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"The Mighty Eighth Reunion Group"

385th BOMBARDMENT GROUP MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION

GREAT ASHFIELD — SUFFOLK, ENGLAND
STATION 155

ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

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Joy H. Dunlap, Co-Host
Tyler C. Winton, Co-Host

NEWSLETTER

Volume VIII, No. 8

15 July 1981

Editor: Paul R. Schulz

REUNION NEWS

Approximately 250 members and their families gathered for the 8th Reunion at Ft. Walton Beach, Florida. It was a great time, great weather and great folks. Snow birds began arriving on Sunday to swim, sun, fish, golf and relax. So many arrived by Thursday that registration was opened a day early. By Friday most had arrived and registration kits were distributed. Kits consisted of local chamber booklets, current roster, attendee roster and a reunion booklet. The hospitality room opened at noon and quickly became the most popular place at the huge Ramada complex. Arkey Huber was present with his impressive supply of T shirts, towels and iron-ons and some "freebies". The weather was warm and bright and girl-watching was superb. Friday evening found the local restaurants providing local fresh seafoods and other dishes.

Saturday morning Jerry Donnelly showed his movies of the 1980 England trip. This was followed by Squadron meetings which went well with many war stories told and friendships renewed. After a short lunch break, Air Force busses picked up the group for transport to the Armament Museum at Eglin AF Base. Curator John Sherwin opened the B-17 so any could board who wanted. Lots of pictures were taken. Busses and the group returned to the Ramada for a change of clothes, then back to Eglin to the most beautiful Officers Club in the Air Force for cocktails, soft music and a fine sit-down dinner served to 254 members and guests. After dinner our newsletter editor, past secretary and former president, John Ford, was recognized by President Jim Emmons and past presidents Ruel Weikert, Frank Walls and Vince Masters for his outstanding contributions to the 385th Bomb. Group Memorial Association. John was presented with an oil painting of "Mr. Lucky" done by Destin artist Robbie Rogers. Joe Jones, surviving tail gunner of Chuck Armbruster's crew, was thrilled at seeing the aircraft picture. President Jim Emmons was given a painting of 3 Forts in formation with Latest Rumor in the foreground. Four beautiful wall plaques, made and donated by Bob Cribb, 31st station complement and the 548th Bomb. Squadron, of Spartansburg, So, Carolina. These were awarded as door prizes to members of the Association. The evening concluded with dancing to the fine big band of Ron Craig and Roy Russell who played music of the 40s and most stayed to the closing song.

The next morning (Sunday) found 204 of us at the Ramada Inn for breakfast. Prior to the business meeting, a drawing of raffle tickets was held. Winn Walls won the serial #1 Eighth Air Force buckle, while Warren Cerrone won the serial #1 B-17 buckle. During the business meeting John Ford announced that we have surpassed 800 members. Joy Ounlap then told us that all bills have been paid and the 385th will receive approximately \$5000 for Association use. In the elections Paul Schulz is the new President, Ty Winton the Vice President, Edward Stern, the Secretary and John Pettenger the Treasurer. The first order of business for the the new Board was the selection of the 1983 reunion site. The choices were: Phoenix, Arizona; Pueblo, Colorado; and Las Vegas, Nevada; with Pueblo being selected by the membership as the site for the next reunion in 1983. Bob Douglas and Bill Fife will be Co-hosts. This concluded the business meeting of the 385th BGMA.

Nineteen new members were located by the ads run in service publications for this reunion. Everyone had a good time, new members were located and money was raised to help defray expenses for the next two years. Thanks to all who supported our efforts and to those unable to attend, plan on the next one.

Joy Dunlap and Ty Winton, Co-Hosts

ABOUT THE PREZ

During the reunion several people asked me about my background and suggested that something be published in the newsletter. So, to satisfy their curiosity, here goes.

I joined Vince Masters and T.A. Morgan as a navigator in October, 1942 at Geiger Field, Spokane, Washington. The crew was then transferred to Casper, Wyoming for further training and subsequent overseas assignment. It was here that Louis A. "Little Doc" Dentoni joined the crew, While we were at Sa lina, Kansas a waiting overseas deployment we were suddenly ordered to report to the 385th BG (H) at Gieger Field, Washington. Our crew was the first crew to be assigned to the 551st Bomb. Sqd. The crew went through Phase training again and arrived in England in June 1943.

I flew all the early missions with the group, including the shuttle mission to Africa by way of Regensburg. On the return trip we had some trouble and ditched. My most memorable missions were: Regensburg, Marienburg and the March 9, 19⁴³ mission to Berlin with Colonel Van and Jim Emmons.

After a brief stint as an instructor, I returned to civilian life in 1945. Being in the reserves, I was recalled for Korea. The remainder of my career was spent in the Strategic Air Command (SAC), with the exception of attendance at various training command technical schools. My path crossed General Vandeventer's several times, also Colonel Jumper! Bill Tesla's and others. The last fourteen years of my career was spent in the maintenance career field, both aircraft and missile, with the last ten in the Minuteman maintenance. My positions included squadron commander, detachment commander, deputy commander, maintenance control, quality control, Deputy Director of Missile Maintenance, 15th Air Force and Assistant Deputy Commander of Maintenance at both F.E. Warren AFB, Wyoming and Malmstrom AFB, Montana.

After retirement in July 1973, I entered the food business with my sons. We sold the business in late 1977 and since then I have kept busy with various hobbies, a lot of travel and not much else. Eighteen months ago I decided to re-enter the flying business and since then have received my commercial license, instrument rating, flight instructor rating and multi-engine rating. At the present time I am working as a part-time flight instructor and am also working on my instrument instructor rating.

PREZ SEZ

I would like to take this opportunity to say thank you to all the membership for electing me president for the next two years. I will do my best to uphold your faith and trust and promise to do the best job for the 385th within my capability. With your help, I shall strive to make the 385th BGMA the best organization within the framework of the 8th Air Force Historical Society.

Now to the nitty-gritty: We have approximately 800 plus members of whom almost half are delinquent in their dues. I say to those who are delinquent, if you are more than three years in arrears, why not become a life member? Your delinquent dues will be credited to your life membership. You say you don't have a 100 bucks. All right, send John Pettenger a check for \$25.00 this month and follow it up with three more checks of \$25.00 each. It is easy and painless and you become a life member the easy way. Anyone who is delinquent in their dues, please pay up. We can use the money.

For all of the members who are paid up; Thanks, keep up the good work. Why not become

Continued Page 5

AIR FORCE WIFE TELLS ALL

By Elaine Schulz

Many people have asked me how I liked life as an Air Force wife so I've decided to tell you. Then, perhaps, some more of the 385th BGMA wives will write of their life or experiences during WWII or life in unusual places, etc. I hope I'm not telling you more than you want to know.

Paul and I were born and raised in Detroit, Michigan. We met through a mutual friend when I was a senior in High School. Four years later, Oct. 11, 1942, and 2 weeks after Paul was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the Army Air Corps, we were married in Spokane, Washington at Geiger Field. We lived a short time in Spokane, Casper, Wyoming, Salina, Kansas, Spokane again, and Great Falls, Montana. Sometimes we lived in a small apartment, sometimes in a room with or without cooking privileges, as many young couples did in those war years. Of course, Paul always had quarters of some kind at the base and couldn't always get into town. In June 1943, I went back to Detroit to live with my family and Paul went to England to the 8th Air Force. I soon got a job in a defense plant as a payroll clerk, not glamorous but necessary.

When Paul came home from England in Feb. 1945, we spent a short time in Detroit then went to Miami Beach, Florida for an R and R. I always remember the roar of disgust that came down the hall when some people saw the twin beds in the hotel rooms! After a wonderful R and R Paul was transferred to Houston, Texas. We lived there a few months when Paul decided to get out of the Air Corps so back we went to Detroit.

Five years were spent in Detroit and Dearborn, adding 2 sons, Carl and Kurt, to our family. When Paul was recalled to the Air Force in 1951, for Korea, we sold our house and furniture, bought a 33 foot house trailer and were off to El Paso, Texas, our first station. Biggs AF8 was enjoyable. The Air Force was different than in the war years. It was more social, etc. We had a lot of company while in El Paso. For 3 days, one time, Paul's brother, wife and two children stayed with us. That made 8 people in a 33 foot trailer! It was cozy, but fun.

In the spring of 1952 we transferred to Houston, Texas. Our daughter, Patti, was born there in July and 2 weeks later we transferred to Sacramento, California. That was quite a trip. After 3 months in Sacramento we sold the trailer and moved into a house. 7 months later we moved to Orlando, Florida, by way of Detroit. Florida was a brief stay of one month, then on to Columbus, Ohio, where we rented a duplex and put the boys in school. Soon we bought a house in another school district and moved again. There was 2 weeks of school left and we had one car. What to do? Our oldest son, Carl, in the second grade, was taken to school and brought home by taxi and our second son, Kurt, in kindergarten, went to school one block from our new house. Paul spent a lot of time TOY while we were in Columbus. One year he flew to England for one month and was there three months. That was the year he was TDY over 8 months of the year.

In 1958 Paul was selected to attend Staff and Command College in Montgomery, Alabama. Since I was pregnant with our youngest son, we had to move down early. Paul moved the children, my mother and me to Montgomery and went back to Columbus to work, coming to live with us six weeks later. Our son, Eric, was born 2 days before Paul started school. But a week later I went to the get-acquainted party for our seminar. Patti went to nursery school and the boys joined the Cub Scouts and Boy Scouts besides going to school. When the assignments for our next base came out in the spring, 1957, we were quite disappointed that Paul got Forbes AFB, Topeka, Kansas, especially since some of the class had glamorous assignments overseas. But we made the best of it and drove our two cars to Topeka, by way of Detroit.

We bought a house in Topeka and were settled in before school started. We learned to love Topeka in the four years we lived there.

But, then, in 1961, came the transfer we'd been waiting for - England! Paul had told me so much about England that I was anxious to see it too. We leased the house, traded our station wagon in on a smaller car - a four door Falcon - sold Paul's MG, readied our furniture for storage, selected our furniture for England, packed our hold baggage and our hand baggage and were on our way to the U.K., again by way of Detroit. With 6 of us in the Falcon, plus 16 pieces of luggage, some of it on a roof carrier, we journeyed on to McGuire AFB, N.J. There we boarded a propeller type airplane and were off to England - landing in Newfoundland for refueling and arriving in England 17 hours later. The next day we arrived at RAF North Luffenham by 51 passenger bus with our family as the sole passengers. Paul was the Commander of the Detachment there. We immediately moved into RAF quarters with 4 bedrooms, lounge (living room), dining room, kitchen and 2 baths. In less than a week we had American and Canadian guests from the Royal Air Force Defense College for a formal dinner. I had to borrow silverware and dishes since ours were still en route, somewhere on the ocean. Our next surprize came two weeks later when we had to move across the street, Luckily our furniture hadn't arrived yet so we didn't have much to move. Both houses had the same number of rooms but these were a little smaller, As we were moving, Carl and Paul went to Southampton to get our car which had arrived by ship. Our two younger children were enrolled in the village school, Kurt in Secondary Modern in nearby Oakham, and Carl went to a High School boarding school at RAF Lakenheath - 80 miles away. He would leave home by bus on Sunday afternoon and return home on Friday night. RAF North Luffenham was a delightful place. The nearby village of Edith Weston had 150 residents with one small store, a post office, a pub, a school and an ancient Norman church. People had told us that the British were very quiet and reserved but not the R.A.F! They were party people. And the few people from the village that we knew were party people too. The nearest U.S. Base was 50 miles away so we mostly shopped locally - "on the economy". We had milk, vegetables (greengrocer) and baked goods - loved their bread - delivered to the house. Also parafin (kerosene) and coal were delivered. Fireplaces were used for heat plus some electric heaters in the wall and some parafin heaters that were carried from room to room, completed our heating system. One learned to wear woolies and lined boots in cold weather.

When Paul had some time off we traveled up to Edinburgh, Scotland. He had been there in WWII and liked it. Another time we went to Great Ashfield and then down to London. I was the navigator and got us pretty well lost until Paul explained that the same street could change names within a few blocks. We enjoyed London and went there often. We also visited lots of castles and cathedrals.

In summer, 1962, we were off to the continent and Garmish, Germany. In preparing to leave England the ferry loader directed us to the wrong ferry and we landed in France instead of Belgium. But we drove on through to Belgium, Aachen, Munich and to Garmish. The mountains and villages were beautiful and so were the many castles and palaces we visited.

Paris in the spring was where I went in 1963 with 6 other American and English wives. We had a wonderful time doing all the tourist spots. We'd go out all day, come back to the hotel and soak our swollen feet and ankles in the bidet, change clothes and go out at night. Loved it!

Our plans to visit Spain the next summer were cancelled because the Thor missile program was terminated and Paul was out of a job. So it was back to the U.S.A. and Cheyenne, Wyoming. Our return trip lasted 7 hours in a DC-8 jet, quite a difference from our trip over.

On to Wyoming - with a stop-over in Detroit. At F.E. Warren AFB we decided to live on the Base but there were no vacancies. So it was another motel - with swimming pool and kitchen. Paul found us a house to sub-let and left for Chanute AFB, Illinois for missile maintenance training. The children and I moved in the house and everyone went to school. Just before Thanksgiving, Paul returned to Cheyenne to stay. Just before Christmas, in a snowstorm, we moved

into our quarters on the Base. The quarters had 3 floors plus full basement with 6 bedrooms, 3 baths, living room, den, dining room, breakfast room and kitchen. Everyone had their own bedroom at last. It was a duplex with just as many rooms on the other side and was built in 1905 of red brick. Warren is an old cavalry post and the base had been named a National Historical Site. Many of the quarters were built in the 1800's. Our stay at Warren lasted 5 years, our longest ever. We had our two older boys graduate from the same high school. Amazing! Our oldest son, Carl, had gone to 11 schools by then and went on to the University of Wyoming to receive a B.A and later a M.B.A. Kurt went to the University of Wyoming one year, enlisted in the Army and 6 months later was in Viet Nam.

In 1968 we were transferred to Riverside, California to March AFB. Off we went, Paul driving a VW and towing a VW with our daughter, Patti, as passenger and I driving the Mustang and towing a tent trailer with our son, Eric, and our Dachshund, Coco VanDyke, as passengers. The trip went well until we got to Las Vegas. Paul drove on ahead and I got in the wrong lane to make a left turn. We sat there and sat there until someone finally let me make a left turn from the right hand lane. That dumb Wyoming driver! Then our air conditioner went out while crossing the desert. Our poor dog just about dug himself through the floor trying to get cool. He was a Wyoming dog and not used to the heat. On to Riverside where we rented and moved into a lovely house. But, as usual, our furniture didn't arrive for another 2 weeks. In the meantime we slept on the floor on mattresses and sleeping bags from the tent trailer and used dishes and cooking pans etc. from there too. Got along just fine. The day our furniture and all our possessions came, Paul's brother and family came for dinner. They were leaving for Japan the next morning. So I called Chicken Delite.

We lived in Riverside 2 1/2 years when, in February, 1971, Paul was transferred to Great Falls, Montana - Malmstrom AFB. Patti, at 18, was then in Jr. College in Riverside so stayed there to finish the year. She never did come to live with us again and is still a Californian. She received her BA at San Diego State. Off we drove to Great Falls, Montana. Paul driving a Jeep Waggoner and towing his precious 1963 VW and I driving my good old 1966 Mustang with son, Eric, and dog. It was a good trip through mountains and snow. In Great Falls we found a 2 bedroom furnished house and moved in, waiting for Base Housing. However, after looking the base over, we decided against moving there and bought a house instead. We lived there 2 years until Paul retired from the Air Force on July 1, 1973.

Our next move was to Billings, Montana where we had a fast food restaurant - the TACO HUT. We bought a house and moved in just after Christmas, in a snowstorm. This was our 20th move and 5th house that we had bought in the last 30 years. So far we've lived here for almost 8 years, the longest we've lived anywhere. I think we'll stay.

Since we've been in Billings our family has grown. We now have a daughter-in-law, a son-in-law and 2 grandsons.

Paul sold the food business in 1977. We enjoyed the TACO HUT but it was a lot of work and we were tired. Our next adventure was somewhat different. We bought a 5th Wheel travel trailer and took it on a shake down trip to northern Montana to the places the 385th trained during WWII. After that came Thanksgiving and our trip south to Texas, Arizona and Mexico for 3 months. We loved it.

In 1976 Paul and I went on the England trip with the 385th BGMA. We had a great time the first week with the group. During the second week we took a train to the Midlands to see our English friends. It had been 13 years but they treated us as if it had been yesterday. Couldn't have been nicer.

We still travel, in 1978 to So. Padre Island, Texas and Mexico and in 1980 to Detroit via Canada. Then on to England and Europe with the 385th BGMA. This year was Florida and the 385th BGMA Reunion. We spent 45 days traveling and visiting many old service friends. In between long trips we spend time in the mountains near Billings.

There almost isn't time enough in a day to do all we want to do. Paul flies quite a bit and I sometimes go with him. Now that he is President of the 385th BGMA Ijtre is correspondence, etc. - I'm the typist. And we'll put out the

newsletter - I'm the typist, also a sometimes writer. We also have the buckle business - I'm the typist, book-keeper and general clerk.

For the last 15 years I have been working at various part-time jobs now and then. Gets me out of the house. I was an inventory control clerk, file clerk, sold Avon, was a Welcome Wagon Hostess, did a bit of everything at the TACO HUT, worked for Kelly Services, was an assistant book-keeper and a typist. My last job ended March 1981. I think I'm retired now - unless something interesting comes along.

People ask, would you do it again? You bet! It's been and still is, a great life.

FT. WALTON BEACH REUNION ATTENDEES

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| Albrecht, M/M Bob | Libby, Joe |
| Andrews, M/M Harold | Lyke, M/M Sam |
| Beam, M/M David | Mabie, M/M Lefferts |
| Behl, M/M George | Marano, M/M Frank |
| Bember, M/M John | Martin, Earl J. |
| Benefield, M/M A.L. | Martin, M/M Ernest |
| Benesh, M/M Marvin | Martin, Ernest Ray |
| Benner, M/M Archie | Masters, M/M Vince |
| Bentley, M/M Daryl | McDonald, M/M Paul |
| Bridges, M/M Martin | McElroy, M/M Edw. |
| Bushey, M/M Harold | McGregor, M/M John |
| Caven, M/M Charles | McWilliams, M/M Clovis |
| Cerrone, M/M Warren | Messenger, M/M Dari |
| Chandler, Gilbert, Jr. | Mi 11er, M/M Richard |
| Colantino, M/M Mario | Milligan, M/M Robt. |
| Cole, M/M Earl | Morgan, M/M T. A. |
| Colthorpe, M/M Sidney | Nemac, M/M Dick |
| Cookson, John | Nichols, Wm. |
| Cragoe, M/M Clarence | Noble, M/M John |
| Curtis, M/M Eugene | Nulph, M/M George |
| Dillon, M/M James | Oldfather, M/M Alfred |
| Donnelly, M/M Jerry | Parisian, M/M Al |
| Douglas, Robt. | Payne, M/M Robt. |
| Dreileibis, Carl | Pettenger, M/M Joh |
| Dunlap, M/M Joy | Pfau, M/M Russel 1 |
| Eckhardt, M/M Reuben | Poore, M/M Forest |
| Edelstein, M/M Charles | Reinken, M/M Floyd |
| Eider, M/M James | Rembert, M/M Howard |
| Emmons, M/M James | Richard, M/M Septime |
| Faroo, M/M Edward | Richardson, M/M Howard |
| Fife, M/M W. A. | Riva, M/M Danny |
| Ford, M/M John | Rivard, Raymond |
| Fordyce, M/M Ray | Roop, M/M Wm. |
| Garza, M/M Hector | Schneider, M/M Joe |
| Gaul, M/M Norman | Schulz, M/M Paul |
| Ginn, M/M C. L. | Smith, M/M Charles |
| Girson, M/M Martin | Smith, M/M Ralph |
| Grabowski, M/M Edw. | St. John, M/M Eugene |
| Hair, M/M Tom | Starkel, Robt. |
| Hake, M/M Robert | Stermer, M/M Edw. |
| Hale, M/M Don | Stern, M/M Ed. |
| Harter, M/M Emmett | Sutter, M/M Frank, |
| Hawk, M/M Bob | Daughter and Son-in-law |
| Heard, M/M Lyman | Tesla, M/M Wm. |
| Hite, John | Thomas, M/M C. J. |
| Huber, Arkey | Toman, M/M Florian |
| Huber, M/M Charles | Traudt, M/M Ernest |
| Ihlenberg, M/M Fred | Trousdale, H. |
| Inglis, Doris | Vai liere, M/M Bob |
| Irons, M/M Clement | Wagner, M/M Francis |
| Jacobson, M/M Abe | Walls, M/M Frank |
| James, M/M Ben | Weigand, Art |
| Jameson, M/M Russell | Weikert, M/M Ruel |
| Jewe11, M/M Rob t. | Weisberger, M/M Glenn |
| Johnston, M/M Grier | Whitney, M/M Del |
| Jones, M/M Joe, | Williams, James |
| 3 sons S- daughter | Wilson, M/M Bob |
| Jordan, M/M Harold | Winton, M/M Tyler |
| Kaveliunas, M/M John | Wright, M/M Lloyd |
| Kavanaugh, M/M Tom | Yates, M/M Robt. |
| Keen, Pauline | Young, M/M George |
| Kelley, M/M John | Zeigler, M/M Wayne, |
| Koerner, M/M John | and Parents |
| Koons, M/M Wm. | |

a life member? The same deal applies, \$25.00 a month for four months makes you a life member.

FORD IN HOSPITAL

As of press time, our friend, John Ford, has been in the hospital twice since the reunion. The first time he was hospitalized happened the Monday after the reunion. While in the doctor's office on a regularly scheduled appointment, he suffered a stroke and spent seven days in the hospital. The next stroke occurred on June 15th. This was more severe and John suffered paralysis of the left arm and leg. This time John spent ten days in the hospital. He has recently been released and is presently undergoing therapy. Some movement has returned to both his arm and leg and he can now walk with aid of a cane. John, our thoughts and prayers are with you. Get well soon, Betty needs you.

To all of our members; Why not send John a card and wish him a speedy recovery?

EDITORIAL

John Ford, past Secretary, President and Editor of the newsletter has been forced to resign from active participation in the 385th BGMA affairs, due to Ill health. John was instrumental in molding this group into a recognized, viable organization from a loose association of former members of the 385th Bomb. Group(H). Through John's efforts we have achieved non-profit organization and all donations are tax deductible. John Ford has been the most able travel co-ordinator, organizing two trips to England. Without his outstanding contributions our hopes and dreams would still be nothing more than hopes and dreams. Our friend, colleague, association officer and editor is to be saluted for his unfaltering devotion to the aims, goals and ideals of the 385th BGMA.

Now that the publication center of the newsletter has been moved from Washington, D.C. to the western territory of Billings, Montana, of necessity a few changes must be made in the format. John Ford will continue to contribute articles on a time available to John. In other words, if and when he can. Meanwhile, back at the ranch, I would like to propose some ideas for general comment. We need more people involved. I solicit articles in the following

categories;

(a) "What did you do in the war, Mama?" Many of the ladies had interesting experiences, nurses, ambulance drivers, Rosie the riveter, school teachers, high school and college students, defense plant workers - you name it.

(b) "What are you doing now?" We have numerous doctors, lawyers, dentists, farmers, ranchers, business owners, airline pilots, career military people and many, many other professions and careers. Let me hear from you.

(c) How about a "Letter to the Editor" column? I know there are a lot of good ideas out there. To flourish we need your ideas, suggestions, gripes - whatever. Names will be held on request.

(d) All of you maintenance types that sweat blood so that we operations types could fly, how about it? Let's hear your story.

(e) The same applies to intelligence, Administration and support personell. Without you we could not have gotten the job done.

(f) Geographical reports. There are many beautiful areas in these United States. A brief description or history of the state or area would be most interesting. In fact, I know of an Oklahoman who tells great stories.

In addition to the above ideas, how about a guest column on hobbies, gourmet ideas or whatever.

I MUST WARN ALL OF THE MEMBERSHIP, WITHOUT YOUR ACTIVE PARTICIPATION, YOU MIGHT BE READING ABOUT MY GRANOCHILDREN, RETIRED LIFE, RECREATIONAL VEHICLE LIFE, MONTANA LIVING, THE LIFE OF A FLIGHT INSTRUCTOR OR MANY' AND SUNDRY TRIVIA.

Overheard in Bartlesville, Oklahoma

"We can't possibly attend the recital. The President and First Lady are travelling in the area and are due here at one o'clock." The caller was impressed, but dubious. The caller insisted that the President and First Lady were still in Washington. Further questioning revealed that the persons involved were the new president of the 385th BGMA and his wife. End of story.

Women's faults are many
Men have but two
Everything they say
And everything they do.

REUNION OF THE EIGHTH AIR FORCE

The Eighth Air Force Historical Society will hold its Seventh Annual Reunion of the 8th AF in St. Paul, MN 15-18 October, 1981.

A symposium on the conflict between the Luftwaffe and the 8th Air Force will be held on October 15th.

The panel will include General Adolph Galand, Commander of the Luftwaffe's fighter forces and the author of "The First and the Last"; Philip Ardery, commander of the 564th Bomb, Squadron and author of "Bomber Pil-ot"; Cass Hough, chief of the 8th AF Technical Operations Section and Francis S. Gabreski, highest scoring ace in the 8th AF. Roger Freeman, eminent air-war historian and author of "The Mighty Eighth", will moderate the panel sessions.

The Symposium will consist of two sessions. The morning session will include discussions of combat actions between the 8th AF and the Luftwaffe in the 1942-1943 period. The afternoon panel discussion will cover the 1944-1945 period. There will be opportunities for questions from the floor during both sessions. It is also planned to have the Commander of the present day 8 AF address the group during the luncheon. A separate program is planned for

the wives of attendees.

Interested parties should write 8th AFMMF Symposium, P.O. Box 4738, Hollywood, Florida 33083 for program details and schedules.

The reunion will also include an Aero Club Dance, a civic reception and Memorial Service on Friday, Oct. 16th. Saturday activities include an Air-show/display and the Gala Banquet. Cass Hough, former head of the 8th Tech. Ops and Chief Executive for the Daisy Air Rifle Company, will be principal speaker of Saturday's dinner.

The 385th BGMA will hold a mini-reunion in conjunction with the 8 AFHS reunion. Let's make this a time to be remembered. Send your reservation form in early to the 8th Air Force Reunion, Box 1304, Hallandale, FL 33009.

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DRIVING TRIVIA -Reprinted from South Sound Race & Rally, Olympia, Washington

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Drunk Driving Penalties in other Countries:
Australia - the drivers names are sent to the papers to printed under the heading "He's Drunk and in Jail"

385 TM **B G M A**

REGISTERED ADDRESS

PAUL R. SCHULZ, Editor
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Billings, MT 59101



FIRST CLASS



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