



PILOT
Lt. Watson
CO-PILOT
S/Sgt. Roskovich

BOMBARDIER
Sgt. Krawczak
NAVIGATOR
Sgt. Schaak

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of the combat crew members of the 369th, who died in the line of duty last Tues. night. We men of the 423rd wish to extend our sincere sympathy and kind wishes to the bereaved.

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OFFICERS FAREWELL

This squadron wishes to express its farewell to Lts. Van George, Robey and Saunders. To these officers we wish to extend our whole hearted thanks and appreciation for the good work that they have done for the 423rd. Without them I am sure that this squadron would not have been what it is today. To Lt. Van George for his wonderful work as moral officer and all around sport enthusiast, our sincerest appreciation. To Lts. Saunders and Robey for their good fellowship and their very good attitude toward their men we wish them loads of luck in the future. We all miss these fine officers and we know they will be just as good if not better at their new station. Write us soon and tell us all about how you are getting along. Good luck fellows.

SLIP STRING NEWS

A spot check of the tool kits was held by Hobermann and Bauman, and some kits were so heavy that a jack was needed to lift them, the others were so light that they floated to the ceiling----

We wish to thank all those mechanics, engineers and the gunners who put so much time out on the line. Due to their reliable work these men can make a complete engine change in about 1/6 of the time of other squadrons. Now you can see why the 423rd stands foremost in the whole group. Keep up the good work men---

SQUADRON NEWS

The armament is really on the beam. Some of the men took in the complete phase of arms at the Remington Arms Plant at Salt Lake City. These men wish to extend their thanks for the valuable time given by the employees of that plant. The armament section not only knows how to shoot them but know how to make them***

Your reporter had the pleasant experience of interviewing a few of the officers wives. Among them were---Mrs. Youngs, Mrs. Hopper, Mrs. Youree and Mrs. Watson. They all thought our mess was very good and the best on the field.

Mrs. Youngs mentioned that, "When I want something good to eat I come to the 423rd." Also the reason the food is so good is because her husband took her to bring cups to the mess hall.

Mrs. Hopper thinks the mess hall is very convenient and it is a whole lot better than the officers mess, "Of course Lt. Hopper likes our mess next best to Mrs. Hoppers".

Mrs. Youree thinks we have a well balanced diet, and the waiters and cooks are doing a swell job.

Mrs. Watson would like to see the officers serve themselves and their wives. Also she would be most happy to help cook a farewell meal for the men of the squadron. I know the men of this squadron think this a grand idea and I hereby am counting on the women to do so. Lets get together ladies for we are all expecting that delicious meal--yum, yum!---

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There is an argument going around of which is the better town, Salt Lake City or Ely Nevada. Of course distance is one bad point but it looks as if it is Ely all the way. What do you think???

Blum—after coming off a drunk though his
 ed was a B-17—Goodner pitching pre-
 zels in the air and catching them with
 his mouth—Lt. Allen looking at the gi-
 dle ads. wonder why?—Whitmore and
 Goodman just getting off the drunk from
 the beer bust and then drinking more the
 next day—Bauer guarding the beer and
 cooling himself off in the process—Sgt.
 Wright sleeping with his feet tied to the
 top bunk—Lts Allen and Watson playing
 grueling game of pool—Bah!—Lt. Foulan
 looking at his watch and commenting " Do
 you think you can get that engine in on
 line, what about that supercharger?—
 certain sgt. prefers a shoeshine for a
 hangover—Bazak still pushing his grand-
 other when shes shaving—Fiore saying
 good-bye to Broadway after his furlough—
 oat Norris cutting wood for Majiaka's girl
 friend, while he's on furlough—What two
 gts. were giving each other a bath with a
 fire extinguisher?—Major Wilson winning
 the officers ping pong tournament—Since
 the leaving of Lt Van George the mess has
 increased 50%—We now have a lot of leftovers
 since the chow hound has gone—Stymack
 and his brand new find in Salt Lake, Yes
 he's plenty nice—

* * * * *

Captain McKay telling your reporter that
 married life is just marvelous. His wife is
 now in Salt Lake City and if anyone can
 find decent living quarters, notify him. If
 found in the vicinity of Wendover, see him
 right away. We wouldn't want to keep him
 waiting, would we?

A word from Lt Youngs: Since we had a
 little too much beer this last time we will
 get a few kegs less next time. Also the next
 beer will be from Ely. He isn't promising
 another bust, but with his help we might
 get one. On the side he would like to add
 a few lines about the area around the barr-
 acks. It isn't up to par and the fellows sh-
 ould do a little cleaning up. Some of the
 fellows are still a little lax in the care
 of their shoes, well, what about it—shall
 we shine them??

Hoberman the topnotch rustler for Lt Wat-
 son, in his willingness to please this Lt.
 goes down to the sub-depot and draws all the
 oxygen he can get a hold off. (As the 423
 ways does) Taking this oxygen he rushes
 down to the line and prepares to fill up
 the plane tanks. After the light goes on
 they find out that it was welding oxygen
 instead of breathing oxygen. I guess the
 oxygen supply is about ready to kill us all
 off on one of these high altitude missions.



BIG DANCE HELD FOR FELLOWS OF THIS
 POST BY 42 KEYS CLUB ***

All the boys of this base were quite
 surprised to hear of the swell dance that
 the EM were treated to Saturday nite. The
 42 Keys Club, of which Miss Ruth Peterson
 is president were the first ones to break
 the ice and really showed the men a darn
 good time. Hats off to these young women
 and the fine work that they are doing for
 the men in the service. As we all know it
 is a long ways to Salt Lake City, but, the
 women didn't mind, no siree. They just
 came ahead and really put on the dog. Of
 course there were more fellows than girls
 but that was to be expected. So once again
 we want to thank the office girls for the
 fine showing and we hope to see them again
 soon. Also to Chaplain Gorman and his good
 friends, it's fine work all of you are
 doing for the men. Thanks a lot.

FOR POETRY LOVERS

Each night as day begins to go
 I stand outside of my tent and throw
 Into the darkening skies above
 A thousand kisses to you my love—
 But pitying might—who knows a kiss
 that's thrown so far, is bound to miss
 Turns each into a star for me—
 So that wherever you are—
 Whenever you see stars shining bright
 You'll know I'm kissing you good night:

Anonymous—

LETS GET ACQUAINTED

In this weeks issue we present one of the most liked men on the field. He is none other than Lt. Knight of the armament section. He was born on May 20th 1911 and named Henderson Newton Knight. From his birth place in Detroit Mich. he moved to Canada where he attended school for 3 years. From there he went to Columbus Ohio where he finished high school. As a kid he sold newspapers and says that he didn't have any time for women, but we know better. Before joining the army he worked for the Curtiss-Wright Corp. As the depression came along it forced him into the army and he's been in every since. His first hitch was with the Inf. in Hawaii, and also the second with the CA in the same place. The third and 4th was in the AC, where he went thru Lowry Field for Arm. and Bombsight Maint. He likes the army very well and hopes to retire in it someday. Also, he has thought about getting married, but not too seriously. Among his hobbies are hunting, swimming and hiking. So, when any of you men see a good looking sort of chap coming toward you with a honest smile on his, it will be none other than our good pal Lt. Knight. Let's get acquainted!!

At last our squadron insignia has arrived from Wash. D.C. It's a killer and it soon will be around for all to see and admire.

Some of the men on the line would like to have hot coffee passed around when they are working at night. Note: Lt. Youngs.

At the present time Pvt. Baranowicz is the day-room orderly while Cpl. Harlan is on furlough. It is the desire of Lt. Watson that men in the day-room at the time of cleaning up, pitch in and help as much as possible. Baranowicz is doing a good job and he needs the cooperation of the entire squadron, so lets help all we can. The cleaner it is the more comfortable. When our day-room needs cleaning let's all help.

To one of our good cooks Sgt. James--That hat that you're wearing sure makes the cake. I wonder what you would do without it?

What young lieutenant came out of the Che Club in S.L.C. presently plastered with the red flame. Not bad, Lieut!----

That mustache Lt. Hopkins is wearing will sure get the women. Or what is the real reason??

A GUNNER'S VOW

I wished to be a pilot, and you along with me. But if we all were pilots where would the air force be? It takes GUTS to be a Gunner, To sit out in the tail When the Messermitts are coming and the slugs begin to wail. The pilot's just a chauffeur, It's his job to fly the plane; But it's we who do the fighting, Though we may not get the fame; If we all ~~must~~ be gunners, Then let us make this bet: We'll be the best damn Gunners, That have left this station yet.

Unknown----

NEW MORALE OFFICER

I wish to take this time and opportunity to thank you men of this squadron for the cooperation you have shown me so far in my new capacity as squadron morale officer. I know I have a big job on my hands to come near the splendid record Lt. Van George has set as past morale officer of this squadron. Any suggestions, hence or news of any sort will help me to do my job better. So don't hesitate to stop me and let me know whats on you mind. We want our men happy and as much at home as possible, so sound off.

Lt. Watson----

Mrs. Williams is another of the officer wives that like the 423rd's mess. She likes the way the food is served and the orderly fashion in which it is served. With all the compliments that the officer wives are giving our mess, we sure feel just swell about the whole thing.

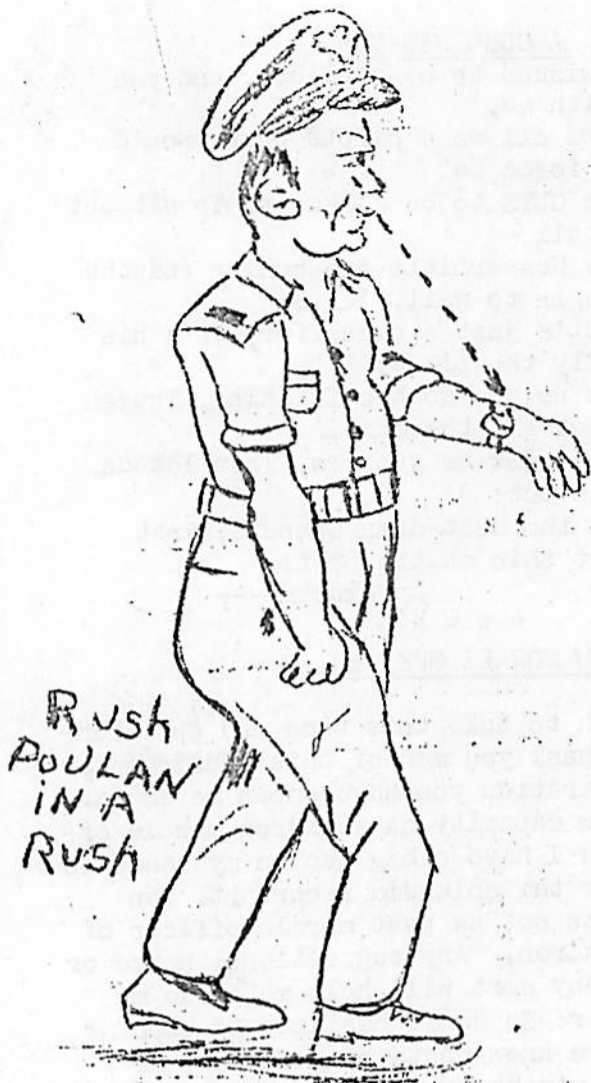
Love Letters-----

Dearest One,

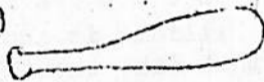
I am writing you this in order to release my mind of a thought that has been aching in my mind and heart for a long, long time.

Darling, it hurts me to write this but the time has come when I am hardly able to stand it any longer. I am asking you, while I am in a very serious mood, something that has caused me many nights of restless sleep. It may be discouraging to you, but still it might interest you to know that the pleasure of life depends on your ability to give me your truthful answer.

Please Dear, I hate to write this, but my thoughts have taken advantage of my heart and your answer will either send me to the well known "Seventh Heaven" or the "Enternal Depths of Hell" (Con't Next Week)



RUSH
POULAN
IN A
RUSH

Sports 
BY KRAWCZAK

Last Thurs. in a game between the E. M. of the 368th and 423rd; The 423rd came out on top in a hectic battle from start to finish. In the last inning Lefty ran into trouble; He walked two men in, and with bases loaded, and none out, he preceded to strike out the next man; The next batter promptly popped out to Sgt. Roskovich in short center, who throw to Bezak, to double the man off at home. The final score was 6 to 5.

423	2	0	2	0	0	1	0	6
368	0	2	0	0	1	0	2	5

Fri., the Officers and E. M. of the 423rd engaged in a titantic struggle, and when, the dust of the battle had settled,, the E. M., once again were found to be on top, much to the dismay of Major Wilson, who sorely missed Lt's. Van George, Rob y,

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and Saunders. The Officers uncovered a new pitching sensation in Lt. Lear, who twirled superlative ball for the Officers until his infield and outfield weakened in the late innings. Score by innings:

E.M.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Offs.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

After this, all the men quenched their enormous thirst at the beer bust.

Men we would like to have a little more cooperation on these tournaments mainly; Ping Pong and Fool.

All men interested in water polo, please attend these swimming sessions on their day off. We have been challenged by the 367th to a match; So you water bugs see your Sports Reporter !!!!!

JOY TICK HUCKY A

Grandpa: " when I was young, my big ambition was to have a pig and gal."
Dad: " well, when I was a boy, I wanted a flivver and a flapper."
Son: "Say, Pop, how's about me having a plane and a jane?"

High-school senior: "Dames, Bah! I'm forgetting women!"
Classmate: "I'm for getting them also!"

Bashful Boy: "Er, Sugar--I'm in great doubt."
Young wench: "what about?"
Bashful Bay: "about whether to kiss you or not."
Young wench: "well--let me have the benefit of the doubt."

Gear: "I see Blue's casting sheep's eyes at the girls again this summer."
Shift: "He'll have the wool pulled over them sooner or later."

Westcott: "Your girl friend has straight lines where she ought to have curves."
Nisbett: "Oh, that's all right. She's just like putty in my hands."

Wifey: You know, darling--I take great interest in evening gowns."
Hubby: "But you're not entirely wrapped up in them!"

Weatherman's assistant: "Hey boss, slow down! Believe it or not, a couple of nifties are flagging us for a lift!"
Weatherman: "Oboy! Here comes a couple of heat waves!"