



783RD LATRINE-O-GRAM

March Edition 1992

Lake Barkley, Cadiz, KY

A M I S S I O N

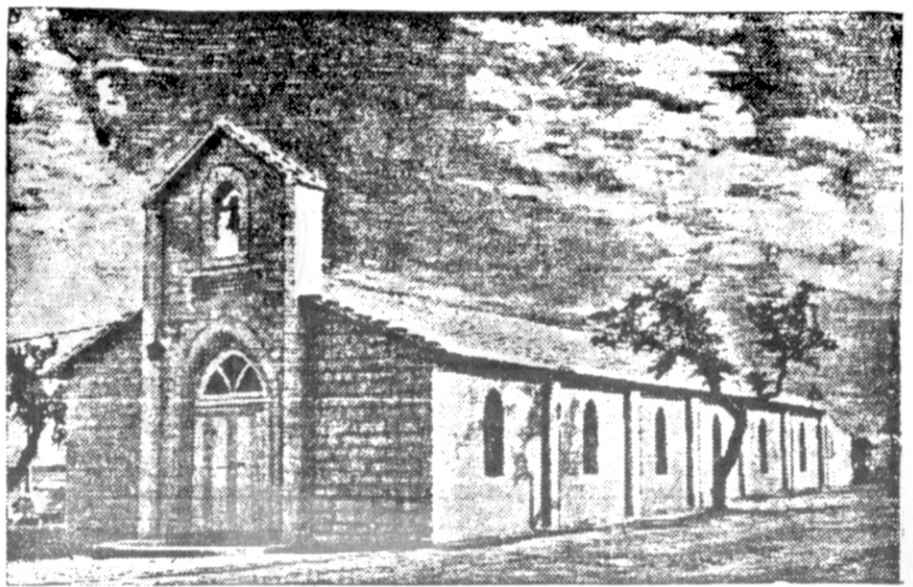
The morning's cold bleak darkness, black as darkest night.
 Is cut by the O.Q.'s candle as he wakes us for our flight.
 We bundle up in clothing, warm woolens, suits galore,
 We're wearing all our G.I. Stuff and look around for more.
 We don't get dressed quite fast enough, but suddenly we're thru,
 Once more we look outside our tent, and see the glistening dew.
 In pairs we climb the hill so steep, our breaths come panting now,
 We hold our mess kits o'er the pot, they're filled with steaming chow.
 We gulp our food, for time is short, to briefing we must go,
 For briefing is the center hub; the core of all the "know."
 We crowd into the darkened room, we stare up at the map,
 A city plainly is marked out, this is the one we'll rap.
 A Major tells the story, he tells us where we fly,
 We're going up to altitude, away up in the sky.
 This is an old, old story, to all these veteran crews,
 But still each man can feel a thrill, as he listens to the news.
 We're told where all the flak is, how many guns we'll face,
 We're told of fighter cover, and landing fields of grace.
 We're warned about the enemy, fighters, ships and men,
 We're told just where to bail out, to live to fight again.
 The Chaplain gives an earnest prayer, the men all bare their head;
 It gives them inner courage, to stop the thoughts they dread.
 The time has come to travel, the path is full of muck,
 The equipment shack is now our goal, here we've cached our stuff.
 Our chutes and suits and harnesses, in all we had enough.
 From here we rode out to our planes, each a silent beast
 The sun was just arising, away up in the east.
 The gunners were quite busy, inspecting gear and guns,
 They had no time to view the sky, or even see the sun.
 Day came along quite quickly now, the time had come to start;
 The crews were at their stations, waiting to depart.
 We taxied to the take off point and took a final check,
 The three-ring sign, an O.K. flash, and braced against the deck.
 The engines roared in all their might, we raced along the ground,
 The wings took hold of moving air, our ship in flight was sound.
 We soared out o'er the valley, and o'er the nearest hill,
 The air became less bumpy, soon it was quite still.
 Our ship flew in formation, an awe inspiring sight,
 We're on our way to Germany, to show the Hun our might.

End of Part One.

By Sgt HARRY A. PLAYER

This was in our Stars and Stripes in Italy. Thought you might like to see it again.

OUR



PRAYER

*Lord guard and guide the men who fly,
Through the great spaces of the sky;*

*Be with them as they take to air,
In morning light and sunshine fair.*

*Eternal Father, strong to save,
Give them courage and make them brave;*

*Protect them whereso'er they go,
From shell and flak and fire and foe.*

*Most loved Member of their crew,
Ride with them up in the blue.*

*Direct their bombs upon the foe,
But shelter those whom Thou dost know.*

*Keep them together upon their way,
Grant their work success today.*

*Deliver them from hate and sin,
And bring them safely down again.*

*O God bless the men who fly,
Through lonely ways across the sky.*

Chaplain EASTWOOD



Back from Florida-rested and ready to go

Thanks for the notes: Burt Andrus, John Walker, Charles Ellis, Al Wylie, Mike Magazzino, Jim McCloskey, George Joston and Andy Anderson-where did I get Russell?

I made some goofs and will probably make some more. I had the flu from the first of December until Christmas. We left for Marathon, Florida the day after Christmas. I was trying to get the Latrine-O-Gram together, work a day and a half at the office and do some banking business while still doing some land development. I did not realize how busy I was until I tried to get everything tied up by Christmas-not feeling well-and knowing I would be gone for two months. I did not get to proofread the Latrine-O-Gram before I left. I had some good friends names misspelled as well as a few other things. I wanted to get everything to the printer by December 15th as he needed four or five days to get it set up and printed. I had my right hand office girl to type and put things together for me since I knew she could understand my short long-hand and my sideline notes. I did not receive some of your news notes until after I had everything ready for the printer.

I will try to get the Latrine-O-Gram out the last of December, March, June and September.

Sick Call:

John Walker wrote that he is doing well, nothing that he can't handle.

Al Wylie has had a little cataract and glaucoma problem.

Herb Parkinson wrote Mike that after he came back home from the San Antonio reunion he was combining beans and his combine caught fire and was almost destroyed. He found that he had colon cancer and had part of his colon removed, along with Chemo and radiation. He was put in the hospital with a blood clot, heart trouble, high blood pressure and diabetes.

I felt sorry for myself when I had the flu the first two weeks in December.

Frank Gianessi
Orville Olsen
William Sheridan

Personals:

Jim and Peg McCloskey's oldest son Bill has been promoted to Lt. Colonel, Army, in Heidelberg, Germany - Congratulations from the 783rd.

Lost souls-found:

Orvill "Orv" Olsen and wife Betty. 1416 Princeton Avenue, Savage, MN 55378. Phone 612-447-8375. Gunner on Herb Parkinsons crew. Shot down over Vienna, Sept. 1944.

Personals continued on back page....

Eagles Nest

Bob Dumas - James Dulitz wrote that Bob was the navigator on the Jim Dulitz crew. Bob and his wife Lorraine lived in Whittier California.

Zane D. Hoyle died Jan. 7, 1989. His wife Edith said that he died of brain cancer and he loved his 783rd and to tell everyone "hello" and the best to all.

Rita Douglas, wife of squadron member Bill Douglas passed away, not Bill. Bill was a gunner on Tom Greenwood's crew. Bill flew with Sam Marie, Frank Gaplen and Jim McCloskey.

Robert Perisho passed away September 17, 1991. We thank his wife Jeanette for the note.

Robert Ferrell died April 8, 1991. His wife Virginia said that Bob enjoyed the news letters so very much.

Edward W. Massey passed away December 28, 1991 of pancreatic cancer. His wife Elsie said how great he was and how much she miss him.

Ward Daniels - Robert Spellhink wrote that Ward flew with Ralph McElyea and Sam Marie. Robert said that he is 81 and that he, Ralph and Sam are the last three left of that crew.

Amien A. Elian (1924-1991) Ernie Webb sent this to Mike Magazzino. Amien was on Captain Petranek's crew. I could not find a Petranek in our membership roster, - Mike?

Kenneth Lindow died - sent to Mike from Don ? and Al Haney.

Evelyn Payne, wife of Charlie Payne. Sent in by Lee and Lenny Gillespie.

Even though it was in the Latrine-O-Gram several years ago some of the people did not know that Phyllis, my wife of forty-one years passed away in 1988 due to cancer. We went through several years of Chemo and radiation. We had gone to the first three reunions and had great times, renewed old friendships and met people who are great friends now that I had not met before.

I would not go anywhere but to work for over a year. My children made me go to a class reunion, where I sat across the table from "Nunnie" who was in our high school crowd and had allotted several dates. Her husband had died and you know the rest of the story. We still love Phyllis and Ernie but we go places together and try to enjoy the Golden Years the best we can. (sigh)

Please let me know of any deaths, illnesses, change of addresses or name changes.

We are all sad when we read these notices but it also brings back some good memories when we were all so young and carefree. They are in our prayers.

Letter I received from Orville Olsen

ORVILLE R. OLSEN
14516 Princeton Avenue South
Savage, Minnesota 55378

December 13, 1991

Mr. Joe Bastin
P. O. Box 178
Louisville, Kentucky 42240

Dear Joe:

I am sending you this information about myself as a previous member of the 783rd Bomb Squadron, per the request from Jim McClosky.

Olsen, Orville Raymond Wife: Betty Lou
14516 Princeton Avenue South
Savage, Minnesota 55378
Phone: (612) 447-8375

I was a member of Herbert Parkinson's crew, flying missions over European Theater from July, 1944 until September 10, 1944 (25th mission) when we were shot down bombing a tank factory in Vienna, Austria. Bailed out over Hungary, Spent from September 10th until December 24th in a hospital in Nasconnie Shaw, Hungary when we were marched in a snowstorm to a farm house where the Germans had a big Christmas dinner, which they allowed the 5 American prisoners to sit and watch them eat. After dinner, we were taken to Budapest City Jail. The next day, they loaded us on a train to Zumbifbi, Hungary, where we spent 3 weeks before they shipped us by train to Frankfurt, Germany where we spent a month in the hospital, then prison camp in Nurenberg for about a month. Then the whole prison camp was put on a march that lasted for 28 days. We ended up in Stalag 13 outside of Mossberg. We were liberated on April 28th or 29th of 1945 and returned to the States the first part of June. I was discharged on October 25, 1945.

I met my wife while home on convalescent furlough and we were married on May 19, 1946.

I went to Business College for 10 months and received a degree in Accounting. I worked as an Accountant for Land O' Lakes for 5 years; ran a Hardware Implement Gas Company for 9 years, and worked for Canning Factory for 26 years in many differed positions of management. Retired in May of 1989.



Did we really miss
the bridge or was
there a factory on
this side.

Can you see a truck
or car on the
bridge like the
Desert Storm
pictures?

We flew real planes.



Meme and friend.
The boys who
cleaned our tent
and dirt floor. We
gave them some
gifts at Christmas
for them and their
families. On
Christmas they
brought us a big
bowl of spaghetti
with lots of
cheese. It smelled
like old sweat
socks but we told
them how good it
was.

Welcome back to the Squadron Orville. Hope you can make it to our reunions and enjoy some of our comradship. All the jobs were important in the Squadron and we want everyone to come. Its similar to classmates at a school reunion but ours has more closeness since we all depended so much on each other, maintenance, armorment, cooks, gasoline, etc., etc.

If you still correspond with a squadron buddie that doesn't know about squadron membership and the reunions please let them know.

Send dues to Mike Magazzine, 24023 East Oakland Road, Bay Village, OH 44140. Fifteen dollars a year, more if you can afford and less if you can't - no publication.

Quid Fit
Joe

Dear 783rd members:

December 1, 1991

On behalf of the officers elected at the San Antonio Reunion, we wish to thank you for this honor and to also assure you we will do our best to have another great reunion in 1993.

We would appreciate comments from you as to what you liked or disliked at San Antonio. This will help us in giving you what you want, or deleting a dislike from our next affair.

Send your comments to Secretary Joe Bastin.

Regards,

ANDY ANDERSON
President

BALLOT FOR 1993 REUNION

In preparation for the 783rd 1993 Reunion, please indicate in the blanks below your desire for the city where you would like the reunion to be held. We have been in contact with such places as Reno, Newport News, and others. They all want our business.

Comments:

Please mail your ballot to: Dr. Joe A. Bastin
P.O. Box 178
Hopkinsville, KY 42240

Panders & Shipp, Inc.

Travel Consultants

Mike Maggazine
783rd Bomb Squadron
24023 East Oakland Road
Bay Village, OH 44140

Dear Mike:

Boeing and the United States Air Force will host the 50th Anniversary of the Roll Out of the B-29 on August 14-16, 1992 in Seattle, Washington. Panders & Shipp has blocked hotel space and obtained special domestic airfares for this occasion. We are contacting reunion organizations to determine interest in Seattle, around these dates, as a site for their 1992 reunion.

Panders & Shipp specializes in Meeting Planning and we are prepared to custom design an itinerary and program for the 1992 Reunion of the 783rd Bomb Squadron, built around the B-29 Roll Out and the many attractions of the Seattle area. We can provide as little as airfare and accommodations or as much as a complete program, including tour conductors.

If you think your group might have an interest in a Seattle '92 Reunion, please return the enclosed postcard to Panders & Shipp as soon as possible. Since there is a limit of space available for these dates, we will have to process the responses on a first come basis.

SEATTLE '92 - A perfect location...
B-29 ROLL OUT - The perfect occasion...

For the 783rd Bomb Squadron Reunion!!

Sincerely,


Charles D. Rodenbough

SAMPLE PROGRAM
RENO, 1992

Thursday

Arrival and registration. Hospitality room open.

Friday

\$28/Person
incl. bus,
guide, and
Ranch admission.

- 9:00 - Board buses at hotel for a driving tour along the rim of Lake Tahoe. It is one of the largest, and most beautiful, alpine lakes in the world. With 72 miles of shoreline, Lake Tahoe provides beautiful scenes rich in history and legend.
- 12:00 - Lunch and free time at the Ponderosa Ranch, location for much of the Bonanza TV series. Tour the Cartwright Ranch House and explore an entire western town with a giant display of carriages, wagons, and western memorabilia. Wash down a juicy Hossburger with the Ranch's own Ponderosa Mountain Dew, a beer, or a soft drink at the famous Silver Dollar Saloon.
- 2:00 - Reboard buses to return to the hotel.
- Evening - Dinner on your own, or group meal.

Saturday

\$17/Person
incl. buses,
Museum admission,
and guide.
Not incl.
lunch.

- 9:00 - Business meeting.
Lunch on your own in the hotel.
- 12:30 - Board buses at hotel for a driving tour of Carson City, including the Nevada State Museum and some of Carson City's historic homes and buildings. Then on to Virginia City, the gaudiest, headiest boom town of the Old West and where Mark Twain cut his literary teeth. Miraculously, the town looks much the same as it did in the 1860's, from the wobbly saloons built on stilts to the well-trodden boardwalks of the main street. Visit old mansions, quaint shops, churches and museums, and tour mines.
- 3:15 - Board buses to return to the hotel.
- Evening - Cash bar, banquet, dancing if desired.

Sunday

Farewells and departure.

How does Reno sound to everyone? We need to go where we can get the most for the least amount of money.

Fill out the ballot found in the Latrine-O-Gram.

Quid Frit Joe



JOE BASTIN
6800 BLUE SPRINGS RD.
RIMCREST SUB.
CADIZ, KY. 42211



BULK RATE
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
PERMIT NO. 5
CADIZ, KY 42211

Personals continued.....



Received a nice letter from Al Haney along with some news. He said that Kenny Lindow has "Lou Gehrigs" disease and is not doing very well. Drop him a card. Al also told me that V Grand belonged to the 464 but was next to our flight line. It was the Lebaston number 5000 and its picture was in the last Latirne-O-Gram. My memory gets a little blurred along with a lot of other parts of my "ole" body. I also keep in touch with Al through Mayme Harp and Rana Lucey, who all live in or near San Francisco.

Rana Lucey is the widow of Dan Lucey who was our navigator. Rana spent several days with us in the Florida Keys. She was on her way from San Francisco to Germany for a visit with her family. Mayme Harp is the widow of J.T. our tail gunner. Rana and Mayme have both been to our crew reunions and add a lot with the help and humor.