

303rd Bomb Group (H) Association, Inc.

Might - In - Flight

"HELLS ANGELS" NEWSLETTER

VOLUME IX NUMBER 4

Editor: Hal Susskind
2602 Deerfoot Tr., Austin, Tx. 78704

APRIL 1986

"EVERY MEMBER GET A MEMBER"

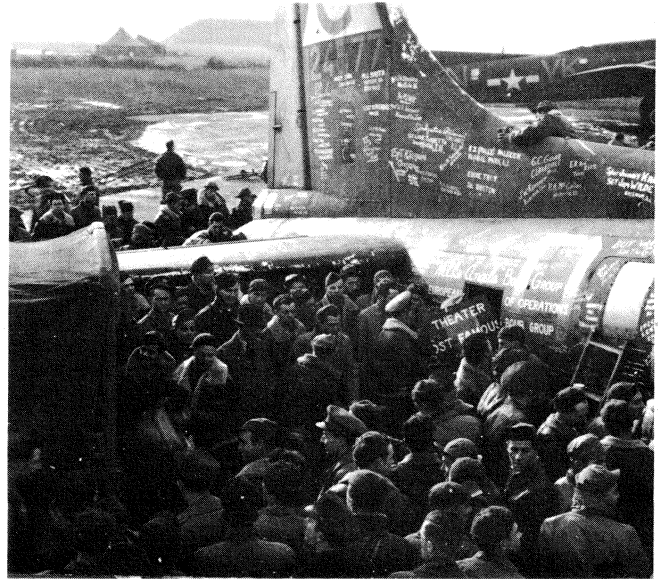
That's the banner heralding a membership drive being kicked-off with this Newsletter. It's a command performance — everyone is expected to help. You can't leave it to our Membership Officer, to the elected officers, or to the Board of Directors. The job of finding your buddies after forty years is just too big for any dozen people to make an impact. But 1200 of us working together *can produce* significant results.

How? Well, you have to work at it, and be persistent. After all, if you haven't been in touch in half a lifetime, you know just laying back and wishing won't hack it tomorrow, next week, or even next year. But you *have the power to make it happen*. How does he know that, you ask? Answer: because I've done it, and I know every one of you can too.

How do I start, you ask? Remember the diary you kept while you were at Molesworth? Or the notes you set down? Did you send these to your mother, or to your wife? Or did you carry these treasures back home? Dig out that old address book! Did you keep any old photographs? You'll remember the faces — and the names. Where's your short-snorter? All these things hold important clues, and you're going to be a private eye. Use your ingenuity!

Here comes the hard part — you have to write a short letter. Just getting that first word down on paper is what's hard. It's all down hill from there — just let the words flow out. In ten minutes, give it a half hour, you've got not one, but ten letters or more. You have only to change the addressee. Why write letters? Because you can have a go for just twenty-two cents a throw.

Don't be discouraged if — no, when — your letters start coming back undelivered. You'll find your first clues written on the faces of these envelopes. "Not known at this address". "Moved — no forwarding address". "Unknown". "No such address". We are a mobile society and the Post Office Department long ago lost the personal touch. Hopeless, you say. And I'd have to agree save for



Do you recognize any of these names?

the fact that by tracing down "No such address" I found my Radio Operator after 39 years! More on that further on.

It's the one letter that isn't returned that suggests you've hit pay dirt. It may take more time than you'd like. A letter may be delivered to your mailbox. Or you may answer that ringing phone to be greeted by a voice from the past. That's the moment of truth

(continued on page 2)

8th Air Force Historical Society Annual Reunion

The MIGHTY EIGHTH will assemble once more on October 15-19, 1986 at the Diplomat Hotel in Hollywood, Florida, just south of Fort Lauderdale.

The Diplomat is a resort hotel with two golf courses, plenty of tennis courts and pools, plus miles of sand and warm Gulf Stream breezes. Yet rooms will be priced in the low forties to low sixty dollar range.

Friday the 17th is set aside for our 303rd Rendezvous. We'll plan our day, ending with a sit-down dinner in our own dining room. And we'll have a 303rd Hospitality Suite from Thursday on.

Our own Ben Smith is president of the 8th. Lew Lyle is heading up the Reunion Committee. They have been leaders in instituting vital changes in the Society. Let's be there to show our support.

We need a bit of help with the planning. If you *may* be there, dual or solo, do not risk a later disappointment. Please *tell us by sending a postcard now* to your President:

Al Lehmann
29844 Knoll View Drive
Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90274
(213) 832-5830

If your plans change, just send him another

card. *Independently, of course, you must follow instructions emanating from the 8th AFHS.*

8th AFHS dues are \$10 per calendar year; or sign up for life. Contact the 303rd Membership Officer (Yes, that's right — our man). He's Ed Miller, 2116 Terraza Place, Fullerton, CA 92635. (714) 525-6826. Even if you have an 8th Membership Application, *send it to Ed*. Our treasury will gain a \$2 finder's fee.

See ya'll on the beach!

Al

EVERY MEMBER GET A MEMBER (Continued)

— you'll know all the effort was worth it! And that I guarantee.

So you've tried sending letters. The returns are in. You find you are batting .100. Be forewarned — that's what you can expect. I promised no miracles — I called for work, and persistence.

What next? Try the telephone. Your local phone company office and/or public library has a file of directories ranging the country. You may find the numbers you seek there. If not, look for numbers of possible relatives. Failing that, try Directory Assistance. You'll need the area code for one of those forty year old addresses. (Likely in the front of your phone book. Over most of the country, dial 1 + (area code and 555-1212. The last 7 digits are a universal information number.) The operator who answers in that distant town will help you. Tell her you are searching for a long lost friend. Give her the name and old address. Get her interested in your plight. Bleed a little — whatever it takes to spark her interest. Be ready for, "Sorry, no John Doe listed at that address". *Keep her on the line* — don't let her cut you off with that one! Ask for numbers for John Does at any other addresses. Should you come up blank, your John Doe may have retired to Sun City; but his brother Jim or sister Mary may still be in Oil City! John's son, John Jr. probably lives there (Oil City, your target city). John Doe could have cousins, or nephews or nieces in Oil City. Be inventive. Play detective. Follow those leads. Call those numbers. People will listen to your story, and they'll help you. This is America — there's no place to hide! It worked for me, three times — twice in the same evening. It has worked for others, and it *will work* for you.

"No such address"... My wife and I were driving across the country to our 1983 Reunion in Washington. We planned an overnight stop in Springfield, Missouri, the city with "no such address". Indeed there was no such address. The house number I'd kept in my 39 year old little black book corresponded to a vacant lot! "Never has been a house on that lot," said a neighboring resident. "There's an old gentleman on the next corner been living here many years. He might have known the Kelley family." I walked down that street ringing door bells, following leads, and being invited in until the pieces fell into place. Within the hour I was talking on the telephone with Jim Kelley's sister back in Riverside, 60 miles from home. A little later I reached Jim in Rochester, New York, only because I refused to accept "no such address".



Clark Gable. He flew in the old "Eight Ball". If you want to know what happened to the B-17, write to Laurence Whippo.

There you have three elementary ways to find old buddies or lost crew members — the mail, the phone, and knocking on doors. Each one has paid off for me. No tricks, no effortless way, and no grand jackpot. You find them one-by-one. **BUT YOU MAY FIND THERE IS A POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF YOUR RAINBOW! REMEMBER THAT.**

Read about our Membership Officer, Ed Miller's, plans for Mini-Reunions all across the country elsewhere in this issue. Get out among 'um. Get involved.

As we develop other fruitful schemes for finding long lost comrades, we'll print "how to" articles in subsequent Newsletters. *But don't wait for that before you start. There will be no magic, easy ways.*

Ed and I will be pleased to receive "how to" ideas any of you may contribute.

Whenever you recruit a new member, make sure you get credit for doing so on his Membership Application. Ed will keep a scorecard. Who knows what may result. . . .

EVERY MEMBER GET A MEMBER,

Al

Letters

15th February 1986

Dear CMsrgt. Vieira,

I am writing to you primarily to ask for your help with tracing a Major Williams who, I believe, served with the 303rd during World War II.

Recently I came across someone who had a cast aluminum model of a B-17F which he discovered in some surplus he bought at the end of the war. It is around 1/72 scale, very accurate and was originally painted and mounted on a stand. Unfortunately most of the paint has been scraped off and the stand lost. However he vividly remembered that the stand had the name 'Major Williams' on it, the squadron/group and the nickname "Vicious Virgin". I was able to confirm by careful examination of the remaining paintwork that it had been painted as "Vicious Virgin" of the 427th Squadron, 303rd Bomb Group as per February 1944.

I would very much like to discover more of the history of both the original aircraft and the model. With this in mind I would be very grateful for any help you could give me in tracing Major Williams and any photographs of "Vicious Virgin" (I have seen the photo-

graph in the book "The First 300 Hell's Angels" by William A. Freeny)

Finally, I enclose photocopies of squadron badges of the 303rd. Could you tell me what colours were used please?

Thank you.

Yours sincerely,
Rupert H.W. Chappell
Norden Thatch

Chagford
Newton Abbot
Devon TQ13 8HL
England

Dear Sir,

My name is Robert N. Bredau. I am currently a graduate student of Anthropology at California State University, Sacramento, and a volunteer staff member of the McClellan Aviation Museum, McClellan AFB, California.

The thrust of my graduate studies has been concerned with the operation of an aviation museum and its related problems, of which there are many. In concordance with my degree requirements, I am gathering material for my thesis, which will examine World War II Nose Art.

As an anthropologist and museum specialist, I believe Nose Art was an unique form of art, which appeared on many of the combat aircraft of the Army Air Force. Through this specific medium, members of the Army Air Force were able to express the feelings and emotions they had for war, the Army Air Force, Hitler, and our country.

What I would like to do is to discover why the aircraft was named "Eight Ball", or "Impatient Virgin", or "Bat Outa Hell". I would like to find out the meaning and significance behind these names, before it is lost.

I am looking for the artists, pilots, crewmembers, or anyone who can tell me the name of their aircraft, the significance of the name, and stories or experiences about Nose Art which decorated many World War II aircraft.

Thank you for your help and time. If you can pass my request on, I would be very grateful.

Sincerely,
Robert N. Bredau
8255 Oahu Drive
Fair Oaks, CA 95628

303rd BOMB GROUP ASSOCIATION

Subject: Membership Dues

Dear Members,

By vote of the members present at the 1985 Reunion Membership Meeting in Bellevue, Washington, a set of BY-LAWS governing the operation of the association was adopted. The BY-LAWS were published in our December 1985 Newsletter. Article XIII prescribes dues shall be \$10 per annum payable on January 1st of each year. Dues for calendar year 1986 are now due and payable.

Now that's straightforward enough — or is it? If you check the Application for Membership on the back page of the Newsletter, you'll see I didn't clean up our act — we're still offering 5 years for \$10 to new members! Sorry, *that's plain wrong*. A member, new or old, now pays dues of \$10 a year, unless he chooses Life Membership.

Life Membership is a new option. It requires a one time payment of an amount determined from this table: (*Age on your birthday in 1986.*)

60-64 years	\$75
65-69	60
70-74	45
75-77	30
78 years, or older	Free

I didn't muck that up in the Newsletter. It just didn't get printed.

What about a member who paid through 1989 at the bargain rate of \$10 for 5 years? Or Xxxxxx — he's paid through December 31, 1995? (Everyone's paid through December 31st of *some* year.) Would it be fair to let these people ride at \$2 per year for four more years, even ten years, while you, just by the luck of the draw, so to speak, pay \$10 each year? In fairness to all a member, so desiring, may take a credit for unearned dues previously paid under the former 5 years for \$10 dues schedule. Example: Your dues were paid through December 31, 1988. You may take a credit of \$2 for each year 1986, 87, and 88, totaling \$6 credit. Thus you now owe \$4 for calendar year 1986. (Alternatively, you may apply the credit towards a Life Membership.)

The adopted BY-LAWS entitle widows of members to continue to hold membership of the same class as their deceased husbands. Widows do not become Honorary Members as had been the

informal practice in the past. Thus members, surviving spouses, and associate members owe \$10 dues payable January 1, 1986, subject to the aforementioned credit. Honorary members (less than a handful) pay no dues. And Life Membership, of course, requires no continuing annual dues.

Are dues \$10 per calendar year no matter when a new member joins during that year? Such a rule would discourage joining in the last months of the year. Therefore a member joining between January 1 and September 30 will be paying dues for that calendar year ending December 31. A member joining during the 4th quarter will have his \$10 dues payment applied to the next calendar year, effectively enjoying as long as three months free. Examples: A member joins on June 1, 1986 — \$10 dues expire on December 31, 1986. New member joins October 15, 1986 — \$10 dues covers the remainder of 1986 plus all of 1987.

We shall do our best to accommodate those who joined at the Seattle Reunion, or at any time during 1985, not knowing the \$10 for 5 years dues structure was, or was about to be, eclipsed by events. Anyone who joined and paid \$10 during 1985 is deemed paid up through December 31, 1986. Should any of you feel you are not getting a fair deal because the ground rules changed soon after you joined, we'll understand and refund your money upon request.

Straightforward isn't it? Simple? Maybe not. Ed and I have probably missed something. You may not like what you've read. Please direct your questions and criticisms to Ed Miller, our Membership Officer. And please send your 1986 dues to Ed. His address is:

2116 Terraza Place
Fullerton, CA 92635

EVERY MEMBER, GET A MEMBER!

Respectfully,
E.C. Lehmann
President

Letters

Colonel Hubert C. Place
Vice Commander
Air Force Military Training Center
Lackland Air Force Base, TX 78236

Dear Colonel Place,

I am writing to properly thank you for rescuing one last bit of Hell's Angels history from the ruins of RAF Station Molesworth. I refer to the piece of mahogany planking you salvaged and so carefully preserved.

During our June 1984 reunion at Molesworth we all settled for tiny chips of old concrete which escaped the lorries — and memories. We couldn't carry off the old water tower or the one remaining hangar.

I am not privy to how you came into contact with our revered Chappie. If it was by chance, then Providence had a hand in it; if by choice, you could not have made a more perfect one. Had you been with us at Seattle you would have been as touched as we with Chappie's valiant presentation of your gift. You may know time has taken its toll on his body; but he does not lack heart! He crumbled to his knees in the midst of delivering the treasure to our members

assembled in reunion, but struggled back to his feet and continued. In a word, he had a mission.

We haven't rushed to a decision on how your gift will be used or where it will be kept. Alternatives have been solicited and weighed lest we, in time, repent a hasty decision. Let my just say you may one day see it again.

For your association members and for all those who served at Molesworth during 1942-1945, I thank you for your thoughtful gesture.

E.C. Lehmann
President

Dear Teile,

The tragedy at the Cape stunned this Nation. Few of us, as we watched, knew one of the seven on board was your son.

On behalf of all our members, I extend to you our deepest sympathy in this time of monumental grief.

Our Board of Directors is privileged to accord Honorary Membership in the Association to Gregory B. Jarvis. We trust you may find some small solace in Greg's being

one of us who, in our youth, too slipped the surly bonds of Earth, danced the skies on silvered wings, reached out, and touched the face of God.

Respectfully,
E.C. Lehmann
President

Taps

Lynam, O.B. "Tex"
Spence, Thomas R.
Miller, Theodore
Stouse, Harold L.
Waggoner, Richard C. (Past President)
Haynes, Charles D.
Papp, Melvin E.
Smith, Nathan E.
Jarvis, Gregory B.
Shepherd, Leo
Miller, Hubert P.

EVERY MEMBER GET A MEMBER

With this newsletter the 303rd is kicking-off a continuing drive to increase our numbers in a big way by finding long-lost buddies. Our potential membership is certainly double the number on our roster today; more likely several times greater than double. It is doubtful anyone really knows how many people were at one time or another assigned or attached to the 303rd. But they are out there just waiting to be discovered.

Two related articles are printed elsewhere in this newsletter. They are "how to" in nature. One is a do-it-yourself kit; the other announces plans for MINI-REUNIONS all over this wide land in 1986. Credit Ed Miller with that undertaking. Watch for future "how to" articles. *But don't wait. Start your search now.*

Every member must get involved. That's the only way to make it happen. Suppose,

just for a fleeting moment, you take a "let George do it" attitude. You *know* what would result — flat nothing! The 303rd didn't operate by passing the buck forty years ago. I'm confident you will not pass the buck now. With everyone pitching in on this mission, the sky's the limit **EVERY MEMBER, GET A MEMBER.**

Sample of Letter Sent Out to Find Volunteers

Dear

I am seeking help in setting up and holding several "Mini-Reunions" for the 303rd Bomb Group Association. Hopefully, we can have up to 25 different Reunions around the United States this year.

I am able to provide the names of all 303rd members who live in your city, as well as those that live in surrounding areas. But what I am looking for is a person or persons who will take the lead, pick a date and find a suitable location for a "no-host dinner," and be responsible for taking charge of the "Mini-Reunion." Can I count on you?

I am also interested in getting newspaper coverage for the Reunion, in order that we

may find additional "guys" who have served with the 303rd, but haven't heard of our Association. I will provide suitable letters that can be sent to the local press to seek publicity for the affair. Perhaps you may know of radio programs that will advertise community events such as we plan.

I am sending this request to three of you in your area, in the hope that I will find at least one volunteer. Here are the names of the other two I have contacted. Why not give them a call?

John Doe
John Jones

According to the membership records there are _____ members in your area. This

includes the following area codes:

78767
78704

You can select any date that is convenient to you, but do leave sufficient time for contacting the press and contacting the current members to obtain an indication of interest. Can I count on you? Or the three of you as a committee?

Best Wishes for Your Continued Good Health!

Ed Miller — Membership Chairman
2116 Terraza Place,
Fullerton, CA 92635
(714) 525-6826 or (213) 945-1331

Sample of Invitation Sent Out

"MINI-REUNION"
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MEMBERS
303rd Bomb Group (H) Association
April 5th, 1986 6 pm till? (Sat)
Long Beach Navy Officer's Club

Won't you plan to attend? This is the first of several "Mini-Reunions" planned for members of the 303rd Bomb Group Association for 1986. Try and be a part of this get-to-gether!

We are planning for a "no-host bar and dinner" and the opportunity for you to get reacquainted with ground and flight crew members you served with over 40 years ago.

We decided Saturday nite was the best time so that those living away may wish to plan to stay over night. If so, and if you have a military ID, you may wish to call 1-800-NAVY INN and see if you can get quarters at the Navy Lodge (around \$30-\$40).

We need to hear from you right away so we can finalize the room reservations at the

Club. Please send me a note or give me (or my wife Jill) a call at (714) 525-6826; or call me at the office (213) 945-1331 or (714) 521-9781. If I am not in, please leave your name and phone number and I will return your call.

Best Wishes for Your Continued Health!
Ed Miller — Membership Chairman
2116 Terraza Place,
Fullerton, Ca. 92635

HELP WANTED

Despite a membership roll of 1200, any one of us is acquainted with perhaps no more than two dozen others. That is not to say one knows in any depth the talents, capabilities, life experiences, and interests of even that limited circle. With so much to be done, I would be remiss not to tap the rich pool of human resources represented by all our members to further this Association's purposes and goals.

This is a call for help. Here is a recitation

of the kinds of jobs and activities that need doing. It is not all inclusive, but a best effort intended to suggest how you can contribute. Membership drive, public relations, writing, advertising, newspaper experience, printing and publishing, fund raising, business operations, accounting, law, PX, hotel and convention operations, people motivating, and more.

If you are willing to become involved in the development of the 303rd Association,

tell me about yourself. What are your interests? Your skills? What was your life's work? What work do you enjoy? Are you comfortable working alone, or in a group setting?

Please reply to the 303rd President. A short note of perhaps 100 words would be appreciated. E.C. Lehmann, 29844 Knollview Drive, Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90274.

TALES OF MOLESWORTH

I am a little confused as to exactly, where to send material for the NEWSLETTER! I am sending the enclosed pictures and material to this address. I hope that you can guide it onto the right destination if I am wrong. One picture is of ROSE O'GRADY and engineering ground crew. This was taken soon after landing from her one-hundredth mission. She went on to make many more missions, in fact I think that I flew on her to Europe on the "Continental Express" trip. Crew chief M/Sgt. Farman or Ferman (I always called him Ferman) is fourth from left to right in the picture. The second pic. is the controversial Short Sterling after being plucked from the concrete rubble pile, then towed to a hardstand on 427th area. Pictured by the wheel from left to right myself S/Sgt. Whippo and Sgt. Binnie Pareisi. This unorthodox landing almost wiped out the 427th Sqdn. barracks.

Notice: oil under No. 1 engine. It had a broken oil line that was spraying oil on the collector ring and exhaust, causing it to flare up around No. 1 engine nacelle. That was the reason for cutting the switch on number one and the forced landing.

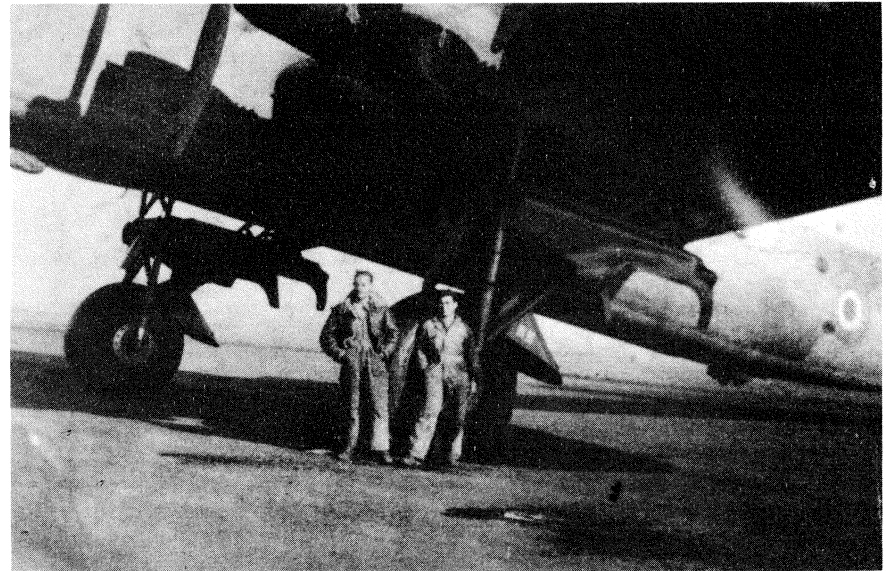
I wonder if anybody remembers the night that the RAF put a couple of practice bombs through the roof of the big hanger? (Then there was the time that soon after we arrived, before we had any planes, the two RAF pilots in a mosquito cut one engine, just to have an excuse to make a forced landing at the base. A GI truck driver drove his truck in front of the plane just as they touched down, making it the first casualty on the base. The Mosquito was my favorite of all the British planes. She was one slick gal.)

My story of this plane's landing that night, almost parallels Isaacson's account of it. I knew Isaacson well, when he was on the Luscious Lady crew. I don't know if it was the sound of strange engines or the flashing light some where around two hundred feet of the ground, coming from the general direction of the 359th dispersal area, but it stopped Sgt. Kallstrom and myself flat in our bicycle tracks. We had been working until well after dark on a couple of Vega B-17s with screwed up bomb racks. We had passed the big hangar that runs parallel to the perimeter road or taxi strip, got off our bikes to watch it land on the long E-W runway. The engines were throttled back and there was no sign of fire in that direction, but we couldn't see the plane yet. Then we must have spotted it at the same time, but Kallstrom did the shouting. "JJJesus Christ, it's landing on the perimeter strip. Let's get the hell out of here." He didn't have to say that twice. We were standing on the taxi strip. Everything was blacked out but we could make out the outlines of the huge craft.

We took off running at high speed, in the direction of the mess hall. We hadn't got too far before we heard the brakes start screeching, then just a rumbling sound, then all hell broke loose, and complete silence. Kallstrom



When Bomber Command issued an order to all personnel to stop using airplane gas to wash their clothing or they would face courtmartial they just flat stopped using anything as this picture readily shows. As Sgt. Whippo put it, "It's hard to get ahead of a G.I."



Here's that monster English Sterling that almost wiped out the 427th Sqdn. barracks. Pictured from (l to r) S/Sgt. Whippo and Sgt. Bennie Pareisi.

and I ran over and got behind our old wash house and waited there for a while, maybe two or three minutes, to see if anything was going to blow up. Soon we could hear the babble of voices and some shouting. We moved along the side of the closest barracks until we reached the end. Then looking around the corner, there the giant was, perched high atop the cement block pile.

The pilot was trying to assure the crowd that there was no bombs aboard. No one was hurt. The right wing of the monster was almost sticking into the ordnance guys' barracks. Sgt. Kallstrom and my barracks was a short distance away.

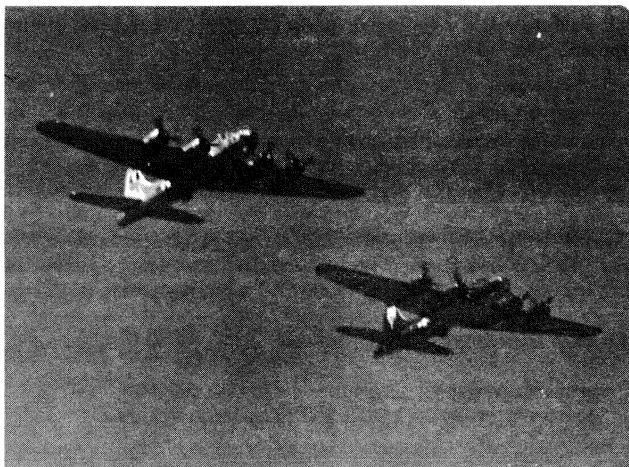
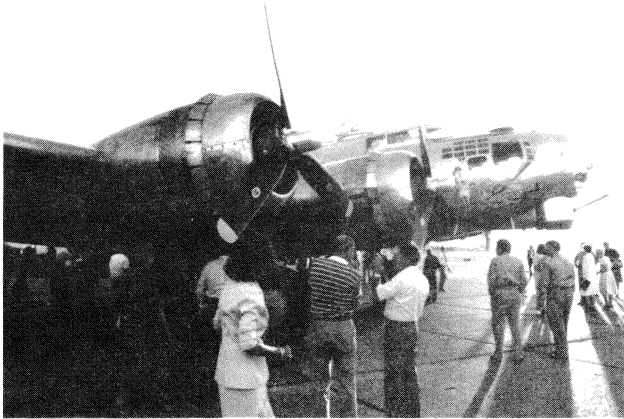
I have often wondered what caused that plane suddenly to turn to the right. I think when he landed, one wheel was on the blacktop and the other was on the turf, which would sink down and yank it to the right.

Please keep the pictures and do as you like with them. If you see anything in this correspondence that you would like to use, feel free to do so.

Yours truly,

Lawrence Whippo
P.O. Box 1156
Crescent City, CA 95531

303rd BOMB GROUP POTPOURRI



'87 REUNION IN FORT WORTH

Minutes of 303rd, 1987 Ft. Worth Reunion Committee Meeting, March 20, 1986

The Ft. Worth Hilton Hotel has been reserved for June 3-7, 1987. We have blocked out 225 rooms. Rate will be \$55, single or double.

Carswell AFB will turn over the Officers' Club to us on June 3. Cash bar and informal, heavy buffet. Cost: Not over \$10 per person.

Billy Bob's Texas is anxious to work with the group. They can furnish dinner, souvenirs, special seating, discount coupons, etc. In view of the extensive tourist-oriented development going on in the area, we decided to make an afternoon/evening event of the Northside (Cowtown) with a Tex-Mex dinner menu.

General Dynamics tour eliminated. They cannot handle the crowd.

An evening at a Guest Ranch will be planned. Package deals are available at about \$40 per person. Site selection will be considered again at the next meeting.

Still working on a possible Ladies' Luncheon for Friday. Neiman Marcus is out. Other sites will be investigated.

In response to Al Lehmann's letter requesting a "mixer", it was felt the evening at Carswell should be planned to encourage mixing. The informality of the Thurs./Fri. events will also promote mixing. We will also consider some sort of a reception in the registration area of the Hotel on Thurs. afternoon.

We will follow Al's suggestion to move the general meeting to Friday to give the new Officers and Board time to get acquainted and to function before the reunion is over.

We have received confirmation from 8th AF to make the Commander and the Band available. We will continue to consider other banquet speakers/entertainment before making a firm commitment.

Our revised tentative schedule shapes up like this:

WEDNESDAY PM

Informal mixer, cocktails and dinner,
Carswell AFB

THURSDAY

AM
Registration and free time
(Possible Board meeting)
4:00 PM
Northside (Cowtown) — Shopping/
Sightseeing
7:00 PM

FRIDAY

Dinner (Mexican Food)
and Billy Bob's Texas
Breakfast at the hotel
9:00 AM
Squadron Meetings
(Election of Directors)
10:00 AM
General Membership Meeting (Election of
Officers)
PM

SATURDAY

Texas Barbeque and evening at Guest Ranch
Breakfast at the hotel
Free day for shopping, sightseeing, socializing
PM

SUNDAY

Cocktail reception and Banquet at the hotel
Breakfast at the hotel
Memorial Chapel Services
Check-out

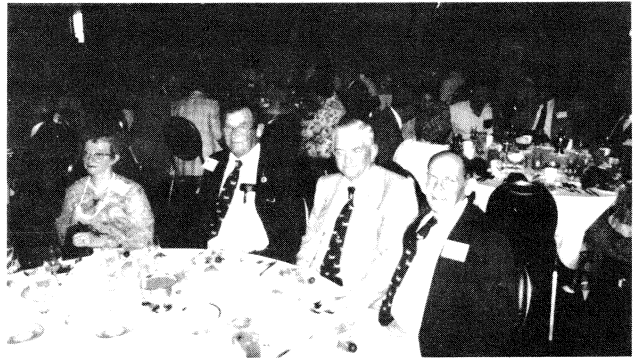
New items to be considered: Reunion Theme. Goodie Bags. Door Prizes. Publicity. Give-away item for members.

Comments/Suggestions are welcome.

Mary Klint, Secretary



Medal of Honor winner Forrest Vosler addressing the 303rd business meeting in Seattle in 1985. (Photo courtesy Ray Westfall)



Enjoying 303rd Banquet in Seattle are: (l to r) Eleanor and Al Steele, Ray Westfall and Howard Isaacson. (He was there when the Sterling dropped in.) (Photo courtesy Ray Westfall)



Bob Hope and Capt. Billy Southworth. (His father was the manager of the then world champions St. Louis Cardinals)

303rd Bomb Group (H) Association, Inc.
Might - in - Flight



APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP PLEASE PRINT ALL INFORMATION

Name _____ Military Grade _____ Spouse's Name _____
Street Address _____ Apt. # _____ City _____
State _____ Zip _____ Home Phone () _____ Bus. Phone () _____ ext. _____
Crew and/or Duty _____ Squadron _____ Pilot's Name _____ Retired Military Grade, If Any _____

- _____ \$10.00 Membership Dues/Calendar Year
- _____ Life Membership (See Dues Schedule)
- _____ \$2.50 Official 303rd Patch
- _____ \$1.50 303rd Pin
- _____ \$1.00 303rd Decal
- _____ \$5.00 First 300 Mission Book

DO NOT SEND CASH THROUGH THE MAIL!
Make Check or Money Order payable to:
303rd Bomb Group (H) Association, Inc.

Mail to: EDGAR C. MILLER
2116 Terraza Place
Fullerton, CA 92635

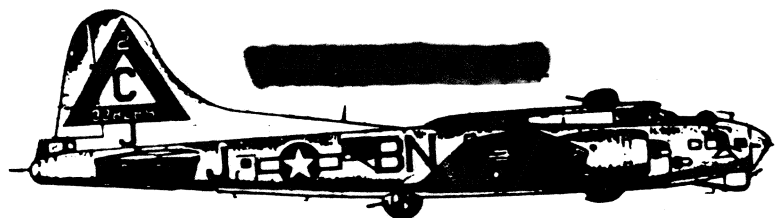
Recruited by: _____

Signature _____ Date _____ Amount Paid \$ _____

..... CLIP - OR COPY ABOVE FORM

303rd BOMB GROUP (H) ASSOCIATION, INC.
c/o HAL SUSSKIND
2602 DEERFOOT TRAIL
AUSTIN, TX 78704

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