Paradise is under the shadow of the Lord's
Mother.
Ruby wine is drunk by knowers,
Sugar spread on fetters slaves,
Pact and Vine-leaf deck Buffoon's.
Thunderclouds are Jove's feasters,
Dropping oft in wrestles of dread.
Lightning - traced round his head:
The hero is not fed on sweets,
Daily his own heart he eats;
Chambers of the great are jails.
And head-winds night for royal sails.
Ralph Waldo Emerson
My Mother

Who taught my Infant Lips to pray
To Love and serve God every day
And walk in Wisdom's pleasant way?
— My Mother —

Who ran to help me when I fell
And would some pretty story tell
Or kiss the place to make it well.
— My Mother —

How could I ever cease to be
Affectionate and kind to thee
The most so very kind to me.
— My Mother —

Ah! No! the thought I cannot bear
And if God pleased my life to spare
I trust I shall reward the care
— My Mother —

Dear Mother

Remember
the unceasing love and faith
of your mother
At Home,

May 13, 1945.
Prologue

Originally, I started this book as a means of self-entertainment, and to pass away the ever-abounding sense of time as a prisoner of war in Germany. As each page was completed, the work improved and my interest increased. To me the book has become priceless for two reasons: its aid to me in passing many dreary hours and my desire to make it attractive and interesting to my Mother.

Joseph E. Carter
Miss Fortune

Capt. J. C. Pedersen P.
Lt. J. E. Carter CP.
J. O. Burgess N.
R. S. Gooden S.B.
H. L. Hendin L.
M. A. Urban R.
J. Kohler B.C.
R. Redding M.
F. Glyn M.
E. Mateyak T.

Crew 3
"God Gave Me You"

God gave the wise men their wisdom
And to poets their dreams
Our Fathers and Mothers
Their love you each other
They all had a share it seems.

Now I thought that I'd been forgotten
That life was an empty affair,
But my dreams came true
When "God gave me you"
Now I know the girl knew that my share.
In

Memory of

H. Claude M. Casper
Died Oct. 15, 1864
# CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Miss Fortune (aircraft)</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B-F 13 A</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A-19</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donald Duck</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>323rd Group</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A moment's hesitation</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albuquerque Rides</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Altitudes</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Memorial</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parts of crew insignia</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign wings (pilots)</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ann. Idea</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P-47 (fighter commissioned C.T.O.)</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Odds and Ends</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curtis Field (Brady Typhas)</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Comrades of Miss Fortune</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U.S.A. Lover</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Few Routes (THE BIG TRIP)</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Last Mission (BRAHMEN)</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Fortune, Crew</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spit Fire, A.F. England</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dowvol Townton: Foolish Mess.</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H &amp; H Spit Fire, (Escort E.T.O.)</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Me-109, (German Fighter)</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
From Boringweld Field, Puerto Rico, to——

Primary—Spartan School of Aeronautics.
Muskogee, Oklahoma.

July 3 — Sept. 5, 1942.
Basic – Curtis Field, Brady, Tex.  
Sept 8, – Nov. 30, 42.  

Advance – B.A.S. –  
Waco, Tex.  
Dec. 6, – Feb. 16, 43.
Met the B-17F. Feb. 23, 43.
Boise, Idaho.
I Wanted Wings!
To the B-17

You can talk of your airplanes, and talk of them long.
Discuss all their points both weak and the strong.
You can argue with passion or calmly assess;
Hamerite and merit, each plane may possess.
All figures on facts and statistics relate.
As a personal preference impressively state,
But when it's all over it's plain to be seen
There's none that quiet touches the B-17.
First of the four-motored bombers she came
First to the stratosphere, first to the flame
Of bombing by daylight in enemy skies.
And first to make the Luftwaff to rise.
She made the long haul at whatever the cost.
Though many came back, and many were lost
Formations were lashed by the fighter and flak.
And battles took places that were bloody and black.
But then there she rode triumphantly through.
To deliver the goods where we knew they belong.
It's thanks to the escort for helping us through.
And thanks to the B-17's gallant and true.
A toast to them all, to every man, sailer
And this to the fastest deserving our praise.
This a symbol to all that freedom can mean.
When angels to fight — — The B-17.
The Evacuation of Stalag Luft III

as a result of sweeping Russian advances during their Winter offensive of 1945 which had begun at the gates of Warsaw on Jan. 13, 1945 and had brought the Russians to the Polish
borders. The Poles in the area realized that unless the prisoners
by Russian hands or transferred deeper into Germany by the
German was imminent.

After hasty preparations and much confusion, the
prisoners were at about 10:30 P.M. There was around 30 men
adjacent mill about their departure time was changed
about 12:00 o'clock midnight.

Upon their return to the barracks, the barracks, improvised of which
they had not hoped to see again, the P.O.W.s began to do various
things, some went to bed, others began to systematically destroy all
personal belongings, clothing and cigarettes that were to be left
behind. Several began preparing and eating tasty foods, that
had been saved for months; this was called "talking" and the
bulk of it remains made allocations to their packs.

The German guards came into camp at about midnight, but
out there was another assignment. The guards took advantage
of this and began salvaging cigarettes and soap, and soon
they were so loaded it proved difficult for them to walk.

At 4:00 A.M. the order to fall out was once again given.
This time everyone was as ready as possible, and the
barracks looked as if it were hit by a cyclone.

Finally at 4:30 A.M., after many false starts the procession
fled through the gates to enter a ventriloquist that led to an unknown
destination. In the camp verandah each man was issued one Red Cross
package. There opened a near tragic waste of food. Since the column moved
on quickly, the men were faced to practically open their parcels and
extract the most valuable of concentrated foods - Durations cheeks.
biscuits, Krantz crackers, coffee, sugar, jam, cheese, liver pâté, canned beef and cocoa. Can after can of powdered milk, spam, army bread and vegetables and margarine along with countless boxes of prunes and raisins could be seen strewn along the road. The Russian soldiers once again had a field day of scavenging and probably ate better in the following days than they had in the past five years. This was far more prisoners the first view of the effects of actual war where the captor had less than the captive.

The prisoners were marched out onto the road leading from the Camp area and were witnessed the very pleasing site of a foralacks turned to the ground in the North Camp. Here they were left to stand in the cold, under a jack until 6:30 AM. It was during this time the emotions began to affect on some men in the form of mild diarrhea. It was here too that they were told, they were forbidden to break ranks for any reason except during rest periods and that anyone doing so would be at the risk of being shot. When they finally moved off most of the men were already suffering shivering pains from their backs and still hadn't gone more than one kilometer.

The march schedule was to be 20 min. March, five min. rest period, 15 min. rest after each hr. It developed into 30 min. of walking and 5 min. rest. The 15 min. period was given only twice a day to allow for eating.

The weather was very cold, and icy roads hampered all those except the more privileged who had pack sleds.

The men stood the going fine for the first few hours, but towards noon the chatter lessened, and a few of the men were unable to continue due to pulled or strained muscles and had to ride on donkeys following the caravans. This concession was grudgingly granted by the Germans only after much arguing.

One of the most impressive sights along the road was the refuge of old men, women, and children streaming to the west to avoid the Russian Army. Their plight was even worse than the Poles; few they were colder, undoubtedly hungrier, and had no apparent destination.

At 300 o'clock in the afternoon after nine hours of marching the formation arrived at the village of Halleau a distance of 17 km from Seges. Here the prisoners were given comparatively free run of the village. It was at this time that Polish and French speakers found opportunity to express their忠诚 at the village consisting mainly of conscripted Polish and French workers. The men took advantage of this and used their rations to trade for bread, tea, water, potatoes, and cigarettes. It was very fortunate that the men could get water from
the winner, as the Germans had made no attempt to get fresh water and for the most of them, this was the first water they had had in the march. Some of the roads mangled to trade for white bread. This was the first they had eaten for a year and a half.

The snow began to fall more heavily towards evening and the wind had become very strong. After standing in the snow for one and one half hours the prisoners were becoming very miserable, and still nothing definite had been said relating to quarters.

At approximately 5:30 P.M. the groups were counted and marched through the village to be quartered in various small buildings. The Cathedral seemed rather large but by no means provided enough standing room for 1800 men. After another hr. about 1500 had climbed onto the main floor and into the belfry, a few were fortunate enough to find space to sit in a cramped position while others were forced to spend the night standing.

Three hundred men were left without shelter, until the priest was persuaded to open the burial chapel, a very small building with a floor space that measured roughly 30 ft. by 20 ft. In this space we managed to pack 100 men. The remaining men were eventually quartered in other small buildings and seemed to have been the most fortunate of us all.

The doors and windows of the chapel were closed, and we were allowed to smoke or go outside after dark. In the following morning the air in the building had become so foul that matches refused to burn due to the crowded conditions, confusion, and darkness. Many articles were lost and left behind in packing for the days march.

Being the first time outside the village of Friedwald for many of the men in over a year's time, this experience seemed rather bitter after their many happy visions of how they would feel and react their first time outside the camp. It was naturally disappointing at all their dreams of leaving had been based on the fact that they could be on the road to freedom and home, not being transferred by their captors.

At 8:30 in the morning of Jan. 29, 1945, the men were moved off still in a southwestern direction. The snow was still falling, the wind had become more intense.

The days schedule, according to the Germans was a walk of 11 hrs. to Friedwald and there a hot meal awaited the prisoners. The order went to keep the formation in fine ranks and an orderly fashion, due to the great stress that had been added to the previous day's march. The snow became an impossible matter, and the ranks were strung out in a fashion that resembled nothing more than a disorganized rabble. A great majority of the men had traded for a suit of clothes in order to carry their packs. This with the promise that next month the promised hot food bolstered the morale more than a little.

In accordance to a direct order by General von Braunen, there had
been little or no attempt at escape. As a result of this we plain
negligence on the part of the guards, the deserters had become
quite lax, and in some cases the guards and prisoners were
prostituting. Consequently one of the guards with the rest of us had his
petite stellar; to expedite its burning the request was made for
the man that had it to please fire three stumps in the air.

Having completed the 11 km. to Friewaldau shortly after midnight
formation, though ready to halt had to march 7 more km. to the
Village of Radeen, which they reached at 5:30 PM. By this time
the men were in a condition to welcome a night's rest, and the promised
food.

After waiting in the cold for over an hour and a half for the Sen. To
decide what they wanted to do. The lines moved off to some stock barn
here they were left to spend the night in the hay mow. Nothing more
was said of the meal or new facilities were not yet arranged.

This left the men to provide meals from their fast diminishing
supplies of red wine food. This had to be done hurriedly in semi-darkness.
There was over 300 men in a section of barn that was in size
about 80 ft long and 60 ft wide. There at its worse was added to in
comparison to the Chapel Cathedral. The only drawback was the fact
that many valuable possessions were lost-in the deep hay, and
the lack of latrine facilities.

The snowers stayed here all this night, and the following day
and night; the weather was increasingly growing worse. But most
this harder the men could at least get hot water for bush.
The hot food promise had turned out as unlikely as the Sen.

Promise of the final victory for its people.

At 5:45 on the morning of Wed. Jan 5th the men were wakened
given 30 min. in which to pack and be in formation for the day's
journey. They were forced to pack in the dark. This in itself is a quite
task, but not this was not enough the cold was so intense that to
walk for 5 min. the hands would become numb and couldn't feel
for the rest 10 to 20 min. that is without gloves.

After having apples, Yes, salt cake, and a heaped cup of coffee
or cocoa, the groups were gotten under way at 7:30 AM.

The day's destination was to be the city of Moscow a distance of 29km.
from Berlin. It hailed as if this day would prove quite trying for everyone.

The men with huge sleds fashioned harnessed to the rear of trucks in 5 to 5 man
in shifts in order to provide rest periods for everyone through the day.
The weather seemed a little mild in the early cold and the snow was breaking up on the road
making very treacherous footing to the sleds harder to pull.

The Sen. had stated that on arrival at their destination they would
provide hot food. Most of the men judged this by their past performances and
would readily accept any food at all. As every one was Winter got stuck on foods.

The refuge had increased in numbers and it seemed that each
village the column passed through had been on was prepared to evacuate
within the next few days and that the Germans said the prisoners were not being
FRENCH
A.E.

BRITISH
A.E.
moved due to Russian pressure.

At 5:00 a.m. in the evening the columns reached Maskovsk. It must be said that this had been a miserable and gloomy day for the majority and was worse in their experience. A great number were said to have lost hope, but even then only three of the Holo200 were unable to finish the day under the own locomotion. This was indeed remarkable when one considered the fact that twenty of the German guards had either deserted or been forced to desert the march due to the hardships. This number would surely have been tripled had they been carrying any packs, particularly had they been as ill-fitting as those the prisoners were carrying.

After waiting about for an hour or longer, during which time much trading with foreign workers was carried on, the men were finally moved off to quarters for the night.

Some were taken to a pottery factory while the remainder went to a brick factory. Those in the pottery factory had hot and cold running water, plenty of pots to use for cooking, utensils, and a place to cook over the flames of the drying furnaces. It was here the prisoners had to stand guard over the kilns to keep the fire people from going into their quarters and plundering and also to discourage would-be escapees. It was here too the men held appeals on their guards to determine the missing number's disregard for counting the prisoners.

Those that had been quartered in the brick factory had cold water only, but could use the flames to heat water to cook oatmeal and soup mixture that had been reusable articles until now. This released some tension on the food supplies.

The building was very warm which allowed the men to dry their wet clothing, shoes, and sleep warm for the first time on the journey. This was a cold shower of which the men availed themselves after being there. It was all so cold, the men suffered themselves after having shaven. All this seemed like heaven, particularly when the [man] said that they would catch a train for Neumagen on the following day.

The men issued their first food when they came to a loaf of bread to each man. He had barely was still only a promise.

Wed. night and all day Thursday were spent here, during which time the men rested themselves for the coming journey.

Thus, the announcement was made that the General had talked to Berlin by telephone and that consequently the men had ceased to be wandering children and that Neumagen was definitely their final destination. Tomorrow they would board a train, be given hot food, and they were issued one thick loaf of bread per man.

The weather by this time had taken a decided change as it had gotten warmer and rained, the snow had now nearly all disappeared.

After waiting all day on the train, the men were told they would not act the train until, but must move on to Sprenberg by a distance of 105 km from Maskovsk at approx. 5:00 p.m. of the 5th day from Lagen, the men were finally given the promised hot meal, which was less than a cup full of cooked food per man. After having been told they would receive more than one liter per man, this was delightful news, but now the news was welcome.

Later in the evening, red cross parcels were issued for every man. This was told to be made to last 7 days by train ride.
Kinky Dream

My dreams are often toisterous things
Apart from my present plight
But whose eyes are these - whose luminous lips
That keep me company every night?

If I can find you and search I shall
I warn you Mike; To say the least
You'd best comply - as turn like hell
Cause Beauty, I will be a Beast.
Now they had caught the last meal, the men wondered, would the train be as elusive, and disappointing. From all indications, it was going to be tangled ahead of them in a very exasperating fashion.

Due to the thaw, packs would have to be carried by everyone tomorrow. Some food had been obtained by trading with the Star guards. Some men had tossed discretion to the wind, and were out buying each other for bread, onions, potatoes, and other articles. The only ones that profited by this behavior were the Star guards, whom were now getting the exorbitant price of one case of salable coffee at one "D" ration. Chocolate was for a loaf of bread weighing one kg, whereas during the early part of the journey the price for the same amount of bread had been as low as 3 cigarettes.

On Sat. Feb. 3rd, the men were wakened at 6:00 AM and were under way by 7:30 a.m. They were taken through the center of Muski, and found it a very pretty and clean city.

They were holding very good formations, now the sleds were gone, and seemed in very high spirits after their well-earned rest and the change in plans that called for a walk of only 1/2 kms.

The day promised to be considerably warmer and a greater percentage of the men had added their overcoats to their packs.

They walked 3 kms through the city and hit the open road near 9:00 AM. The pace, though supposed by being set by the sick men, was very lively for those on the end of the line who had sore feet.

Things went very well and until 11:00 AM the day was very pleasant. At this time air raid sirens sounded in the area of the columns and shortly after, someone could be heard exploding in the direction of Dresden. They could be heard in a nearly continuous rumble for a period of 35 to 40 mins. This seemed to greatly tantalize the middle of the men.

After having marched in a total of 21 kms since morning, the columns arrived in Goethestein at 3:00 a.m. Clock in the afternoon and found that Spantberg was still 8 kms walk.

Here they were told they would spend the night, and proceed to Spantberg on the morrow. They were also told they would receive a minimum of 3/4 loaf of bread, 1/2 lb. of margarine and 2 bed cross food parcels for every 3 men, when they bailed the train. This being as far as promise didn't serve to raise the morale too highly.

The prisoners were divided into groups of 150 men, each group was quartered in small barns or private farms. Here they managed to get the tenant to furnish them hot water for coffee and by giving them a goodly portion of cigarettes, tobacco, coffee...
Thunderbolts (P-47)

Many a pilot who flew the P-47
Would wing his way into Heaven.
But I knew the foe who was leading the flight
Was a kid in a P-47.

We point is the Mustang—Lightning with pride
And the hellcat may well share her fate.
But she takes the ship I knew turned the tide
That preceded and pleased Thunderbolt.

As the missions grew longer, the sky darkened.
Our bombers had little to fear.
We had the best escort the shamed, by all
Was a squadron of Thunderbolts near.

Many a bomber knocked out of a flight
Forever their praises will sing,
For while limping home thrust, their courageous skin
They had a white shoe tucked underneath a wing.

You will I remember that beautiful sight
Whispy "can-trails" high in the heavens,
And how we all welcomed the tail gunners.
Here are all the 47's.

Many the fighters that shot through our flight
We knew the doom; she had pleased
By a white rose came through the guns, slaying close on the enemy's heels.

It soon will be over, but we'll never forget
The wonderful job you have done.
And how you fought against terrible odds
And of all the battles you've won.

Long after the dust of battle has ceased
The world, nor your deeds shall be lost.
So onward, you heroes there's more glory ahead.
For you destined your great--Thunderbolts.
They managed to spend a rather comfortable night here, were given 1/2 loaf of bread per man.

In the prison a were arrived at 5:45 on the morning of June 4th, 1919, and were on the road to Sperenberg 1 km. March by 7:10 A.M.

At noon they were supplied with an additional hot meal and catch the train.

By noon they were at Sperenberg after a comparatively short and easy ride. Here they were quartered in the garages adjoining a tank shot.

At 2:00 O'clock in the afternoon they were given their hot meal of about 1 cup of lukewarm, watery, foul-tasting soup made from grain.

It was here some men were stealing bread, blood sausage, dog biscuits from a Gen. Wagon. The driver upon discovering his loss seemed to consider it as one huge joke and proceeded to give the remaining food to those gathered about the wagon. This of course lent an air of suspicion to the situation; the men, as a gesture of good will, had stolen their own food, because there would have been no end of yelling and screaming on the part of the guard had it been his own food he had claimed. This was never solved.

Today a very serious blow to their spirits was received when they learned that in compliance with the orders of Gen. Vanswammer, Col. Sprigg, Col. Kennedy, Capt. George, and Lt. Barrow were leaving them. It was rumored but never confirmed they were going as a representative staff to Berlin.

Col. Smith had now become senior American officer and he was sure that the men were lacking in his capabilities.

It was at this place that one of the reputedly brutal and cruel train tarpaulins traded his insignia of rank and division to a Jewish boy for a few cigarettes.

At 4:00 P.M. the prisoners once again slung their packs in order to move a distance of 3 km. to the marshaling yards where they were to catch the train.

They reached the yards at 4:30 O'clock and it was suspected they were to be transported by the famous French 408 Pay cars (40 men 8 horses). As known by most of them, were the worst types of transportation, but were welcome after having walked a total distance of 95 km. in the past 7 days.

The men were promised they would be 5 days and 3 nights enroute and then they would be given bread, margarine, and Red Cross food parcels the following day.

Things were looking better, but were soon to take a decided turn for the worse as they learned when they reached the train, that instead of the customary 40 men there was to be 50 men to each car. The Car
were boarded as more aptly packed, by 5:00 O'clock in the evening.

Putting 50 men into the space provided for 10 men seems to be overcrowding conditions too badly, but when one realizes that the floor space of these cars where equally distributed among 90 people allows each one to occupy a space that measures 11 sq ft in area. This is not taking into consideration the space occupied by packs. The men arranged themselves by sitting 13 along either side 3 on either end and 18 men sitting back in the center of the car.

Shortly after getting on the train, they were issued 1/4 loaf of bread, 14 cans of beef sausages per man.

The train got under way at 8:15 P.M. and the men found their conditions more crowded with the addition of one German guard.

It goes without saying that no one got any decent rest, and this night was made even more worse when the guard closed all windows & doors and were refused to allow the men off the cars to perform the necessary duties and functions of nature.

The following day they found they were only 50 km. further along the road and had 400 more to travel before reaching Rzeszow.

During the first day the men continued to make more room by hanging 9' x 11' blankets from the roof in hammock style.

The train continued traveling at its snails pace all through the first day and in the evening they had traveled a distance of less than 70 km. in 24 hours.

The frr. had made no attempt to furnish the men with any drink or water, but promised there would be some hot brew upon arrival at Chmielnitsky that night. They could however, draw water from the engine boilers, but the crew had advised against doing it, as it contained soap and soda besides being dirty. This checked the men for a short time, but eventually some became so thirsty that they had to drink it and except the ill effects.

During the second night the train increased its pace a triffe & 1/4 were due in Chmielnitsky at 10:00 P.M. when the hot brew awaited them.

The train pulled into Chmielnitsky at 10:30 P.M. in the evening and simultaneously with its arrival the air raid siren sounded. It was at this time the frr. showed no desire to be found sitting in the marshaling yards of so large a rail center. The trains under way immediately for new territory & began making unbelievable speed after its progress of the first night about day. The following morning found them at the city of Zhukhov.

Many of the men, by this time were suffering the effects of the diet, thick water & conditions of filth & had developed cases of dysentery. These men, though miserable enough in this condition, were made more so when the guards refused to allow anyone off the train.

After spending a short time in the yard gave them some lukewarm sickly coffee that was just to being undesirable (Continued on page 42)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Pilot</th>
<th>Co-Pilot</th>
<th>Navigator</th>
<th>Bombardier</th>
<th>Remarks</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D.H. Perry</td>
<td>R. Brown</td>
<td>P. Holmst</td>
<td>J. Knight</td>
<td>Bremen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J.C. Pedersen</td>
<td>J.E. Carter</td>
<td>J.O. Burgess</td>
<td>H.S. Gordon</td>
<td>Regensburg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Regan</td>
<td>O. Hillie</td>
<td>L. Burkink</td>
<td>R.J. Hinkle</td>
<td>Regensburg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D.A. Shaver</td>
<td>H.B. Boyd</td>
<td>C. Bruschi</td>
<td>J.W. Patterson</td>
<td>Regensburg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H.C. Skogmo</td>
<td>A. Jaspers</td>
<td>E.R. Lipson</td>
<td>M.M. Cloud</td>
<td>Munster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W.H. Sneed</td>
<td>D. Micalson</td>
<td>M. Breckenridge</td>
<td>L. Gardner</td>
<td>Regensburg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H.W. Tyson</td>
<td>T. Hinkley</td>
<td>Henson</td>
<td>E. Patterson</td>
<td>Munster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J.G. Winant</td>
<td>D.C. Arns</td>
<td>R.N. Tredenwick</td>
<td>R.F. Walker</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>State</th>
<th>1930</th>
<th>1940</th>
<th>Town</th>
<th>1930</th>
<th>1940</th>
<th>Town</th>
<th>1930</th>
<th>1940</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ark.</td>
<td>1856</td>
<td>1944</td>
<td>Texarkana</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>Bossier City</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio</td>
<td>1,394</td>
<td>1,336</td>
<td>Tiffin</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>Shreveport</td>
<td>1,556</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Texas</td>
<td>5,325</td>
<td>4,415</td>
<td>San Antonio</td>
<td>2,32</td>
<td>2,54</td>
<td>St. Louis</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Muskogee</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>32</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Brady, T.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Waco, T.</td>
<td>53</td>
<td>54</td>
<td></td>
<td>53</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Little Rock, T.</td>
<td>92</td>
<td>88</td>
<td></td>
<td>88</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Austin, T.</td>
<td>53</td>
<td>53</td>
<td></td>
<td>88</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Communique. (H.Q.)

After a short engagement, the Bridegroom delivered a frontal attack along the whole front, starting in the hills but converging in the fertile valley below. According to a pre-conceived plan, strong points on the hilltop soon fell into enemy hands. Notwithstanding stout resistance, during the course of a sharp encounter, the Bride returned to a new position, but with eager persistence, the Bridegroom made a pincer movement coupled with every strong frontal attack and the Bridge showed signs of yielding. Making a new stand, the Bridegroom attempted several thrusts into the brush, but the Bridge held up to the assaults. During a stiff struggle, he found a gap in the center sector and after breaking the communications made a deep penetration into encircled territory, throwing in all he had. The Bride encircled the Groom. And after a lively and hot combat up and down the valley, he was obliged to withdraw with a considerable loss of material. Mopping up operations are now in process, but the situation is well in hand. Big developments are expected.
It was here the men were told they would be at their destination the following day and that Nuremberg was not now their destination but that they were going to Mrosburg, home of Stalag VII A, an enlisted men's camp and notorious for the worst prison camps in Germany.

Their spirits were however raised some when they were given one post parcel the every 2 men were told they would receive the contents again upon completion of their journey. They also received the city of Munich and saw results of a bombing at the railway station.

By this time more men had been struck by dysentery and there was about 10 men ill to each car.

The third night was probably as miserable a night as could have been imagined by the most diabolical of individuals as each car had been tricked with sudden cases of stomach disorders and had also been able to observe the world have seen every night at the door of every car on the entire train. There was an average of 10 sick beds on every car. This sickness was attributed to the blood sausage, constant cold diet, boiler water and filthy conditions.

It was during this night one of the guards refused to allow anyone to open the doors even in cases of illness and as a result one of the men being unable to control it any longer sprayed the guard with vomit.

In just 10 days these men had been reduced from the finest of physical specimens to a state where they were living nearly like sick and unsound animals, still they maintained their spirits. This was again aided by the U.S. Air Forces as during the morning air raid planes could be heard flying overhead.

On Wed. Feb 7th the train reached Munich at 1:00 a.m. and the men were given the empty parcels and fruit. Here too it was passed to buy comparatively clean and hot water from foreign watercarts at the price of one cigarette per cup.

At approximately 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon the train left Munich a distance of 48 km. on what the men generally hoped to be the last leg of their journey and they would soon have decent food and warm beds other than reaching an end of the fifth

At 3:00 PM the train reached Mrosburg. The cars were unloaded by 5:00 o'clock in the evening the men were once again behind barred wire.

Their dreams of better and cleaner food and quarters were soon dissolved when they saw their new camp. Their barracks was nothing but so in which they were forced to accommodate over 300 men in a space that 34 of them would have found cramped. Two of these barracks had wooden floors while the others had only mud floors and straw upon which to sleep.

They were two water fountains to supply the needs of nearly 2000 men and in order to get a drink or wash the face and hands a minimum of one hour had to be spent waiting in line. This change from the conditions of the train was however welcome.
The daily rations were consisted of 1 cup of hot ( tea) soup at noon, 1/2 Red eye
Pecos, 1/2 cup of bread, 1 cup of iced tea and about 1 sprig of sugar per man.
The only fact that they were given anything astounding most of the men.
the quantities served almost fabulous.

Life was made even more bearable when they learned that the "snake-
17 as they had so aptly termed their new camp, was only temporary.
that within 5 days everyone would be sent through a stack, have
their belongings declared, be given a shower, and moved on to a new camp.
This was too good to believe, but was surprised when the US. furnished
a blow for hot water and allowed an orchestra of British POWs.
to come into camp and entertain them.
The prisoners were moved from the "snake pit in groups of 30
taken to be searched, where all German property, cigarettes in excess
of 300 and contraband articles were confiscated. It was here that Red
Cross farms meting away. Some of their wheaten toys were filled out.
After having gone through the search they were taken to the deloused
and showered. It was really a treat for them to have a hot shower
shave, and in some cases, haircut, that could be gotten from French
attendants for 3 to 5 cigarettes.

After completing their showers and getting their clothes from the
deloused, they were moved off to their new camps.
As their spirits had been raised by events of the past few hrs, they
certainly took a great stride when they saw their new barracks.
The barracks were buildings of steel, divided into 2 ends that
measured 60 ft. in length and 3 ft. in width. In this space they
expected 192 men to eat and sleep. There were 5, 25 watt bulbs on
the side of the building. One on the other. There were no cooking
facilities. The entire ration wasn't enough to remove the chill of
the room, which was primarily damp, dusty & cold.
The only good point to the place was that they had running
water inside the barracks.

The only good point to the place was that they had running
water inside the barracks.

The cooking problem was soon to be solved by the making of
margarine stoves, wood burners and wood burning blowers.
The daily ration here was the same as those in the "snake pit."
Even though this is a small quantity of food, the men knew they
could eat 3.5 times more. As it would be, until the end
of the war which they felt would be, surely by the middle of
Summer. Their on their return home they could make meals for all their things.

Cigarettes here were at a premium, it being hard to get. And enough of them a person could buy any thing available in the area.
It was rumored that soon the men would move to the officers' camp at Nuremberg, but not much faith could be put in the rumors.

Now after thirteen days the Arizona had completed their task, been subjected to endless hardships and emerged a wiser, but nonetheless spirited bunch of men and were now rapidly adjusting themselves to their new conditions, to await the end of the war and freedom.
April 4

We, the undersigned, do recommend that The Fourth Day of April be henceforth considered a National Holiday because on that date in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty five, we did fast after a starvation period of sixty seven days. During that time the food allotted to us was insufficient for even one normal human.

Signed:

RUSSELL Y. WINEGAR

Headquarters 45th Armored Combination Moosburg, Gev.

The Promiscuous Consumption of Food.
Oh, Andy Adiron is a beautiful gal
And Mondhanone is too.
But you'll find a girl more enchanting than she.

As for the flowers in olden times,
When winds were strong and streams were broad,
And fields of flowers were everywhere.

I'll send you the bouquet of my heart,
And hope you'll smile when you receive it.

P.S. An escort of P. 38s.

Dear Shelly,

The flowers in olden times were indeed grand.
But the wind was strong and the streams were broad.
And fields of flowers were everywhere.

I'll send you the bouquet of my heart,
And hope you'll smile when you receive it.

P.S. An escort of P. 38s.
How I became a member of the 40 and 8 Club.

40 Hommes - Men
8 Chevaux - Horses

(3 days, nights)
13, 14, and 15th of October 1943.

40 & 8
"It pays in the end to tell the truth in the beginning."

"That which we have we prize not to the worth whilst we enjoy it, but being lacked, then we value the thing; or persons."

"Pity is a passion directed towards a person, and which is wholly useless to a well constituted mind."

"Love is God's reflection in yourself."

"It pays in the end to tell the truth in the beginning."
Focke-Wulf
190
Edward Carter  
AST 0-2044771  
Stalag Luft III, Germany

Dear Edward:

We were certainly glad to hear from you again after that we received the news that you were missing in action. After we received the news that you were missing we had many special prayers for you at the church and on the radio. It was a direct answer from God when the news came that you were still alive.

I am sure that things are far from satisfactory where you are now, and possibly far from comfort. Don't forget, boy, we are still praying for you. We hope that this war will soon be over so that you can be released again.

When you get blue and wonder if you are remembered back at home, you can just be sure of this one thing: We think of you constantly. We will not rest back here until you men are free again. We are fighting for a righteous cause and God will give us the victory.

I hope that you have a Bible of some kind with you. If you do not try to remember its promises to God's people, these promises will never fail you, even where you are now.

There isn't much more that I can say now, except that your mother and dad are alright. I see them pretty often. I am sure that your mother will give you all the family news. God is still blessing the church here and we are still preaching the gospel.

Very Sincerely yours,

I. Keil Cross

---

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and two thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. 25 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked. 26 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation. 27 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
COUNTY AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH CHOIR

6. Mr. Carter  7. Mr.

8. Mr. Tobbert  9.
10. Mr. Haller


Storm

For all my Comrades on the line tonight,
Out there among the clags and tempests,
I breathe a soldier's prayer, begrudging me
This billet where there is a little light.

My empty useless shoulders is contrite
With warmth and life, altho my door be barred
My straw is paradise, but sleep is hard
With knowledge I shone not in the plight.

We who are prisoners do not complain,
For we are sheltered from the stormy spaces;
But there are some tonight who face the rain
And some who do not feel it on their faces
Oh, what's the use of shelter overhead
If on my heart I feel the rain instead?

Lines composed on a Raw. Labrador
at 3 o'clock of a rainy morning.

Approved by—
J.E. Carter
Adjutant General.
Written at Stalag Luft III
Sagan, Ger.
Don't move just let me look at you,

Don't move just let me look at you.

Speak Till I get a breath or face. You dreamed so long of this.

Morn let me the world meet again. Planned out how I'd kiss you. Our lips would meet and then such joy.

The world has never known you speak and every word a speak and here you are before me. It all seems so unreal. Do not move. My darling just let me look at you.

Other songs, by Ward:
The Dawn will bring a new melody.
Dominant of the Tonic.
A Kreigie Dreaming.
Night Affairs.

Music: Ward
Lyrics: Koening
Word.
5 OZ. NET WT.

PEANUT BUTTER
GRADE "A"

MANUFACTURED IN U. S. A. BY

INGREDIENTS: PEANUTS, SALT AND
HYDROGENATED PEANUT OIL.
Fort Eatan on March 30, 1945.

7:30 A.M. 1 can coffee, bread, & jam.*

11:30 A.M.  Barley, potato, & cabbage soup.

**Evening & Night of 30th**

3:30 Can of tea and 1 can of sardines

and 2 slices of head 15 stewed

\[ \text{Prunes} \]

6:00 1 fresh egg, 1 can canned beef

and 1 can of coffee

8:30 1 can apple 8 " round 1/2 " deep

of chocolate pudding plus whipped

\[ \text{Jam = Plum} \]

*Sunday April first

\[ \text{Easter} \]

Morning:

1 cup of coffee and bread and

\[ \text{jam at 7:30} \]

10:00 Coffee, bread and jam.

11:30 Soup (German) 1 can.

\[ \text{Afternoon & Night} \]

3:30 Tea and bread and cheese

4:00 Bread, cheese and meat,

5:05 Fried potatoes Corned beef and

\[ \frac{1}{2} \text{ slice head} \]

*5:00 ½ Klin Can Chocolate Pudding Whipped
Letters received

A Prisoner of War

Apr. 1944 - ? June 1945

L = Letters
P = Parcels
S = Book(s)

U.S. CENSOR

From:

Mother P-1
Anita B

Charlotte P-1
Betty D

Dorothy E
Bill

Florence K
Lucille K

Mr. & Mrs. Jordan
Cora B

Mrs. Hite
J. R. Cross

To:

1-123
1-17
1-8

2-1
2-9

3-2
3-2

4-1
4-2

11-54
11-54

2nd Lt. Joseph E. Carter
Prisoner of War No. 2945
Camp Name and No. Stalag Luft III, Germany

Germany

Via New York, N.Y.
PRISONER OF WAR POST
KRIEGSGEFANGENENPOST
SERVICE DES PRISONNIERS DE GUERRE

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

RANK AND NAME 2nd Leut. Joseph E. Carter
(CAPITAL LETTERS) UNITED STATES PRISONER OF WAR.

PRISONER OF WAR No. 2945
(SEE NOTE ON FLAP)

CAMP NAME AND No. Stalag Luft III

SUBSIDIARY CAMP No. 112

COUNTRY Germany

VIA NEW YORK, N. Y.
Joseph E. Carter
2nd Lt. U.S.A.A.F.
Prisoner of War #2946
Interned by Germany
Stalag Luft III, Germany

Via: New York City, New York
Dear Ed,

I was in Texarkana this morning and I got to see aunt Mary but uncle Joe was working and I didn't get to see him. When school is out I am going to go and stay with aunt Mary and uncle Joe for awhile.

Did you know that Bill was married? Yes he married last August. They live about a block from us. He is working at the Washington Hotel in Shreveport.

Louise's husband came home about two weeks ago. She will be going to him soon and I will be the only one left at home.

I saw Peanut Jones while I was in Texarkana this morning.
Ed dad said that he would write you soon. He is tied from making the trip and has gone to bed that’s why he didn’t write tonight.

Tell Ed I will sign off for now.

Always,
Betty
MY DEAREST EDDIE

RECEIVED ONLY ONE CARD
FROM YOU IN THE LAST MONTH.

BUT MY DARLING I LOVE YOU.
MUCH TOO MUCH!

DARLING I'M SENDING
THE CIGARETTES AS SOON AS
THE TOBACCO CO. CAN GET THE
PAPERS.

DARLING YOU KEEP ASKING
FOR PICTURES: WELL HON. I'VE
SENT YOU THREE: I THOUGHT
YOU HAD THEM BY NOW. I SENT
ONE SXT AND TWO GXS'S
I HOPE YOU GET THEM SOON.

DARLING YOU KEEP
ASKING ME TO GO BACK TO
TEXARKANA. I'VE ALREADY
Keep!!
E. CARTER  2ND Lt.  AMERICAN PRISONER OF WAR (2/45)

JALAG LUFTH.  GERMANY

VIA NEW YORK, N.Y.

TRIALER OF WAR MAIL

(8pnt-3-6-41) GERMFL

Bill Jordan
Rt. 3 Box 768
Toledo, Ohio

8-5-44

POSTAGE
my Darlin' Darling

March 5, 1944

Received two more letters from you last Fri. old chap. Send two more letters to me. My Darling. I'll have you a picture made: here, like you want it. Just for you: I love you so very much, and I'm looking forward to your home coming.

Oh yes. I got a letter from Betty Henry the other day, and from the way she wrote, and she put a P's on the envelope. Stating that Bob was home. I'm so glad for her. I knew first how she felt.

Emily Bates called me yesterday. She's back in place again; and now is coming home. When I don't know, neither does she. But she said she had 7 missions and was coming home.

Nelly is in Salt Lake City now; finishing her training. Mary has been home three days, but is leaving in the morning. She & her new husband.

If & when my allotment comes this mo. I'm planning on going to San C. college.

for a secretarial course. $75. cash. $210. mo. payment will go till you come home. Then do everything I know to make you very happy. and I honestly believe that I can. Loving you the way I do. I'm sure I can.

I got a letter from Capt. Radco's wife. She seems to be very nice. I'd like to meet her some day.

Darling I've told you before but I'll tell you again: I love you dearly, and don't want to disappoint you. But I know I have, and by every way I can to make it up to you. I couldn't keep the house I bought, and I didn't know I would lose the money.
I put into it. That is not all. But I did. I've written & written to the people but they want answer my letters. In 1950 I didn't know there was anything to do but just forget it. But honestly Darling under the circumstances I just couldn't keep it.

Oh dear my Darling I do love you so very, very much! Please believe me Darling I do: with all my heart & soul. And someday, my dear, I'll prove it to you.

I miss you more each day & night. Some time I think I'm going crazy just wanting you. I dream about you: all people that I think are you. Look twice a dissemble my mistake: there is no blue and disheartened for a day or so. I wonder if I'll ever get used to the idea I your being away. I doubt it very much. I knew when you came back. That all seemed let you out of my sight for one a few mins. and then only when it was necessary. Oh Honey why did it have to happen to us like this. When we wanted to be with each other so badly all the time. I guess that we can take it. When I think of other people like Frankie & Rose Marie: I realized, really, how lucky after all. cause you'll be back some day. and then we can take up things as we left off. so long ago. It has been a long time, hasn't it, Darling? So very, very long.

Well my sweet Darling: I must close now and go to bed. I love you darling, I love you.

Always & forever yours.

[Signature]
Via New York, New York

Stalingrad, Luft III, Germany (2945)

Capt. Joseph E. Carter
American Prisoner of War (2945)

P.O. Box 637

5733 Virginia Ave

Postage Paid
Dear Ed,

Is it Christmas to you, Jella? — or just another week? Yeah, I know. It’s not to me either. Aside from being home for the holidays, it’s exactly like all the other long days that drag by. Honestly, nothing here seems like the old days. You don’t really know what a relief it was to know that you were “somewhere” and could still receive mail. That was one hectic period, and not knowing anything was bad. Did you even think I’d worry about you? I never realized just how much before I played Ed daily — don’t be shocked for I do. Now I continue, hoping that you will
be all right until you can come home.

Doctor English died last Sunday, Dec. 15th (Sunday before last). Mrs. Hallewell and Dan came home and stayed a week. Left Sat. before I got here Sunday. What a life! Dan and I are still hoping that some day things will work out right. It gets pretty awful at times.

We still here from Newton quite often, but don't know where he is. He called me once and we talked 19 minutes. You know how I crazy I am about that boy. We always had such a good time together. I miss him so terribly that it's plain hell to come home. This is the first year in our lives that we haven't all been together for this special holiday. My, how much we'll all have to make up when this war finally ends.
I really find it hard to write this for it will be doubly censored. There are so many things I'd like to ask, but it wouldn't do any good. Ed, I'd love to talk to you for hours—like we did in the happier days. It's been so long. Even when you were home last it wasn't the same. Will it ever be again?

Ed, you may not be able to write me—I hope you can, but remember that never for a minute will I forget you. Too, my kids in school are anxiously waiting for some word. You are their number one hero and they ask nearly everyday if I knew anything new! Let's don't ever look back. When you're back—living a normal life—and I'm going my way, let's not forget the friendship that's meant so much to me for years.
Am I getting too sentimental? I hope, pardon, please.
I went to see your mother tonight but she had gone to church. Guess I'll see her tomorrow. Charlotte is at home and I'm sorry I won't see her.

Ann and Henry are shopping tonight. Their two kids are here playing around and it's a bit hard to write. The little girl is growing so fast—still sweet and pretty. Is she ahead, say the fond aunt is prejudiced.

Wonder when this will reach you? Would it be ironic to wish you at least a good Christmas? Anyway, here's hoping the New Year will bring new joys to many aching hearts.
Take care of yourself, and try to be as happy as possible. I'd love to hear from you sometime if it's possible. Please know that I'm thinking of you constantly.

P.S. The family sends their love & best wishes. Mom said to send you.
Dear Ed,

For several weeks I've been trying to get your address and yesterday it finally came. So many times I've wanted to write—and so often I wish you could send more mail out.

We had quite a jolt, you know, with that mistake about what happened to you. In fact, it just about took all the starch right out of me. I hope you are well now and fairly comfortable.

Remembering how much flying means to you makes me realize how hard it must be to be inactive. That worries me a great deal, but perhaps we all must learn to have patience.

Teaching does one of two things—develops unwarranted patience or makes a nervous wreck out of one. So far, my
Patience hasn't done much developing. I'm completely off the beam and won't be back on it in this sort of life. Intend to quit teaching May 20th. Don't even expect to sign a contract for next year.

It's spring here and everything is budding into its full beauty. Flowers, green leaves, sunshine—I love every bit of my favorite season. After Easter, it should be warmer—the wind is still cold.

My children were so awfully disappointed when we heard you were missing in action. They had written letters to you on Dec. 5. Those letters were returned yesterday. Don't know why I told the kids about you. They knew nothing about Dan or Newton, but are crazy about you. You're their hero with a capital H.
Newton asked about you in every letter. I haven't seen him since last August, but he sent me some silk hose recently—quite a rare item.

Dan asks about you, too. I saw him in February and there's the slightest possibility that I may see him again soon. We're no nearer married than when you saw me last. Haven't forgotten the things you said to me then; either—food for thought. I really don't know what may happen eventually.

All the girls who live with me are going home tonight for Easter holidays. I'm staying here and dreading it like everything. Just don't have enough time to go home. It's only 7 weeks until school is out anyway.
I think I'll go up to Memphis tomorrow and do a bit of shopping. That's a nice town. Did you ever fly in there?

Ed, I miss you and miss hearing from you, but it's good to know that you're all right. I trust that you will be and that it won't be so long before we can see you again.

If there's anything I can do here for you, or send there, don't fail to let me know—please. I've written your mother several times. Really, Ed, I'd like to help somehow.

My love,

Lucy
The body of the American pilot was extracted from the remains of the aircraft turret. The examination of dead members of the crews is also one of the tasks of the salvage squad of the Luftwaffe.
NEW ZEALAND
Equally as mild and harmless a cigarette as was specially blended for and always smoked by that great tenor.

Jean De Reszke
J. Millhoff & Co. Ltd. Proprietors

GIFT FROM RED CROSS

GIFT OF CANADIAN
RED CROSS
SOCIETY
PURE CHOCOLATE

Christmas package No. 2

AMERICAN RED CROSS
RECEIPT FOR PRISONER OF WAR PACKAGE

I have received today one food package from THE AMERICAN NATIONAL RED CROSS through the International Red Cross Committee.

(Signed).........................................................
Nationality.................................................
Date..........................................................

(P Form 1623 Rev. Feb. 1943)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>From</th>
<th>Date Rec'd</th>
<th>Obj Received</th>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Date Sent</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Geneva</td>
<td>3-7-44</td>
<td>Telegram</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlotte</td>
<td>4-3-44</td>
<td>Letter</td>
<td></td>
<td>12-19-43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>4-27-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>13</td>
<td>1-20-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>5-2-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1-23-43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Church</td>
<td>3-15-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
<td>12-19-43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Cross</td>
<td>3-20-44</td>
<td>Letter</td>
<td></td>
<td>12-19-43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlotte</td>
<td>6-17-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>2-26-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horace</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1-20-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cora</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1-20-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1-20-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-5-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. kite</td>
<td>7-4-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-2-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlotte</td>
<td>7-4-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>2-29-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cross</td>
<td>8-6-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-6-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horace</td>
<td>7-13-44</td>
<td>Book Piece</td>
<td></td>
<td>11-19-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cora</td>
<td>7-19-44</td>
<td>Letter</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1-20-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlotte</td>
<td>7-19-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1-19-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jordan</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-19-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horace</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-19-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>7-19-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-4-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>7-23-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3-9-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>8-1-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
<td>4-7-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cora</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4-6-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>8-2-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-13-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cora</td>
<td>8-3-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-13-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>8-4-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3-27-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>8-5-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1-20-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill Jordan</td>
<td>8-12-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1-3-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betty</td>
<td>8-19-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-3-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorothy E.</td>
<td>9-29-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-3-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>8-30-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3-10-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-12-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>4-11-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-16-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1-9-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlotte</td>
<td>9-16-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>6-23-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-21-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-30-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DK Gross</td>
<td>9-26-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-16-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlotte</td>
<td>9-16-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-21-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-16-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-21-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-16-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>9-21-44</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill J.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. kite</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorothy</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betty</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cora</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. kite</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geneva</td>
<td>1 Tel-9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlotte</td>
<td>7 Book P.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>34</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horace</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lucille</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Cross</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cora</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betty</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorothy</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. kite</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill J.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>70</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7-1-44</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The total is 70.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Date Rec.</th>
<th>Obi Rec.</th>
<th>No. Rec.</th>
<th>Date Sent.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>12-3-44</td>
<td>Parcel Person</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>6-20-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>5-15-44, 7-15-44</td>
<td>Letter Mt.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>7-29, 29/4/1, 11/11, 14/12, 22/24, 24</td>
<td>Letter</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>5-5-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>8-21/4, 23-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>5</td>
<td>8-19-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>9-7-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>9-17-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>7</td>
<td>9-1-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>9-12-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>8</td>
<td>9-13-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>9-15-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9-5-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>5-11, 5-18/4, 8-31-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>10</td>
<td>7-8-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>6-24-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7-19-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>9-16-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>12</td>
<td>9-16-44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>6-26-44, 7-15-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>5-12, 12, 14, 7-15, 9, 8-5-22</td>
<td></td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>9-16-21-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>16</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>7-6-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>9-22-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>9-22-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>11-30-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>20</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>11-30-44</td>
<td></td>
<td>21</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>1-17-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>22</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>1-17-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>23</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>24</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>25</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>26</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>27</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>28</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>29</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>30</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>31</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>32</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>33</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>34</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>35</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>36</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>37</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>38</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>39</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>40</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>41</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>42</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>43</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>44</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>44</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>45</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>45</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>46</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>46</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>47</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>47</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>48</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>48</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>49</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>50</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>51</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>51</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>52</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>52</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>53</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>53</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>54</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>54</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>55</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>55</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>56</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>56</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>57</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>57</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>58</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>58</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>59</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>60</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>60</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>61</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>62</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>62</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>63</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>63</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>64</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>64</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>65</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>65</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>66</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>66</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>67</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>67</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>68</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>68</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>69</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>69</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>70</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>70</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>71</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>71</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>72</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>72</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>73</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>73</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>74</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>74</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>75</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>75</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>76</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>76</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>77</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>77</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>78</td>
<td>1-19-45</td>
<td></td>
<td>78</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Canadian Parcel</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 oz. Spam (Stop Rec.)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 oz. Cornbeef</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2 lb. Loose Sugar (Start 12/44)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 oz. Ground Coffee or Tea</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2 lb. Raisins</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2 lb. Oleomargarine (Back to full)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6 oz. Prunes</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2 lb. Jam</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2-4 oz &quot;P&quot; Bars (Back to full)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 lb. Chocolate Bar (milk)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 lb. Milk (Dry)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 lb. Biscuits (crackers)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 lb. Salmon</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/4 lb. Sardines</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/4 lb. Smoked Cheese (Box)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>New Zealand Parcel</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12 oz. Corn Flakes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 oz. &quot;Beef or Corn Beef Hash&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 oz. Lamb's Tongue</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 lb. Pork Sausage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 lb. Butter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 oz. Chocolate bars</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 oz. Biscuits (can)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6 oz. Coffee (can)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 oz. Nestlé's Milk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2 lb. Jam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/4 lb. Cheese (Block)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>British Parcel</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12 oz. Corn Beef</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 lb. Meatflour or Botany Park Sausage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 oz. Brine for Stovies or picnics, (uncurried meal)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 oz. Carrots, in Peas, in Mixture</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 lb. Oleomargarine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 oz. Dehydrated eggs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 oz. Tea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 Bar Soap</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 1/4 oz. Jam or Orange Marm.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 oz. Chocolate (Bar)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 oz. Yorkshire Pudding (Sometimes)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 oz. Biscuits (can, crackers)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 oz. Rolled Oats</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 oz. Process Cheese (can)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>German Rations:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8800 to 4200 Grams: Potatoes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>340 &quot; 250 &quot; : Barley or Meal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1050 &quot; 1200 &quot; : Fresh Vegetables</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>70.5 to 42.5 Grams: Cheese (Cottage)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dry Vegetables (Klemat)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>All figures are one man's Rations for one week.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2 lb. Leaf Bread (Black)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2 lb. Oleomargarine (German)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

One or the other of the above parcels are received by each PWI every week. The German Issue, we receive every week. Plus one of the above.
1. We are not Alone
2. Short Stories
3. Have His Carcase
4. French Powder Mystery
5. The Counterfeit Eyes
6. Spanish Cape Mystery
7. Case of the Velvet Claws
8. Care Takers Cat.
9. Sally Givn
10. Howling Dog
11. Curious Bride
12. Lucky Legs
13. The D.H. Holds a Candle
14. The Case of the Drowsy Miser"ce
15. My Last Animal Stories
16. Red Coat (Phantom Fox)
17. Smokey (Horse)
18. Duckish Reputation
19. Chip of the Flying-U
20. Flying "U" Ranch
21. Paul Bunyan
22. Back to Gods Country
23. The Young Pitcher
24. Gentleman Grizzly
25. Nuthatch Tree
26. Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde
27. The Under Dog
28. Light of the Western Shore
29. Count of Monte Cristo, I.
30. Tom Sawyer - Abroad
31. Druclull
32. Border Legend
33. The Laughing Fox (Dec. 25-43)
34. Deer Slayer
35. Passionate Angel
36. My Sister Edlaen
37. The Woman Who Wouldn't Die
38. Valley of the Echoes
39. The Magpie
40. Noah Jolly Takes Cards
41. The man They Couldn't Arrest
42. Masks Off At Midnight
43. Once More the Saint
44. Buck and Allews Acolad Trail
45. Whispering Coast
46. Knight Nuthatch Ladies
47. Skookum Hunted
48. Laughing Boy (Indian)
49. Riders of the Purple Sage
50. No More Woman
51. Cowboy Luck
52. And then there were none
53. Death Delivers a Post Card
54. West of the Pecos
55. Three Bad Men
56. Topper
57. Power to Kill
58. Ruggles of Red Gap
59. White Fang
60. Plains of Abraham
61. Oliver Twist
62. All This and Heaven Too (Metro Betty Davis)
63. In the Land of the Northern Lights
64. Theestion
86. Gunner's Daughter

87. A Rose for the Night
88. Shadows on the Wall
89. Ra. Hams, Inc. Prevented
90. The Daughters of the Sage
91. Our Father, God
92. Gaage's Man
93. Mystery Week End
94. Saint in Miami
95. Dinner Club
96. The Story of a World
97. The Tramp of the Skull
98. Ill-regular Ranger
99. Gongo Guns
100. Saint Over Board
101. The Happy Hungryman
102. The Misses Janski or Mr. Tefal
103. Case of the Submarine Face
104. Trial by Jury
105. Such is Tragedy Eyes
106. Act the Hurricane Roar.
107. Postman Rings Twice
108. Turn About
109. THE ROBE
110. The Crimson Circle
111. Lady in the Lake
112. Club Hand
113. Case of the Dangerous Daughter
114. The Green Mana
115. Suitable for Nightingale
116. Romeo Not Mystery
117. Thunder Hood
118. Twilight Chasers
119. Slow Bergass
120. Arsenal Stadium Mystery
121. Saint Goes On
122. Call of the Canyon
123. Theatres Picnic
124. Dr. of Pierre River
125. Boss of Lazy Y
126. Gunner
127. The Gold of Almatto
128. Salt River Ronny
129. She Died a Lady
130. My Friend Tho
131. Rum Lin Gallery
132. Let's Make Mary
133. Claudie
134. Spirit of the Border
135. Great Smith
136. Love of First Night
137. Wit from Sovern
138. Captain Blood
139. Thumb River Range
140. The Unknown Ranger
141. The Thin Man
142. She's Here, Mr. Horrogran
143. Day After Again
144. Ghost Quarters
145. Strange Girl

PB. Kynne: S. Ivelin

Jasnot. Jack London

King. Halding

Philips. Lincoln

Vorner. Uische

T. T_adapter. Jappar

T. Smith. Keeler

Snow. Fied

Charteres.
"Our Combine"

The place where great strategists were born,
Great battles lost and won;
Where flying schools were built, and
Chicks were raised. The place where
an argument consists of a positive
statement followed by a categorical
denial followed by a direct insult
followed by complete silence or a free
for all.
The place where ranger doors are
never closed, and tales of incredible
experiences are exchanged.
The home of many a chef who never
failed to brew the foods that were the
mad house or the happy home
Oh God, what a place!!

Notice:

We know that you hit you at
3:000. Finished off by 7 W's.
You booted out at 20.000. But
this is Shady Ruft in.
And
Ceiling is Zero. All flights
are cancelled. So please
confine your experiences
to your own combine...

Thank you
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Movies:</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Plays:</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Kay Hepburn</td>
<td>Dec 43</td>
<td>Sing Song</td>
<td>Oct 43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Orchestra Wives</td>
<td>Jan 44</td>
<td>Dover Road (Eng. Sex Comedy)</td>
<td>Nov 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Dixie Dugan</td>
<td>Aug 44</td>
<td>As You Like It - English</td>
<td>&quot; 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Grouse Bros.</td>
<td>Aug 44</td>
<td>The First Mrs Fraser (Eng)</td>
<td>&quot; 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. The Sporlevs</td>
<td>Oct 44</td>
<td>Shall We Dance (Am)</td>
<td>&quot; 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6. Male Sec 17</td>
<td>Dec 44</td>
<td>Elegante Radio Hour (Am)</td>
<td>Dec 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Christmas Carols</td>
<td>Dec 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.</td>
<td></td>
<td>&quot; 44</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Christmas Gala Dance (Am)</td>
<td>&quot; 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Jamboree's Weekly</td>
<td>&quot; 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Kness Follies (1st Comedy)</td>
<td>Feb 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Meet The Band (American)</td>
<td>Mar 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Lost Plays (3) (American)</td>
<td>Apr 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Delta Delight (Broadway Effort)</td>
<td>&quot; 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Band and The Paycock (Am)</td>
<td>May 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16.</td>
<td></td>
<td>The Man Who Came to Dinner</td>
<td>July 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Front Page (3rd Play)</td>
<td>Aug 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Annie x old lace (Am)</td>
<td>Sept 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Band Show (Am)</td>
<td>&quot; 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Night Must Fall (Am)</td>
<td>Nov 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21.</td>
<td></td>
<td>New Year's Cabaret</td>
<td>Jan 45</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Movies:**
- Kay Hepburn: Dec 43
- Orchestra Wives: Jan 44
- Dixie Dugan: Aug 44
- Grouse Bros. (Eng. Sex Comedy): Nov 44
- The Sporlevs: Oct 44
- Male Sec 17: Dec 44

**Plays:**
- Sing Song: Oct 43
- Dover Road: Nov 44
- As You Like It: " 44
- The First Mrs Fraser: " 44
- Shall We Dance: " 44
- Elegante Radio Hour: Dec 44
- Christmas Carols: Dec 44
- Christmas Gala Dance: " 44
- Jamboree's Weekly: " 44
- Kness Follies: Feb 44
- Meet The Band: Mar 44
- Lost Plays: Apr 44
- Delta Delight: " 44
- Band and The Paycock: May 44
- The Man Who Came to Dinner: July 44
- Front Page: Aug 44
- Annie x old lace: Sept 44
- Band Show: " 44
- Night Must Fall: Nov 44
- New Year's Cabaret: Jan 45
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song</th>
<th>Orchestra</th>
<th>Record on Board</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Silver Strings in the Moonlight</td>
<td>Joe Loss &amp; Orch.</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. I'll be Around</td>
<td>Mills Bros.</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Paper Doll</td>
<td>Mills Bros.</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. My Heart Tells Me</td>
<td>Glen Gray &amp; Orch.</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Boogie Woogie</td>
<td>Tommy Dorsey</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6. You're a Lucky Fellow Mr. Smith</td>
<td>Show Buck Privates</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7. Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Co.-8-</td>
<td></td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8. Weary Blues</td>
<td>Tommy Dorsey</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10. Cow Cow Boogie</td>
<td>Raye De Paul Carter</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11. Boy in Khaki Girl in Lace</td>
<td></td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12. Choo Choo Baby</td>
<td>Vic Schoen Orch.</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13. Almost</td>
<td>Harry James</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14. Murder</td>
<td>Betty Hutton</td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15. They Are Either Too Young or Too Old</td>
<td></td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16. You Are Always in My Heart</td>
<td></td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17. I Don't Want to Walk Without You</td>
<td></td>
<td>Record</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Hard Luck

At the base they waste no time in Sarvo
For another crew goes out tomorrow
Another crew, so proud and true.
Bearing the Red, the White, the Blue.
So back to the calm out of the storm,
To the rest of the crew, "We regret to inform"
On Jack Cut Schuhart.
"You have had it."

Tracts

Reg J.A. Burges.
(Navy 5-17 Miss Fortune.)

Men of Destiny they called us;
Twas the name our squadron bore.
A fancy of some Paddle Foot,
Who faced the Bar-room floor.
For what they had was destiny
To me remained after; unless-
By chance it could have been
To stay away from the bar.

Dedicated to:

Burl's Sp.
"Pow. War Time Recipes" Made with things you don't have. (All recipes for 2.)

**Eastend Chocolate Vanilla Whip**

1. **3 heaping table spoons of powdered milk (Klim)**
2. **1 teaspoon** 
3. **1 tablespoon**
4. **1 heaping  " " Cocoa (Prepared)**
5. **1 " " Old margarine.
6. **1 crushed Raisin K Crackers.**

Mix sugar and margarine in bowl. Add three tablespoon hot water and whip. Add milk (whipped cream) into marga and water. Add water until desired thickness. Beat well as water is added. Beat for 10 min. after desired thickness is reached. Put into serving container. Let set for 3 hrs. Refrigerate.

**Vanilla Raisin Whip:**

1. **4 heaping table spoons of powdered milk (Klim)**
2. **1 tablespoon**
3. **1 box raisins**
4. **1 heaping tablespoon Old margarine.
5. **Put sugar and margarine in bowl. Add 3 tablespoon hot water and whip. Add milk (whipped cream) into marga and water. Add water until desired thickness, beat well. 65% water is added when it is as thick as you like it. Beat 10 additional minutes. Mix in raisins, put into serving container. Let set 3 hrs or longer.

**Baked Baked Chicken** (Served in Germany for Sunday Noon meal. 1 Cup.)

Salt to taste, use enough water to thicken to desired thickness. Cut til its gone.

**K-Crackers (Graham)**

1. **1 Table spoon of Clover Honey (white)**
2. **4 heaping Table spoons of salted, sugared Pecans.**
3. **6 Sweet (Royal Anne Barbado) Cherries with syrup.**
4. **Crush the 2 1/2 Graham Crackers. Add Cherry syrup and Cherries (pitted) mix well with Honey - put in salted sugared Pecans and mix thoroughly - then mix in Serving Cups for 1 1/2 - 3 - 4 hours.

**Cherry: Nut: K Cracker Cocktail**

1. **3 K Crackers**
2. **4 Table spoon salt**
3. **3 Table spoon melted margarine**
4. **Grind or crush 1 cracker.**
5. **Mix salt in then sprinkle over pan.**
6. **Melted margarine over the crackers.**
7. **Place in oven and water until its golden brown.**
8. **Put in dates and pie.**
9. **Bake till done.**
10. **Date Cream pie** (Appx 3 People)

**Apple Pie Crust**

1. **2 cups flour**
2. **1 cup sugar**
3. **1/2 cup butter**
4. **1/2 cup water**
5. **1 cup flour**
6. **1 cup water**

**24 Dates (hydrated)**

1. **2 cups powdered milk**
2. **1 cup milk**
3. **1/2 cup sugar**
4. **1/2 cup soda cracker crumbs (Canadian Crackers).**
5. **Stew Dates (pitted) till well done. Mix in milk and sugar.**
6. **Then put in cracker crumbs to thicken as it cooks.**
7. **May use some jam in it too.**
Breakfast Dishes:
Waffles, maple syrup, butter, 
Pork Sausages, Coffee, milk, 
and sugar. Glazed Donuts.
Songs, Places, Times, and Girls Gone
Remind Me Of.


(Steve Shulite)

My Sister & I, Beggin' Baby, Ferry Boat Serenade, 1st 315th.

Bogue Field Airfield, Roswell, N.M., April 16 - April 18.

Texas, One dozen roses, Jingle Jangle Jingle, Tanggarene, April 14 - June 20, 1943.
San Antonio, Kelley Field, (Beatrice Wilkins.)

Jingle Jangle Jingle, Alone, Boy In Khaki, A Girl in Love, (You're Always in My Heart.) Muskogee, Okla. Spartan School, (Virginia Nimmo.)

To wear a spear of silver wings, One dozen roses, July 3 - July 5 - 1943.

Dusty Skies, Arion, Texas, Brady Texas, Curtis Field, Lee July 7 - Nov. 27, 1943.


Boogie Woogie (Virginia Nimmo) 610, Waco, Texas.

Idaho - Boise Idaho 9022 - Nov. 12 - 1943.

Gowned Field.

Nancy, Murder - Hello! What's the Talk - W.W. B.B. (Charlotte)

Glasgow Montana Goin Back to Where I Came From June 1 - 25 - 1943.


San Francisco Valley, Paper Doll, Night Again, A Croanie is Dreaming, Last Time I Saw Paris


Stolz W.A., Munich, Ger. Jan 28, 1945? 777?
April 29, 1945

There was much gun fire this morning in our immediate vicinity. Two of our boys have been wounded so far. We have been confined to our barrack and tents until further notice. The American 7th Army is reported just outside the area. Everyone is backing while the Rumors about fighting between the Wehrmacht and SS. Rumors about some of the shells flying about and landing close to the Camp. Rumors about our clearing camp in 48 hrs. Rumors about our immediate raise in rank for all Privates upon our return home.

HOME!!! Boy! that sounds good!

Everyone is in a fluster. Everyone in my overcrowded barrack is still alive but the building shake quite often. So we have our fingers crossed.
1st Night Jan. 28


Jan. 30

18 km. Rothemhalm 2nd & 3rd night.

Heyl. Barn.

3 km. All together to train on which we spent

Feb. 4-5-6.

4 nights a 3 days.

Feb. 1 & 2nd.

39 km. - Mussau - 4th & 5th, 6th Night - Brick Making and Drying Factory.

Feb. 3.

28 km. - Greistain 7th Night. Small Hay Barn of Private Home - Door center our Bed Inside.

Feb. 3.

After 10 days and 11 nights we arrived at the SNAKE PIT on Feb. 7, 1945, spent 2 nights and 3 days here and moved on to our Camp (we think Permanent) at Moosburg, Germany.

P.O.W. Camp.
Die „Atlantik“-Brüder

„Ist er nicht süß?! Und dieser Spieltrieb — — !"
WEST FRONT

October 5, 1944

The violent fighting with reinforced Canadian and English forces continues on the BAVIERA-NEUMARK border, SW of AUSCHWIJ, and on the MUSE on both sides of GERMANY. The Canadians won more ground North of TURJAN. Their attempt to push through to TIMISOA was prevented by the destruction of 25 tanks. After massed attacks on both sides of GERMANY the Americans were able to widen their penetrations near UNAS but lost several hundred prisoners and some tanks in a counter attack by German grenadiers. Local fighting developed in the KITE area. The penetration is still being contested. In PAULITZ and in the foothills of the west UNAS the German corps maintained their positions in hard fighting against numerous attacks of the forces of the 7th American Army; and in vigorous counter attacks threw back the Allies from their penetrations. The German strong points on the ATLANTIC shielded Allied concentrations with good results and repelled reconnaissance thrusts.

American bombers yesterday attacked the city area of MUNICH. Damage resulted in dwelling houses, cultural objects and public buildings; among others respectively hard hit were several hospitals and 7 churches destroyed. Flak and fighters shot down 21 Anglo-American planes yesterday.

EAST FRONT

October 5, 1944

In the great bend of the DANUBE heavy fighting is in progress with the further advancing Russian forces near and North of ZAGAR. Bitter fighting is in progress NE of BERSHEIDE also. In the HUNGARIAN-ROUMANIAN border area the Hungarian troops achieved local progress near MARES. South of GROSSPAHOMEN German grenadiers beat back Russian attacks in spirited counter attacks. The Russians suffered high losses in this fighting. Further Russian attacks in the area of GRODEN and in the SUDER PANE were for the most part repulsed. One penetration is still being contested. In the Carpathians violent Russian thrusts were stopped by the German fire. The break through attempts of fresh Russian divisions at the passes of the KAR HUIS-KIIDER remained without success again yesterday. The Russian attacks collapsed, mostly before the German positions, in the fire of the German artillery. On the MARES north of WARSAW some local attacks brought success. A Russian penetration in German position No. 386 was closed.

ITALY

October 5, 1944

In central Italy the strong attacks of the 5th American Army were held again yesterday by the German grenadiers and paratroopers stubbornly defending their mountain positions in the MUGLIA AMALFI. Several Allied thrusts on the ADRIATIC coast failed.
At the NIKOPOL bridgehead and SW of DNIEPROPETROVSKI strong attempts by the Soviets to break through failed. Eighty-one panzers were destroyed.

NW of KIROWOGRAD yesterday all enemy attacks were smashed. Through a renewed advance of our panzer units the Russians again suffered heavy losses.

SW of TSCHERKASSY and S of BELAJA ZERKOW our troops frequently parried numerous Russian attacks by counter-attacks.

S of XXKXAKBIS-MXIXE PROGREBISCHTJE many prisoners were brought in in the mopping up of ground won in the past days and a number of enemy panzers were destroyed.

SW and W of NOWOGRAD-WOLYNSK violent battles are in progress with strong enemy forces, which were able to gain ground in one sector.

While German thrusts S of the PRIPET drove deep into the enemy in spite of tenacious enemy resistance and extraordinarily difficult terrain, between the PRIPET and the BEREZINA in an abatement of activity weaker Soviet attacks were unsuccessful.

NW of WITEBSK and N of NEWEL the enemy, supported by panzers and dive bombers, attacked repeatedly but vainly.

In the continuous heavy defensive fighting between the ILMEN SEA and the GULF OF FINLAND the Soviets pressed forward in various sectors. Our fighting units offered bitter resistance and inflicted heavy losses of the Russians again and again, particularly in local counter thrusts.

ITALY

In Southern Italy through the successful bringing up of reinforcements the fighting attained violence.

At NETTUNO the enemy continued his strong attacks towards the North and Northeast. His attempts to break through broke up bloodily in heavy fighting.

On the Southern front around MINTURNO-CASTELLFORTE the enemy limited himself to local attacks because of yesterday's heavy losses.

While MONTE JUGA was again lost after a hard battle, strong attacks at CASERNO were smashed and W of SAN BLIA several heights were re-captured. On the ADRIATIC coast an enemy thrust supported by panzers was broken up by concentrated defensive fire.

WEST

In the morning hours of January 31st German speedboats sank two ships totaling 5500BRT and an escort ship which were in a strongly protected convoy off the English coast.


Gegen Tiefangriffe feindlicher Flugzeuge stehen neben der Flakartillerie auch Flieger mit ihrem Abwehr-MG bereit. Das hohe Dreieck ermöglicht dem Schützen sonderbare Beweglichkeit.

**Die Abwehr steht**

Flieger sichern ihren Feldflughäfen im Westen.


Gegen Tiefangriffe feindlicher Flugzeuge stehen neben der Flakartillerie auch Flieger mit ihrem Abwehr-MG bereit. Das hohe Dreieck ermöglicht dem Schützen sonderbare Beweglichkeit.

**Die Abwehr steht**

Flieger sichern ihren Feldflughäfen im Westen.
Russians & Allies joined at 4 a.m. before German front line patrols at 2100, April 26/4.
Haul-in the low-barrage "Anton!"

A glance at the daily duties of our Balloon Barrage troops

The fact that low level attacks on military and industrial plants of military importance within the occupied Western territories have become increasingly rare, is in a large part due to the FLAK artillery and to the balloon barrages. It does not suffice, of course, merely to anchor a few distended balloons around the plants to be protected and to await enemy action. Every barrage must be guarded and taken care of. Every kind of weather requires a corresponding elevation of the balloons, every change of weather or of air currents must be followed by a corresponding change of location. If no attacks are to be expected, the tail-heavy balloons are hauled back to earth, refilled or entirely emptied for repair, a.s.o. Our photographs offer a glance into the daily duties of our balloon barrage troops.

Haul in the low-barrage "Anton!" is the order. The mechanical winch at once commences to haul-in the wire rope, trained hands pull at the holding ropes—slowly the balloon descends toward the earth. The roping of the opening is loosened and the tail of the balloon is released. The gas escapes.
Der schiefe Turm von Pisa
weltberühmte Bauwerk wurde von
amerikanischen Batterien unter dem
Vorwand, es werde von deut-
schen Truppen als Beobachtungsstand be-
den unter Feuer genommen. Kulturdenk-
Rätsel philosophisch die Banditen nicht

The leaning tower of Pisa
The world famous Construction has been
under a range of Anglo-American
batteries the German troops took great
Pains to protect it. Cultural Monuments
are not protected by the Bandits.


Die gleichbleibende hohe Geschwindigkeit, die von keinem Feindjäger erreicht wird, erhält "VI" von einem Raketenantrieb.
El Dorado Poisoning

SHOWING TO LIVE

Ein Dokument britischer Schänden—Eben als dreister Lugner gebrandmarkt

Englische Soldaten zu Mordgangszeugen abgearbeitet
Die Hinrichtung Robespierres, Saint-Justs und Coulhons am 28. Juli 1794

Aus Herennis: "Französische Revolutionär"
Im Kampf gegen USA.-Panzer in der Normandie


In den Bäumen der Normandie: Fallschirme

Ebenso wie auf diesen natürlichen Hindernissen, aber auch auf künstlich errichteten englisch-amerikanisch Fallschirmjägern und hatten selbst schon dadurch zahlreiche Ausfälle.

Er schoß in einem beispiellosen Kampf in 20 Minuten allein 15 Panzer rings um sein Geschütz ab.
Nordamerikanische Truppen marschieren in Guatemala-City ein
Sie halten fast sämtliche „freien“ Republiken Mittelamerikas besetzt

North American Troops Marching into Guatemala-City
They held fast the possession of the free Rep.of Middle America
IN THE BATTLE AGAINST U.S.A.
PANsERS (Tanks) IN THE NORMANDIE

Heavy Sherman Tanks in bombardment of German fighting planes. In spite of stronger defenses, fighting planes attack in unceasing long range attacks, again and again on the enemy panzer assemblies planes in the first invasion week. During the total development of the Navy and air weapons over 400 tanks were destroyed.

IN THE TREES OF NORMANDIE:
PARACHUTS

The Anglo-American Parachute jumpers landing on coastal lines had therein also received numerous casualties, even so on these natural disadvantages.
Namenslos, aber heute besonders stark bezeichnet, wurden die feindlichen Schleudern und Schiffssammlungen in der Seinebucht von schweren deutschen Kampffliegerverbänden angegriffen. Der Feind erlitt bisher große Verluste. Unzählige Landungsboote wurden, bevor sie die Küste erreichten, vernichtet. „Es war ein Orkan von Feuer und Stahl...“, so berichteten Überlebende der Invasionstruppen.
Der Schauplatz der Invasion

Von unserem Marinemitarbeiter Erich Glodschev

The Place of the Invasion.

(Sum of MARINE Communiqué)
TO THE SOLDIER: BACK ON ROTATION

You have been brought back from overseas under the provisions of the rotation program set up by the War Department. Your orders are for a permanent change of station. Now you want to know the score...what plans the Army has for your future. It is the purpose of the following information to tell you what those plans are.

First: You will be given 21 days at home.
Second: You will be reassigned where your experience and present physical condition will be most valuable to the Army.

To make sure that this second objective is accomplished, the responsible officers must be given time to study your records and experience. Since it is the desire of the Army that you be given all the rest and relaxation possible before returning to active duty, a plan has been worked out which gives you additional rest period while this study is being made.

1. At the Port of Debarkation: While you are here, the orders of your group will be indorsed to the proper Reception Station.
   If your clothing is in bad shape, you will be furnished articles you need for travel.
   If circumstances make it necessary, your group will be given another physical inspection, to make sure that you are free of communicable diseases. If it is possible, your hold baggage will be brought here from the ship in time to accompany you to the Reception Station. If not, it will be sent to you there. Permissible attackers will not be taken away from you.
   You will leave here within 72 hours of your arrival.
   Staging area personnel will arrange the movement of your group to the Reception Station, and furnish transportation and rations, or meal tickets for the trip. One of the reasons, the Army sends you to a Reception Station near your home, is to save you the major part of the cost of the transportation.
   You are still under the command of your group leader.

2. You go to the Reception Station nearest your home.
   The processing is simple at the Reception Station, and you should be on your way home within 24 hours.
   Your pay account will be brought up to date as far as possible.
   You will be given the clothing you need to make a good appearance.
   You can secure the insignia and ribbons to which you are entitled.
   You will be given orders to a Redistribution Station.
   These orders will give you enough delay enroute to permit you to have 21 days at home. This time (21 days) will be charged to your accrued leave or furlough credit. Transportation will be furnished and rations allowances will be given you for your actual travel between the Reception Station and the Redistribution Station named in your orders. The only transportation costs you will pay for are the extra mileage you use to get to your furlough destination. Your baggage may be shipped to your home or to your new station.
   If your orders send you to a Hotel type of Redistribution Station, you may take your wife with you. To do this, you must fill out one of the reservation forms which will be given you. Your reservation must be confirmed before you arrive. Space is limited at these stations and it is possible that there will be no room for your wife during the time of your stay there. She cannot arrive before you do, or stay after your departure. The Army does not pay the cost of her transportation either to or from the Redistribution Station. She is the only guest you may bring.
   Her room will cost you about $1.25 daily, plus a small charge for linen and room service. Her food will cost the amount of the value of the garrison ration issued, about $1.00 per day.
   However, you will be given the best rooms available, they will be good, and your wife can enjoy all the recreational facilities of the station with you. If there is no space available at the Hotel type Redistribution Station, your orders will send you to one of the other stations, which operate at regular Army camps. Unfortunately, there are no accommodations for wives at the camp type Redistribution Stations. However, both types of stations have the same mission.
Your 21 days at home: Your stay at home will be your first opportunity to contact your old friends. Everybody will want to discuss your experiences, and naturally you will want to do so. But there are a lot of men still overseas, and there are still plenty of enemy agents around with "big ears", so go easy and don't under any circumstances give out any dope which will reveal...

- The number of troops or kind of equipment we have in any area.
- The route or size and type of ships in your convoy or escort.
- The present facilities or those under construction in ports, camps or cities you have seen in theatres of operations.
- Tactics or those you think will be employed in the future.
- The location of specific units or APO numbers.

YOU KNOW what you should wear, and how to wear it; you are familiar with the proper rules of conduct.
Be moderate in all things.
Be dignified in your contacts with civilians, remember civilians are your parents and relatives and your buddies parents and relatives.
Be courteous,...to women particularly.

After your furlough or leave, you will report to the station named in the orders you received at the Reception Station. There will be formations and assemblies essential to the processing which is required to be performed at the stations, but they will take only a small part of your time. The rest of your time at these stations is for your recreation and relaxation. There will be a choice of entertainment and exercise from breakfast to bedtime. How you care to participate, you can read or do bunk fatigue. Approximately after one or two weeks at the Redistribution Station, you will report to your new assignment. When you report to your new permanent station, your responsibilities as an overseas veteran go with you. The knowledge you have acquired is very valuable to the less experienced soldier. It can save them from making the same mistakes you and your outfit may have made and corrected the hard way.

You have served your country well,...but no trained soldier who is physically fit, can say that he has done his full share, until our enemies are down for the final count. There is still a lot of war to be won, and your hard-earned experience can help win it.

GOOD LUCK TO YOU.
Invasionsfront in der Normandie

Einer der vielen von den deutschen Abwehrkräften in der Normandie abgeschossenen Lastensegler der anglo-amerikanischen Invasionstruppen. Er zerschellte am Boden mit einem an Bord mitgeführten Lastkraftwagen.

Unten: Das hohe Leitwerk eines der vernichteten Lastensegler gibt einen Begriff von der Größe der zu Hunderten in Trümmer gegangenen Lufttransporter.
1) On the flight from the "reduction," French civilians depart the Omaha coast.

2) One of the many gliders of the Anglo-American invasion troops which were shot down by the German defense forces. I felt to pieces to the ground. It had a truck on board.

3) German troops and parachute fighters of the aggressors are brought into great numbers to Jerry Powl places where they attempt to go against our forces.

4) The city of Caen on the Orne, is being severely covered by ship artillery, from the Anglo-American in the fiercest battle now taking place with the invasion troops.

5) The high treason of a destroyed glider gives an impression of the size of the Air Transport, of which hundreds fell to pieces.
Rumanian fighter before the Start.
The Engineer is helping the Pilot with his Props.
Kriegsgefangenenpost

An

Empfangsort:

Straße:

Kreis:

Land:

Landesteil (Provinz usw.)

Gebührenfrei
Absender:

Vor- und Zuname: ____________________________

Gefangenennummer: __________________________

Lager-Bezeichnung: M.-Stammlager VII A

Deutschland (Allemagne)
Av. 196: Taking Off (Formation)
(Ship Rear and Right)
Note: tail behind canop.
Tank-Buster Ju 87

with its two formidable cannon which have done such excellent work in combating enemy tanks. With this weapon, Ju 87s have been able to knock out 200 tanks so far. The Ju 87's role is that of a leader, clearing the way for other raiders.

A report by Squadron Leader Rudel, a fighter ace, describes how unusual attacks are made by the Ju 87s. Ju 87s are often employed on night missions to surprise the enemy. Their mission is to penetrate enemy lines and disrupt supply lines.

In this issue...

...and in the next issue...

...and in the latest edition...

...and in the upcoming edition...

...and in the future edition...

...and in the next volume...

...and in the next chapter...

...and in the next section...

...and in the next paragraph...

...and in the next line...

...and in the next word...

...and in the next character...
USA-Terrorbomber über den Wolken im Feuer der deutschen Flak

Ein getroffener zweimotoriger USA-Bomber brennt lichterloh (Bild rechts). Wenige Minuten später stürzt er in die Tiefe (Bild links): eine Tragfläche ist von den Flaksplittern gänzlich abgerissen, das Steuer schwer beschädigt worden. Die englische Zeitschrift „Sphere“ veröffentlicht diese Aufnahmen. Sie zeigen, daß der Terrorangriff im Schutz einer geschlossenen Wolkenkappe gelungen wurde, unsere Flak aber auch unter erschwerten Bedingungen Feindbomber herunterholt.

U.S. Terrorbomber, over the clouds in the fire of German flak.

A 1½ engine bomber burns fiercely. Several minutes later it started down (left picture) a wing was torn off by shell severely damaged. The English publication „Sphere“ published these account. They show that this three-attack was flown in over a cloud cover but our flak was able to bring down one of these enemy bombers.
Traces of the Air Combat

At enormous altitudes, so high up that the machines are perhaps just recognizable as tiny spots in the sky, the fighter aircraft are tied up in a life and death struggle. Behind them foam the bright trails of the condensation clouds, like an inscription written across the firmament by the icy finger of Death. Long after the roar of the engines and the rattle of the guns have died away, the tangled plumes of cloud still hang high up in the sky, strange, bizarre runes of the combat on a battlefield that lies at a height of 10,000 metres. Slowly they dissolve and merge into curtains and thick veils of cloud which often float high above the earth for hours after the battle is over. Condensation trails behind aircraft generally form at eights of between 8,000 and 10,000 metres. The exhaust of the engines discharges water vapour into the cold atmosphere, which, however, cannot absorb it, being already moore or less saturated with vapour. The excess water vapour condenses on the particles of soot that are also blown off with the exhaust into the long thin plumes of cloud, the "condensation trails", which revealingly outline the course of the aircraft in the sky.

Photo by Luftwaffe
Everyone wanted to see the Reich Marshal Göring
The fight against the enemy in the dark is doggedly continued. We are just climbing with our Ju 88 while below us a second machine dives onto a group of guerillas who have been discovered near a narrow mountain path.

Bright flames shoot up from the houses and huts. We now swoop down in low-level flight over the blazing fires and fire onto the village with cannon and machine-guns. The men down there open up fire, our machine is holed in several places but little damage is done.
THE FINISHING TOUCHES

Fighter pilots of tomorrow prepare for front-line action

How must a formation of Me 109's attack the enemy? When the fighter-pupil pilots have completed their training they receive the finishing touches from a recruiting squadron of well-seasoned officers. The squadron leader has just flown a bit of "extra special" for the benefit of his pupils and now, to wind up, is giving them a demonstration lesson on the spot.

No practice without theory. With the help of little models the squadron leader shows his pupils the various methods of attack that have been developed from practical experience.
The Lost Flight

Birds filled with eggs of death
Darkened the skies of day.
And the enemy guns all blew their breath
To take their life away.
Chicks were nestled beneath her wings
Each with a job to do—
showing a courage known to kings.
As their guns spurted tattoo,
Then threw the den of the great birds flight
A bullet had found her heart.
And showed her down in her gallant fight
As she fought to do her part.
Then she cautioned her chicks to be ready
For her life was ebbing fast.
Her course was now unsteady.
And then she breathed her last.
Then each chick wept from the great
birds' wing.
And held with a trembling hand
That wonderful machine, a silk thing
That carried them down to land.
Now each chick had one thought in mind
Their time had not come to die.
But they thought of the land they left behind
And uttered a new kind of sigh.
USA.-Luftgangster nennen sich selbst „Mordverein“

Bildbeweis für den Unterwelt-Charakter des Luftterrors


Der Gefangene Williams gab im übrigen bei seiner Vernehmung an, daß andere Staffeln und Besatzungen auf ähnliche Bezeichnungen, die aus der Gangstersprache entnommen sind, getauft wurden. Die Physiognomie des amerikanischen Fliegers Williams läßt darauf schließen, daß nicht nur der Name, sondern auch die Besatzung der Chicagower Unterwelt entstammen.


Vor wenigen Tagen erst glaubte der Unterstaatssekretär im englischen Luftfahrtministerium, Lord Sherwood, die britischen Komplizen der Williams und Genossen vor dem Vorwurf des systematischen Mordes an deutschen Frauen und Kindern sein, was zu können durch die angesichts der Ruinen deutscher Wohnviertel einfach ungeheuerliche Lüge, daß die Bombardierung der Zivilbevölkerung nicht zu den Aufgaben gehörte, die an alliierter Luftstreitkräften obliegen: So aussichtslos dieser Versuch, auf den nur ein britischer Herr verfallen konnte, auch war, die Praxis der „Bombenteppiche“, die eine Erfindung des Cheftangsters der britischen Mordpiloten, des Luftmarschalls Harris ist, widerlegt allein schon zur Genüge die Wirkung auf gewisse unbelehrbare Neutrale gernutzte theoretisch-rhetorischen Heucheleien jener USA.-Flieger, die von dem USA.-Geschwader „Mordverein“ sich selbst zugelegte Bezeichnung für den Tod gesellt und werden als entscheidend für den Ergebnis jedes neuen Kampfes, der von den USA.-Sumpfes wurden es möglichst deutlich entfacht ließen, in einem Atemzug mit diesen Mitgliedern des Roosevelt-Mordvereins genannt zu werden, da sie immerhin „nur“ auf Raub in allen Spielarten und mit allen Folgen aus waren.

Was unsere Aufnahmen des gefangenen USA.-Fliegers Kenneth D. Williams aber zu weiteren Vermögen, ist dies: daß sich dieses Mordgesindel nicht nur seine Aufträge, der aussichtslos auf Mord lauter, bewußt ist, sondern sich davon auch offen rühmt.

Mordverein“ ist eine Bezeichnung, die das Wesen dieser Gangsterfamilie, mit erschreckender Genauigkeit bezeichnet. Die menschliche Verkommenheit, die aus der Gußform des Williams spricht, paßt zu dem gewerblichen und mit Sonderhonorar beholnten Mord an Unschuldige. Die Al Capone, Dutsch Schultz und die anderen Bluten...
"MURDER-INC"

This picture shows the American flyer Kenneth D. Williams, from Charlotte, North Carolina, 1504 Scott Ave., born May 16, 1922. Williams was shot down in an attack on BREMEN on the 26th of November 1943, shortly before 12 o'clock noon near Eggs Gross Machenstadt. He belongs to the enemy Terror flyers who bomb women and children and residential sections of our cities. The flight to which his airplane, a Boeing Fortress, belongs officially bears the name "MURDER INC." This name is again worn by all crew members in large print on the backs of the jackets above the American insignia. The similar inscription appears on the aircraft which was shot down. The prisoner Williams gave in the interrogation that all the flights and crews are christened with similar designations which are taken from gangster language. The features of the American flyer Williams leads one to believe that not only the name, but also the occupation of the
Left: Hardly has the difficult rescue been accomplished and the U-boat left the place of the crash when the aircraft heels over and disappears beneath the waves of the northern Arctic.

PK-Photos by war correspondent Hirschfelder (Transocean)
Chicago Underworld is represented. — The living witnesses not lacking for the monstrousities here at our hand then will, in a second, simply refuse a natural conclusion to possibly consider such a shamelessness.

But we recall there upon that a year and a day ago the U.S. Newspapers and periodicals made ceremonies show with pictures which exhibited the evident proof of it, that the U.S. Soldiers were trained in these battle methods that have nothing at all to do with soldiering, but represent immediately the sordid criminal tendencies.

Indeed one needs only to look; the analogy ceremoniously sticks out. Still, the British Undersecretary of State, Lord Sherwood affirms with stern browse the crews of the bomber, never got the command to execute terror attacks that can be charged to their knowledge U.S. A. bombing crews give.
The last minutes before the flight against the enemy. Ready! It is the same thing every day. The movements are almost mechanical. Now the parachute harness is quickly slipped over the life-jacket.

The engines drone under the heavy clouds. The machines are still flying in close formation in the direction of the enemy. Comrade beside comrade. A difficult mission, the attack on the target for the night, lies before them.

German, D.O.-17 Crew.

D.O.-17 Formation.
themselves such names as living
block busters, etc. But it will soon
be shown that what Lord Sherwood
says, that their knowledge is
changeable--because they namely
have none. Because only from a
complete loss of knowledge could
they lode themselves with such
sodestic inclination. If to explain
in general that people who boast
cowardly murder as their handiwork
the other facts may be drawn from
other things. That they are permitted
to indicate their aircraft entirely
in the open as a vehicle of a
murder gang. These facts withdraw
possible explanations. They permit
the only conclusion that Cowardly
Murder bands are moral adequate
accessories of the will of their
President and his accomplices.
Zielbunten MJD und Damned - das mußte ja schief gehen! Nicht bei Nacht und Nebel, Wolken und Sturm — «

Nach der großen Abfuhr der Luftgangster

„Damned – das mußte ja schief gehen! Nicht bei Nacht und Nebel, Wolken und Sturm — «

Top: After the greatest flight of the Luft Gangster,

Bottom: Damn, This we must go sharply against!

not ly night or fog – Clouds or storm —
2945
Oflag Luft 3
Joseph C. Carter, Jr.
B-17, 41-2793 (Miss Fortune)
October 2, 1943 EDT

Bremen, Ger.
Friday, SST - Hit the silk, 1830 hrs.

1st Lt. James E. Forbis
Pilot B-17 Miss Linda
Nov. 2, 1944
Mersburg, Germany.
24
Rt. 5 Box 600
Texarkana, Arkansas, 0

Well! Well!
What's this Flak?
He sez Flak!
Knocked em down.
Hmmm. . .

DAMN FLAK!

Certificates

Lt. J. F. Carter
is a member of the merchant
Avery and his wife, Grocer's.

Certificate of Membership

Pufff.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank</th>
<th>Service</th>
<th>Rank</th>
<th>Service</th>
<th>Rank</th>
<th>Service</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Robert M. Rosenberg</td>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>3-17</td>
<td>Sept 3, 1943</td>
<td>París, Francia</td>
<td>45-55 Kissena Blvd, Flushing, New York, POW 2572</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William O. LaBouche</td>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>R-32</td>
<td>Aug 17, 1943</td>
<td>Schweinfurt, &quot;Damning&quot;, 720 S. Cortland Ave, Kekomo, Indiana (B-3)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James H. Depard #10</td>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>B-17</td>
<td>Aug 17, 1943</td>
<td>Schweinfurt, &quot;Damning&quot;, 922 Linchard, Grosse Pointe, Mich. (B-3)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ernest E. Kuhl #44</td>
<td>Navigator</td>
<td>B-17</td>
<td>Aug 17, 1943</td>
<td>Schweinfurt, &quot;Bollich&quot;, Whitleyville, Tennessee R#1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Rank</td>
<td>Location</td>
<td>Date</td>
<td>Details</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------</td>
<td>---------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------</td>
<td>---------</td>
<td>----------------------------------------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dale A. Shaver</td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>Grand Cane, LA.</td>
<td>Sep 19, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Osmun Burgess</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>Bremerville, Tennessee</td>
<td>Oct 8, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W. Roberts</td>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>Bremen, Germany</td>
<td>Dec 13, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. C. Rosendam</td>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>Bremen, Germany</td>
<td>Oct 14, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heidelberg B. Bland</td>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>Seattle, Wash.</td>
<td>Aug 26, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas G. Golden</td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>Bremen, Germany</td>
<td>Oct 2, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert L. Miller</td>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>Bremen, Germany</td>
<td>Oct 3, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richard F. Walker</td>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>Münster, Germany</td>
<td>Oct 10, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anthony G. Arcaño</td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>Schürenforst, 6</td>
<td>Oct 15, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Address</td>
<td>Details</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------</td>
<td>--------------------------------</td>
<td>--------------------------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daniel T. Bergin</td>
<td>3182 Stimson Court</td>
<td>Cleveland, Ohio</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4325 W. 30th St.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. A. Urban</td>
<td>Radio, Ser. B/115 “Miss Fortune”</td>
<td>Sept. 15, 1943</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William J. Turington</td>
<td>1202 Sec Ave, Fort.</td>
<td>Detroit, Mich.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roye E. Wood</td>
<td>175 Boffard St.</td>
<td>Lawrence, Mass.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>3807 Wood St.</td>
<td>Texas</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andrew T. Jackson</td>
<td>1192 14th St.</td>
<td>Rock Springs, Wyoming</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Wygant</td>
<td>Bomb, B-17 Bomberh.</td>
<td>Schweinfurt, Ger.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>631 N. Benton Way</td>
<td>Los Angeles, Calif.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donald L. Merchant</td>
<td>Pilot, B-17 Bomberh.</td>
<td>Schweinfurt, Jan. 10.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>1202 Sec Ave, Fort.</td>
<td>Jamestown, N. Dakota</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albert Cardin</td>
<td>367 Asher St.</td>
<td>Lawrence, Mass.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oliver E. Jopling Jr.</td>
<td>Pilot B-26 Hot Serv.</td>
<td>March 7, 1943, Belgium</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. E. Meyers</td>
<td>Co-Pilot B-26 Hot Serv.</td>
<td>March 23, 1943, Vienna</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
1st Lt. A.D. Porter
Pilot B-17
Sept. 9, 1943
Paris
"WEE CONNIE" 10
111 North Poin de
Beverly Hills
California
U.S. Hall - Pilot - Boise, Idaho.

2nd Lt. B. H. Bell Jr.
Nov. 13, 1943
Winston Aug. 27, 1943
"SKYLAKE"
4604 So. Derbigny St.
New Orleans
Louisiana

4th H. Handt VSNR
Pilot TBF-1
Wayne, Iowa Oct. 4, 1943
1330 E. 56th St.
Chicago, Illinois

John E. Dunn
SB2u U.S. N.R.
Norway April 12, 1943
144 Oberlin Road
Hamden Conn.

Clement C. Wheeler Maj.
956 Willow Glen Way
San Jose, Calif.
Nov. 11, 1942
P-40
Gambut, Libya

Walter "Roy" Keesling
Pilot B-24H - Twang
March 19, 1944
Styron, Australia
Rt. 1 Box 380
Campbell, Calif.

John W. Bradley
Nov. 8-17 (Judy B)
Paris France
Aug. 16, 1943
2720 Woodland Ave.
Drexel Hill, Upper Darby
Penna.

Frank C. Cronott
Boeing B-17 Bomber
Sept. 3, 1943
Paris France
Kraft #12
Stilwell, Okla.
Germany.

1st. Clayton R. Wilson
Pilot B-17
Schweinfurt, Germany "Merrie Hell" 13-32
2025 N. Park Ave.
Phila. Penna.

2nd. Malcolm J. MacDonald
Nav B-17
Walla Walla, Washington 3
Schweinfurt, Germany
August 17, 1943

3rd. Stanley J. Dudley
Nav B-17
Marl, 22-44
Verona, Italy 1

4th. James H. Parker
Bomber B-17
March 18, 1944
Frieburg, Germany 3

5th. M. Widener
Pilot B-17 El Diablo
Feb 10th, Frankfurt

6th. G. A. Forrester
Capt B-17
Feb 10th, Austria

7th. W. T. Montgomery
Pilot B-17
Feb 10th, Graz, Austria

8th. U. H. Herring
Pilot B-17
Feb 10th, Frankfurt
2nd Lt. Frank F. Evans
Pilot B-176
"Old Black Magic"
May 23, 44
Minister, Tex.
194 Fernet St. (2)
Emsworth, Pittsburgh, Penna.

2nd Lt. James E. Brinkman
Pilot "Serenade PAF"
June 1, 44
Paris, France
1139 North McCadden Place
Hollywood, California

2nd Lt. Robert D. Dicomin
Co-Pilot B-176
"Victory"
June 12, 1944
Antwerp, Belgium
1416-46th Street
Sacramento, California

2nd Lt. JAMES J. CARAVOLAS
16 Fulton St.
Peabody, Mass.
Navigator B-17
"The Wild Mare"
April 19, 1944
Kassel, Germany
NE-1945

2nd Lt. John L. Cobin
Spitfire Pilot
March 18, 1944
Casablanca - Italy - 38
188-35 Jordan Ave.
Hollis, L.I., N.Y.

2nd Lt. Michael Mahoney
Bombardier B-17 F
12TH ANGEL - 1935
Oct 9, 43
Byrnmill, Poland
118-47 220th St.
St. Albans, New York, N.Y.

2nd Lt. William P. Kelly
Bombardier B-24
Able Mem.
June 29, 1944
Lecr, Bens., 2
605 N. Talman Ave.
Chicago, Ill.
Briarcliff 1850

2nd Lt. Harry O. Ubbins
Bomb B-17
Rhapsody in Flak
June 23, 1944
Paris, France
R.D. Box 1762
Reno, Nevada

2nd Lt. Henry P. Smith
F-B-117
Aug 17, 1943
Schwantkesfeld
Sik 52 Adj.

2nd Lt. Henry P. Smith
B-17
Aug 17, 1943
Schwantkesfeld
Sik 52 Adj.

2nd Lt. Henry P. Smith
B-17
Aug 17, 1943
Schwantkesfeld
Sik 52 Adj.

378 Wethersfield Ave.
Plainfield, N.J.
Germany.

- Lost flower of 1948 (Nov.)
  Sagan, Germany.

- Oak flower of 1947 (Nov.)
  Sagan, Germany.

- 5 Leaf Clover (Apr. 10, 1945)
  Price: Moosburg Ger 8 Am. Cigs.

- German Rau, Money.

- Ash from bombing on April 11, 1944
  1st bag I've had in 28 months.
  28th May 44

- Theater tickets
  2 Aug. 1943

- Juicy Fruit chewing gum
  3/2/45
July 7, 1943

Dear Friend,

As its title-page indicates, this "War-time Log" is part of a special remembrance from the folks at home. The other articles in the packet are more or less perishable, but this is intended to be kept as a permanent souvenir of the present unpleasantness.

If you do not want to keep a regular diary or even occasional notes on war-time experiences, these pages offer many other possibilities. If you are a writer, here is space for a short story. If you are an artist (some people are) you may want to cover these pages with sketches of your camp, caricatures of its important personalities, whether residents or authorities. If you are a poet, major or minor, confide your lyrics to these pages. If you feel that circumstances cramp your style in correspondence you might write here letters unmailable now, but safely kept to be carried with you on your return. This book might serve to list the most striking concoctions of the camp kitchen, the records of a camp olympic, or a selection of the best jokes cracked in camp. One man has suggested using the autograph of one of his companions (plus his fingerprints?) to head each page, followed by free and frank remarks about the man himself. The written text might be a commentary on such photographs as you may have to mount on the special pages for that purpose. The mounting-corners are in an envelope in the pocket of the back cover. Incidentally, this pocket might be used for clippings you want to preserve, or, together with the small envelopes on the last page, to contain authentic souvenirs of life in camp.

Perhaps you will discover some quite different use for this book. Whatever you do, let it be a visible link between yourself and the folks at home, one more reminder that their thoughts are with you constantly. If it does no more than bring you this assurance, the "Log" will have served its purpose.

Yours very sincerely,

WAR PRISONERS' AID OF THE Y.M.C.A.
My last mission actually started on the evening of October 1, 1943. The Bomber crew and navigators were called in for a special briefing. The pilots and co-pilots were also called in and shown a diagram of the target to be bombed on the seventh. The target was Bremen, Germany. Each group held an individual target inside Bremen. Therefore none of us were really eager to go.

After the briefing and the evening meal, we were told to get to bed early because we would be getting up around 2:30 or 3:00 o'clock in the morning. So to bed we went.

During the night the sky covered over and it rained very hard. The mission was called off because of the heavy fog which remained after the rain was over.

Since the mission to Bremen was such a long one, everyone was therefore made happy during the morning of the seventh. We were again alerted and told to be ready for the same mission as the day before. We went to bed early as the night before. At 3:00 o'clock in the morning we were eating breakfast. Everyone happy and laughing at jokes some of the fellows were telling. By 5:00 o'clock we were in the briefing room, being briefed.

This time there were no individual targets. Bremen was the primary objective for all the groups. Since the formation would remain compact we felt more secure. At 7:00 o'clock we were at the ship checking everything.
The gunners were looking for malfunction on their guns. The Navigator was standing around while the Bombardier was checking his sight around 11:50 a jeep drove up with our lunch packed in a box, we were told the take off time was changed and we were to take off at 12:35. It looked like a tiresome morning sitting around waiting and finally hoping the mission would be scrubbed. By 12:30 we had eaten our cold lunch. At 12:35 we started warming up the engines. The at 12:30 we were good, eye to the ground crew and taxied out to our position in the formation at the T.O. position.

We were No. 4 in the lead group of the lead group. Therefore we gave him the gun at 12:37 and started of down the run way. As we left the ground at the end of the run way I looked at one English worker standing there. He waved back to me. That is the last I saw of the English in England.

By 120 we were well on our way and at 3:25 we were in some rather heavy flak, & fighters could be seen on every side. If you cared to look.

The target Breitow was directly in front of us that was where the fire was thickest & blackest. As we reached the bomb release point we were hit in No. 1 engine, which started smoking away then we were hit three times more, in No. 2, engine and 2 in the bomb bay. Thank God we had already dropped our bombs. As we couldn't radio No. 1 & No. 2 were on fire. The control sector ordered the pilot Capt. J. C. Redfern gave the order to bail out. The Navigator Lt. J. C. Burgess was first to go then Lt. F. S. Gardand. The Bombardier after him followed by S/Sgt. D. W. Bergin. The top
Starrett gunner. I was next to go. Then came Capt. Rodiess. The rest of the crew left by the west door.

When the order to leave the ship was given, I didn't think about what had been said until I stepped down to the escape hatch & saw the trees so far away & the houses looked so small, either then I only hesitated a second or two? But I didn't think about it. I had always wanted to make a jump & now that I had the opportunity, I didn't have the chance to back out. At the hatch I put my right hand on the rip cord handle & placed my left arm in front of my face to protect it from the shrouds lined where the chute popped. The shroud lines were known to have cut the face on those the ears of the users when the opened. Therefore I tried to protect mine.

On the way down I checked my watch & saw it was 3:22. The wind was swinging me back and forth, I was swinging so high that at times I was afraid I'd spill my chute. The constant swinging made me sick at my stomach, I wanted to vomit but couldn't. I thought I was the most miserable person in the world & would rather be dead.

I didn't seem to be falling at a very high rate of speed, I had the impression of being suspended in mid air. Until I was approximately 500 ft. above the ground. Then I seemed to drop all at once & hit the ground so hard I hurt my back & hit the sides of my tongue, as my chin hit on my knee. I spilled my chute & folded it & covered it over with dry weeds & grass.
They started off on an attempt at escape. I got about 3,000 feet and heard a civilian and a young boy coming toward me. Three of the Germans had guns, and the was empty handed. The civilian also had a gun, the boy, nothing. When they reached me, they started talking, but I couldn’t understand them. I knew it was all over for me without any saying so. They took me to a small hut where there were about 15 or 16 other U.S. soldiers. These soldiers were under the Luftwaffe (Lufaffe). They were a such light unit. That night they put me in a canvas covered lorry (truck) and started off for some place unknown to me. After a while we picked up some other prisoners, Capt. Pederson, Sgt. Begin, Sgt. Utirik and Lt. Gordan. I had never been happier than that at any other time of my life. Misery loves company. We talked together about what we should try to do, until the Germans made us stop. We were so happy, being together that we didn’t mind too much. The next day we met Lt. Burgess, the Navigator.

That is the first half of my last mission.

F. C. Carter
Co-Pilot of "Miss Fortune"
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Bar 1</th>
<th>Bar 2</th>
<th>Bar 3</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>10/11/19</td>
<td>Carter</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/12/19</td>
<td>Augustin</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/13/19</td>
<td>Allard</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/14/19</td>
<td>Allens</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/15/19</td>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/16/19</td>
<td>Rick</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/17/19</td>
<td>Ward</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/18/19</td>
<td>Rogers</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/19/19</td>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/20/19</td>
<td>Log</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Chemi Sup To the Plumber

Water, S.P., Taxes, pans, etc.
Tahnee 8/9/43

Sorry, hose. But you can hide this picture. If you like it keeps it pretty naugly.

"Cecile"
Sturzkampfflugzeuge Junkers Ju 87 nach erfolgreicher Bekämpfung von Punktielen an der Ostfront
On April 5, 1945 we were officially informed by our Lien. Office. of an attempted breakout of 44 of the 156 prisoners who escaped from the North camp were perpetuated by the Gestapo. As an escape they said all the victims resisted arrest or attempted to reescape after capture.

From now on we expect the Gestapo to look for an escape to subdue some of us and we are making an effort to turn no escape.

The reasons and facts for the killings of these men are not valid ones. Their arrest punishment should have been 30 days solitary confinement.

If the Luftwaffe continues in control of the camps we will be fairly secure but if our administrations are taken over by the Gestapo our counters will be premature indeed.

(Easter 45) The German news said that manifesto self in the South Camp. An American enlisted man was shot and killed while he stood in the door way of his barracks during an air raid. The German order was to stay indoors no such a time. Nevertheless the action was understandable.
Rec I typhoid shot July 6-44
I owe Harold P. Boyd 20.00 - Dad
Let.
January 28, 1945

Notes to Carry on March

- Coat
- Jacket - Bible
- 2 shirts
- 2 trousers
- 2 under shirts winter
- 2 under shirts summer
- 2 Under drawers
- 4 pairs shoes
- 1 sweater
- 1 pair socks
- 1 scarf
- 2 blankets
- 15 pkgs cigarettes
- 2 pipe

Items requested:
- 1,000 rounds of ammunition
- 1 carbine
- 100 rounds of .30 caliber
- 100 rounds of .45 caliber
- 100 rounds of .303 caliber
- 100 rounds of .50 caliber
- 100 rounds of .577 caliber
- 100 rounds of .600 caliber
- 100 rounds of .650 caliber
- 100 rounds of .700 caliber
- 100 rounds of .750 caliber
- 100 rounds of .800 caliber
- 100 rounds of .850 caliber
- 100 rounds of .900 caliber
- 100 rounds of .950 caliber
- 100 rounds of 1.000 caliber

Note: Handkerchiefs (many) as possible.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Shirt</th>
<th>Cap</th>
<th>Belt</th>
<th>Gloves</th>
<th>Jacket</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Carter, J.</td>
<td>15½-32</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Brien, J.</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>32</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vinegar, P.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>38</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waters, C.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>38</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pettit, G.A.</td>
<td>30x31</td>
<td>32</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyle, W.C.</td>
<td>14½-33</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ward, N. (N.N.)</td>
<td>33x32</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kiered, P.F.</td>
<td>30x31</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abbott, G.A.</td>
<td>15x32</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Note (in set 3): No. 1-2-3 ref. checked have been received.
CERTIFICATE

This certificate entitles bearer to initial and weekly gratuitous issues of Post Exchange Supplies during period stationed at Camp RAIP. This slip must be kept by RAIP and presented whether for initial or subsequent issue.

Carter, Joseph E. 2nd Lt. 0-2044771 #47

(Name) (Rank) (ASN) (Packet Co. No.)

Dates of issue: May 11, 1955

17-5-55
MENU

Dinner

Entree

Bone Turkey and Dressing
Whipped Potatoes with Mushroom Gravy
Creamed Carrots and Peas
Roasted Noodles

Dessert

Lush Apple Pie à la mode

Coffee Cigars

"Carter"
Kriegsgefangenenpost

Postkarte

An

Gebührenfrei!

Absender:
Vor- und Zuname:

Gefangenennummer:

Lager-Bezeichnung:

Empfangsort:

Straße:

Land:

Deutschland (Allemagne)
Kriegsgefangenenlager

Datum: __________
J.E. Carter

Thanksgiving
1944
Menu

Spam stuffed with dressing.
Mashed potatoes, smothered with cream mushroom
Macaroni and Cheese.
Creamed peas and Carrots
Wassil La-Millet Bread
Gingerbread Pineapple upside down cake with
Nuts and whipped cream
Coffee

Cigars

Cigarettes

(K.P.)
L. J. Roman
A. J. Boye
E. C. Lee
A. T. Peters
R. T. Wingar
W. D. Hurlow
E. Hackett
V. Preston
H. Shipley
H. Dependarble
H. Mcintosh
J. W. Patterson
Received telegram from Geneva, Switzerland to-day March 1st.
Trying to locate 2nd Lt. Joseph E. Carter
Born 12-3-31
O-2044771
Captured 8-10-43 Germany
Captured

Flight Officer Joseph E. Carter
Same as above dates
T-120974
Men of the salvage squad are busy dismantling the rear turret of a smashed four-engined machine. The two super-heavy machine-guns can be clearly recognized.
EASTER 1914

1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day: Hallelujah!
Lions of men, and angels say: Hallelujah!
Rouse your joys and triumphs high: Hallelujah!
Sing, ye heavens; and earth reply, Hallelujah!

2. Love's redeeming work is done: Hallelujah!
Fought the fight, the battle won: Hallelujah!
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er: Hallelujah!
Lo! he sets in blood no more. Hallelujah!

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hallelujah!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell: Hallelujah!
Death in vain forbids his rise! Hallelujah!
Christ hath opened Paradise. Hallelujah!

4. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Hallelujah!
Follow our exalted head: Hallelujah!
Make like Him, like Him we rise: Hallelujah!
Ours the Cross, the grave, the skies, Hallelujah!

1. The day of Resurrection! Earth tell it out abroad! Amen.
The Passover of gladness! The Passover of God! Amen.
From death to life eternal, From earth unto the sky, Our Christ hath brought us over With hymns of Victory. Amen.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil, That we may see aright Amen.
The Lord in rays eternal Of resurrection-light; Amen.
And, listening to his accents, May hear so calm and plain, Amen.
His own "All hail!"—and, hearing, May raise the victor-strain. Amen.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful! Let earth her song begin! Amen.
Let all the world keep triumph, And all that is therein; Amen.
In grateful exultation Their notes let all things blend, Amen.
For Christ the Lord hath risen, Our joy, that hath no end! Amen.

1. Lo! in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior.
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord.

Refrain:
Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes.
He arose the victor o'er the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose.

2. Vainly they made His bier, Jesus my Savior.
Vainly they sought Him there, Jesus my Lord.

3. Death could not hold its prey, Jesus my Savior.
He rolled the stone away, Jesus my Lord. Amen.
REGISTER FORMS FOR RECOVERED ALLIED PRISONERS OF WAR.

(Surname) Carter  
(First Name) Joseph  
(Initials) E.  
(Nationality) American  
(Print)  

(Rank) 2/Lt.  
(Army Serial Number) 0-2044771  
(PW Number) 2945  
(Unit) 399 B G.  
(Regt) 468 B S.  

(Branch of Service) AAF  
(Present Camp) Stalag VII-A  
(Previous Camp)  
(How Long) 3 + Mo.  

(General Physical Condition) Good  

Evacuated by: Ambulance No  
Stretcher No  
Truck No  
Air Yes  

(Date Evacuated) April 29 1945  

(Date Captured) Oct 8, 43  

(Date returned to military control) April 29 - 45  

(Theatre in which captured) C.T.O.  

(Area of Line)  

(Destination) in Hanovre, France  
(Bremen, Ger.)  

(Place Captured)  

(Signature of Ex P. W.) Joseph E. Carter  

(Signature of Control Off.)  

A. L.
Menu for first day at Home:
Just the family present.

Breakfast:
Hot Biscuits and Country Butter,
Eggs (4) Sunny side up,
Bacon or Ham,
Coffee (3 cups)
Sugar. (Glazed Do-Nuts)
Shredded Wheat
Plenty of Sweet milk.

Lunch:
Hot Corn bread } Butter.
- Biscuits
Fried Chicken
Coffee — Milk } sugar
Corn on Cob
Banana Pudding — Whipped cream
Cherry Pie — Ice Cream
Fruit Salad.

Dinner:
Hot Corn bread — Butter
Fresh String Beans
Corn on Cob
Roast Beef
Pickled Beets
Butter Milk — Tea (iced)
Lemon Pie
Rough to Remember:

1. Blue eyed, blonde headed, Baby boy.
2. Heart trouble shot July 6, 1944.
3. I was at some $500.00 field work of a sick way Jan. 1, 1945.
4. Went on one half ration 19th of Sept 44.
6. Member of our committee to fly back to 19-3 was quarantined for 1 week Oct 27.
11. Mentioned with alert. Changes will come.
13. Again again (22) again (22) again.
14. patting back on patting things.
15. Use full name. Use full name. Use full name. Use full name.
16. Let this bag out to the other name. Use full name. Use full name. Use full name. Use full name. Use full name. Use full name. Use full name before. Use full name. Before Sept 27.
The elevated tail unit that characterizes the American terrorist bomber of the Boeing "Fortress" type. This machine was shot down by a German fighter before it reached the frontiers of the Reich.
Hochschwarm (High Flight)

Führungsschwarm (Lead Flight)

Tiefschwarm (Low Flight)

Führungsgeschwader (Lead Group)

Hochfliegendes Geschwader (High Group)

Tieffliegendes Geschwader (Low Group)