

# 83<sup>rd</sup> Thunderbolt

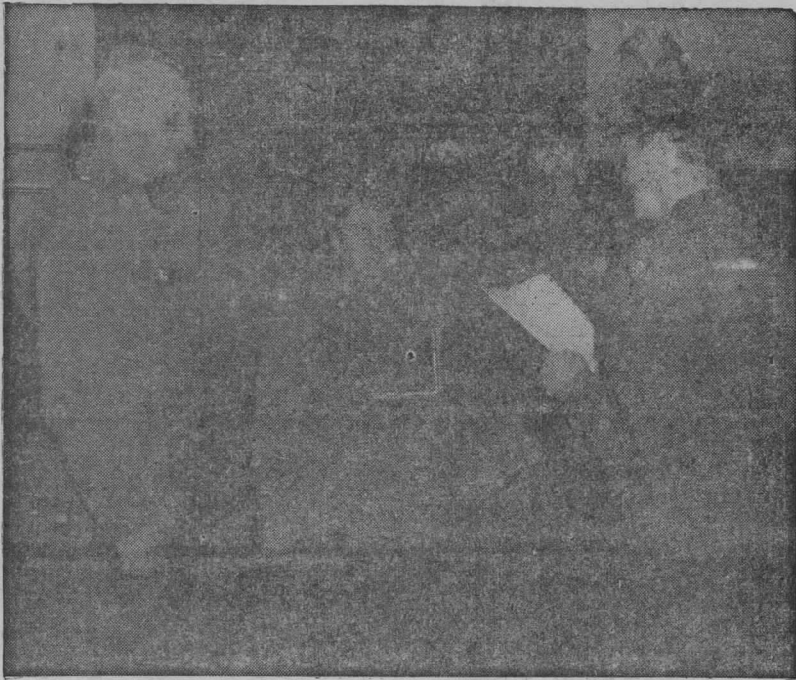
NORMANDY. BRITTANY. LOIRE VALLEY. LUXEMBOURG. HURTGEN FOREST. ARDENNES. FIRST TO RHINE. ELBE BRIDGEHEAD.

VOL 1, No. 4

BAD HARZBURG, GERMANY

MAY 19, 1945

## For Distinguished Service . . .



Colonel Nikolai Krynkov, assistant commander of the 27th Red Army Corps, accepts Legion of Merit and Bronze Star awards conferred by Major General Robert C. Macon, 83rd Commander, on Colonel Alexis Ivanov, commanding the Russian Sixth Guards Division, and his staff. Colonel Ivanov and staff were out of reach on the Czech front when Brigadier General Claude B. Ferenbaugh, assistant 83rd commander, left, arrived to make the presentation. A Russian corps staff officer, right, listens intently while Lt. Vadim Gontzoff, 83rd liaison officer and interpreter, reads the citations. (Signal Corps Photo)

## First 83<sup>rd</sup> High-Point Men Head For States

Eight days after V-E Day, 150 high-point Thunderbolt veterans, representing every unit in the 83rd and attachments, started down the glory road to white shirts, grey flannels and chicken every Sunday. Unless they are declared essential to further Army needs when they arrive in the States, they are virtually assured of being released shortly.

By and large, these men, the first in the Division to be affected by the new point system, are Regular Army with long terms of service to their credit. Most of them had fought in other theatres before landing with the 83rd in Normandy.

There were 19 first sergeants in the group when they assembled at the 83rd QM Co to board the trucks that would take them on the first leg of their long journey home. Two of them, Roy Crawford of Cannon Co, 530th Infantry, and Joseph Armhold from the 331st Infantry had different views when asked if they intended to sign up for another hitch after having served 11 and 18 years, respectively.

"I joined the Army as a kid," said

## V-E Day Boosts Furlough Quotas

Paris — Brussels — Maastricht — the Riviera — London — New York these are all ports of call in the post-V-E-Day program of increased passes and furloughs for ETO troops.

While ample transportation is lacking to put the stepped-up schedule into immediate effect, a start was made in the 83rd this week when 14 officers and 150 EM left for three days at the Army Rest Centers in Maastricht and Volkenburg, Holland.

Transportation difficulties made it necessary to fill the quota from a single unit, and subsequent quotas will be filled the same way until the maximum number of men in all Division units have received rest center passes.

At present, only seven percent of 83rd men can be absent at one time, but higher headquarters has indicated this will soon be increased to 15 percent.

Armhold. "It all depends on how the outside world receives me and whether I can get a job."

"Eleven years is enough for me", answered Crawford. "I'm willing to let somebody else take over."

Surprisingly few of the men had any idea of changing their former civilian occupations after having spent long periods in the Army. Most of them wanted to resume civilian life where they had left off years ago. Those who weren't married were two to one against buying a ring the first thing off the boat.

T/5 Alphonse Nigro of the 83rd Recon Tp, veteran of six years' service, including 26 months at St. Lucia in the West Indies, planned to go back to the restaurant business, while Sgt. Philip Roselle of the 308th Medics said he hoped to take up his trucking business where he left off five years ago.

Several of the lucky 150 planned to take advantage of the GI Bill of Rights upon their return to civilian life. As Pfc Joy L. Glidewell of the 331st Infantry put it, "I want some vocational training so I can get a better job when I change from fatigues to overalls."

For once, usually talkative T/Sgt Herb Berner of the 329th I & R Platoon, famed for their part in the surrender of the 20,000 at Beaugency, had no comment. He just sat by his duffel bag day-dreaming of his home in Missouri, four thousand miles away.

## Less Censorship

A prized civilian privilege returned to GIs today when it was officially announced that officer censorship of EM mail had been ended. Because of the possibility of loot, this does not apply to packages, which must be censored as in the past.

The two Division booklets now being distributed cannot be mailed free. Gilbert goes for six cents, the colored folder for nine.

## 500 Doughs A Day Enjoy Mountain Resort Life At Bad Harzburg Rest Camp

*Superb Recreation Facilities Include Open-Air Kasino With Nightly Floor Show, Theatre, Swimming Pool, Tennis Courts And Stables*

The famous summer resort town of Bad Harzburg took on an Atlantic City air this week as 500 Thunderbolts a day began pouring into the 83rd rest area to take advantage of everything from fan dancers to fishing parties in the Division's comprehensive recreation and entertainment program.

Things got under way officially Wednesday night when the management (the Division SSO) threw open the doors of the Thunderbolt Kasino, a sumptuous open-air cafe and beer garden, for years the center of Harzburg summer society.

Highlighting the event was a two-hour floor show by the internationally famous "Four Phillips". There was fancy juggling, tight rope walking, acrobatics, fan dancing and other variety show routines that had made the troupe a Ringling Bros. feature attraction for three seasons. Backing the show was a six-piece 83rd band.

The following night another troupe took over, featuring the singing, dancing and comedy routines of Berth and Beeck, veterans of several tours in the States, and, on the quieter side, Theo Heldt and his violin. The two variety shows are scheduled to play alternating nights during the week with the Goslar symphony orchestra as a Sunday feature.

The Kasino is open daily from 1300 for beer drinking with the floor show at 2000.

Supplementing the stage talent are movies, changing every two days, at the SSO theatre. They go on at 1430, 1800 and 2000.

On the recreation side, the rest area offers horseback riding, fishing, swimming, tennis, volley ball and badminton. There are 18 clay tennis courts with all equipment provided open daily from 1300. The swimming

pool, fed by mountain streams, and complete with diving boards and tower is open daily from 1300-2000. Riding horses are available daily on an hourly basis, but reservations must be made in advance with the SSO by unit SSOs. The same system applies to arrangements for fishing parties. Tackle, bait and a guide are provided, but units must furnish transportation. The parties leave daily for mountain streams at 0900, returning at 1600. The trout are said to be plentiful, big and hungry -- and there is no limit on the catch. But to play safe, a fish basket luncheon should be taken along.

For the less strenuous, the management offers scenic tours up the largest mountain in a cable car. The car is

in operation from 1300 to 1600 weekdays and 1300 to 1900 Sunday. Then there is a lending library and reading room open Tuesdays and Fridays from 1400 to 1700. Books may be taken out. For photo fans, a photo shop is being opened to develop and print pictures taken by GIs. Allotments will be made to units, and film must be brought in and picked up by the unit.

And that's the entertainment and recreation story of Bad Harzburg under Yankee management. But that isn't all. There are a couple of traveling attractions for those awaiting their turn to join the 500. A Red Cross Clubmobile is on tour of the Division, starting today at Division Arty and

(Continued on Page 5)

## . . . Victory Hour



These 329th doughs are awaiting what turned out to be the last H-Hour for the 83rd in Europe — the final assault on Zerbst. Their confidence was justified when the town was taken without a shot — and V-E Day was just around the corner. Smiling left to right — Pfc Harold O'Donnell of Woburn, Mass., Morris E. Russell of Pittsburgh, Tex and William H. Holmes of Montgomery, W. Va. (Signal Photo)



# 83rd Thunderbolt

Official Weekly Newspaper of the  
83rd Infantry Division

The Thunderbolt, formerly 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 Camp Newspaper Service, 205 East 42nd St., NYC.

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VOL. 1, No. 4.

May 19, 1945.

## Victory Order

### Men and Women of the AEF —

The crusade on which we embarked in the early summer of 1944 has reached its glorious conclusion. It is my especial privilege, in the name of all Nations represented in this Theatre of War, to commend each of you for valiant performance of duty. Though these words are feeble they come from the bottom of a heart overflowing with pride in your loyal service and admiration for you as warriors.

Your accomplishments at sea, in the air, on the ground and in the field of supply, have astonished the world. Even before the final week of the conflict, you had put 5,000,000 of the enemy permanently out of the war. You have taken in stride military tasks so difficult as to be classed by many doubters as impossible. You have confused, defeated and destroyed your savagely fighting foe. On the road to victory you have endured every discomfort and privation and have surmounted every obstacle ingenuity and desperation could throw in your path. You did not pause until our front was firmly joined up with the great Red Army coming from the East, and other Allied forces, coming from the South. Full victory in Europe has been attained. Working and fighting together in a single and indestructible partnership you have achieved a perfection in unification of air, ground and naval power that will stand as a model in our time.

The route you have travelled through hundreds of miles is marked by the graves of former comrades. From them have been exacted the ultimate sacrifice; blood of many nations—American, British, Canadian, French, Polish and others—has helped to gain the victory. Each of the fallen died as a member of the team to which you belong, bound together by a common love of liberty and a refusal to submit to enslavement. No monument of stone, no memorial of whatever magnitude could so well express our respect and veneration for their sacrifice as would perpetuation of the spirit of comradeship in which they died.

As we celebrate Victory in Europe let us remind ourselves that our common problems of the immediate and distant future can be best solved in the same conceptions of co-operation and devotion to the cause of human freedom as have made this Expeditionary Force such a mighty engine of righteous destruction. Let us have no part in the profitless quarrels in which other men will inevitably engage as to what country, what service, won the European War. Every man, every woman, of every nation here represented, has served according to his or her ability, and the efforts of each have contributed to the outcome. This we shall remember—and in doing so we shall be revering each honored grave, and be sending comfort to the loved ones of comrades who could not live to see this day.

DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER

## Sisters Meet After Four-Year Slavery

By Pfc Carl Weber

An emaciated Polish peasant looked more hopefully toward her destination. Suddenly she stopped dead and stared up the street, the wind whirling locks of curly blonde hair back over her soiled bandana.

Following her line of vision, all one could see was a crazy quilt of human faces, plodding horses and bullocks, and the menacing muzzles of tank guns.

Her hysterical scream, "Anna" turned a couple of hundred pairs of startled eyes toward the now furiously running girl. Suspended animation gripped all but the military vehicles relentlessly moving forward, even tough war-tired eyes lingered till they were swept around a corner to battle.

"Maria," shrieked the younger girl less than 15 yards from the panting Anna. She stood dumbly in a ripped hooded cap. Water dripped to her clumsy sabots. She dropped her suitcase, her frail, half-bare arms outstretched, beckoning. She, too, had curly blonde hair.

They were crying in each other's arms now. A new wind sprang up and whipped their clothes in a mesh about their clinging bodies. Rain drops spattered among their tears. Daintily. Freed slave laborers smiled wistfully. An exuberant Polish lancer shouted over and over, "Wonie somie sostra."

Out of the babel of tongues came the story. These two girls had been forced to labor for over four years by Nazi land owners. Their respective slavers were outstanding Nazi pillars of society who lived within ten miles of each other. It never occurred to them to exchange vital statistics on their chatties.

The Pole still hilariously shouted, "Wonie somie sostra." The laughing girls gathered their belongings, walked slowly, happily away.

"Ja, somie sostra." . . . "Yes, we are sisters."

## Yank Blows Stun Japan

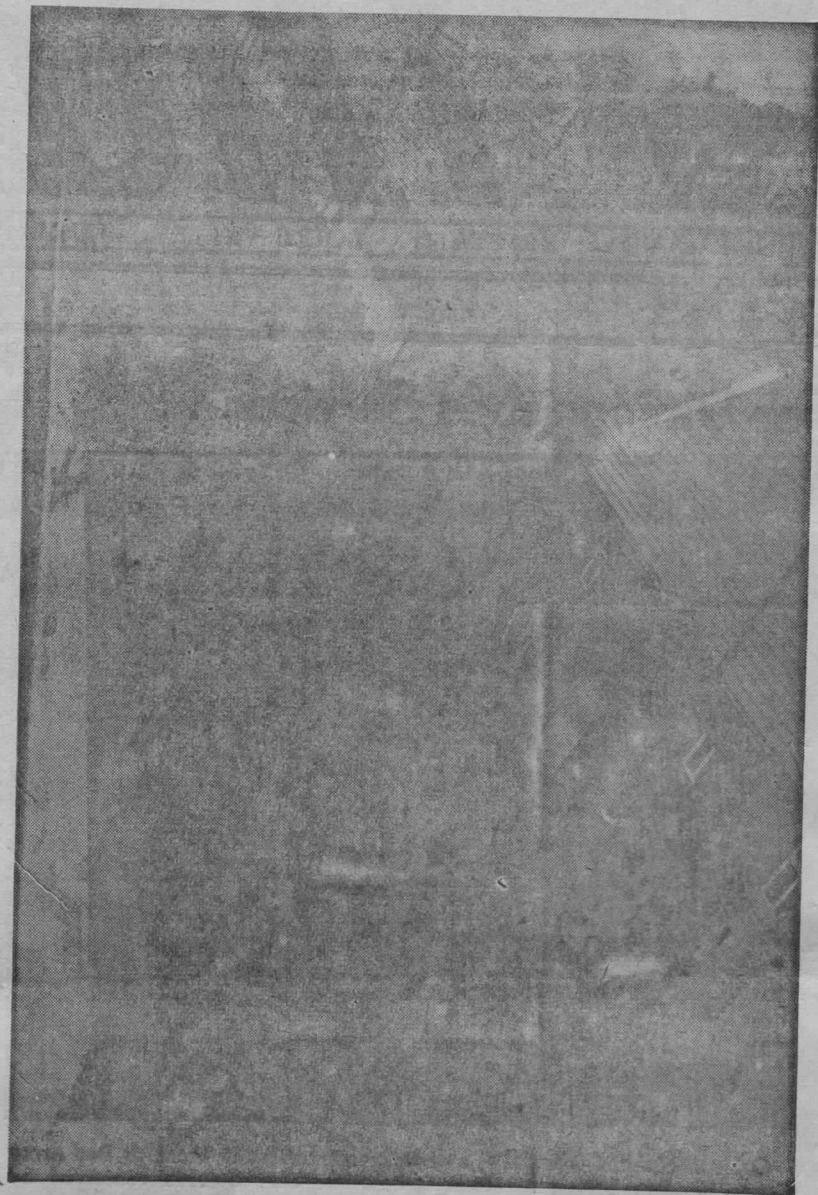
The air and ground war against the Japs was stepped up considerably this week despite the fact that the flow of materials and men from the ETO has not even begun to be felt in General MacArthur's theater.

A huge fleet of more than 500 American super forts showered 3500 tons of fire bombs on the waterfront city of Nagoya Thursday. Large fires were left burning throughout this third largest city of Japan and the chief targets of the bombardiers were large oil storage plants. Official Allied sources reported that the last few planes over the targets dropped their loads by instruments because of the dense columns of black smoke which arose from the blasted targets.

On the island of Okinawa, American troops have entered the capital city of Naha. The Japs are recklessly sacrificing troops in a desperate effort to stem the American advance. On the island of Mindanao the Yanks have reached the outskirts of Valencia and are less than two miles from the big Jap air base outside this city.

Australian forces who are attacking across Tarakan Island are nearing the east coast. Troops of the British 14th Army have completely surrounded a large Jap force in the Pegu Mountains northeast of Rangoon. Units of the Chinese Army have been forced to withdraw from the port of Fuchow after a four-day fight against crack Nipponese forces. In the Western Hunan province, Chinese troops are closing in on Pelachin, where the Japs recently launched a big drive toward the American air base at Chinkianz.

## ... And Still They Come



The last days of Nazi Germany were written in lines of defeat miles long. Here, as far as the eye and camera can reach, is an example of the mass surrender that followed Hitler's fall. This Wehrmacht regiment is en route to an 83rd PW cage. (Signal Corps Photo)

## GI War Bond Contest Offers Valuable Prizes

Ten new automobiles and ten refrigerators are prizes in a War Bond Contest recently announced by "Stars & Stripes".

The prizes will be awarded for the 20 best letters on "My Savings and Post-War Plans". Letters must be between 50 and 250 words long. The contest is open to all military personnel in the ETO who have Class B Allotments, who make new Class B Allotments, or who buy a bond during the Seventh War Loan drive. The contest closes July 7 and winners will be announced as soon as a board of judges, chosen from Air, Ground and Service Forces, can reach their decision.

Winners will be given their prizes upon their discharge from the Army and the resumption of production. Automobile winners have a choice of any passenger and several truck model Chevrolets or a choice of 7 or 9 cubic foot Frigidaires.

The sponsors of the contest are the Stars & Stripes, the Theater War Bond and Insurance Office, the American Forces Network and Army Talks.

Here are the rules:

1. The Stars and Stripes War Bond Contest is open to all military personnel in the ETO, except those serving sentences, AWOL or deserters.
2. Prizes will be awarded to those submitting the best letters on the subject: "My Savings and Post-War Plans".
3. Letters must be not less than 50 words nor more than 250 words in length.
4. Literary style, punctuation, spelling or kind of stationery will not be considered in awarding prizes. Letters may be written with either pen, pencil or typewriter.
5. Following the signature each letter must contain one of these 3 statements:
  - (1) I have a Class B Allotment in force.
  - (2) I have taken out a new Class B Allotment.
  - (3) I have purchased a War Bond since May 1, 1945.
6. Name, serial number, and APO address must be placed on the upper right hand corner of each letter.
7. If more than one sheet of paper are used, they must be mailed in the same envelope.

8. Letters must be addressed to War Bond Contest, APO 887. Letters must be postmarked on or before July 7, 1945.

9. Winning letters will be judged by a board chosen from the Air Forces, Ground Forces and Service Forces.

10. The decision of the judges will be final. They may elect to decide ties, if any, by lot. All letters become the property of the sponsoring agencies.

## ... Pretty Poni



Here's one reason why Universal's "Salome—Where She Danced" is said to include everything except the rise and fall of the Roman Empire—and especially things like this. (Personal property of Mistress Poni Adams) For further evidence, turn to Page 4. (Photo by Universal)

GILBERT

BY SGT. N.S. FIRFIRES



"No, I Can't Make It Come Out 86"



## 83<sup>rd</sup> Athletic Officers Plan Sports Spree

To the question, "How many points have you got?," the answer may concern baseball, softball, volley ball, tennis, badminton or horseshoe pitching as well as the individual's discharge score.

The 83rd is rapidly developing a sports program embodying every phase of outdoor activity for which facilities are available in the ETO. At present the above sports, plus swimming, fishing, and horseback riding are being conducted on an informal basis.

Organized leagues, schedules and tournaments are in the offing, depending only on the naming of qualified athletic and recreation officer personnel and the arrival of the Division's allotment of sports equipment from ComZ.

Meanwhile at Division Headquarters in Bad Harzburg every effort is being put forth by Capt Julius Reeder, Special Service Officer, to get things humming. A riding stable has been obtained for use of the troops to ride out in organized parties. A mountain stream-fed swimming pool equipped with diving boards and tower is open daily with a life guard in attendance.

In this same area there are several volley ball, badminton and tennis courts with all equipment furnished, even sneakers. Horseshoe courts are being marked off and pits dug. And only yesterday the first inquiry on golf was handled and an investigation is now being made by the SSO to see what facilities are obtainable in this sport.

Right down through the various echelons similar programs are being developed as rapidly as the getting together of qualified personnel and equipment will permit.

The outfit with the most advanced program thus far is the 331st Infantry. Not only are they playing ball every day but the Regimental Officers' team has scheduled two games with other outfits. This Sunday they are playing the 30th Division in Seesen at 1450 and the following Sunday the 348th Engineers at the same time and place.

To date they not only have nine baseball diamonds in daily operation seething with battalion and company rivalries, but they have also had individual score books made for the men and have enlisted the services of the local Burgomeister in having 50 bats made by local woodworkers. They have uncovered five 'ole swimmin' holes and have put one of their PA systems to work knocking out jive.

## Rest Center Open

(Continued from Page 1)

moving daily to the 330th, the 331st, the 329th, and Division Hqs and Special Troops. And there is also a touring motion picture team, showing Monday at the 783rd Ord, Tuesday at 736th Tankers, Wednesday at the 83rd QM, Thursday at the 308th Engineers, Friday at the 308th Medics and Saturday at the 643rd TDs.

If there's someone somewhere who feels left out of this program or feels something has been left out, suggestions are being received by unit SSOs, who are also supplementing this program with a unit entertainment and athletic schedule. One or two suggestions are already being worked on. Mix is available at the Kasino for those who can bring their own, and it is hoped that golfing facilities may soon be found in the area.

Opening Night . . .

. . . at the Kasino

## Big I and E Program On In Division

With the last shot fired in the war in Europe, an enlarged and comprehensive Information and Education program, working in conjunction with Special Service Athletic and Entertainment programs for troops in the ETO, has been launched.

The three-fold purpose of the Division's I and E program is to keep Thunderbolt veterans advised on readjustment and redeployment, to provide them with educational opportunities while they are in the ETO and to keep them posted on world affairs.

All units now have I and E personnel to administer the stepped-up program. They may be contacted for the necessary forms to enroll in the USAFI (United States Armed Forces Institute) courses currently available. The courses of instruction fall into two categories, correspondence and self-teaching. A large number of men with an eye to the future have already enrolled in the correspondence series which includes such subjects as cost accounting, airconditioning and airplane maintenance among others designed to give occupational training useful in civilian life.

The Division has requisitioned books for the self-teaching courses. Under the direction of unit I and E personnel, study groups will be formed where interested men can learn crop management and soil conservation, all types of business administration, American government and auto mechanics, among other subjects.

Under the auspices of I and E, lectures will be given where all phases of readjustment and redeployment will be discussed. These lectures will supplement the information coming to the units from Division G-1. A start was made along these lines this week by the unit showing of the moving picture "Two Down and One to Go."

A minimum of two hours a week of orientation lectures are being arranged, with special attention being given to happenings in the Pacific theatre. Maps of the Far East, formerly unprocureable, are now ready for distribution.

One item in the education program, courses at the Sorbonne, Oxford and the University of Rome, announced in the "Stars and Stripes" of May 16th, remains in doubt.

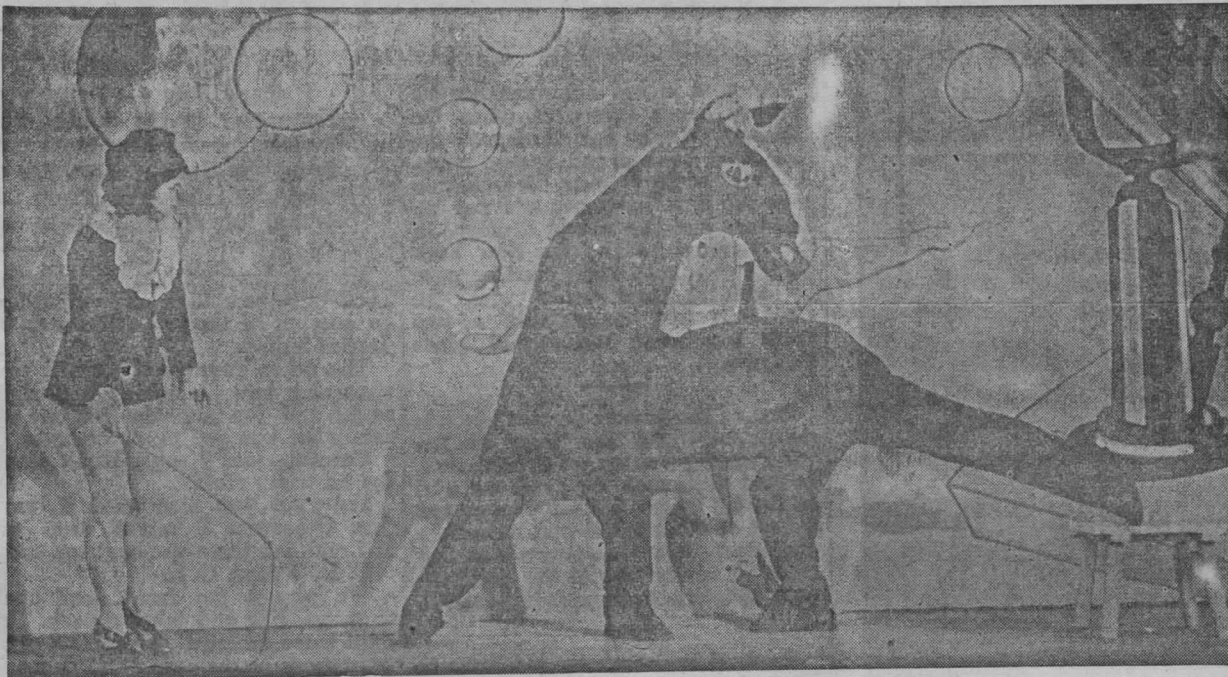
"Stars and Stripes" may have sound information on which it based its statement," said Capt. John C. Neff, Division I and E Officer, "but there has been nothing official yet from higher headquarters concerning such courses of study."

## Old Friend Leaves

An old friend left the Division this week when Lt. Ham Welling, 83rd Signal Photo Officer, left for combat photography in another theatre.

A former news photographer with the Indianapolis Times, Welling had covered the 83rd in training at Atterbury before joining them overseas at Neuss.

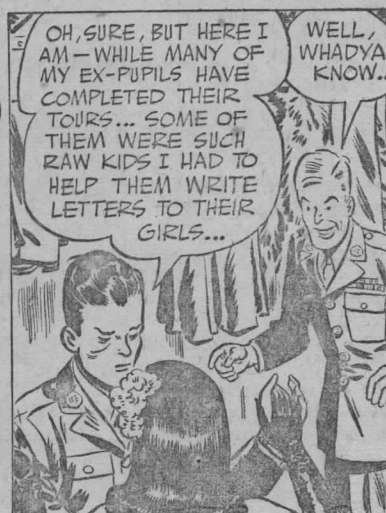
For his superior pictorial coverage of 83rd doughs under fire, Welling was awarded the Bronze Star just before leaving the Division.



Opening night at the sumptuous Thunderbolt Kasino, an old-world, open-air cafe at Bad Harzburg, was a gala occasion with plenty of beer, an 83rd dance band and an internationally famous floor show featuring the "Four Phillips" in acrobatics, juggling, tight rope walking, fan dancing and other routines that were a feature attraction at Ringling Bros. circus for three seasons. Here are picture highlights of the two-hour show now being enjoyed every other week day night at 20:00 by 500 Thunderbolts on daily visits to the Bad Harzburg Rest Center, the Atlantic City of the ETO. There's another stellar variety show on alternating nights, and the Goslar symphony orchestra for classical tastes on Sundays.

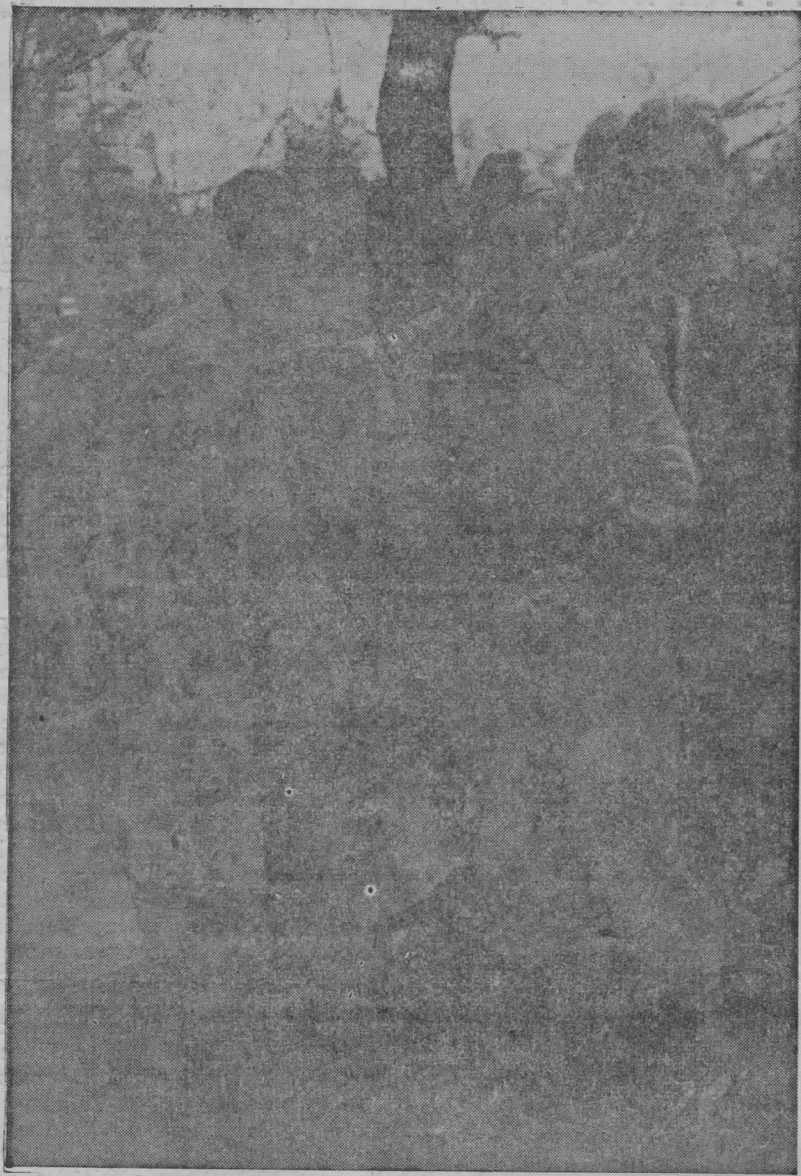
## Male Call by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

## Permanent Party with Temporary Advantage

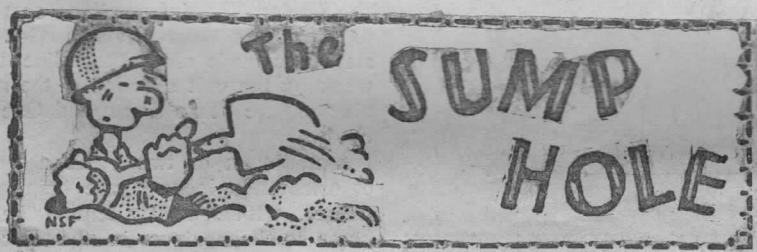




## Dead End Kids . . .



Caught in the last 83rd PW round-up were these 14-year-olds. They had ridden into Rossau with panzerfausts tied to the handlebars of their bikes. (Signal Corps Photo)



By Pfc Maury Renek

Wise men from many great nations have put forth their opinion of what their native country lacks towards becoming a semi-Utopia. It was said about France that what she needed was more Liberty, Equality and Fraternity (the latter not to be confused with maternity, something the French never lacked). In the case of England (Case! Gad, I can't even get a pint) long, long time ago, even before the first GI ever came to England, a certain King Richard, I forget his Roman numeral but I'm sure his best friends must have called him Dick, said that what his country needed was a great Navy (never even mentioning a better grade of beer). Down through the ages statesmen have got up (sometimes just to go to the Men's Room) and proclaimed loudly the great things their country needed. All this lack of greatness brings us to the strange tale of a country that is on the bottom side of this earth and lacked practically nothing.

To get to this wonderful country you have to sail from the Omaha beachhead and go straight West (which is easier to take than straight Gin) and you will undoubtedly hit a long coastline (what you'll hit after drinking Gin no one knows). Once you land just bypass the Indians but make friends with a group of people that call themselves Pilgrims. They will undoubtedly give you food and water and a Socony road map to show you where to go. Head South until you hear the sounds of a baseball game. Then look around for a tree. If you find both, you're in Brooklyn, which is a bad place to be if you're a Republican. Cross the river on one of the many enlarged treadway bridges they have going to Manhattan. There you will find elements of the whole world dehydrated to fit into one little city. If you long for the great outdoors, and the fresh smell of newly painted billboards, you'll head further West.

About midway along your map (just below the left hind leg of the

flying red horse) you'll see a great big city burning. Just ignore it, it's just Mrs. O'Leary's cow, jealous as all hell over all the publicity Elsie, the Borden cow, is getting these days. A little further on, the front wheel drive on your Fordson covered wagon will probably break down. You'll be in a country where your friends and neighbors can get their hooks into you. Then, before you can say that you're from a "reppell-deppell", you'll be in the ETO reading newspapers on all the thousands of boys that are going home.

Your days and nights will go by and you'll dream of the country you left behind. Other countries needed maternity, still others needed great navies (don't forget that beer, chum) but all your country needed was a good five cent cigar which since then was raised to seven cents). Back home, where the buffaloes roam and the 4 Fs and antelope play, all that is needed is a good five cent cigar so if you're a cigarette smoker (Chelsea and reefers not accepted), you have life made. If the richest country in the world can be happy with only such simple things as a good cigar, not to mention Esquire and Frank Sinatra, why couldn't other people be happy in the same way?

Why not import Mr. Frank (NMI) Sinatra and let him work his pure American magic on the German bobbysockers. Sure enough, if they can become fanatical over a swastika, what they should do over Frankie can't even be imagined. Instead of wanting blue-eyed, blonde-haired boys (a color scheme that looks much nicer on a girl anyway) they'll be crooning "Embrace Me" (which is pretty expensive embracing at 65 dollars a throw) and "Let Me Love You Tonight" (sorry, my dog tags are showing). Instead of the little Fraulein going to some co-ed picnic sponsored by the Party, she'll tell Fritz to go home and dunk his Aryan head into a red hot pot of "weiner-schnitzels" while she goes home to hear Frankie sing: "Ach Du Meiner Silverware", or "Lootin is Verboten"

## Sports

Top spot in the American League changed hands this week when the Chicago White Sox bumped the New York Yankees into second place. A twin victory over Washington gave the Sox first place and put the Senators into the second division. In the National League the New York Giants continued their sizzling pace by winning their series with the Cardinals and maintaining a two game lead over the second place Dodgers.

One of the hottest Service nines in the States is the team from the Naval Training Station at Great Lakes. Loaded with such diamond material as Bobby Feller, Walker Cooper and a host of other major and minor league stars, the bluejackets can lay claim to having one of the finest arrays of talent in organized baseball.

Baseball business managers came in for their share of headaches this week with the announcement by J. Monroe Johnson, ODT Director, that "the 1945 world series cannot be played unless two teams from the same cities are principals." He also said that the defeat of Germany did not mean the resumption of the All-Star game this year. While no official action has been taken by the ODT, it is expected that Johnson's opinions will be later handed down as governmental policy.

The 71st running of the Kentucky Derby will be held this year on June 9th, according to an announcement made this week by Colonel Matt Winn, president of Churchill Downs, where the historic race is scheduled. For the first time in turf history the triple crown for three-year-olds will be decided on successive Saturdays with the Preakness and Belmont Stakes to follow the Derby. The Wood Memorial, forerunner of the Derby, will be held May 30th at Jamaica, Long Island.

Bobby Dodds and Max Minor of Army's unbeaten football team won't play next year. Both have been declared ineligible because each played four years in intercollegiate football. Doug Kenna and Dale Hall, the other half of Army's first string backfield of 1944, will receive their commissions next month.



Dear Charlie:

All the neighbors in the street are talking about how close you were to Berlin. Harry put a big sign in his candy store window saying: "Our Charlie is on Berlin's Doorstep Through the Courtesy of Local Draft Board 191". Oh! I'm so proud of you. In the newspapers there was a picture of your General. He looks like a very nice man but, how come he wears his combat stars on his hat. You said that you have three combat stars. How come your General only wears two? Huh? How come?

I was so embarrassed the other day when I went to see a play called: "Chicken Every Sunday"! It reminded me of your sergeant, you once wrote about, who was chicken everyday. I cried during the picture as it made me so happy to think that someday you'll come home and I'll be able to feed you some corned pork loaf and orange marmalade. The crying made my mascara run down my face and I looked a mess. But, you should see me when I get all dressed up in my new outfit. All the men stare at me with the biggest eyes you ever did see. When I tried on my new dress it was too cold to wear so I shortened the length of the dress and made sleeves from the extra material.

I bought a new shade of lipstick to wear with my new outfit. It's called, "L'Amour in an EM Latrine". I had a lot of trouble with my old lipstick - it used to come off. Remember that parachute silk you sent me? Well, I made a bathing suit out of it. Of course it's a little flimsy but it looks so daring. (Willie, don't stand so close).

Privately yours,  
Jennifer

## Me And Joe Comes Back, Takes Over Wine Cellar

(Editor's Note - - Those who read The Bounce, the Division's Newspaper in the States, will remember "Me and Joe", the Damon Runyon characters created by Capt Jud Allen, former 83rd Press and Radio Officer. For old time's sake, the good captain, now with First Army Press Camp, sent along the other day this typical "Me and Joe" - - in the ETO.)

Me and Joe was invading a town. Look into the cellars was our orders on account of there was likely to be Jerries hiding.

The other guys in the outfit was streaming into places left and right so me and Joe picks the first one we sees what was getting no business.

Careful, Joe, I says. Don't stand for no tricky stuff.

I'm glad you mentioned it, says Joe. Otherwise I might drop me M-1 and ask them to shoot me.

O.K., I says. O.K.

We pushes the front door open cautious like and takes a peek. The joint looks deserted. We spots a door what leads to the cellar and opens it being careful not to let us being seen.

O.K., you guys, Joe yells down the stairs. The jig's up.

Nobody answers. Me and Joe waits a minute and I says for him to go down and I'll keep him covered.

You hadn't oughta be so brave, says Joe. He sticks his head slow like around the corner and little by little goes all the way down. There seems to be nobody home. I lights a flashlight and sure enough, there ain't a sign of nobody.

What's this? says Joe quizzical like.

Well, I'll be damned, I says. Looks like a goodly stock of hootch.

Ain't it the truth, says Joe. What oughta we do about it?

Now let's see I says. There's several ways of facing this situation. If we leaves it this way it only means some of them rear echelon boys will come along and work themselves into an awful head.

Horrors, says Joe. Perish the thought.

On the other hand, I says, I thinks it's our duty to see such an event ain't made possible.

I backs you to the limit, says Joe.

We takes a batch of them off the shelves and sets them between us as we squats down.

Now what we'll do, I says, is throw them against that wall over there just as fast as we can.

How fast is that? inquires Joe.

Not very, I retorts.

I withdraws the cork from the first bottle, takes a slug and hands it over

to Joe who does likewise. He then tosses it against the wall and it busts. Joe withdraws the cork from the second bottle, takes a slug and hands it over to me who does likewise. I then tosses it against the wall and it breaks. I withdraws the cork from the third bottle, takes a slug and hands it over to Joe who does likewise. He then tosses against the wall and it breaks. Joe withdraws the bottle from the fourth cork, takes a hand and slugs it over to me who does otherwise. I then tosses the wall at Joe and it bottles. I withdraws the shelf from the fifth cellar, slugs a take and hands Joe to the cork who tosses him against a bust. Pardon me, madame, says Joe. Joe shelves the withdraw from the sixth flashlight who comes down stairs and burns out leaving nobody here but the wall which belches.

When this is done, I steadies the house with one hand, counts the cellars, bottles, shelves, corks and Joes with the other, which is 37, not counting how dark it is, and as the houses comes by I counts them twice, and finally has all houses in one bottle, which I drinks.

The next morning I wakes up at the same place I left me.

Joe, I moans. Is we injured?

Mortally, says Joe not opening his eyes. Mortally.

### Home-Coming

Forced to leave Germany in 1937 because of his anti-Nazi beliefs, Cpl Eric Rosenbaum of Cannon Co, 331st Infantry experienced a certain grim satisfaction when the 83rd's race to the Elbe passed through his old hometown.

He sat in a house once owned by friends in Buchelvelman and computed fire directions for cannoners preparing to shell Oberhausen, where he was born.

From his familiar surroundings he could see the water tower in Oberhausen, seven kilometers away. Asked whether he was curious to see his birthplace, Rosenbaum replied, "Yes, I'm curious to see how much damage our shells can do to it."

### ... Some Salome



Critics found fault with Yvonne de Carlo, the screen Salome of Universal's technicolor grab bag, "Salome—Where She Danced", as an artist but agreed that as a woman she brought the house down. Here's half the proof. (Photo by Universal)