83rd SPEARHEAD

Vol. 1 / No 13 — **Somewhere in Luxemburg** — **November. 22 1944**

Original Publication

Men of 83rd To Eat Thousands of Pounds Of Holiday Turkey

Sweet Potatees, Dressing, Cranberries, Pumpkin Pie To Feature Thanksgiving

Thousands of Pounds of turkey will bring both Thanskgiving cheer and possible indigestion to the hungry GIs of the 83rd Division this Thursday, November 23rd.

One and a half pounds of turkey meat will be served to each man in the Division, although the Quartermaster would make no promises as to who would get the light meat.

Also to be featured in the Thanksgiving feast will be the traditional cranberry jelly and pumpkin pie, with the possibility of apples and oranges as a "chaser". Thus, with the complete menu announced by Quartermaster, all men in the Division will have sagging mess kits this Thursday — under present conditions. As the 83rd GIs well know: Everything in the Army is subject to change without notice.

But these are the present plans and intentions of the Quartermaster; the company cooks are already making their plans to prepare the feast the same way "Maw" or the "Little Woman" would make it, and here's the official menu.

Roast turkey, giblet gravy, sage dressing, mashed potatoes (fresh),

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He's 4-A In The Draft; But 1-A In The ETO

He's 1-A in the Army and 4-A in the records of his local draft board.

That's the sad tale of Sgt. Clare P. Lynn of the 783rd Ordnance Company, who is a veteran of the Normandy hedgerow battle, the siege of St. Malo and the campaign on the Brittany Penninsula.

This week the mail clerk delivered to Sgt. Lynn a notice from his draft board back in Detroit, Michg. listing him as "to old to fight for his country" and placing him in the deferred classification.

Sgt. Lynn has been in the Army since July of 1942 and was processed through the Detroit board. He "sweat out" 13 weeks of rugged basic at Ft. Warren, Wyoming and was later transferred to Ft. Crook, Neb. In December of 1942 he came to the 83rd Division, where he has been ever since.

The recently classified 4-Aer will be 40 years old on January 21st.

The notice which Sgt. Lynn received last week was postmarked Nov. 4 giving him until Nov. 14

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Big Push On; Allies Try Knockout Blow

The big push is on.

Last week, on all sectors of the Western Front, the great Allied pincers were closing in on Germany — looking for an opening, preparing for the knock-out.

Preceded by terrific air bombardment as 2,350 American and British heavies blasted the German lines near Aachen, the U. S. Ninth Army, so far comparatively untried in combat, and the veteran U. S. First Army jumped off and made substantial gains on the tough and bitterly defended road to Cologne and the Rhine.

Further North in Holland, the British Second Army launched a powerful drive to clear the Jerries from their bridgehead west of the Maas River and then to push on toward the mouth of the Upper Rhine itself.

Further South, General Patton's armor-heavy Third Army, preceded by infantry, drove across the Mosell in several places and began the tight squeeze play on Metz and the subsequent drive toward Saarbrucken and the Saar Valley. This drive, too, in its early stages, although severely handicapped by bad weather, was meeting success.

At the Southern extremity of the Western Front, the American Seventh Army and the French First Army, battling in savage weather and the rugged terrain of the Vosges Mountains were meeting stiff resistance but managing to push ahead toward Belfort and the gap leading into Southern Germany.

On every sector, the German lines sagged and groaned and the Wermacht High Command, despite

(Cont. on page 2)

THE WAR IN BRIEF

WEDNESDAY — Third Army draws nearer to Metz. British Navy sunk 9 German convoy ships off Norway . . . Red army advances on Budapest. Tito cuts German escape route in Macedonia . . . American air corps again raids Manila causing heavy damage to Jap ships . . . Yanks on Leyte repulse Jap attempt to land replacements. THURSDAY — General Patton's two armored columns now less than a mile from the fortress city of Metz. British drive on right flank of Nijmegen. RAF pounds Berlin with 4000 pound bombs . . . Red armor breaks through German defenses in Hungary . . . American Fifth and British Eighth Armies advance slowly in Italy . . . Yanks advance on Leyte in spite of fanatical Jap resistance. Large gains also made in Burma. FRIDAY — Six Allied armies start big push on Germany. After raid by 4000 heavy bombers, American

(Cont. on page 2)

We Are Not Alone

Every man in the 83rd, before he came overseas, was required to see a series of War Department movies called "Why We Fight". The 83rd has seen all those pictures, but whether they've seen them or not, the men of the 83rd know "Why We Fight". Probably, we all realize the facts that were presented in those pictures and in other Army Orientation Programs. The 83rd has fought these Jerries and has beaten them and knows the score. We know that Germany and Japan were agressor nations that were attempting bit by bit, nation by nation, to rule the world and make all of us slaves, working for them, the "Master Race" or "Sons of Heaven".

But even the battle-tough and battle-wise veterans of the 83rd experience moments when they're a little blue, a little lonesome for home and the ones they love. The 83rd has seen a lot of countries and a lot of strange people. The countries were interesting, the people, on the whole, friendly, but all these things mere often strange, different and unfamiliar. Even the Joes in the 83rd who know the score cannot help, at times, but wonder: "What are we doing over here?"

The Germans have answered the question for us. In the United States just this past month the people were warned it's quite possible before this war ends V-1 or V-2 or some other Nazi horror-weapon may be loosed on America. It's very easy to see that if, in this war, German buzz bombs can hit London, then twenty years from now they will be developed enough to destroy New York, Chicago or San Francisco.

The U. S. has been lucky in this war that, so far, no Nazi or Jap bombs have hit our cities or killed our families. We've been lucky that we've been able to do our fighting over here. We're lucky that our cities haven't been bombed or burnt and that our people back home haven't suffered the miseries of war. That's why we're fighting here alongside the other people who know what Nazi terror is and who, along with us, in their own way love freedom and decency.

The 83rd has been through the whole deal over here. We know now that America is not alone in this world and that our oceans no longer protect us from war. This outfit together with other outfits all along the Western Front from Holland to the Swiss Border, is here to see that these German madmen are finally knocked out. We're here to see that no rockets or fire-bombs or other Kraut invention will ever destroy our land. We're here to guarantee that the U. S., with other freedom-loving countries of the "United Nations" will live in peace, decency and securicy for years to come.

Big Push On; Allies To Try For Knockout

(Cont. from page 1)

the strong fortifications in which their men were barricaded, worried u hether they had enough men to hold the line. If — and allied military commentators warned that it was a big "if" — the Allied armies on any sector cracked through, this big push might mean the end of the European War. And the Wermacht was worried that there wasn't enough room in enough submarines to carry all the Nazis to Japan.

The "Big Picture" for the Reich also carried the threat of the Russians on the Eastern and Southern front. The Reds, too, were closing in on Budapest and fencing for position for the coming big winter drive in East Prussia. At any time, the Russian steam roller might break through which would, also, spell TS for Herr Shickelgruber and his gang.

83rd Spearhead

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The war in brief

(Cont. from page 2)

First and Ninth Armies spearheaded big attack. First army headed toward Cologne while Ninth Army thrusts directed north of Aachen. French army within 7 miles of town of Belfort... Red drive in Hungary continues... Rain still handicaps advances in Italy... American forces on Leyte have cut off 30,000 Japs defending the port of Ormoc. SATURDAY — Third Army now in outskirts of Metz. East of Aachen First and Ninth Armies meeting considerable opposition. French Army breaks into Belfort Gap on 13 mile front... Red armies press on in Hungary and aim at encircling Budapest. Air Chief Sir Trafford Leigh Mallory is missing on an air flight over India. Liberators again pound Jap air bases in the Philippines. SUNDAY — Germans evacuating Forts guarding approaches to Cologne in apparent effort to shorten lines. Metz is now encircled and Yanks battling inside city itself. RAF and AAF pound German Ruhr valley... Reds attack on 70 mile front in Hungary driving Germans toward Czechoslovakia... Yank air force in Pacific blast Jap ships and troop barges. Direct hits scored on big battleship and two cruisers. MONDAY — French Army reaches Rhine River near French, German and Swiss border-line. Third Army has encircled Metz and in the past 14 days has taken 14,000 prisoners... 35 Russian Infantry Divisions now attacking Budapest... Since Yank landings in Philippines 45,000 Japs have been killed... American warships shell town 750 miles south of Tokyo.

He's 4-A In The Draft; But 1-A In The ETO

(Cont. from page 1)

to appeal his classification. The card did not arrive in Luxemburg until Nov. 18, hence there will be a slight delay in his answer.

His answer, however, has already been written and it's a satire in reverse about, "Keeping in touch with your local board".

KNOW YOUR LEADERS

Colonel Robert P. Clay, executive officer of the 83rd Division Artillery was a member of the 1925 graduating class of the United States Military Academy at West Point. Colonel Clay has served as battery and battalion commander in both the United States and Hawaii and was stationed in the latter place for three years. He is a graduate of the Field Artillery School at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

Arty Exec . . .

. . . Col Clay

Colonel Clay came to the 83rd Division on July 13th of this year from the 18th Field Artillery Group which he commanded since May 12, 1943.

Colonel Clay, a native of Lexington, Ky., was born on Feb. 2, 1903. His wife and three children are now living in Paris, I11.

Colonel Clay was recently awarded the Bronze Star.

Blame your unit reporter, not the PRO if the Spearhead doesn't print stuff about your outfit. It's his job to send us news of your activities. The outfit that gets here "fustest with the mostest" gets in print.

Male Call

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

Dry Run — But All Under-water Shots

"The Sump Hole"

BY Pvt. MAURICE RENEK.

No doubt you poor readers of mine think that writing this little column once a week is a snap. well, it is but the mental anguish I have to go through to get it out compensates for all the good, if any, that comes out of this column. First of all, I have a Pic, strickly an ickey, who proof reads this paper. Because he's a mothball he can't understand jive talk and translates it into perfect English. When I write Chelsea cigarettes. He makes it "ration type cigarette" and then adds such corny lines as "her tears flowed liked the rains of California". If that was the result of his college education. I'm glad I went to a Reformatory school. Then on top of all this abuse there is a lst Lt. who writes "Down the Drain" and everytime he hands me an advanced copy of his column I have to laugh at his antiquated humor out of respect and because he promises to put my photo on top of this column. I'd love to have my picture appearing here every week because outside of my conceited go it would be nice for you boys to keep handy in case your little women starts getting that independent attitude then you can send her my photo with the enscribed: "You could have wound up with something like this". But, as they say in some parts of the woods things could get "worser and worser" and this week an old pal Captain of mine is coming back to resume his old job of running this paper. He's a good man, gave me my start on this paper and sometimes I guess he must regret it an awful lot for creating such a Sump Hole frankenstien.

I spent the major part of last week in an Infantry Rest Home to recuperate from my diet of Meat and Vegetable hash. I didn't need the rest but someone had to do the KP done there more. And with my Form 20 classifying me as a combination KPer and Latrine Orderly, I was the ideal man. While soaking my schoolgirl complexioned hands in a tub of G. I. soap the lst Lt. that you read about above sent me a letter addressed "Somewhere on KP" and what burned me up is the fact that it was delivered to me. It was pretty pleasant duty because Pvt. Norm Green, Co. D, 330th Inf. served with me and we hit it off pretty good. Of course, the fact that he had a super cute girl friend who lived near my home had nothing to do with it. Her name is Dottie and if you ever saw one of her pictures you'd know why I needed salt tablets to restore my strength.

I'd like to add a word to the wise to the men in the 908 Svc. Btry. who put on the supposedly moral play about a wedding. It was a shame that they to try so hard over nothing. Can't you boys find some better stories?... To all you married men who are sweating out this war we think this might interest you. A Merchant Seaman in Chicago sued his wife for divorce because she gave birth to a baby eleven months after he left for overseas duty. Out of fifteen women that gave their expert advise, fourteen of them sided with the divorced women and said it could take that long... I saw a reversed "man bites dog" story, G. I. version when in an advanced Div. CP an Air Corp Corporal watched a S/Sgt do nothing but pin up signs. The poor Cpl. who was belittled days before because of the easy way the Air Corps handed out ratings could only mutter: "So this is the Infantry!"

Now that elections are over I can repeat that wise old saying: "The most remarkable thing about modern warfare and politics is the endurance of the human ear."... Then the most discusting fact that we found out this week was that actor William Bendix, that great movie patriot of Brooklyn, not only was born in New York but also, is a rabid Giant fan... Don't want to sound like a Chaplain's assistant but it would do any doubters in the audience some good if they read the overseas edition of Lloyd C. Douglas's "The Robe".

Sugar Report From Jennifer

Dear Charlie:

I saw a picture in the paper yesterday of an Air Corps jacket all puffed up with sheepskin on the inside, he looked so nice and warm. Gee, if they give the Air Corps that, they must be giving you Infantrymen mink coats or something. Why don't you take a picture of yourself in your Glamorous winter outfit so I can see what a nice neat man I have in the service, huh honey?

How come, dear, you went all through France and never sent me a bottle of some perfume like Channel No 5? I think it was mean of you not to send me at least a dozen bottles, especially when the perfume must practically flow in the gutters in France. Freddie came in on furlough again today. He said that Army life in the States is pretty bad. The PX's almost never have the candy or magazines he wants and even the Juke box hasn't all the latest records. Oh, yes! Poppa told me to tell you that pretty soon you'll be hitting a drink called "Schnapps". Poppa says that its harder to drink than to pronounce.

Frank Sinatra, is now singing "I'll Walk Alone", that's the No 1 song on the Hit Parade. It made me feel so longingly for you because the words remind me of us. Here I am sitting in this dimly lighted parlor on a Saturday night, all alone — except for Willie. Even though he now has his arm around my waist it doesn't mean a thing as I'm saving my waist for you.

Love, Jennifer

Smart Move Is Made By Smart; Bicycle Is Means

Early training as a kid back in the States where he rode a bycicle "no hands" recently paid off for one infantryman in the 83rd.

Sgt Clarence Smart, of E Co., 330th Inf., was on outpost preparing to cook some biscuits when he accidentally cut himself. It was a deep, dirty cut that obviously needed the attention of John Hutchison, the company aid man, immediately.

But Smart faced a 500 yard run back to the OP in clear daylight and in open view of the enemy for the entire 500 yards. He then saw and old battered bycicle right next to his outpost. It only had one pedal, and Smart would have to ride without using his hands, since he had to hold the bleeding hand with the good one to stop the flow of blood. Smart, however, remembered his early training and rode the bike way back to the OP like a "bat out of hell" — and didn't use his hands at all.

Thanksgiving Feast Menu Is Listed

(Cont. from page 1)

glazed sweet potatoes (canned but not de-hydrated), peas and carrots, cranberry jelly, pumpkin pie, coffee, hard candy, and apples and oranges. The apples and oranges are still doubtful entries on the menu, but the Quartermaster is making valiant efforts to obtain them.

Thanksgiving ceremonies in the 83rd will consis of the feast only. The regular Thanksgiving Day football games will not be held in Luxemburg this year.

Brothers Meet In Luxemburg After 3 Years Apart

Pfc Peter A Giuseppone, an infantryman of the 330th, has now found out that anything can happen on the Western Front, even meeting long lost brothers.

Giuseppone was "sweating out" a line in his outfit recently when he was heartily slapped on the back, and someone said:

"How're you doing, kid?" Giuseppone turned around to find that the back-slapper was his half-brother, Cpl. Vincent Mauceri. He heard the 83rd was "Somewhere in Luxemburg" and had dropped over to find his brother.

Giuseppone who hadn't seen his half-brother in three years remarked that "this was a hell of a place to stage a family re-union", but the boys were ticked pink to see each other.

Camp Wolters, Tex CNS. "Halt," the rookie shouted as a first sergeant approached his guard post. Then there was a long pause. He couldn't remember what to say next.

"Who's there?" the helpful sergeant prompted.

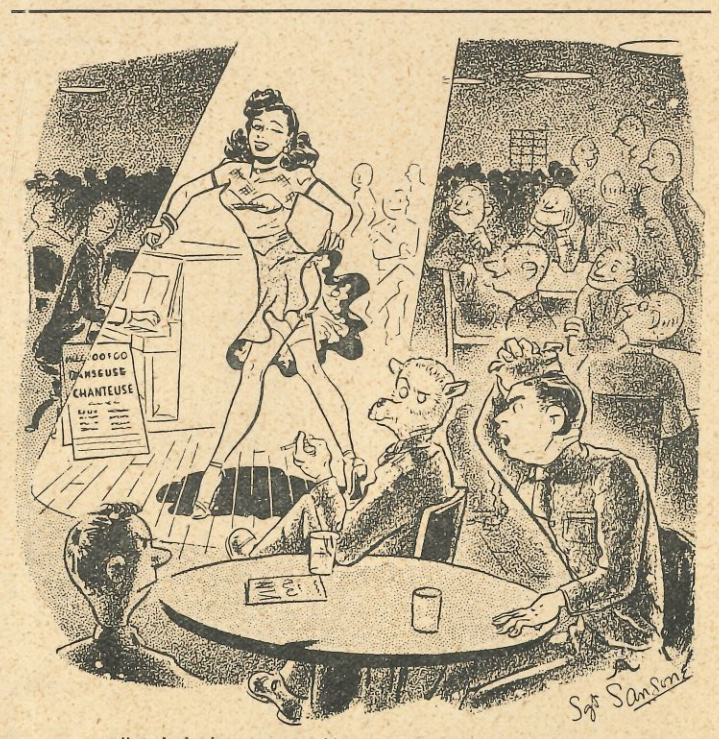
"Friend," the rookie said.

"Advance, friend, and be recognized," the sergeant said. The private advanced.

"Recognized," the sergeant said, still prompting. "Proceed."

The private walked off the post and back to his barracks.

Washington (CNS) — Irked when a waiter persistently ignored his order, a customer in a local restaurant knocked the waiter down, dragged him into the kitchen and dipped his head into a pot of noodle soup.



"—oh, let's get out of here! I don't understand a word of French!"

THE GRAND STAND

Army Trounces Penn As Navy Beats Purdue

Michigan Tops Badgers; Ohio State Whips Illini

Unbeaten and untied Army continued to maintain its pace as top team in the nation last week by handing Penn a 62 to 7 shellacking. It was the eighth straight victory for the Cadets and now only Navy stands in the path of an undefeated season and the most successful in the history of the Military Academy.

Navy, in spite of its two losses this season to Georgia Tech and North Carolina Pre Flight, dumped a stubborn Purdue eleven Saturday by the score of 32 to 0.

Ohio State continued to remain on the unbeaten list by whipping Illinois 26 to 12 and in another top flight game in the Mid-West, Michigan whitewashed Wisconsin 14 to 0.

Notre Dame broke back into the win column again on Saturday by scoring a 21 to 0 victory over Northwestern.

The scores for Saturday, November 19 were as follows:

East

Army 62, Penn 7.
Brown 12, Columbia 0.
Syracuse 43, Colgate 13.
Navy 32, Purdue 0.
Penn State 34, Maryland 19.
Yale 13, North Carolina 6.
Cornell 14, Dartmouth 13.

Mid West

Indiana 37, Pittsburgh 0.
Ohio State 26, Illinois 12.
Notre Dame 21, Northwestern 0.
Michigan 14, Wisconsin 0.
Minnesota 46, Iowa 0.
Iowa Pre Flight 51, Missouri 7.
Oklahoma 20, Kansas 0.
Great Lakes 32, Marquette 0.

South

Tennessee 27, Temple 14.
Kentucky 40, West Virginia 9.
Alabama 19, Miss. State 0.
Georgia 49, Auburn 13.
Tulane 36, Clemson 20.
Duke 34, South Carolina 7.
Georgia Tech 14, L. S. U. 6.
Camp Davis 19, North Carolina Naval 7.

South West

S. M. U. 20, Arkansas 12.
Texas Aggies 19, Rice 6.
Randolph Field 54, Southwestern 0.

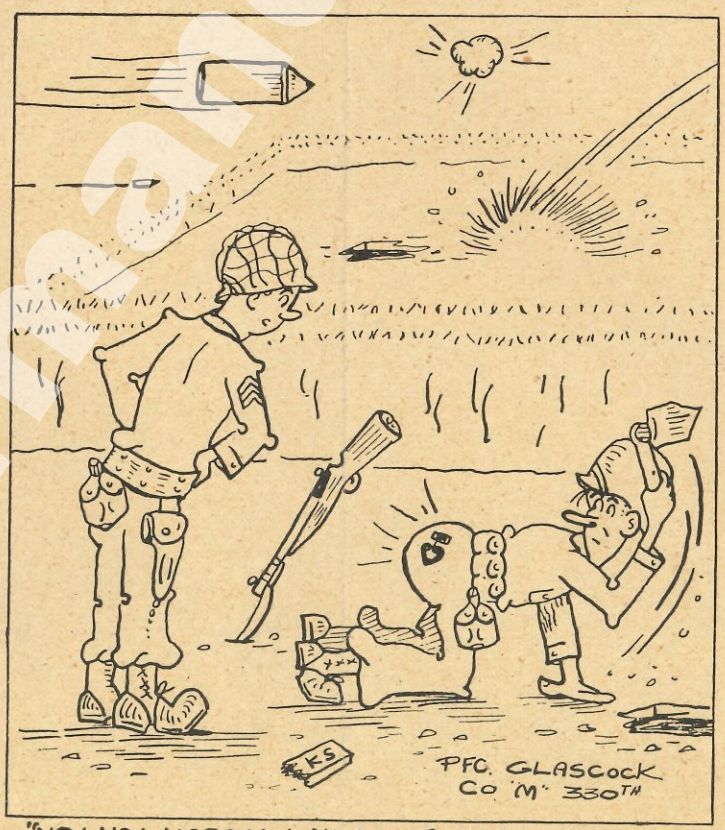
Far West

Southern Cal. 32, California 0.
UCLA 54, Col. of Pacific 7.
2nd AAF 47, Washington 0.

HERE... AND THERE

Sgt Joe Louis still has his punch. He knocked our Johnny Denson, of Indianapolis, in 1:30 of the second round of a scheduled 3-round exhibition in Detroit. It was the champ's first real fight in 3 years.... Emil Leonard, Washington pitcher, claims he was offered $ 1000 by an unknown gambler to lose the final game of the season to Detroit. Leonard won it, 4 to 1. Had he lost, Detroit would have tied St Louis for the flag.... Capt Hank Greenberg, home from China, says he doesn't know how long the war will last. "But if it's over in 5 years," he says, "I'm going back to baseball. I'll still be able to hit a few, I think."... Ens Hampton Pool, ex-Chicago Bears end, was given jersey number 14 when he reported for football practice at Ft Pierce, Fla. "Give me another number," said Pool, tossing back the jersey. "That's Don Hutson's number and nobody else should wear it, certainly not me."... Cdr Jack Dempsey, home from France, says his old opponent, Georges Carpentier, is no collaborationist. "He had to act like he was playing ball with the Nazis," says Jack, "on account of they threatened to take it out on his daughter."...

(By Camp News Service)



"NO! NO! MCGOOFY, YA DON'T WEAR THE PURPLE HEART THE SAME PLACE YOU WERE WOUNDED."

PFC FINDS LONG-LOST FAMILY IN LUXEMBURG

When Pfc. Arthur G. Kellen of Anti-Tank Co. 330th came to Luxemburg with the 83rd, he remembered that he had some relatives in the country but speculated that his chances of ever running on to any of them were as remote as the proverbial needle in the haystack.

Last week he dropped into a small cafe and struck up a conservation with an English speaking Luxemburger. During the discussion he mentioned the fact that his grandfather hat been born in a small town in Luxembourg, the name of which he could not remember. He recalled that the name of his grandfather was Henry Wenner and, although he had been dead for a number of years, he best remembered his pictures as a man of giant stature and with a flowing beard.

This proved to be a sufficient description for his new found acquaintance and, by strange coincidence, he happened to be one of his distant cousins. He was further informed that at that moment he was in the town of his grandfather's birth and that down the road only a few hundred yards was the home of his great aunt.

The utter surprise of both men by the coincidence was small, compared to the reception Kellen received from his great aunt when he met her just a few minutes later.

After fonoly embracing him she showed him pictures of his mother and grandmother and cordially invited him to dinner the next day. Together with his buddy, Pfc. Alfred Crowe of Johnson City, Tenn., they spent the majority of their time off at the Wenner household and were treated to the best of food and drink. Kellen also visited his other relatives, and attended services in the church that his grandfather helped to build many years before.

Kellen's grandfather went to America in 1880 and settled in Lemmars, Iowa. He came back, to his birthplace in 1914 but returned to Iowa shortly before the start of the First World War. After the German invasion of Luxembourg correspondence was of course forbidden, so Kellen's reunion with his mother's family also marked the re-establishment of the long broken contacts between the two families.

"Snafu" Stages Fast Recovery; Returns To Duty As Mascot

The men of the communications Platoon of the 3rd Battalion, 330th Infantry had a big problem on their hands last week: they didn't know if their pet dog "Snafu" was sick or pregnant. She was definitely all blown up and not acting too well.

An emergency, middle'-of-the-night run was made to the 3rd Battalion Aid Station where Lt George C Blanchard, who had just been appointed Battalion Veterinary Surgeon, assisted by Lt William P Vandiver, made an easy diagnosis. The dog was just a victim of a worm treatment badly administered by Tec 3 Samuel Glass.

The "Medics" as usual fixed up their patient. "Snafu" was taken off the sick book in the morning and marked "duty".

Service Croup to Buy GIs' Christmas Gifts

Washington (CNS) — The United Nations Service Center, 500 N. Capitol, Washington, D. C., has established a Christmas shopping service for GIs overseas and in the U. S.

Servicemen interested in this service have been asked to send their name and ASN to the center together with the name and address of the recipient of the gift, the first, second and third choice of gift, and a money order covering the cost of the present.

Pottsville Sad Sack?

Pottsville, Pa. (CNS) — Sgt. Walter J. Rogers said he was glad to get home to Pottsville after 15 months fighting in Italy. "But," he complained, "all my buddies are gone and there's no one to go out with but girls."