



THUNDERBOLT

83rd INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

WORLD WAR II

Vol. 13, No. 2

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Nov.-Dec., 1959



MAY HEALTH AND LOVE AND HAPPINESS
TOPPED OFF WITH SOME HOLIDAY CHEER
BE YOURS THIS CHRISTMAS SEASON
AND THROUGH THE COMING YEAR

AND TO YOU AND YOURS THE BEST IN LIFE
WITH LITTLE OR NO REVISION
THE FONDEST HOPE AND BEST REGARDS
FROM YOUR 83rd DIVISION.



Thunderbolt

Official Publication

83rd Infantry Division Association

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

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Fellow Thunderbolts PLEASE READ THIS

As of the present time, the membership in the association is at its lowest. In fact, the lowest it has been in five years.

More than 1,000 letters have been mailed out in an effort to increase the membership to a respectable size. Many of you have sent names and addresses to our secretary and he, in turn, has written and is still in the process of writing to those men. Along with some of the officers and men who have joined in the membership drive, we are hopeful that the results will be gratifying. To all of you we say, thank you very much.

It is a natural tendency to put things off until tomorrow and then forget them, so to all of you regular members, we urge you to send in your dues as soon as possible.

To print stationery, send out notices and statements, bond your officers, print and mail the Thunderbolt as often as it comes out and numerous other incidentals, all of which cost money, almost all of the membership dues is absorbed. It takes a paid-up membership of at least 500 to break even.

It is just a matter of economics for you to realize that, if more than 1,000 men receive Thunderbolts at each printing and a lot less than half pay their dues, eventually, something has to give.

Since the association was organized and chartered in 1947, the dues has been and still is \$4 per year. In the meantime, the cost of everything has gone up, tremendously, which means that now it is more difficult than ever to break even and the only thing that will help is an increase in paid-up membership.

Many of you have received copies of the Thunderbolt each time it has come off the press and our files show that some of you have not sent in your dues for 3, 4 and 5 years. Also, according to our constitution, a chapter member must be an association member in good standing. We haven't stressed that to any great extent, feeling that we would let you be your own guide, but it is so and we would like to see it that way, if the hardship of belonging to both is not too much.

This is your association, gentlemen. It is an association of the men, by the men and for the men who served with the 83rd Infantry Division and its attached units during World War II, and, in order to keep it such, we must have the co-operation of each and every one of you who has the interest of the association at heart.

It is your privilege to send in news or voice an opinion, which we welcome from any and all of you, and, if sent to us we will do our best to find room for it in the Thunderbolt; the more news, the bigger the paper, but first and foremost, only the payment of your dues can make this possible.

Thank you very much.

— Your Executive Board

PLEASE

PAY

YOUR

DUES

NOW!!!

The President's Corner



Dear Buddies,

Since taking over the office of President in our association, it has come to my attention the critical stage we are now experiencing. We are, at present, at the lowest point in five years: membership-wise.

In order to operate and publish the Thunderbolt we must have each and everyone's dues paid. There are members, at the present time, who have been receiving the Thunderbolt and have not paid dues in years. We also need an increase of membership and it will take the efforts of everyone concerned to put this organization over.

I am appealing to each and every member of the association to write and contact a buddy and remind him to send in his dues, if he hasn't already done so. Our secretary has written many letters but the response has not been enough. Take it upon yourselves to mail in your dues. If everyone does his part we will become a great organization, of which we will all be proud to be a part. Get in and pitch, we need your help to stay alive.

Remember, Boston, August 18, 19 and 20. Hotel Statler, for a reunion you will never forget.

In closing I would like to extend holiday greetings and the best of everything to each and every member of the association and may good fortune be yours in the new year.

— Charles "Chuck" Abdinoor, A-330

Indiana Chapter News



Enjoyable reading was the comment of the members upon receipt of the last issue of the Thunderbolts. We look forward to each issue.

Speaking of reading & for those who may have missed it, "The Longest Day", a story of the Normandy invasion and the first weeks thereafter was an interesting one.

On Saturday evening, October 24, the following people gathered at the home of Dot and John Soroko, for a Hallo-

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New Jersey Chapter News

By Nick Esposito, B-331

The New Jersey Chapter consists of a group of men who are loyal, friendly and full of fun. At all their meetings, which are usually held on the third Friday of each month at the BENDAROEHRICH POST 2867, GARFIELD, N. J., these former GIs spend a well rounded evening. After a few drinks at the bar—when does Stanley pay?—we go to our meeting room for serious discussions in regards to ways of benefiting our chapter. Our most serious aspect is in obtaining new members from this area. We know that there are some here but our main problem is to inform them of our meeting place and time. Anyone who reads this and knows of someone, please have them contact Harry Lockwood, 43 Oakland Ave., Jersey City, N. J. We are not looking for any monetary benefits from our former or new members, but to resume our wartime friendship, which I personally believe was very endearing to us. If you can recall the number of times we looked for a buddy in those anxious times and your joy in seeing them again you will agree that nothing could keep you apart—let us make it that way again. All we ask of you is a Friday night once a month and we will enjoy your company and you ours.

At our meeting, we decided upon an evening out with our ladies. A committee was named to find a suitable place for this affair and after making the rounds, we decided on Frank Dailey's Meadowbrook. Anyone wishing to attend, the date is Saturday, December 5. Get in touch with the above Harry Lockwood.

A few personal notes: Stanley Bielen, 331st Hqs., is so over his head in his machine shop that he is looking for an extra hand. Of course, there are no takers because of the coolie wages which Mr. Bielen wishes to pay. Get wise, Stan, and I'll take the job for four dollars per hour. Seriously Stan, is doing a good job.

If anyone is in the vicinity of Paterson look up Joe De Peri as he operates a gasoline station there. He is very good at giving a grease job and I mean a grease job.

DAVE BENICK, 331st, is always complaining about having a bad stomach, but he is the first person to suggest some Italian food after the meetings. Poor Dave, everyone gives him a hand in helping to finish his meal, especially his antipasto. One evening Dave ordered a large antipasto—Esposito ate all the anchovies, Harry the olives, Emil

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Greater Boston Chapter



Our Greater Boston Chapter held a meeting at the Hotel Statler in Boston on Sunday, November 1, the second general meeting there since the reunion.

At each meeting we had 14 members present, among whom, aside from the committee were, Bob Hunnewell, I-329, Jim Prentice,

B-908, John Marysz, C-331, Earl (Pappy) Jennings, 1st Bn.-331 Joe Eberle, 2nd Bn.-329, Oscar Rutstein, G-331 Joe Lavinski, L-329 and Mike Amecome, Cannon Co. 331. Sorry, Manny Martin couldn't make it. We missed his conversation and ready wit.

One of the highlights of next year's reunion will be a moonlight sail and dance on the "Boston Belle" and, at the same time, we hope to have a show like we had in Detroit, in which one of the boys displayed his talent, accompanied of course, by Mitzi, the one and only, to the enjoyment of all. (Ed. Note: Take a bow, Don)

John Marysz is looking forward to seeing a lot of his old buddies from C-331, so let's go there, C-331, don't disappoint John and also help us make this reunion a huge success.

Sylvio Allard will buy all A-330 men who attend, a New England sea food dinner, topped off with a side order of Made-Rite potatoe chips. Sylvio and his lovely wife will celebrate 25 years of happily wedded bliss come next month. (Ed. Note: To Mr. and Mrs. Sylvio Allard—May your Silver Anniversary bring you joy untold, and may one day celebrate the one that's lined with gold).

We welcomed a new face at the last meeting in the person of Jim Prentice, B-908FA. Glad to have you with us, Jim.

Mike Caprio changed jobs, from glass blower to postal clerk. Quite a switch. If we don't get our mail on time now, we'll know why. Only kidding, Mike.

"Chuck" Abdinoor, our national president, lost his prize German Shepherd dog, Arno, a short time ago. "Chuck" brought Arno back with him from Germany, in 1945. Arno was 15 years old and had won many prizes in shows in which he participated. Sorry, "Chuck".

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Cleveland Chit-Chat

By Casey Kowalec, C-322 FA.



The news from Cleveland is "Tres Bien". Everyone is reported in good health, including yours truly, and preparing for an active season.

At this moment, looking out the window at the first snowfall of the season, it brings back memories of those cold winter Army days, when we put

on our GI Johns to keep our bottoms warm, while listening to an orientation on how to get it shot off.

Our annual liquid raffle, which will be held in December along with a Christmas party, is sailing along smoothly with all signs pointing toward its success. Walter Meczka, chairman of the project, is doing a swell job of keeping it organized and progressing.

Probably due to my carelessness, I may have left out a page from my report in the last issue of Thunderbolt. It seems that the names of Walt and Mary Meczka, Casey and Eleanor Szubski, Bob and Joan Uher, Ted Karageorge, Mike Demko and Louis Rosolowski were omitted. They all attended the reunion and threatened to send Santa Claus bad notices about me if I did not mention this fact. Sorry, nice people.

Perhaps, by the time this is published, our scheduled bowling matches with the Warren Chapter will be concluded. My predictions that the "Square Bowling Ball" trophy will come back to Cleveland. We should win hands down from the Warren popcorn bowlers. Its an annual event and if we emerge victorious, which we should, perhaps we'll take on the Detroit Chapter.

Took a trip to Wheeling, West Virginia to see my old buddy, Joe Weishar, also of C-322. Planned to stop by and see Wayne Sandkuhl on the way back but had to postpone that till next spring due to Wayne's work schedule.

This being the last issue of the Thunderbolt for 1959, we of the Cleveland Chapter take this opportunity to wish all 83rd men and their families joyous season greetings and the Lord's blessing, plus an old fashioned Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Philadelphia Chapter Opens Fall Social Season



stops and fashioned a banquet that every one who attended will long remember. We all knew of Lou Volpi's prowess with the skillet, but this time it was a novel Saturday, September 26, 1959 will go down in the Philadelphia Chapter books as the night that our congenial hosts Lou and Lucy Volpi pulled out all experience. As each one entered, the Volpi "Ranch Room" he personally selected his or her steak. (Each steak was a beautiful piece of art, mammoth in size and colored so appetizingly that just looking at the raw meat was a treat) The beeksteaf selected, our guests merely stated how they liked their steak and presto over a glowing charcoal fire it was done to a turn. On a long gay festive table reposed literally a mountain of shrimp. Not plain ordinary shrimp, but large tasty morsels of pure delite. This appetizer garnished by Chef Louie's own cocktail sauce, served with a salad and ambrosial salad dressing, was just the beginning. The table groaned beneath potatoe salad, macaroni salad, black olives, pickles, and a dozen other succulent appetizers, and this was just the beginning.

Sufficient to say the portions were so large and so liberal that even the mightiest of chow hounds failed to ask for seconds. Washing down all this food with beer and assorted drinks, all who attended thanked Lou and Lucy Volpi for their efforts.

Lou Volpi does not do things half way. A real live combo played for the gathering who danced and sang all evening long. A fitting testimonial to the fine time everyone enjoyed was that all guests stayed until the wee hours of the morning; when, of course, Chef Lou served up gallons of piping hot coffee.

A beautiful surprise awaited both of our hosts. Lou Volpi surprised his charming wife with a sparkling magnificent diamond ring in honor of their 16th wedding anniversary. Lucy Volpi was almost floored by the gift, but Lou's surprise was as great when his wife Lucy tendered him a diamond ring in turn. May their future be as bright as their rings. A touching moment was enjoyed by all as the band played "The Anni-

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The Chaplain's Corner



Dear Comrades,

Last week, as I read from Dr. Lawrence M. Gould's writings, I ran across some comments which, I feel, are classified among the "great" as concerns our civilization and spiritual well-being. I hope that each of you will digest it and take it seriously, for I am 100 per cent in agreement with the thoughts contained therein. He makes the following comments:

I do not believe the greatest threat to our future is from bombs or guided missiles. I don't think civilization will die that way. I think it will die when we no longer care —when the spiritual forces that make us wish to be right and noble, die in the hears of man.

Arnold Tonybee has pointed out that 19 of 21 notable civilizations have died within and not by conquest from without. There were no bands playing and no flags waving when these civilizations decayed; it happened slowly, in the quiet and the dark when no one was aware.

If America is to grow great, we must stop gagging at the word "spiritual". Our task is to rediscover and reassert our faith in the spiritual, nonutilitarian values on which American life has really rested from it's beginning.

Fellows, there is some good meat in these few words and I hope you'll accept them seriously.

— Bill Shuman-Divarty

Heir Conditioned

An addition was added to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis G. Deisher, B-331, a short time ago.

The blessed event took place on September 19, 1959 when Douglas Wayne Deisher weighed in at seven pounds, nine ounces and, although he was outweighed by his parents, he certainly was not outwailed.

Mother and son did fine but Dad was the last to recover from the ordeal.

**PLEASE PAY DUES
NOW !!**

Now Is The Time! Join Up Now!

Our past reunion in Detroit clearly revealed the benefits of belonging to a local Thunderbolt chapter. Thanks to the fine co-operation of the Detroit men and the hotel authorities, the individual chapter rooms in the majority were literally next door to each other. The "neighborliness" that this maneuver successfully inculcated in one and all, permitted chance meetings to blossom and bloom into future friendships.

All Thunderbolts should ally themselves with a local chapter, no matter how distant the meeting place. The barrier of distance is overcome by the feeling of closeness one secures by the periodical news letter one receives.

Belonging to a local chapter affords each "Thunderbolt" the opportunity to participate in the social affairs and business meetings that greatly aid in developing the intense feeling of comradeship. This comradeship is very rewarding. Not only does it permit one to greet and meet each other, but gives one a feeling of belonging, and being an integral part of an active organization. Your membership in a local chapter acts as an "open sesame" to pleasures and joys that one loses when one waits just for the annual reunion. It makes the annual reunion a climax to a series of experiences that are self-rewarding.

The annual dues of each chapter is nominal. The Philadelphia Chapter's annual dues are but \$3. This small fee is your passport to share in the parties and fine social activities that await each Philadelphia Chapter member. Further benefits from this small fee are too numerous to mention. For example, the Philadelphia local chapter shirt is yours for free. This alone is worth more than the initial annual dues. Christmas parties, Halloween parties, Saturday nite socials and many more benefits await those who join us.

So to all unaffiliated Thunderbolt men here is an open invitation from the Philadelphia Chapter to join up with us. Send your application to our Secretary Larry Redmond, 132 Rockwood Drive, Havertown, Pa. Do it now!

**PLAN AHEAD FOR
THE REUNION IN BOSTON
AUG. 18, 19 & 20, 1960
SEE YOU THERE!**

Detroit Chapter Data

By Bill Palazzolo, G-329



At our October meeting at the El Toro Club, we decided to hold a Halloween party in the Officer's Club at the Fort Wayne Army Post, of which, one of our members, Bill Ferguson, is a member.

Plans fell through, though, when Bill Ferguson was ordered to attend school in Texas at the request of the Army, of course, and because Bill could not be present to act as host, the Officer's Club called it off.

Speaking of Halloween, Nick Barbu will no forget this one so quickly. It seems that in appreciation for their treat, a group of vandals masquerading as Hob Goblins, tricked Nick by tossing a bottle through his big picture window. The window was replaced by the insurance company but Nick is still trying to decide if he should consider the ordeal painful or painless.

At our November meeting, also held at President Steve Benson's El Toro Lounge, we welcomed three new members: Don Allen, I-329; Curt Heinmiller, 322 FA, and John Salatrik, I-330. Glad to have you with us fellows. Don is from Clawson, Mich.; Curt from Detroit, and John from Roseville, Mich.

We are making plans for a Christmas party to be held at the El Toro, at 2 p.m. on Sunday, December 20. Everyone is cordially invited to attend and bring the kids. Gifts for the kids, plus lunch with coffee and ice cream, all on the house. Notify Steve Benson, if you plan to attend, at 14200 Victoria, Oak Park, Mich., not later than December 15.

To help pay for all this we will have a raffle: first prize will be a case of Canadian Club; second prize, one half case of the same and third prize, six bottles of Seagrams Seven Crown. The raffle will take place at the Christmas party. How about it fellows, can you beat that? Well, if you can't beat us join us.

And now, we of the Metropolitan Detroit Chapter wish you all a very Merry Christmas and the happiest of New Years.

Greater Boston Chapter

(Continued from Page 4)

Thanks to Pat Di Giammerino, there is a new clothes line on the market bearing the trade mark, "Thunderbolt". When Pat's company was looking for a name for their new clothes line, which under stress and all sorts of tests, to prove its strength and durability, did everything it was asked to do, and came through with flying colors, a name worthy of such a product was very much needed. After some brain racking and some very serious consideration, Pat finally thought of a name, appropo for so fine a piece of equipment and called it "Thunderbolt".

Thus was born the Thunderbolt clothes line and may it be a by-word in every household throughout the land.

Mary and Nick Francullo are still in the midst of repairing their house and will be thankful when the job is finished.

Oh, yes, anyone who may have been close by at our last meeting and heard a whirring noise; that was "Jiggs" Elie coming and leaving with his usual burst of speed. Jiggs always seems to be in high gear and we have to slow him down every once in a while so we can recognize him, in case any physical changes may have taken place.

Don't forget Boston in '60.

— Nick Francullo, 3rd Bn.-330



The crying girls of the 83rd. Held at Chuck Abdinoor Estate.

**PLAN AHEAD FOR
THE REUNION IN BOSTON**

Miami Valley Chapter And Dayton Fly-ings

By Vic Landis, F-329

At our last meeting, we had an election of officers. Leo Boyd, who has done a wonderful job as our president, decided to step down. Leo has done one hell of a swell job and we know he will remain very active in all of our future doings. A tip of the hat to one grand buddy. Following are the officers for the coming year:

William Washburn, president; Leo Monnin, vice-president; Edward Fink, secretary-treasurer; Roger LeMaster, chaplain; Vic Landis, publicity reporter.

By the time this article reaches the press, we will have attended a Tri-State meeting and dinner-dance of the Detroit, Indianapolis and Miami Valley Chapters, at Cutters Chalet in Fort Wayne, Indiana. A wonderful time is assured for all. These inner chapters get-togethers will go a long way to strengthen our national association. The Miami Valley Chapter is planning a Christmas party for all of the wives and children in our area. We hope to do it real big.

We are having a drawing for \$100 and hope to have several more before reunion time in Boston. As usual Del Rinehart and Vic Landis are the leading salesmen, with half of the quota as their lot.

In regards to the coming reunion in Boston, we are planning real big things. If our well laid plans do not go astray, we will have enough in our treasury to lay seige to the city of Boston.

We are planning a charge on Boston that will make the one of the Light Brigade look like a one man outpost. Primed by Ed Fink's special drink, we will descend on the Hotel Statler, our black and gold Miami Valley shirts glittering under the fluorescent lights of the lobby. It will be a sight for sore eyes.

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— Just A Reminder —

DUES IS DUE

Philadelphia Scrapple

Popular Secretary Larry Redmond has completely recovered from his recent illness that caused him to be confined to the Bryn Mawr Hospital. Larry's seige of illness was of much concern to his Philadelphia Chapter buddies. We all knew that Larry had the fortitude to conquer his ailments, but we also knew that the inactivity to a "busy bee" like Larry would cause him more trouble than a fine fellow like Larry deserves. There is one guy who has the National Association's welfare at heart His concern over diminishing membership is a deep one. Nothing less than a land slide of new members and old members entering into the fold will completely cure him. So let's all help Larry; start enlisting your old buddies into the fold. Let's bring our national membership up, up, up.

Wedding Bells — Mr. and Mrs. "Big John" Piscitelli are to be congratulated on the forthcoming marriage of "Big John's" stepson, Anthony R. Petito to Miss Loretta Ann Spirito, on November 7, 1959. No need to say the "Piscitellis" invited all of the Philadelphia Chapter folk to attend. Congratulations to the Piscitells, they are a swell pair.

Happy anniversary to Bob and Betty Thompson. Big Bob is a veteran of this marriage game.

Walt Sammler is back in shape again and is looking better and sharper than ever. Won't some Thunderbolt find a gal for this "Beau Brummel".

Farmer Frank McGrogan and his charming "clown" wife are to be congratulated for their splendid debutante daughter, Barbara. Barbara has all the fine attributes of her parents and will bring lots of joy to the McGrogans.

Happy anniversary greetings are due to Norman and Marion Glaze. October 23 was the big day. Norm has actively participated in our last meetings and has come up with many good suggestions.

Many happy returns of the day to George Afflerbach and his wife, Mabel. The "colonel" celebrates his anniversary in November also.

November 19 was anniversary time for Buddy Harmer and his wife, Joan Marie. Buddy is a Co. B 331st man, well remembered by his old buddies of the third platoon.

Thunderbolts wherever you are make your reservations now to attend the Philadelphia Chapter's annual banquet on January 9, 1960. The tickets are going fast. Nationally famous comedian Jackie Leonard is but one of the stars who will entertain at Palumbo's Restaurant that evening for the Philadelphia Thunderbolts and their guests. Contact Frank

McGrogan, 7236 Battersby St., Philadelphia, Pa. for your tickets.

Philadelphia area Thunderbolts take notice: Our annual Christmas party for the kids will be bigger and better than ever. Keep your ear tuned for the time and place and bring the kiddies. Free gifts and refreshments for all.

— Dave Rosenberg, B & F 331st

News About New Members

Ed. Labus, Fall River, Mass., a long time not heard from former member of F Co. 329, has sent in his dues for 1959-60. Ed wants it known that he disputes the claim of Vic Landis that Vic and Hank Golembiewski are the only remaining bachelors of F 329. He, too, is a confirmed bachelor and, at the same time, proprietor of a thriving grocery business in Fall River.

Adelard Larue owns one of the more modern drug stores and is considered to be one of the better pharmacists in Fall River, aside from being the proud father of three lovely children. Ad was in Co. M-330.

Louis Gorton, who left the division after being wounded in Normandy, owns and operates a wholesale and retail fish and shellfish establishment in Fall River.

Obituary Column

We have just been informed of the death of W. J. Mooney of Altoona, Pa., by the Altoona Trust Co., administrator of his estate. Mooney was formerly a member of Cannon Co. 329.

On March 7 of this year, Francis T. Griffin, of South Portland, Maine, died shortly after being stricken with a heart attack, while driving an oil delivery truck on Stevens Ave. in Portland. Francis was with Co. A-330.

We, of the 83rd deeply regret hearing news of this kind and our deepest sympathy goes to the bereaved family and friends of these two former 83rd Division men.

Rest in peace old buddies who've gone to your reward.

I'm sure you'll find it pleasant up there with the Lord.

You are no longer with us but please remember this that one day in the future we all will reminisce.

PLEASE

PAY

YOUR

DUES

NOW!!!

New Jersey Chapter News

(Continued from Page 3)

the fish and peppers, Bob Walsh the cheese and cappers—Mr. Benick was left the lettuce and a piece of celery.

Our good friend, Bob Walsh, is so engrossed in various organizations that he usually has to attend two meetings every night. Bob somehow manages to attend ours and we are glad he does. By the way he is still single and a good catch for a nice young lady. His telephone number is

Dave Benick's co-pilot to the far off meeting place in Jersey is Sam Galati. Being of Italian extraction Sam is quite an authority on Italian food. In Brooklyn the radio advertise Ambassador beer, the finest beer sold in Jersey. Sam's tongue hangs out all the way from Brooklyn thinking of drinking a glass or two of good ole Ambassador, but lo and behold no—beer. Sam finally winds up drinking ginger ale plus.

Out National Secretary, Harry Lockwood, sold his car recently for a newer model, because of the steel situation all his traveling lately has been by bus. A fish without water can't swim. Harry without a car can't travel. Harry thinks nothing much of taking a short trip to Massachusetts or Pennsylvania for a weekend. All he does is to tell Mrs. Lockwood (Fern) we are going to see Manny Martin in Boston or the Redmonds down in Philly. Fern is no slow poke either. She replies, "What are you waiting for I'm packed, let's go". So if any of you missed Harry you know the reason, but speaking to the Secretary lately, he told me that his correspondence to the new and former members has been endless and the replies have been enlightening. One way or another, Harry will keep in touch with you. All in all he is doing a great job and with a little help from you the organization will have a successful year.

Emil Wehling, 330th Hqs., our Third National Vice-President, keeps the boys posted on the comics well in advance of publication date. Emil works for the Metropolitan News Co.

We of the New Jersey Chapter wish to extend to our buddies a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

See you all in Boston—1960.

**PLEASE PAY DUES
NOW !!**

Indiana Chapter News

(Continued from Page 3)

ween party. Helen and Joe Lowry, Geni and Ned Smith, Lois and Bill Ledger, John and Gaynelle Robinette, Marge and "Mac" Maguire and their youngsters, John Walker and Murray Therber. Nice to have the Maguire's back in our midst again. Due to the inclement weather, the party was held in the recreation room. Amidst the festive decorations Dot had arranged and the snap, crackle and pop of the logs in the fireplace, it provided a cozy feeling and it wasn't long until the place was jumping. In one corner, there was a long table heaped full of "goodies" and in another, plenty of liquid refreshments. Music, dancing and a poker game rounded out the evening and our thanks to the Sorokos for a pleasant evening. We should have more of these get-togethers to brighten the winter months ahead.

We may not be first, but we can report the first snowfall of the season. It happened on Friday, November 6 and a very chilly temperature followed. It prompted one local radio announcer to say it was "Hug and Clutch" weather!!

Comes now the date of November 14, in which a number of the guys and gals will zip over to Ft. Wayne, Indiana to meet their friends from Dayton and Detroit. Sounds like great fun to join them at a dinner and dance to be held on that date.

A meeting of the chapter was held on Friday, November 13!! Even though it was Friday, the thirteenth, our wives attended and formulated plans for their Auxiliary. At this meeting a committee was appointed to complete the details for the annual Christmas party which will be held about the middle of the month. Let's have those suggestions, fellows.

This seems to be a habit, but here goes!

"Wait, drivers, wait!" said a feminine voice. "Don't start the bus until I get my clothes on!"

All passengers watched expectantly — as a young lady with a basket of laundry climbed aboard!-!

This is all for now, so until we see you in print again, our best wishes for the holiday season ahead.

— Murray D. Therber
Regt. Med. - 330

**PLAN AHEAD FOR
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SEE YOU THERE!**



Newly elected officers of the Miami Valley Chapter, left to right, Bill Washburn, president; Roger Lomaster, chaplain; Ed Fink, secretary-treasurer, and Vic Lanis, publicity reporter. Leo Monnin, vice-president, was not present when the picture was snapped.



Left to right, Bill Washburn, Leo Boyd and Del Rinehart.



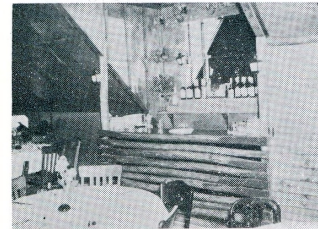
MIAMI VALLEY C.P.
Left to right, Bob Hedger, Ed Fink, Bill Washburn, Marion Beard and Vic Landis. Leo Boyd in front.



Part of the Greater Boston Chapter of the 83rd held at Chuck's house.



Our ex-83rd fighters. I. to r., Lucien Elie, 329, Hq.; Nick Francullo, Hq. Co. 330 A.T.; Sylvio Allard, Co. A, 330, and Pat Di Giammerino, 323 F.A. Co. C.



REFRESHMENTS FOR THE THIRSTY



Front row, left to right, Del Rinehart, Bob Hedger and Ed Fink. Second row, Roger Lemaster, Bill Washburn, Bob Eldred, Don Himes and Vic Landis. Picture taken after tickets were issued for \$100 drawing of the Miami Valley Chapter.

**Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year
To All Thunderbolts**

Philadelphia Chapter Opens Fall Social Season

(Continued from Page 5)

versary Waltz", Lou and Lucy danced and the assembled "Thunderbolts" burst into applause. It was a great moment for a wonderful pair.

Among our visitors we were pleased to have National Secretary and Treasurer Harry Lockwood and his charming wife, Fern. Also accompanying the Lockwoods were the Espositos, Nick and Rose.

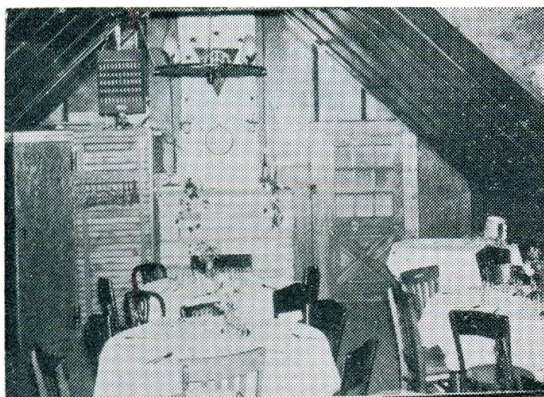
Lou Volpi has been talking up "Joining the 83rd Division Association" and we greeted a new member, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dougherty, M Company 331st. Frank assured us that he won't miss any meeting in the future.

Another pair of charming visitors were the Zenzs from Bethlehem, Pa. Joe and June Zenz although living a good distance away have been coming to all of our affairs and are a charming addition to our fold.

We have seen quite a few bartenders in our day, but our hat is off to Sam Aiello. Sam is always on the ball. He pitched in and mixed the drinks like a professional. Without any thought to his own participating in the fun, Sam carried on like a real trooper. For service beyond and above the call of duty Sam Aiello merits an award. He was capably spelled by George Kirk and Al Belvedere another pair of hard-working Philadelphia Chapter men. It was an evening of joy and pleasure but in passing it must be remarked that the Philadelphia Chapter is blessed with a couple of good angels namely, Lou and Lucy Volpi and many thanks to them for their unselfish efforts to make our first social affair of the new season a huge success.

— Dave Rosenberg, B & F 331st

LOU VOLPI'S STEAK HOUSE



Miami Valley Chapter And Dayton Fly-ings

(Continued from Page 7)

Leo Boyd with his big cigar will lead the charge. Ed Fink will be clutching his A-Bomb cocktail, Bill Washburn will be waving a branch from the latest tree he has trimmed, Del Rinehart will bring up the rear as our platoon guide, Bob Eldred will have his latest wild west story tucked under his arm and Vic Landis will be toting his burp gun, a weapon made to burp people that have too much of the amber fluid in their system. Leo Monnin will have a shingle from his house roof and the rest will outflank the desk.

We will then descend upon the elevator and really find out how many men can get in at one time. The phone booth guys will have nothing on us. Little Leo Boyd will ride Vic Landis piggy back, Cowboy Ed Fink will do the same on Bill Washburn and little Leo Monnin will be up on big Del Rinehart. The odds are six to five and take your choice.

Leaving the elevator we will race down the hall to our Chapter C.P, giving forth with rebel yells, Yankee hoots and Indian love calls.

When each guest arrives, Del Rinehart and Bill Washburn—both big men—will secure judo holds on his arms. Little Leo Boyd will rush out into the hall and secure a chair, stand on it and pour Ed Fink's special drink down his throat. While this is going on Leo Monnin will be doing back flips, Fink handstands and Landis will attempt to drink out of two bottles at the same time. All will be singing roll out the barrel.

By this time the management should be in the mood to give all of the guests a free drink. I am sure if they follow us through on our impromptu floor show, they will agree we should have the union scale for actors and musicians. By this method perhaps we can make expenses for the trip.

If any one reads this article, you can readily see that we of the Miami Valley Chapter, are going to have one hell of a time even if we get looped to the gills in the process. So, look out Boston, beware Hotel Statler, the Miami Valley bogie men will bear down upon you—en masse.

— Just A Reminder —
DUES IS DUE

Warren Chapter

John Caparanis Reporting, B-331

The calm has settled after the return from the reunion and our boys are back at the old grindstone. First off we had a wonderful steak fry at the Mike Skovran residence and a full turnout of all members. We had the pleasure of Nick Barbu and spouse attending and their presence was quite enlightening. I imagine that Nick has found out what a bunch of die-hard football fans we are, and wondering where in the tarnation teams like Yorkville (Caparanis' home town) and Goshen Union (Teringo's home town) are located. That's top military secret.

Election time once again and we have come up with a new slate of officers: John Teringo, president; John Caparanis, first vice-president; Joe Nuzzi, second vice-president; Mike Skovran, secretary-treasure; trustees, Teringo, Tomazin and Kelley.

Congratulations to the newly-installed officers—and I may add that congratulations are in order to the retiring officers, led by Leroy Titus for a job well done.

As for future activities, we had our annual Halloween party October 31 and might say that it was a huge success. Everyone turned out in costume and some were quite the thing to see. After an hour or so, they all started to look alike due to the consumption of alcoholic beverages which our chapter rates very highly in dispensing. We have our committees set up for the monthly social affair for the coming months and what they have in mind is a variety of gala affairs. Christmas party for the youngsters of the members of the chapter is an occasion that we look forward to each year, the effort involved in purchasing toys for the youngsters of different age brackets is a problem and Teringo should know by now how to handle the problem, his committee will feel once that job is completed that once a year is enough for shopping (now they know what their spouses go through). It's worth the time and effort involved just to see the light shine in the youngsters' eyes when they approach Santa for their gifts. New Year's Eve party is on tap and also our anniversary party. So, we are going to be kept quite busy as you can see.

Charley Russ, Caparanis and Nuzzi are wondering what we can do to get in the click within the organization. Always conniving to get ahead. Joe Nuzzi has his foot in the door on his recent golf success on our last golf field day—

(Continued on Page 15)

A Report And A Plea From Your National Publicity Director

By Vic Landis, F-329

Reaching the thousands of men that have been former members of the 83rd Infantry Division is our main problem. I cannot stress the importance of each and every member and his contribution. I know from past experience, that most members just say, "let Joe do it." However, as I told you in my last article, every member has many newspapers in his respective area. PLEASE, old buddies, just address a letter to the editors of those papers, giving the site and date of our coming reunion along with Harry Lockwood's address, as the man to contact.

I am sending releases to papers all over the land and will again secure national magazine coverage. Will have the help of Manny Martin, Col. Bob York and Lee Titus. MEMBERS of the 83rd, if each and everyone will send in a notice, we can go far beyond any prior year. Send in "OPERATION MAN-HUNT"—it will do the trick.

Right now I am working on a deal to have a national magazine cover our reunion in Boston. This is in the formative stage and if it goes through, it will really be a first and a great boost.

I know of the hard work and untiring efforts, Harry Lockwood, Charles Abdinoor and all of the other officers are putting forth. Let ALL of us get behind them and push it to the utmost.

If every member will do his part—this will be our greatest year.

Lee Titus Reporting

Buddies of G-331 I'm proud of you. From a report sent to me by our National Secretary, I see that we are once more on our way to winning the "championship" for the most paid-up members in the association for this year.

It's getting to be old stuff and although F-329 puts up a good fight, they just don't seem to have the oomph and determination that we display, and unless something unforeseen happens, the booze will be won by good old G-331 again this year as in previous years.

To our worthy opponents of F-329 we say, drink hearty, boys, we are happy to act as your host.

To all the members of our wonderful association and their families, a very Merry Christmas and glad tidings for the New Year.

Co. F. 329 News and Sidelights

By Vic Landis

Will start this article with a special challenge. To any unit that beats Co. F 329 and Co. G 331, in paid up members at reunion time in Boston, I will donate one bottle of Seagrams V.O. I am sure that my old buddy, Lee Titus, will do the same. Lee and I feel the same—that no unit can beat the both of us. If this will bring us more paid up members, I hope we lose—but as you can see by past records, all of the other units have one hell of a job. Let's hear from all the units that are lagging behind—will cover all bets.

We, of Co. F 329, are trying to stage a reunion of our own. We plan on having it here in Dayton, Ohio, or at Bill Nickell's place in Mich City, Indiana. Probable date will be over Memorial Day week-end. The old guard will always attend the national reunion and in this way, many of our men can afford the Co. F reunion only. However, we should be able to secure all that attend our unit meeting, as national paid up members. Am working on the details.

At the reunion in Detroit, when Manny Martin and I returned from the brewery luncheon, two extra beds were in the parlor of my suite. Knowing Manny as I do, I made accusations as to who was responsible. Denying everything — he made haste to get the said beds removed. Any one that drinks bourbon and milk out of a baby bottle, could stoop to ordering beds all over the joint. How about it, Manny?

I will never forget the helmet episode in the F-329 C.P. On Wednesday night Ray Vorecek and Joe Minnotti came bursting into my suite wearing bright yellow helmets with black lettering. secured somehow from the Agriculture Exposition, in the Hotel Statler Hilton. A little boy in blue came charging in a few moments later and in no uncertain terms, demanded Ray's helmet. Ray very graciously presented him with the head-gear and wondered who in the hell put it on his head. In the meantime Joe and I were holding the other helmet between our feet, under the desk. Hope Joe got it home.

F-329 NEWS SIDELIGHTS

In closing this epistle of good cheer—a big tip of the hat to Charles Abdinoor and his cohorts up Boston way. They are really working hard and have a wonderful program lined up. CHEERS TO ALL.

Special News

By Bill Washburn, 3rd Bn., 331st

There was to have been a tri-state meeting of a combined group of 83rders and their wives on Saturday evening, November 14 at Cutter's Chalet, in Fort Wayne, Indiana, but as things turned out, it was a bi-state meeting instead. Detroit Chapter not being represented.

The weather was far from being favorable, which probably was the big factor in no one from Detroit being present.

To say we had a wonderful time is putting it mildly. The dinner was excellent, the drinks were good and the surroundings were just what could be asked for.

The ladies thoroughly enjoyed it; no dishes to wash, no table to clean, no crumbs to be swept up and no leftovers to be put away and from the look on their faces. "Why Don't We Do This More Often" could have been the theme.

The meeting got under way as soon as most everyone arrived (and had themselves at least one drink) and business was dispensed with after not too long. A letter from our National President Charlie Abdinoor was read expressing his regrets at not being able to be with us and also a telegram from our association Secretary-Treasurer Harry Lockwood, who also couldn't attend. Harry sold his car and is waiting to swing a deal for another and secondly, it was his weekend to work.

One of the highlights of the meeting was that, if enough interest can be generated, Fort Wayne area will form a chapter so all men who live in the vicinity of Fort Wayne, Indiana, who are interested, get in touch with Charles Nartker, 6420 Donna Road, Fort Wayne, Ind. Following is a list of those who were present and who, I might mention, were glad they came:

(Continued on Page 15)

Sickness and Distress

Received word a shor time ago that Bob Booher, K-330, is a victim of multiple sclerosis and has been unable to work since last March. All good wishes and fondest hope for a speedy recovery are extended to Bob from the members of the Association and from K-330 men in particular. Bob lives at 1501 Stanley Boulevard, Calumet City, Illinois.

Any one knowing of instances of sickness and distress among former 83rders and/or their families, please send the report to the Thunderbolt.

Warren Chapter

(Continued from Page 13)

he came in with low score of 84 for 18 holes. Quite an athlete that boy. Tomazin-Minotti-Pankovich came in with 138 apiece just shy of 70 pounds to carrying their respective weights. The poker games are still a must every Wednesday night. Starts out with nickle and dime and ends up quarter and half, plus Cheese Bellay's game of ten and a half and twenty and a half and he's always holding the hammer. Phillipone still sticks to straight poker while Russ plays low hole card is wild if natched on top. Friday nights after the football games we meet at the club, drink and then critique the game, and I still say Minotti doesn't know a thing about football, even if he has a son that goes to prep school and will make the Harvard team varsity first year out. Stick your chest out, Dad.

Veterans Day coming up and we are proud to announce that our own Joseph (Banana Nose) Minotti is the chairman for this event for the city of Warren population 70,000, and that the Warren Chapter will be the Hoonr Guard and leading the parade. Joe has done a wonderful job for our chapter on the interior and exterior and mighty glad that he's around. Haven't heard too much from George Cooley since the reunion. Would like to have his appearance more often at the clubrooms.

Millie Kelly is recuperating from an operation she had and our thoughts are for her complete and quick recovery. The Ladies Auxiliary are still very active and good to have around. They are getting ready for their annual treat of the male members by wining and dining a local night spot. It's the time of the year that we men don't have to pick up the tab. Hurrah for the auxiliary!!

Our hats are off to the members of the different committees that tend to make our social activities a success. If it wasn't for their hard work and planning we wouldn't know what to do.

That's it for this edition other than to say that we have assigned a secret three-some to keep their eyes on the food when we have our next golf field day . . . say la gare.

— Just A Reminder —
DUES IS DUE

A Note From Your Secretary

It was indeed a pleasure to have as a guest in my home our National President, Charlie "Chuck" Abdinoor, a short time ago.

Chuck was in Englewood, N. J., a few miles away and stopped by to get a breakdown on conditions as they are at present, to talk over a few details and chip in with a few ideas that we feel will be of great value to the association.

Chuck and I get together quite often so that we can have first hand information on how things are going and between us we are trying to work out a plan for increasing the membership and keeping the association running as a well functioning unit.

From time to time a report will appear in Thunderbolt. Look for it, it will keep you abreast of things and help to give you an up to date rundown on the association.

Best of holiday greetings to all with health, luck and prosperity in the New Year.

Special News

(Continued from Page 14)

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinette, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Walker, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Ned Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John Soroko, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Owens, all of Indianapolis, Ind. Those from Dayton, Ohio and that vicinity included Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hedger, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Monnin, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fink, Mr. and Mrs. Del Rinehart and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Washburn. Also in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nartker, of Fort Wayne; Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Montgomery, of Plymouth, Ind., and Denver Hilton and Ray Philpot from Dayton, Ohio.

As the get-together ended it was the general consensus of opinion that we should do this more often and we all expressed the hope that the next time the weatherman treats us with a little more respect. All that was left after that was to wish each other the best for the holiday season, which we did, and left for our respective homes imbued with the feeling of accomplishment and friendliness that one realizes when good friends get together.

**PLAN AHEAD FOR
THE REUNION IN BOSTON
AUG. 18, 19 & 20, 1960
SEE YOU THERE!**

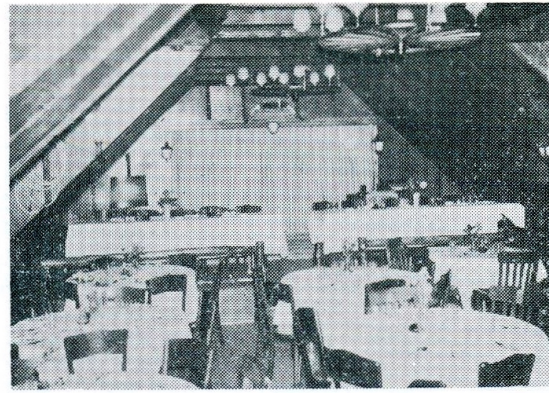
Philadelphia Thunderbolts Halloween Party A Smash Hit

The Greater Philadelphia Chapter's annual Halloween party held on Saturday evening, October 30 proved to be a gala festive affair. The huge throng that assembled for a night of fun and frolic were rewarded with another big show. Like all Philly affairs this event was a well planned soiree. Al Belvedere and his oldest son, John, spent the afternoon decorating our hall and setting up the tables. Their efforts would bring cheers to any professional decorator or artist. The ceiling was adorned with proper festive buntings and skeletons. The walls and the tables were decorated in the proper motif. Al Belvedere and his able assistant, John, visited our Vice-President Lou Volpi early in the day and carted to the hall all the accessories necessary for the dishing out of the food and drink. Then our evening crew went to work. Sam Aiello and Ed Paulino organized the cloak room, set up the bar, fixed the reception desk and all was ready for our guests.

We were rewarded with a wonderful turnout, and the lavish costumes reflected the care and attention everyone paid to dress up and outdo the others as they vied for the annual prizes. The many costumed guests presented a glittering display of talent. The judges task to select the winners was a difficult one. The prize for the most original creation was well deservedly awarded to charming Ruth Paulino, who presented a weird picture dressed as an aged crone. A darkened floor mop was her crowning locks of hair. A wrinkled realistic mask hid her own beautiful features. Her dress covered well padded torso. Her dress was artistically trimmed with huge cardboard buttons. Her usually shapely legs were covered by a pair of red hose, that revealed lumpy spotted camouflaged thighs. The weird creation defied all to recognize her and it was only at the unmasking stage that we knew who the "old hag was". Ruth Paulino had effected a weird disguise for her comely features and form and well deserved her reward.

The funniest costume award was given to Lou Volpi. Lou, revealing some original talent, attired himself in a pair of what was once a white pair of Long Johns. These Long Johns were stuffed in the right spots and gave Lou a shape that brought guffaws of laughter to all who saw him. The fact that he had decorated the white Long Johns with dark stains at the proper spots also helped. Lou Volpi's creation had to be seen to be appreciated and of course his actions also brought on the funniest award.

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LONG MAY THE BANNER WAVE
AT LOU VOLPI'S RANCH ROOM

83rd Infantry Division Assn. Bowling Tournament

Co-Chairmen: Robert Uher, 7603 Pelham Drive, Parma, Ohio.
R. J. Voracek, 5455 Beechwood Ave., Maple Hts. 37, Ohio.

Eligible: All Association and Chapter members.

Entry fee: Fifty cents per man in five-man team event, twenty-five cents per man for those wanting to bowl in singles. The three games bowled in the team event will count for the singles if the man has paid his entry fee.

Rules: All scores based on 80 per cent handicap of 200 scratch. Example, 160 average man—200 minus 160 is 40. 80 per cent equals 32 pins per game. Total handicap 96 pins for the match. The same handicap applies for the singles.

Those having established average, take average as of day of bowling. No average for the past two years, take last previous average minus ten pins. No average at any time, take a base average of 130.

Tournament is strictly on honor system. Entries are to be forwarded to chairman, signed by Alley Manager no later than April 30, 1960.

Prizes: Trophies will be awarded for first place. Other prizes depending on the entries.

A minimum of eight teams will be needed to make this tourney a success.

Entry fee will be refunded if there are not enough entries.

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SEE YOU THERE!**

Philadelphia Thunderbolts Halloween Party A Smash Hit

(Continued from Page 16)

Nan Brethan, wearing a stunning Parisian Can Can girl dress, created by Emily Mingues (Ed Paulino's sister), won the award for the prettiest costume. Nan barely nosed out Emily for this prize as Emily's costume, depicting a Parisian show girl, also inspired more than a few ahs and ohs. A special consolation prize was awarded to "Big John" Piscitelli who fashioned for himself an ape's costume and appropriately carried a sign that stated he was a Thunderbolt after a three-day pass to Paris. Sam Aiello's friend, Frank Campano, attired as a "comely broad" also merited the applause of all. His costume and actions brought on a million laughs.

Every Philadelphia affair can be known for its trademark "Food by Lou Volpi", and this spread was one that evoked cheers from all. His huge serving trays were loaded with goodies. And how the "chow hounds" enjoyed themselves. There was not one person assembled there who did not go back for seconds. Yes sir, Lou Volpi is a chef and preparer of food who has no equal.

As the music played and the dancing begun the usual Philadelphia Chapter spirit of good comradeship abounded. It was an evening to be remembered and thanks to fine efforts of a few of the unselfish members of the Philly Chapter who gave of their service the Halloween party was a huge success.

— Dave Rosenberg, B & F 331st



Jake Glenn, Del Rinehart, "Miss Thunderbolt" Christine Stephanoff and one of her attendants.

Hello Buddies,

Once again I have been appointed to serve as Chapter Co-ordinator, with the Executive Committee, and as usual, I start my letter writing and appeal to you the members. This letter not only applies to Chapter members, but to all members of this great association.

As you no doubt know, our association is in a very difficult position at this time. We have one of the lowest paid up memberships that we have ever had. If our association is to continue functioning, we must rebuild our membership to an all time high. This is where you can do your part. We are going to ask each and everyone of you to try and get at least one new member, if you can't sell a former buddy on the idea of joining our association, why not give him a little gift of a paid up membership. If you have a favorite buddy that you want to give a little Christmas gift to, why not send in his name and address, along with a check for \$4 dues, and a membership card will be sent him, or better still, you can request the card be sent to you, and you can mail it to him yourself along with a Christmas card.

We can go on and on talking to you and trying to sell you on the idea of memberships, but we all know that it takes a lot of money to keep an organization like this going, and the money to do this is obtained only from dues. We have maintained the same dues rate all these years, and hope to keep it at the same level, but without your help, something drastic will have to happen to keep us going. Let us all join the gang, and start a big membership drive. All of you chapter members, show us that you have the association at heart by doing your part.

Larry Redmond
Chapter Co-ordinator
Executive Committee

Dear Dave:

I read your article in the last Thunderbolt concerning bull sessions, and was very much impressed by your articles on Capt. Moore and Lt. Kruse of Baker Co., 331st.

Perhaps, I can enlighten you on the fine moments that I had with Moore and Kruse during my stay with Baker company from July 1944 through Sept. 1945.

I can recall my assignment to the 1st. Bn. shortly after the St. Lo breakthrough. Being a greenhorned 2nd looy at the first C.O. meeting after the breakthrough and not knowing what the score was, just listening to the critique after combat. Admiring Capt. Moore for being outspoken toward the battalion commander, as to his thoughts and criticism of the past action, and above all the treatment and care of the men under him. This impressed me to no end, and I decided that his company was for me. Shortly after the meeting was over I asked to be assigned to his company and it was a decision that I had never regretted.

Being with Danny Moore for 10 months developed a friendship to the point of becoming a brother of mine. Getting to know him as a fearless individual, a man gifted with leadership and loyalty to his men. A standing rule with him that the enlisted men were taken care of first then the officers. One incident, the Battle of the Crossroads in the Belgium Bulge, with Danny Moore up front, an inspiration to his men, and the feeling of easiness in his presence, once the action was over. The close scrapes we had while on reconaissance, the good moments we had during a break with cognac and grapefruit juice. The sadness shared with him when word was received that his new born son had passed away, the sorrow and bitterness engulfed on his face when he failed to get a combat leave. The parting of the ways came when we were left in the village with the tanks while he reconcitered the route ahead, not knowing that it would be the last time for Danny Moore to be with his company. I shall never forget lifting Danny on the stretcher after he had been ambushed in the Steckkby Forest and him asking me how bad it was, and my answer, with tears rolling down my cheeks and telling him that you'll be fine "Mon Capitain". The shock that numbed us all when we were informed of his death, while in a holding position across the Elbe River. I know that I along with

(Continued on Page 19)

Former Local Resident Named National President

"Operation Manhunt . . . 30,000 Men Men Sought," is the slogan offered by a former Lawrence man in reference to a membership drive being conducted by the 83rd Infantry Division Association.

Charles Abdinoor, formerly of Walnut St., and now of 46 Merrimack Terr., Dracut, Mass., was elected national president of the association at the group's 13th annual convention held August 20-22 in Detroit, Mich.

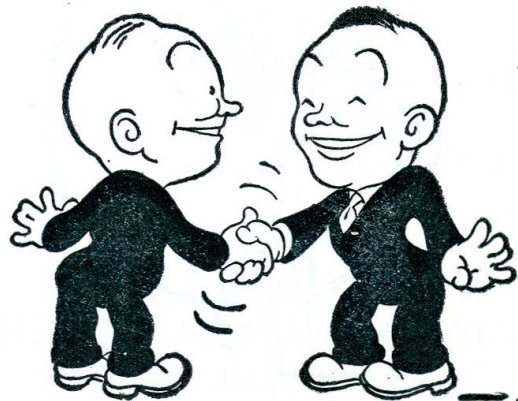
However, Abdinoor has an even greater reason for a strenuous membership campaign in the New England area. He also is president of the Greater Boston Chapter of the association which will be the host group to next year's convention.

Requirements for membership in the organization are singular and simple, relates the national president. A man must have served as a member of the 83rd Infantry Division during World War II.

At the close of the war, he said, there were 30,000 names on the list of division members. From the time the association was founded until this year's convention, 700 of them have become active participants in the organization.

Since it is believed that thousands of others would also join if they were aware the association existed, a decision was reached to make a special effort to spread the word across the nation before convention time at the Hotel Statler, Boston, in August, 1960.

All veterans of the 83rd Division and those who may know someone who served in that outfit have been asked to contact Abdinoor, in Dracut, Mass.; Harry Lockwood in Jersey City, N. J., or Victor E. Landis in Dayton, Ohio.



(Continued from Page 18)

many others shall not forget him. When I go to church I always include a prayer for Danny Moore—"Mon Capitain".

As for Lt. Kruse, I've kept in constant touch with the farm boy from Kansas. At the present he is with the Kansas Conservation Corps and is located at Leavenworth, Kan. Prior to the reunion in Detroit I wrote and told him that we would like to see him there, received an answer that he had to be in Denver for 10 days. He is a bachelor, getting bald and enjoying life. Strange is the way of life when one man becomes a buddy of yours. He and I always managed to get away together during our combat breaks and got to some town like Nantes, St. Luzaire or the city of Luxemburg and get pie-eyed.

His favorite nickname was the Wild Bull of the Ozarks, and believe me, he was.

Being with Baker Company, we must not forget to mention Lt. Murphy, who later took over C. Company and was killed in action, shortly after Danny Moore. Altogether different from Danny and Kruse, but a fine fellow—a regular Irishman.

Well, Dave, I hope that this bull session will be read by some of the boys of Baker Company, 331st. And I may add the paraphrase of our assistant division chaplain, Hubert Edwards, who at our 331st dinner in Detroit said, "To be a member and associated with men of this caliber is an honor bestowed amongst few". And in my book, you better believe it.

— John Caparanis
Co. B 331, Inf.

PLEASE PAY DUES

N O W !!

Knick-Knacks

Please excuse:

In the last Thunderbolt, on page 17, a reference was made, to wit: Remember Boston in 1690.

What happened in 1690 is old history and probably none of us remember or ever knew, so it goes without saying that the reference was to Boston in 1960.

Pardon, sil vous plait.

To Bill Pallazzola and his reference, in calling the 329 C.P. a dump, a room and inferring that the Detroit pokey had better accommodations—let me elucidate. In Dayton I had the same type of suite, for \$41 per day; at the Hotel Statler the cost was \$59 per day. Detroit is Bill's home town. How about that? Also, I did not need the State Militia to get me out—only two or three bell boys to lead the charge. Only kidding, Bill, I was really contented with the entire setup.

— Vic Landis

PLAN AHEAD FOR THE REUNION IN BOSTON

AUG. 18, 19 & 20, 1960

SEE YOU THERE!



is not a sentiment ~ it is an economic necessity. ----- Charles Szemmetz

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