the fair ones, the good American ship.

But... here's something to think about. One of these fine days you're going to wake up right in Jerry's front yard. And he's not going to like it. Not by a damn sight. That goes for the guy running around in civvies as well as for the fellow in uniform.
"Dirty" engineers proud of their history - Carry ball when going rough - Perform many duties

With three battle streamers from the last war securely tacked on to their standard, the 308th Engineer Battalion has been more than once the unsung heroes of many battles in this war. They may be dirty engineers with hairy ears, as the song goes, but when the chips are down and the going gets rough, these boys of the Bulldozer, jack hammer and saw keep on with their often back-breaking, heart-breaking work.

The 308th Engineers was formed with the 83rd Infantry Division in the 1st war back at Camp Sherman, Ohio, from men mostly from Ohio. They came overseas with the division and when it was split up in France, the Regiment, as it was then, was assigned to the SOS and the boys, who removed mines built bridges, and buried hundreds of dead horses and cows. There's was and is the kind of work that goes on at all hours of the day and night regardless of the situation.

At Saint-Malo and Dinard they prepared demolitions to bust Jerry blockhouses, removed mines and booby traps. They built bridges, the biggest and best of all being the 40 ton Bailey Bridge at Dinan which still stands today as the only means of transportation north into the city. At Beauency it was they who solved the problem of transporting vehicles, supplies and prisoners across the Loire by building and operating several ferries and sufficiently repairing the bridge in time for foot traffic.

The Renault sedan you see floating across the Rhine is needed to go over the hump he'll have to build barricades. A month later the outfit was reassigned to the Third Corps and participated in the Alme-Marne, Oise-Aisne and Meuse-Argonne battles. From the end of the war until it returned to the States in May 1919, the 308th was a part of the Army of Occupation. During this time it built the first floating bridge across the Rhine River, made from captured German materials in the vicinity of Cologne.

As with any outfit with a history there are always a number of stories which become famous as the years go on. Perhaps of all connected with the 308th, there is one outstanding which is spoken of with pride. It seems that General Pershing paid a visit to the Third corps and the commander desired to put on a review for him. He told the General he had no troops for the review but his "dirty engineers" and the 308th fresh from the line, cannot roll without his roads, and that when that extra pound of push is needed to go over the hump he'll be at the side of the doughboy fighting as a doughboy right with him to the end.

Snipes with 57 AT Gun

The first story we've heard on sniping with a 57 AT gun came to our attention the other day. It seems that there was a well-camouflaged 57 sitting by the side of the road. The gunner happened to look out to the front and saw a Jerry patrol approaching blissfully unaware of the gun. Our friend, as the story goes, got slightly excited and banging away with said 57. The results were a direct hit on one Jerry (he was killed) and the wounding of another. The other jerries dropped their weapons and fled in panic.

Yes, theirs is a dirty job and a back-breaking job but the engineer is proud of it for he knows that the artillery planes need the air strips he builds, that the GI's need the water he pumps and purifies that trucks with men and supplies cannot roll without his roads, and that when that extra pound of push is needed to go over the hump he'll be at the side of the doughboy fighting as a doughboy right with him to the end.

The next time you see a GI from a new outfit, ask him how everything is back at the beach. You'll be surprised at the answers you get.

Isn't it amazing how it always rains everywhere and how the shows are always good.

We wonder just how many GI's got down to Club 63 back in Vermont. It didn't look like much to us from the outside. But they say the floor show was pretty good. Almost a Minsky nightmare.

Somewhere someone is going to put on a movie without having the lights go out.

The Renault sedan you see floating about the countryside marked "83X—PRO" belongs to the Public Relations Office at Division Headquarters. Somehow, someone always wants to get us mixed up with the media.

Not only is Paris "on limits", but everyone can wear a field uniform there. Guess the Battle of the Sexes is still going on.

A Division HQ Co. officer carried an electric heater all across France before he found a place he could use it. And then his heater blew out the lights.

The Renault sedan you see floating about the countryside marked "83X—PRO" belongs to the Public Relations Office at Division Headquarters. Somehow, someone always wants to get us mixed up with the media.

"Dear Charlie",

You must be having a wonderful time kissing and hugging those French girls. Why do you let them do that to you! Haven't you got any pride no more? Or don't you love me no more? Seeing that you are having such a wonderful time of this war, I started to go out with your old friend Willie. Remember him? He's making so much money now. The Navy gave him a discharge after eight weeks because he had bad legs. Boy, you should see him now. Lindy, none of the girls can keep up with him. By the way, honey, is that really "Duty" engineeis pioud their standard, the 308th fresh from the line, is needed to go over the hump he'll have to build barricades. A month later the outfit was reassigned to the Third Corps and participated in the Alme-Marne, Oise-Aisne and Meuse-Argonne battles. From the end of the war until it returned to the States in May 1919, the 308th was a part of the Army of Occupation. During this time it built the first floating bridge across the Rhine River, made from captured German materials in the vicinity of Cologne.

As with any outfit with a history there are always a number of stories which become famous as the years go on. Perhaps of all connected with the 308th, there is one outstanding which is spoken of with pride. It seems that General Pershing paid a visit to the Third corps and the commander desired to put on a review for him. He told the General he had no troops for the review but his "dirty engineers" and the 308th fresh from the line, cannot roll without his roads, and that when that extra pound of push is needed to go over the hump he'll be at the side of the doughboy fighting as a doughboy right with him to the end.

Snipes with 57 AT Gun

The first story we've heard on sniping with a 57 AT gun came to our attention the other day. It seems that there was a well-camouflaged 57 sitting by the side of the road. The gunner happened to look out to the front and saw a Jerry patrol approaching blissfully unaware of the gun. Our friend, as the story goes, got slightly excited and banging away with said 57. The results were a direct hit on one Jerry (he was killed) and the wounding of another. The other jerries dropped their weapons and fled in panic.

Yes, theirs is a dirty job and a back-breaking job but the engineer is proud of it for he knows that the artillery planes need the air strips he builds, that the GI's need the water he pumps and purifies that trucks with men and supplies cannot roll without his roads, and that when that extra pound of push is needed to go over the hump he'll be at the side of the doughboy fighting as a doughboy right with him to the end.

The Renault sedan you see floating about the countryside marked "83X—PRO" belongs to the Public Relations Office at Division Headquarters. Somehow, someone always wants to get us mixed up with the media.

"Dear Charlie",

You must be having a wonderful time kissing and hugging those French girls. Why do you let them do that to you! Haven't you got any pride no more? Or don't you love me no more? Seeing that you are having such a wonderful time of this war, I started to go out with your old friend Willie. Remember him? He's making so much money now. The Navy gave him a discharge after eight weeks because he had bad legs. Boy, you should see him now. Lindy, none of the girls can keep up with him. By the way, honey, is that really "Duty" engineeis pioud their standard, the 308th fresh from the line, is needed to go over the hump he'll have to build barricades. A month later the outfit was reassigned to the Third Corps and participated in the Alme-Marne, Oise-Aisne and Meuse-Argonne battles. From the end of the war until it returned to the States in May 1919, the 308th was a part of the Army of Occupation. During this time it built the first floating bridge across the Rhine River, made from captured German materials in the vicinity of Cologne.

As with any outfit with a history there are always a number of stories which become famous as the years go on. Perhaps of all connected with the 308th, there is one outstanding which is spoken of with pride. It seems that General Pershing paid a visit to the Third corps and the commander desired to put on a review for him. He told the General he had no troops for the review but his "dirty engineers" and the 308th fresh from the line, cannot roll without his roads, and that when that extra pound of push is needed to go over the hump he'll be at the side of the doughboy fighting as a doughboy right with him to the end.

Snipes with 57 AT Gun

The first story we've heard on sniping with a 57 AT gun came to our attention the other day. It seems that there was a well-camouflaged 57 sitting by the side of the road. The gunner happened to look out to the front and saw a Jerry patrol approaching blissfully unaware of the gun. Our friend, as the story goes, got slightly excited and banging away with said 57. The results were a direct hit on one Jerry (he was killed) and the wounding of another. The other jerries dropped their weapons and fled in panic.

Yes, theirs is a dirty job and a back-breaking job but the engineer is proud of it for he knows that the artillery planes need the air strips he builds, that the GI's need the water he pumps and purifies that trucks with men and supplies cannot roll without his roads, and that when that extra pound of push is needed to go over the hump he'll be at the side of the doughboy fighting as a doughboy right with him to the end.
Am. Lg. Pennant won by Brownsies

For the first time in 43 years the St. Louis Browns have won the American League pennant and meet the right to the St. Louis Cardinals, champions of the National League, in the 1944 world series. The first game will be played at Sportsmen's Park on Wednesday of this week and Jack Kramer, ace hurler of the Browns, will take over the chores on the mound. Although the starting pitcher for the Cards has not yet been officially announced it is expected that Morten Cooper will get the nod from Manager Billy Southworth.

The Brownsies won the pennant Sunday afternoon when they trimmed the New York Yankees 5 to 2, while the Washington Senators were taking the measure of the Detroit Tigers by a 4 to 1 margin. Prior to this game both the Tigers and the Browns were tied for first place in the American League. Scheduled to hurl the second, third and fourth games for the Browns are Nelson Potter, Danny Galehouse and Sigmund Jakuki respectively.

Ed Delvin, former Bay State sports enthusiast, and now a member of the division, has nominated the Browns as his choice to cop the world series flag.

No scores

Owing to unforeseeable circumstances we are unable to bring you Saturday afternoon football scores in this issue of SPEARHEAD. However we hope to have results of this Saturday's games by press time next week, and we shall also give you the scores of games which were played on Sept. 30.

Baltimore Orioles win playoff series

Representing the International League in the Little World Series this year will be the Baltimore Orioles, who won the right to meet the Buffalo Bisons in the playoff series four games to three. Baltimore finished on top of the heap at the end of the regular playing season but under the league set up, the winner of the playoff series among the first four clubs, is the team that meets the winner of the American Association playoffs in the Little World Series.

In the American Association playoffs, Louisville was leading three games to none; in its series with St. Paul.

"Dizzy" Trout wins 27th victory

Top pitching honors in the major leagues this year will go to Detroit's own "Dizzy" Trout who this week notched victory No. 27 when he blanked the Athletics 6 to 0 and enabled his club to keep in the running with the red hot St. Louis Browns.

In achieving this triumph, Trout, gave the Mackmen a half dozen singles over the route while Luke Appling was being touched for 13 safeties including homers by Rudy York and Dick Wakefield. Trout is expected to twist again this week against the Senators in the final intra-league series of the season.

The slim right hander's biggest complaint is that he doesn't get enough exercise during the day and nearly every night he can be at a bowling alley limbering up that valuable right arm.

NEW GI SHOW MAKES BIG HIT

With eight first class entertainer from the Special Service Section of the division providing the talent and the retrieving Germans the musical instruments, a fast moving ninety minute show was presented to the men of the 350th during the past week.

Headlined by Corp. Milton Charleston, former Olsen and Johnson funnyman, the GI's got plenty of laughs from start to finish. Hot licks were dished out with regularity by a six piece band and this made for good listening among the jitterbugs and hop cats. Sgt. Eddie Lathrop's educated trumpet and his interpretation of Harry James' "How Did You Make Me Love You" was one of the best offerings of the show. Sgt. Russell Preston's hot licks on the drums had the rug cutters stomping their feet with ecstasy.

In the others in the band who are doing splendid work with the show are Sgt. Oscar Guerra, clarinet; Sgt. Paul Thomason, trombone; Sgt. Russell Sonju, trombone and Corp. David Brinkmohler, percussion.

Sgt. Sandy McPherson's slick handling of Master of Ceremonies duties is expected to twirl again this season. His only complaint was, "What Say-Let's Be Buddies."

Red cross girls

(Cont. from page 1) of shortening and an equal number of hundred pound sacks of sugar which were needed to bake dough nuts for men of the 83rd. Other girls who comprised the party and their home towns are as follows: Martha Richardson, Chicago; Margarett, Wathen, Greenville, Pa.; Kathryn Kirkpatrick, Indianapolis; Jean Hascher, Detroit; Kathrynn Blair, Cleveland; Pat Hurley, Warren, Ark.; Louise Smart (the second Tis for terrific and she's from Smartt Station, Tenn.); Marie Roverisi, New York City; Virginia Roberts, Tampa; Dorothy Dow, Cambridge, Mass.; Barbara Ridgeway, New York City; Longshore, Washington, D. C.; Ann Furguson, Syracuse; Mary Pec­carian, St. Louis; Jane Millhouse, Ft. Worth; Marie Phillips, Kirkwood and over 1400 planes destroyed.

When asked to loan a bit of his time to The SPEARHEAD, he was quick to respond. His only complaint was, "I don't get around much anymore". "Spearhead" appearance in real newsprint is over. His only complaint was, "I don't get around much anymore". The week's issue is his first visits (Cont. from page 1)

where she came from and she said, "Tennessee." Then he asked her last name, and she said it was Smartt, spelled S-M-A-R-T-T. Our friend by this time was feeling no pain and so asked her what the extra "T" was for. Not to be outdone, Louise smiled right back at him, "Why it stands for Terrific." Our good companion was floored by this, but soon bounded up with a mumble, "I bet they had to catch her to get her shoes on."

"Beechum sharpens up"

Sgt. Robert Beechum of Wilkes Barre, Pa., division news corres­pondent, who has been concerned that covering stories on Red Cross girls is by far better than getting eye witness accounts of patrol actions, Jerry almost sharpened his pencil for him the other night.

"Spearhead" visits

(Cont. from page 2) of stories on Red Cross girls, with eight first class entertainers from the Special Service Section of the division providing the talent and the retrieving Germans the musical instruments, a fast moving ninety minute show was presented to the men of the 350th during the past week.

Headlined by Corp. Milton Charleston, former Olsen and Johnson funnyman, the GI's got plenty of laughs from start to finish. Hot licks were dished out with regularity by a six piece band and this made for good listening among the jitterbugs and hop cats. Sgt. Eddie Lathrop's educated trumpet and his interpretation of Harry James' "How Did You Make Me Love You" was one of the best offerings of the show. Sgt. Russell Preston's hot licks on the drums had the rug cutters stomping their feet with ecstasy.

In the others in the band who are doing splendid work with the show are Sgt. Oscar Guerra, clarinet; Sgt. Paul Thomason, trombone; Sgt. Russell Sonju, trombone and Corp. David Brinkmohler, percussion.

Sgt. Sandy McPherson's slick handling of Master of Ceremonies duties is expected to twirl again this season. His only complaint was, "What Say-Let's Be Buddies."

(Cont. from page 2)

SATURDAY — All German long rages guns at Cape Giramee cap­itols, but found out everyone called Red cioss girls, with eight first class entertainers from the Special Service Section of the division providing the talent and the retrieving Germans the musical instruments, a fast moving ninety minute show was presented to the men of the 350th during the past week.

Headlined by Corp. Milton Charleston, former Olsen and Johnson funnyman, the GI's got plenty of laughs from start to finish. Hot licks were dished out with regularity by a six piece band and this made for good listening among the jitterbugs and hop cats. Sgt. Eddie Lathrop's educated trumpet and his interpretation of Harry James' "How Did You Make Me Love You" was one of the best offerings of the show. Sgt. Russell Preston's hot licks on the drums had the rug cutters stomping their feet with ecstasy.

In the others in the band who are doing splendid work with the show are Sgt. Oscar Guerra, clarinet; Sgt. Paul Thomason, trombone; Sgt. Russell Sonju, trombone and Corp. David Brinkmohler, percussion.

Sgt. Sandy McPherson's slick handling of Master of Ceremonies duties is expected to twirl again this season. His only complaint was, "What Say-Let's Be Buddies."

(Cont. from page 2)

Herald Tribune as copy-boy before Germany blasted by Allied air

In achieving this triumph, Trout, gave the Mackmen a half dozen singles over the route while Luke Appling was being touched for 13 safeties including homers by Rudy York and Dick Wakefield. Trout is expected to twist again this week against the Senators in the final intra-league series of the season.

The slim right hander's biggest complaint is that he doesn't get enough exercise during the day and nearly every night he can be at a bowling alley limbering up that valuable right arm.

(Cont. from page 2) with appreciation when you men­ters. "The Sump Hole" is a fine product and grins

Spearhead" visits

(Cont. from page 1)

where she came from and she said, "Tennessee." Then he asked her last name, and she said it was Smartt, spelled S-M-A-R-T-T. Our friend by this time was feeling no pain and so asked her what the extra "T" was for. Not to be outdone, Louise smiled right back at him, "Why it stands for Terrific." Our good companion was floored by this, but soon bounded up with a mumble, "I bet they had to catch her to get her shoes on."

"Beechum sharpens up"

Sgt. Robert Beechum of Wilkes Barre, Pa., division news corres­pondent, who has been concerned that covering stories on Red Cross girls is by far better than getting eye witness accounts of patrol actions, Jerry almost sharpened his pencil for him the other night.

"Spearhead" visits

(Cont. from page 1)

where she came from and she said, "Tennessee." Then he asked her last name, and she said it was Smartt, spelled S-M-A-R-T-T. Our friend by this time was feeling no pain and so asked her what the extra "T" was for. Not to be outdone, Louise smiled right back at him, "Why it stands for Terrific." Our good companion was floored by this, but soon bounded up with a mumble, "I bet they had to catch her to get her shoes on."

"Beechum sharpens up"

Sgt. Robert Beechum of Wilkes Barre, Pa., division news corres­pondent, who has been concerned that covering stories on Red Cross girls is by far better than getting eye witness accounts of patrol actions, Jerry almost sharpened his pencil for him the other night.

"Spearhead" visits

(Cont. from page 1)

where she came from and she said, "Tennessee." Then he asked her last name, and she said it was Smartt, spelled S-M-A-R-T-T. Our friend by this time was feeling no pain and so asked her what the extra "T" was for. Not to be outdone, Louise smiled right back at him, "Why it stands for Terrific." Our good companion was floored by this, but soon bounded up with a mumble, "I bet they had to catch her to get her shoes on."

"Beechum sharpens up"

Sgt. Robert Beechum of Wilkes Barre, Pa., division news corres­pondent, who has been concerned that covering stories on Red Cross girls is by far better than getting eye witness accounts of patrol actions, Jerry almost sharpened his pencil for him the other night.

"Spearhead" visits

(Cont. from page 1)

where she came from and she said, "Tennessee." Then he asked her last name, and she said it was Smartt, spelled S-M-A-R-T-T. Our friend by this time was feeling no pain and so asked her what the extra "T" was for. Not to be outdone, Louise smiled right back at him, "Why it stands for Terrific." Our good companion was floored by this, but soon bounded up with a mumble, "I bet they had to catch her to get her shoes on."

"Beechum sharpens up"

Sgt. Robert Beechum of Wilkes Barre, Pa., division news corres­pondent, who has been concerned that covering stories on Red Cross girls is by far better than getting eye witness accounts of patrol actions, Jerry almost sharpened his pencil for him the other night.