

SAM MARIE
13306 LOBELIA
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS 78232

GREETINGS TO ALL THE GOOD LADIES & GENTS OF THE 783RD!

Our goal in 1984 is to locate each and every GI Joe who served with the 783rd. To accomplish this task--WE NEED THE HELP & COOPERATION OF EVERYONE RECEIVING THIS APPEAL. Make a beginning today by digging out your old foot locker; barracks bag; or whatever container you might have squirreled a name and address in--and--take the time to send it to the address above. WE NEED THEM YESTERDAY--NOT NEXT YEAR. Yes--there will be many duplications received. HOWEVER--we would rather look at the same name ten times than have failed to locate one 783rder who is not aware of our efforts. COME ON GANG! LET'S PROVE WHAT 100% COOPERATION CAN DO.

When these names and addresses (no matter how old) are received, they will be indexed into the 200 plus we now have and a list sent to all of you on the Updated Roster. It is hoped each of you will take the time and make every effort to track down all of the names in your area. Granted a GI Joe may have long ago departed his old address. However, you will be surprised simply by picking up the phone and calling someone in the same town with the same last name will turn out to be a relative or kissing cousin. They will then tell you GI Joe has retired to Florida or California and give you his address. Or--they will tell you he has moved to the next town 5 miles away and give you his phone number. Cooperation by all in this effort can save your Association much expense and a great deal in time and effort.

SO FAR, THE NAMES OF ONLY 2 WIVES HAVE BEEN RECEIVED IN AN EFFORT TO UPDATE OUR PRESENT ROSTER. GET CRACKING! TO MAKE THIS EFFORT A SUCCESS.

Of all the Zip Codes to screw up on the Roster sent out--it had to be Don Kays--it should be 94022. Please make a note of it.

Those misspelled names are being corrected upon notification. NO EXCUSE, SIRSI!

NEWS OF HAPPENINGS, ETC.

This story has to be reported. However, locations, descriptions will be vague in order to protect a certain pilot's anonymity. Also, keep in mind the War Department's Records document the members of the 783rd were better than average fighters and unsurpassed lovers. In a small hamlet in a northern state that has been immobilized by the heavy snows, the town folks are aghast at the comings and goings of a certain village squire. While they are all snowbound, this certain enterprising Dude cranks up his large tractor with a heated cab and by the dark of night visits the local damsels. An unimpeachable source reports his fresh tractor tire tracks were noted leaving the rear of a widow's home on the morning of Dec. 25 and the back door of a divorcee on the morning of the 26th. Shocking as it may be, this Tractor Romeo wears a Blue 783rd Bomb Squadron cap on his midnite conquests. Who says passing the Big Six 0 can slow a 783rder down?

Bill Bitterman jetted back from a business trip to South Africa in time to decorate the Xmas tree and cook the Xmas turkey. Soon after the first of the year, he will jet off to Saudi Arabia--our international traveler.

Woodrow Browning enters Wilford Hall Hospital the first week of January for an evaluation of a colon problem. Bet they find it related to that day the Jerries shot him out of the sky over Blechammer. Your "you know what" would still be puckered had you been in his shoes. Please take a moment to ask the Big Sky Pilot to keep his protective hand on our old comrade.

When Fran Goplen got out of bed on Xmas Eve morning in Zumbrota, Minn., it was a snappy 33 degrees below zero. Wouldn't that frost your pumpkin?

Reports from the 15th Air Force Reunion indicate Burt Andus, Don Kay and Harry Frame represented the 783rd with pride.

Dan "Moan & Groan" Bolinski reports the Reunion made 1983 a most enjoyable year. Nothing but the best for "MY BUDDY." He was shot down over Munich on his 38th mission while flying in my place. Who says Bombardiers are not a close knit group?

The Silver Streak seen flashing across the ski slopes of Vermont during the Xmas holidays was no other than Doc Kimball. At 75 years of age--ain't he one tough old Rooster?

QUID FIT!

