

82ND FIGHTER GROUP ASSOCIATION



NEWSLETTER

NUMBER 9

DECEMBER 1987

THE PRESIDENT'S CORNER

GREETINGS!

Out in Boise, Idaho we've just had another great 82nd Fighter Group Reunion. Dick and Jo Ann - we all thank you for a wonderful time. Thanks also to all the helpers who always continue to make our meetings a success. Further, I want to thank Mr. Bones (95th), et al, for coming all the way from Tyndall AFB to join with us. I hope his borrowed coffin was nice and cozy.

During our Saturday AM Business Meeting we approved a revision of our By-Laws and then elected officers for the next two years. Unit representatives for the Executive Committee are as follows: Jerry Loewenberg - HQ, Ralph Powers - 95th, Walter Carlson - 96th and Jack Duncan - 97th. Dick Lingenfelter was elected Sec./Treas. However, Paul Jorgensen later resigned as Newsletter Editor and this forced us to make some changes so Dick resigned as Sec./Treas. to take the Newsletter and Jerry Loewenberg was reappointed to that office (see Jerry's comments on page 2).

Will Hattendorf is our new Vice President, replacing Ralph Embrey. On Doctor's orders Ralph was unable to move up to the President's position. Ralph, you and Meredith have made a great contribution to the 82nd Association and we can't thank you enough. The job of President again rests with Your's Truly. I'm pleased that you have reelected me - I think, I think, I think!

To the newly elected officers - WELCOME! You are a fine group and I know you will help our Association become even stronger. The improvements in our Association, however, will basically come from the support, enthusiasm and participation of the whole membership. So let's ALL keep up the good work. To the retiring officers we all thank you for the time and effort you have given during your tenures.

Now to the future. We are looking forward to the Reunion in Dayton in September of '88 and to the dedication of our 82nd Fighter Group Memorial. Dixie Sloan reports that a "Fly Over" is on the schedule in addition to the regular ceremonial activities.

I hope that those of you who live in the Dayton area will give Dixie a hand. Charlie Charlton! Dixie expects you!

WISHING ALL OF YOU A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY & PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR. Let's all stay well and meet again in Dayton.

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* * *

-OFFICIAL PIN-UP GIRL-

Jackie Brundage Gardner

From the Sec./Treas.

SURPRISE! It's still me - JERRY! So lend an ear.

Those of you who were at the Reunion in Boise will recall that I announced at the Business Meeting that I was in my 81st year and was flying on a single engine which was sputtering. I was losing altitude and it was time for me to bail out. What I hadn't counted on, however, was that MY CHUTE DIDN'T OPEN! The gory details follow.

Two weeks after the Reunion, Paul Jorgensen wrote to Harley and resigned as editor of the 82nd Fighter Group Association Newsletter. We all realize how important a newsletter is in holding our organization together -- so we needed to find a new editor.

Because of the job Dick Lingenfelter did as co-editor of the 96th's "Sluggin' Desert Jackrabbit" (along with Fred Montgomery) Harley asked him if he would take over where Paul left off and he agreed.

However, Dick had already been elected Sec./Treas. to succeed me. Publishing three Newsletters a year is a time consuming job as is the S./Tr. job -- so dear old Harley (in keeping of Art. 4 of our By-Laws) appointed me as Sec./Treas.

I am now tired and unretired! My two year term would exceed my life expectancy so I agreed to serve only until Dayton in 1988 or until a new Sec./Treas. is found -- which ever is sooner. I'll try to live until Dayton. But - P L E A S E -- will one of you volunteer or suggest a "volunteer."

M E R R Y C H R I S T M A S !



A Very Close Call

Last Spring L.J. Chadwick, of Largo, Florida, found a notice of the Boise Reunion in one of the many magazines that happened to be carrying it (we were well advertized).

Of course "Chad" immediately sat down and wrote to us for more information and, since he was a 96ther, we sent him a bunch of "Jack-rabbit" stuff along with the Reunion application.

Subsequently, we received Chad's check for the full ride in Boise for both him and his wife.

On Monday Evening, Sept. 14 (three days before the Reunion) we got a call from Chad.

"Hello Dick, this is L.J. Chadwick."

"Where the dickens are you?"

"In Largo, Florida."

"But you're supposed to be on your way to Boise."

"I was - I mean - we were on our way to Boise."

"I don't understand."

So the story unfolded. Chad and his wife had planned to make a long vacation on their way to and from the Reunion. They were going to visit his brother in Sacramento, invade San Francisco, study the Redwoods, fish for salmon in the mouth of the Columbia River, climb Mount St. Helens, check out the new generators at Grand Coulee on the way to Boise and visit sundry National Parks, glittering cities (including Hannibal, Missouri) and become ensnared by various other tourist spas on their return trip to beautiful, downtown Largo.

But they bagged all that granndiose sight-seeing for a momentary thrill in Arkansas.

As they were driving along south of Little Rock, in the blissful, Ozarkian countryside, the wind suddenly changed and blew smoke (created by a farmer burning weeds) across the highway in front of them. Chad slammed on his brakes and barely stopped before he hit the car in front of him but the yoyo in back of him didn't have the same reaction time. **CRASH!** The impact hurled Chad's Mercedes into the burning field -- momentarily stunning Chad and the Missus. The heroic driver of another car ran up to the quickening inferno and dragged Chad and his wife to safety. Chad suffered contusions and abrasions while his wife had the same plus a broken leg.

All of this moves us to say, "What some people won't do for the old 82nd!"



L.J. & MARY ANN
CHADWICK
WITH THEIR DOGGIE
"SMOKIE"
AND THEIR
MERCEDES
"SMOKIED!"



OLD HAUNTS REVISITED

Back in the thirties Jack Duncan joined the "Three C's" and spent most of his tour of duty in the Boise Area. So when the 82nd FG Reunion brought Mert & Jack to Idaho it was an opportunity for Jack to show Mert some of the places he'd been to.

About the same time that Jack was in the Boise area the U.S. Forest Service began its development of the Bogus Basin area as a ski resort and you can bet the "Cs" were used to good advantage in that project.

The 82nd's trip into Bogus Basis for its Thursday night barbecue was truly a nostalgic experience for Jack.

The Annual Business Meeting

As is the custom in the 82nd Fighter Group Association, President Harley convened the Annual Business Meeting of the Association at approximately 9 AM on Saturday, Sept. 19 at the Red Lion Inn - Riverside in Boise, Idaho.

To be perfectly frank with you gentlemen, this reporter doesn't recall much of what went on during that meeting as the mind (?) was on other things.

We do recall that it was a lengthy meeting and that a number of important matters had to be resolved. Several members, including Dixie Sloan, Paul Jorgensen, Slick Morgan and Walt Carlson - to name just a few, offered appropriate remarks during orderly debate.

Principally, there were votes taken in three major areas:

- 1) Amendments and/or additions to the By-Laws;
- 2) The Report of the Nominating Committee; and
- 3) The selection of the 1989 Reunion site.

Members who wish to receive a copy of the By-Laws may file a request for such with either the Newsletter Editor or the Sec./Treas. Policy and procedural questions may, at any time, be put to Association officers; it is always best, however, to direct them first to your Squadron Representative.

All other things being equal, Ralph Embrey, as Vice President, would have succeeded Harley as Association President but Ralph's physician stepped in and put a holding order on that bit of business until Ralph's pumping apparatus is back in good working order. So, given the crunch in time and realizing that there should be an orderly transfer of leadership responsibilities, the Nominating Committee decided to ask Harley to continue on as president until a smooth transition can be made.

With this understanding, the members approved the Nominating Committee's Report and elected the following officers for the next biennium: Harley - President; Will Hattendorf - Vice President; and Dick Lingenfelter - Sec./Treas.

The members also approved a motion that Headquarters detachment should also be represented on the Executive Committee. The HQ people present immediately named Jerry Loewenberg as their representative.

During the Thursday Evening Squadron Dinners the 95th contingent selected Ralph M. "Monty" Powers to replace Gayle Hasenplaugh on the Executive Committee, the 96th selected Walter Carlson to replace Buddy Strozier and the 97th drafted Jack Duncan for another hitch. These changes were officially noted at the Sat. AM business meeting.

First Timers

The following Association members attended their first 82nd Reunion in Boise:

Dick Andrews	96th
Harley Barnhart	95th
Bill Barr (with Audrey)	95th
Walter Blair (with Mary)	95th
Bill Blurock (with Edna)	95th
Bill Bridgeman (with Betty)	95th
Johnny Brooks (with Virginia)	96th
John Buckles	96th
Al Campbell	96th
Clarence Dolezal (with Margaret)	96th
Marcellus Ellison (with Lucille)	97th
Robert Graffius	HQ
Robert Griesbach (with Jean)	95th
Bob Hildebrandt (and Norma)	95th
Art Johnson (with Lois)	97th
Richard Kenney	95th
Harold Kroeger (with Catherine)	96th
Maurice (Ole) Olson (with Frances)	95th
Larry Peplinski	95th
Ralph "Monty" Powers (with Betty)	95th
Tom Pugh (with Glenna)	95th
George Rivest (with Connie)	97th
Mel Roalsvig (with Mrs. Roalsvig)	97th
John Rogers (with Billie)	95th
Del Ryland (with Mary)	95th
Bill Simmons	96th
Glen Woodward (with Reva)	95th

That's 27 guys and 19 wives. Let's give them all a big hand. (note: someone's been coaching on the sidelines -- half of these guys are from the 95th!)

What A Surprise!

Imagine, if you will, that it is Sept. 18, 1987 and you are standing just inside the outside entrance to the Convention Center Lobby of the Red Lion Inn-Riverside in Boise, Idaho. You are there because you are attending the 11th Reunion of the 82nd Fighter Group Association.

The 82nd's Registration Desk is across the lobby to your left where there is a smattering of business going on. Some new activity in the lobby, however, has piqued your curiosity -- a crowd of people wearing Kiwanis Club pins have been gathering around their registration table which has been set up just inside and to the right of the entrance way.

You make an inquiry and learn that the Kiwanians are holding a regional (Idaho, Utah, Wyoming & Nevada) meeting right alongside the 82nd.

About that time you take note of a tall, dignified (a contrast to the rag-tag merry men of the 82nd milling around the lobby) looking gentleman come through the doors.

You note that the immediate reaction of the new arrival is to look across the lobby to the 82nd's registration area instead of to his right to the Kiwanis desk which was where he was supposed to be. However, his glance lingered for a moment on the scene across the lobby and then his eyes caught the sign above - THE 82nd FIGHTER GROUP ASSOCIATION - and he immediately becomes electrified (like maybe he was struck by lightning). He jumps up and down, waves his arms like a wild man and yells, "That's my old outfit, that's my old outfit!" He then runs over to the 82nd's registration table.

You learn that the excited gentleman is Orson Osborne of Salt Lake City, Utah and that he was a pilot in the 95th while the group was in Foggia.

Late Saturday evening Orson and his wife came into our banquet room (we had a great Glenn Miller type band to dance to) for a dance or two. He came over to our table to introduce himself to us and I asked if he remembered a pilot by the name of John Rogers (of nearby Gardena, Idaho). "Why sure," he said, "John and I were in the same flight." John and his wife Billie were sitting only two tables away so I called him to come over for a second.

Now I'll tell you -- there was some high drama! They hadn't seen or heard from each other for 43 years!

Will you agree with me, my friends, that that pretty well sums up the why and the wherefore of THE 82nd FIGHTER GROUP ASSOCIATION?



RALPH

I know many people who have a great deal of concern and affection for the 82nd Fighter Group Association but there are few that love it as much as does Ralph Embrey.

Not only has Ralph been in the forefront in the growth and consolidation of the Association but he was also in the initial vanguard of the FIGHTING 82nd -- you might say "from the ground up" as he was one of the original S/Sgt. pilots.

The old time crunch kept me from getting all the background data I wanted to pass on but I did make one phone call and, as luck would have it, one of Ralph's former crew chiefs answered. However, John Hendrix didn't have much to say, "I have never known or worked for a nicer or more considerate man than Ralph Embrey."

My estimation of Ralph soared in light of the manner in which he handled a very difficult job as Master of Ceremonies at the Boise Banquet.

Thanks Ralph for backing me up.

- Dick

ATTENDEES (OTHER THAN FIRST TIMERS) AT THE BOISE REUNION

95th

CHARLES ADAMS & DOROTHY
 BILL ARMSTRONG & DOROTHY
 FRED BINGHAM
 GEORGE BOWERS & JOAN
 BERNISE CRAFT & CARMEN
 RALPH EMBREY & MEREDITH
 ROY HARMON
 GAYLE HASENPLAUGH & DOROTHY
 WILL HATTENDORF & BETTY
 JOHN HENDRIX & PHYLLIS
 BURL JOHNSON & FLORENCE
 HOWARD JOHNSON & NORMA
 PAUL MASS
 OLEN MEDLEY & BETTY
 MEL MULLIN & VIOLET
 HUGH O'BRIEN & LUCILLE
 BOB ROPER & EMMA
 BILL SCHILDT & MARTHA

96th (cont.)

ELLIS P. ROY & JEANNE
 GENE RUSSELL & BETTYE
 FEDELE SACCOMANO & ALMA
 ED SCOTT & PHYL
 GEORGE SCOTT & ELAINE
 FRED SELLE & SHIRLEY
 BILL SIMMONS
 DIXIE SLOAN
 T.O. SPENCE & MAR-JO
 BUDDY STROZIER & JEAN
 HAROLD SWANSON & HOPE
 LUTE THOMPSON & JACKIE
 CLAY TILLAPAUGH & BEVERLY
 JOHN URECH & LEE
 HARLEY VAUGHN & VI
 DICK WILLISIE
 FRED WOLFE

96th

JIM BAKER & BETTY
 CHARLEY BARDWELL & BETTY
 BOB CAMPBELL
 WALTER CARLSON & BILL WALLS
 FRANCIS CHAPMAN
 DON CHASE & EUNICE
 TOM DONOHOO & RUTH
 LEO FISHER & CALLIE
 BOB GIERTZ & LOLA
 ROS HARDING
 KEN HERRICK & ELIZABETH
 BILL HOOPER & SYBIL
 JACK HOWARD & MARY
 BRYCE HUGHES & MARGO
 BRUCE IRELAND & EMMA
 EARL JONES
 LINCOLN JONES & MIDGE
 JOHN KANE & FRANCES
 MEREDITH KINGERY
 REUBEN KOIVUNIEMI & MARIE
 JOHN KOSTYO & SARAH
 HAROLD KROEGER & CATHERINE
 LEN KUCZMARSKI & ELOISE
 STAN KUPCINSKAS
 GERRY LADD & MARIAN
 TED LATTA & DOROTHY
 DICK LINGENFELTER & JO ANN
 ALEX MARTIN
 AL MIKES & ANITA
 FRED MONTGOMERY & ETHEL
 OLAF OMLID & NADINE
 REX ORTMANN
 DICK OSTRONIK & FRIEND
 HENRY PHILLIPS & MARLENE
 CHARLIE PINSON & BETTE
 JOHN PERRONE & BETTY
 JOE PUETZ
 ROMEO ROUTHIER

97th

CARL BALUCHA & BETTY
 JOHN BOSSHARD & EUNICE
 JOHN CAPUTO & IRENE
 CHARLIE CHARLTON
 BOB CONGDON & WILMA
 BRYAN COOK & WINIFRED
 JACK DUNCAN & MERT
 AL DURELL
 DICK ELMENDORF & RUTH
 DON FOLEY
 DICK GADBURY & ZETA
 BILL HALL & EVA
 WALTER HECK & ALICE
 RICHARD HOOD
 RAY ILES & EULALIA
 PAUL JORGENSEN & BETTY
 TOM KELLY & GENIE
 DON KIRKHAM & FRANCES
 LESTER KOCH & CARMA
 GEORGE MARVIN
 GENE MAZURAK & LYNN
 EMORY "Slick" MORGAN & FERN
 G.L. "Jerry" POWELL & EILEEN
 LEN PRATT & BLYTHE
 IRVING REISMAN & SHEILA
 JACK SATTLER & ETHEL
 ED SAWICKI & JULIE
 E.E. SIMS & ORA MARY
 PINCUS TABACK & HARRIETT
 D.M. "Dock" TEEGARDEN & DOT
 HARRY TERRY & MILDRED
 ED TINKER
 AMOS WIENBAR & MILDRED
 JOHNSON WILLIAMS & JANIE
 JESSE WOODHOUSE & CLARA
 MARSHALL WREN & CONNIE

H E A D Q U A R T E R S

RICHARD "Stumpy" HOLLINGER
 Lockheed Rep

MILES HOELZEL & MARJORIE
 BEN MASON

JERRY LOEWENBERG
 AMOS TURNER & MARY

I Apologize Beverly

I'm sorry Beverly - really deeply sorry - to have dragged you up that steep, narrow, twisty-turny, unbarriered mountain road into cold, shivery Bogus Basin for a Basque-style, western barbecue. It was a dirty rotten trick and I'm totally ashamed of myself. Totally!

It just never did occur to me that not everyone would enjoy the exciting experience of riding on one of our western mountain roads.

Be comforted to know though, Bev, that you weren't alone. Charlie Bardwell (who flew his P-38 under bobbed wire fences -- I'm told) and Curly Ireland - to name just two - were less than delighted with that beautiful scenic drive.

Fred Montgomery, one of my very own best buddies, gave me a D- for that mountain expedition. Only his problem was oxygen and not acrophobic tendencies.

So to all of you who were displeased with the Bogus Bash for whatever reason - I ask for forgiveness. I can only promise that the next time you come to Boise as my guests - I won't get you any higher than the 2nd floor of the Red Lion Inn.

- RL

PS - Bev, I didn't quite catch it - what were you going to do with my neck?

Hi Shorty

No, it wasn't another 82nd Fighter Group Reunion -- it was just two old geezers getting together again after 44 years.

Soon after the Boise Reunion Harley Vaughn got a call from Ed "Shorty" Waters of Pryor, OK. Waters had been one of Harley's pilots in North Africa and had long been lost.

A week or so after Waters' call, Harley had to travel from Corpus to Oklahoma City to take care of some personal business items. One of these was an Olen Medley (95th) request to visit an Air Museum near OKC (some Harley Vaughn mementos are ensconced there).

So Harley contacted Waters and the two of them joined with Medley and Bryce Hughes (96th) and visited the museum.

A Great Crew

Year after year the Hospitality Rooms at the Reunions have rested on the shoulders of three durable and able guys: Wilfred "Charlie" Charlton, George Marvin and Jack Duncan - all of the 97th. Undoubtedly there have been others that have stepped in to help assuage the parched throats of our bedraggled troops -- but, in the main, it's been those three guys. Jack has done the buying while George and Charlie have done the mixing.

This year, however, we had some able additions to the hospitality crew. They are Lynwood Clark, Lester Earls and Bill Oldenburg -- all members of the local chapter of the Air Force Association.

Retired Lt. Gen. Clark was last year's President of the AF Association's chapter here in Boise and (for you 96thers) it was Lyn who tipped me off on the story of Willsie's attempted cruise of the Atlantic in the power boat "Lightning".

Lester Earls, former P-38 pilot in the 55th Fighter Group in England, recently retired from the Idaho First National Bank. Les had attended the 55th's Reunion earlier in the summer at Offutt AFB.

Bill Oldenburg was a bombardier in the 301 Bomb Group (B-17s) in North Africa so some of you African pilots probably flew cover for him at one time or another.

When my 321st Bomb Group flew into Ain M'lila we displaced "Ole" and his 301st. We met 40 years later when my daughter Barbara married Gary and we now share a cute little granddaughter named Annie.

Finally, I've got to say that the few times I was able to look in on the Hospitality Room there was old Charlie Pinson mixing drinks too. Can't give him too much credit, though, because Bette was right there telling him how!

RL -

More Foundlings

Two brand spankin new 97th pilots: Bob Randall & Ray Neameyer. Along with Bob Plueger they were tentmates during the latter part of the great conflict.

Randall's address: 3040 Marine Dr., Bremerton, WA 98312. Neameyer's address: Rural Rt., Box 91, Rolla, ND 58367.

Bill & Anita

One wonders why a peace loving couple like the Mabbutts would wish to fly a sortie into the Bogus Basin wilderness to feed a bunch of strangers from far-flung points. Catering barbeques is an avocation of the Mabbutts and not a business venture -- they just like to see good people eat good food.

Bill and I worked in the State Office of the U.S. Department of the Interior's Bureau of Land Management for a couple of years before we discovered we had both been in the 321st Bomb Group -- I in North Africa as a tail gunner and he in Corsica as an enlisted bombardier. Bill was shot down in Northern Italy but got back to friendly territory after some harrowing experiences.

The Mabbutts have two unique cookbooks in print: Cooking Wild Game & Cooking Wild Fish & Birds.

Thanks, Bill & Anita, for sharing.
--RL



COL. BEN MASON WAXES NOSTALGIC
AT THE SAT. NIGHT BANQUET



THE BARBECUE ATTENDEES
COULD LOOK THROUGH THE PONDEROSA
PINE AND DOUGLAS FIR TREES
TO THE SAWTOOTH MOUNTAINS 100
MILES TO THE EAST

AT THE 6000' ELEVATION -
"BREATHTAKING SCENERY" WAS MORE
FACT THAN HYPERBOLE

HOWEVER, THE SANGRIA AND THE
SUNSET WE ORDERED FOR THE TRIP
DOWN -- MADE IT ALL WORTH
WHILE

The Boise National Forest developed this campground especially for large groups. The 82nd Fighter Group Association was the first such group to use it.

← ANDY & AL

The Osbourne drama wasn't the only such play that unfolded at the Boise Reunion. Just one week prior to the reunion we received a call from Al Campbell in the Los Angeles area. Al had been a pilot in the 96th. He said that he had just read a notice of the 82nd's Boise Reunion in the Air Museum Magazine (?) and that he would like more information.

We sent a Reunion Package off to him right away and a few days later he returned the completed forms. He indicated, however, that he would be unable to get to Boise before Friday because of a teaching commitment (he teaches at a local community college).

During the phone call he said he was one of the pilots that had flown cover for Andrews and Willsie during the rescue show in Rumania and that he was anxious to see A & W if they were going to be in Boise for the Reunion. I assured him they would be.

Well, on Wednesday the 16th, I happened to meet Andrews at the Red Lion Inn (in the company of Stumpy Hollinger) and I asked him if the name "Al Campbell" was familiar to him. "Yeah, but he's dead," came the answer. "Yeah, old Al bought the farm somewhere over Hungary. No one saw a chute and his name didn't show up on any POW lists. Nice guy, though. Why do you ask?"

"Well," I lied chortlingly, "Some pilot in the 95th was asking about him and remembered that you and Al were friends." Unfortunately I was somewhere else when their reunion took place but I heard it was a duzzle.

The above sets us up for the yarn spun by Andrews after he got back home to Blue River, OR.
-RL

IT HAPPENED AT MY FIRST 82nd FG REUNION by Dick Andrews (96th)

My WORLD BOOK DICTIONARY says a reunion is "a coming together again -- the reunion of parted friends."

Some Association members may recall, as they were entering the buses for the Friday night barbecue, two ex-fighter jocks embracing each other on the steps of the Convention Center. They probably thought two old goats were holding each other up after a bibulous night before.

Actually it was just me meeting a "departed friend" -- Al Campbell. You see, as far as I was concerned, Al had just returned from the dead. At least we in the 96th thought so because he never returned from a mission over Hungary in the Fall of '44.

Unbeknown to most of us in the 96th, on that mission Al was conducting a secret classi-

fied experiment to test the German air defenses. In the first phase of the experiment he was to fly at 31,000' over Hungary's Lake Balaton to determine if a JU-88 could hit a P-38 at that altitude.

We all knew the answer, of course, and Al soon learned it too when his right engine suddenly failed to function. His plane was last seen tumbling toward earth without Al calling in the test results.

The second phase of the experiment was for Al to return to Foggia if he survived the first phase. What Al was not briefed on was that during this second phase of the test it had been arranged to have a Hungarian pilot, flying an ME-109, try to shoot down a P-38 on single engine. The result was predictable and soon he was a guest of the Budapest Hilton.

Later he asked for rest leave and was taken to a German R/R center. While at the center he put himself on that famous Kraut diet - ersatz this and ersatz that - and Al lost 70 pounds.

Because Al did not return to Foggia (he even neglected to call in the results of the second phase of the test) we all assumed he had "purchased some acreage" and listed him as MIA/KIA. As was common in such situations, we all got drunk, shared his tobacco and booze rations and divied up his personal belongings. I think I got his air mattress.

Now that the truth is known and Lazarus has returned, I feel rather guilty about what I did because Al has a special relationship to Dick Willsie and me. It was Al (with some other 96th pilots) that strafed three truckloads of troops who were trying to extend Dick's and my stay on that Rumanian plowed field. He also flew our wing to Poltava.

Thanks again Al. Sorry about the air mattress but I left it with our squadron mascot "Cowtail" -- the Italian mongrel.

A REUNION -- the reunion of parted friends.

I know that Jerry Loewenberg (and others) has used some clever strategies with which to locate many of us -- but this time he must have had some divine assistance. Jerry's and the efforts of many others have made my first 82nd Reunion a most meaningful one -- I thank you all.

WELCOME HOME, AL!

Hold The Phone Sloan

"Dayton Towah, Calling Dayton Towah!"

"Unit calling Dayton Tower please identify, over."

"Oh, yeah. Well - ah, this is Col. Dixie Sloan with four hundred passengers requesting permission to land, Dayton Towah, ovah."

"Hold the phone, Sloan, I've got to check some things here." checkcheckcheck "Dayton again Sloan, I've checked my screen and I can't see any blips large enough to be carrying 400 people. What in the dickens are you flying, Sloan? Over."

"A P-38!"

"You've got 400 passengers in a P-38?"

"What else?"

"I don't believe it -- I can't believe it. Please tell me I'm dreaming, Sloan."

"Look Dayton Towah, Ah'm losing mah patience. Only a Yankee towah Operator would not believe that Dixie Sloan can do anything in a P-38. Now please give me clearance to land."

"You got it Colonel - but it will be your fault if I lose my Pfc stripes and have to scrub the barracks floor with a toothbrush. By the way, what's your ETA?"

"ETA is Septembah 14, 15, 16, 17 & 18 Dayton Towah. This Dixie Sloan -- ovah and out."

"Roger, Dixie -- OH! Wait a sec. What is the purpose of your visit Col. Sloan?"

"For the 12th Reunion of the 82nd Fighter Group Association -- the greatest fighting outfit in the history of aiah woah. We will be headquartered in the STOFFER HOTEL."

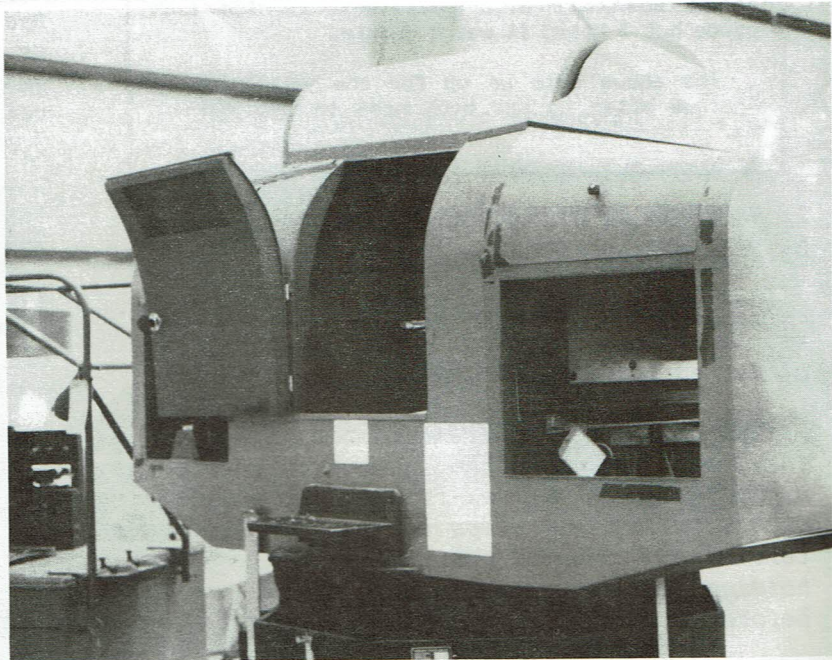
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After Ros Harding (96th) left the Reunion he went to Tucson to visit. While there he took the picture of "Cowtail Baker Sloan" at the Pima Air Museum. Ros asked, "Does this bring back memories?" Many many memories Ros. One day Col. Edwinson brought in one of his beauteous lady friends (a nurse type) for a spin in the Link Trainer. In order to get into the cockpit she had to hike her skirt up a bit. T/Sgt. Leroy Lee (95th and chief of the Link Section) leaned over and whispered in my ear. "I saw some pink!"



DICK BARKER (97TH) AT THE 82ND'S MEMORIAL PLAQUE AT WRIGHT-PAT

DIXIE'S P-38 "COWTAIL BAKER SLOAN" BEING MODIFIED FOR A SPECIAL MISSION



Ediwords

There are a few things I'd like to get off my chest -- this helps a new editor to get off on the right foot.

#1 - You are the grandest bunch of folks in the world. That, my friends, is an indisputable fact.

#2 - There are few things I would rather be than your Newsletter editor - and one of these is that I'd rather not be your Newsletter editor. Reason: it's a difficult, time consuming, hard job! It is so even when some of you send in beautiful stories and fascinating pictures -- a newsletter can't exist without such but the most efficient and talented editor in the world can't mumble a few words and have everything come together in one flawless lay-out.

There are a very few things that have happened to me in this world, however, that have been more rewarding and more fulfilling than the time I have spent working (first) for the 96th with the "Slugging Rabbit" and then hosting the Boise Reunion. Both have been experiences that have given Jo Ann and me incomparable rewards.

SO! To be painfully frank with you - I absolutely love this job of editing your newsletter. It's just that there's other things I want to do too. So you and I are sort of at sixes and sevens with this situation - guess we'll both have to grit our teeth and make the best of the situation.

#3 - This brings us to "Jorgy". Paul Jorgensen gave birth to the 82nd Newsletter and in my view it was a perfect baby -- it had all of its fingers and toes and grew up fast into a first rate publication. For my tastes it was CLASS!

So, Jorgy, thanks for a really super legacy. I hope that I can maintain some of the quality that you have so carefully nurtured over these last, exciting three years. Bend my mailbox (or ear) any time you wish.

Finally, all you folks, be forewarned. There's no way I can give you the same style to which you have become accustomed. I won't have the luxury of having Fred Montgomery to keep me on track so bear with me.

This issue is somewhat bigger than is usual because there has just been a lot happening. I regret that we don't have room for your letters & comments. Be assured that I consider them to be a major part of any self-respecting newsletter. So let me hear from you.

Diak



SALLY ZUERCHER AND BARBARA OLDENBURG (BOTH NEE LINGENFELTER) ENTERTAIN THE TROOPS WITH "BOOGIE WOOGIE BUGLE BOY" DURING THE SAT. NIGHT DANCE.

JO ANN LINGENFELTER AND ANNIE OLDENBURG AT THE WOMEN'S SATURDAY MEETING



Active Duty Reps

One of the customs that the 82nd Fighter Group Association has come to enjoy is to have representatives from the active duty units join with us during our reunions.

On previous occasions the Association has made presentations to certain of the active duty officers in recognition of special achievement during their tour of duty.

Awards this year were made to two enlisted men: Senior Airman Steve Cummings of the 95th Fighter Interceptor Training Squadron, Tyndall AFB and Sgt. Tyronne McGee of the 82nd Fighter Training Wing, Williams AFB.

We are fortunate we have men of Cummings' and McGee's caliber to carry on the excellence of aircraft care and maintenance first generated by the cadres that formed the 82nd in 1942.

Ty McGee came up to me after the Reunion and said he was going to make it to Dayton next September one way or another.

The active duty officers in attendance were:

95th Fighter Interceptor Training Squadron

Col. Pete Brennan
Capt. Gooch Whittemore
Capt. Tom Schiess
Lt. Pat Freeman
Lt. George Benefield &
Lt. Brian VanKouwenberg

96th Fighter Training Squadron

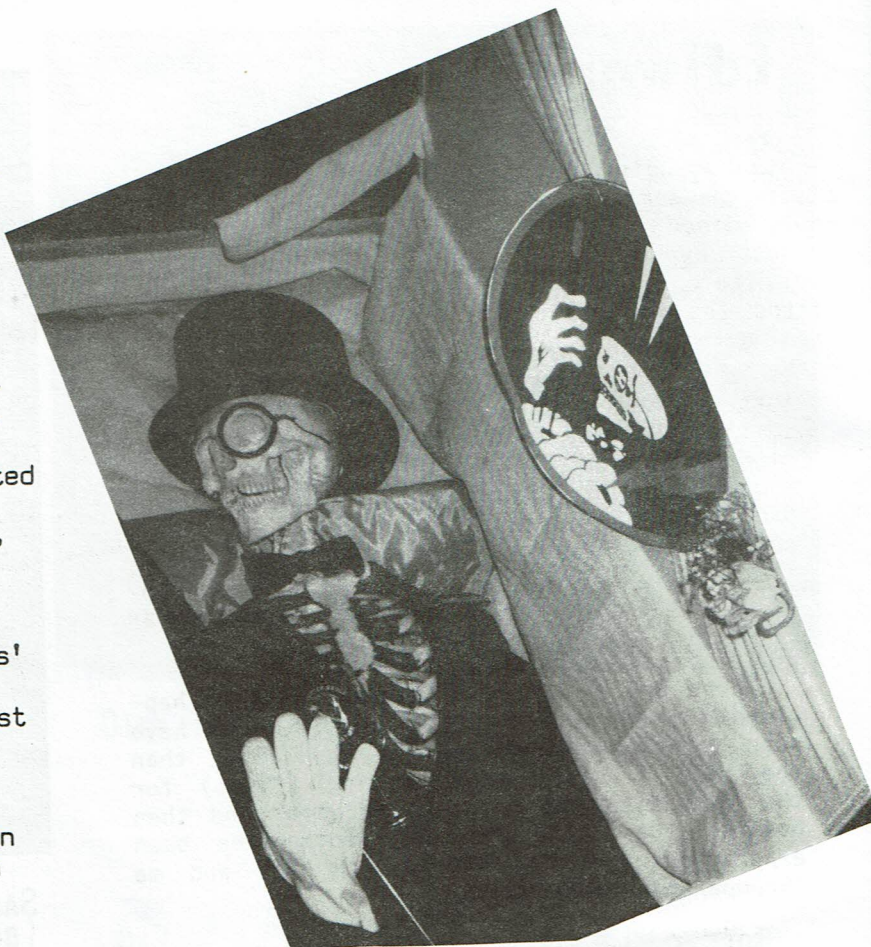
Major Tony Wiggins
Lt. Roger Clark

97th Fighter Training Squadron

Capt. Bob Anderson
Lt. Chris Woods

* * *

DICK ANDREWS (96TH) & STUMPY HOLLINGER
(LOCKHEED REP) MEET AGAIN AFTER FORTY-
THREE YEARS AT CHINO AIRFIELD IN CALIF.
DURING P-38 CONVENTION



MR. BONES, MASCOT OF THE 95TH FIGHTER INTERCEPTOR TRAINING SQUADRON, TYNDALL AFB, IS ENSCONCED IN HIS BORROWED COFFIN WHILE ENJOYING THE MUSIC OF THE BAND AT THE SATURDAY NIGHT BANQUET. MR. B WAS ADAPTED FROM THE 95TH'S INSIGNIA



Life Members

At our Boise Reunion we established a new class of membership: Life Member. Prior to that, since there was no provision for such in our By-Laws, we had "Sustaining Members For Life". In our August 1987 Newsletter we listed the names of 37 such members and they have automatically become our first 37 Life Members. Following is a list of new Life Members since August of '87:

William K. Armstrong	95th
Charles L. Bardwell	96th
William Blurock	95th
John Caputo	97th
Walter Carlson	96th
Harry D. Chase	96th
Alvah J. DeForge Jr.	97th
John R. Duckwitz	95th
Marcellus E. Ellison	97th
Richard Elmendorf	97th
Ralph Embrey	95th
Donald Foley	97th
Richard E. Gadbury	97th
Robert Graffius	HQ
William D. Hall	97th
Judson Hallock	HQ
John C. Hendricks	95th
Miles Hoelzel	HQ
William D. Holeman	96th
Richard E. Hollinger	Lock. Rep.
Richard L. Hood	97th
Jacques Howard	96th
Burl Johnson	95th
Lincoln D. Jones	96th
Harold Kroeger	96th
Len Kuczmarski	96th
Ted Latta	96th
Alex Martin	96th
George Marvin	97th
John R. McVey	97th
Olen D. Medley	95th
E. Claude Morgan	97th
Rex Ortmann	96th
Irving Reisman	97th
Romeo J. Routhier	96th
Del Ryland	95th
Jack Sattler	97th
E.E. Sims	97th
W.J. "Dixie" Sloan	96th
John W. Sognier	96th
Mason V. Tallman	97th
Clayton E. Tillapaugh	96th
Alfred M. Weigler	97th
George C. Ziegler	96th
William Glowacki	95th

THE

GIB HOCHSTRASSER BAND PLAYING "MUSIC OF THE FORTIES" KEPT THE MEMBERS AND THEIR LADIES SKIPPING AND TRIPPING AFTER THE SATURDAY NIGHT BANQUET. MR. B. IS RIGHT BELOW THE SAXAPHONIST.



* * * * *

WHAT A COMMOTION when ten handsome U.S. Air Force pilots (in their Mess Dress) began pinning (not always successfully) corsages on all the ladies (including the waitresses). Bettye Russell adjusts hers while husband Gene and Sybil Hooper look on. The pilots are from the 95th FITS



Pictures

Back in 1971 I had to find a photographer for a meeting I was making arrangements for here in Boise. Someone suggested Ansgar Johnson and we have been working together ever since and when the 82nd came to town there was no reason for a change -- except that I really put him into a difficult spot. But, except for a misfire, he surmounted those difficulties with aplomb.

Ansgie asked me to tell you people that he has never encountered an easier or friendlier group of people with whom to do business.

Ansgie caught some of the flavor of the Saturday Night Banquet with a series of 9 - 5 by 7s. Some of these cover some of the same areas but I could put together a nice assortment of five, if you wish, for \$15 -- including mailing. I also have some extra 8 by 10s of the 96th & 97th Squadrons and we will make extras for the 95th. Cost of these would be \$6 for the 1st picture plus \$5 for additional ones.

- RL

* * *

BASCO BEANS

Following is the recipe for Basco (Basque style) beans which were served at our Friday Evening Barbecue and which were made famous throughout Idaho by Bill Mabbutt's skill at the cooking pot:

1. In 6 cups of water bring 4 cups of pinto beans to a boil. Boil for 1 minute and then turn off the heat.
2. One hour later start the beans boiling again and then add 2 cups of chopped celery & $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of salt pork and then cover the beans with water to $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Simmer gently & watch water level.
3. Brown 5 lbs. of hamburger in a large kettle.
4. Slice 6 onions and add to the hamburger and cook until clear.
5. Mix together $3\frac{1}{2}$ tbs. salt, a dash of cayenne, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. black pepper, 4 tbs. chili powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. cumin seed, 8 cups of canned tomatos, 6 green peppers - cut in strips and then add all this to the hamburger & onions.
6. Simmer for 30 minutes.
7. Add beans and reheate.

All this makes one gallon and will feed twenty folks. May be frozen.

Former Idahoan, WWII hero dies

Los Angeles Times

SAN DIEGO — Thomas G. News, special assistant to the secretary of the Air Force and spe-
Lanphier Jr., the World War II fighter pilot and former Idaho resident who became an American hero by shooting down the

plane carrying the commander in chief of the Japanese Imperial Navy, died of cancer Thursday in San Diego. He was 71.

Lanphier, a journalism graduate of Stanford University, later became editor of *The Idaho Daily Statesman* and the *Boise Capital*

On April 18, 1943, as a 27-year-old Army captain piloting a P-38 Lightning fighter, Lanphier shot down the plane carrying Adm. Isoroku Yamamoto, the architect of the attack on Pearl Harbor. Lanphier's feat provided an immediate boost to Allied morale.

Morewords

Finally, to those of you who made the trip to Boise, I can't let this opportunity go by without trying to convey the feelings we have today (Dec. 5) about your visit.

Jo Ann and I have a warm, friendly feeling about the whole thing and we have been gratified by the many letters and telephone calls that keep coming in with expressions of appreciation for the good time you had in Boise. We wish we had time to answer each response in kind.

Our biggest regret, however, is that we didn't get to say goodbye to each one of you before you started on your way home. We also wanted to say to you, "Thanks for making our YEAR!" You are truly a grand bunch of folks.

For all of you who couldn't make it to Boise, for whatever reason, please know that you were not forgotten and we hope we have given you a taste of the Reunion through this newsletter. We are still all one, big, friendly outfit.

REUNION MEMENTOS

At every 82nd Reunion it has been customary to have souvenirs available for members as they pass through the registration line. These can be drinking glasses, pencils, coffee mugs, pens, etc. and each may be marked with appropriate insignia and the place of the meeting. Costs of these items are included in the registration fee.

The Reunion Chairman must place his order for these items on the basis of preregistration information - plus a reasonable safety factor. For the Boise Reunion we received Statement of Interest forms for 325 people and so we added a 5% safety factor and ordered 340 of each giveaway. Of the 325 folks that indicated interest 265 actually registered so, understandably, we now have some extra items on hand. Some of these we will bring to Dayton for people to pick up if they wish.

One of our treats, however, was a windbreaker for each person. The Group insignia is silk-screened on the back of each different colored jacket (gold for HQ, blue for the 95th, green for the 96th and red for the 97th - with squadron insignia on the left front). They are classy and colorful and come in sizes small (36-38), medium (40-42), large (44-46) and extra large (48-50). The sizes are adaptable, however, as I (5'7" - 160 lbs.) can wear both the medium and large sizes equally well. The jackets have drawstring bottoms, slant pockets and elastic at the wrists.

You may guess that we have a lot of \$\$ tied up in the extra jackets and we would like to recover as much as we can for the Group treasury. We can mail one or more to you for \$14.50 ea. (incl. handling & postage - there is no profit mark-up). Hint - they will make excellent gifts for children, GKs & friends.

We also had a 6½ oz. wine goblet, with a white-embossed group insignia, at each Sat. Night Banquet table setting. Extra goblets were sold after the banquet and they went like hotcakes. This enthusiastic response makes us guess that those of you who could not attend the Boise Reunion may wish to order two or more of these 82nd souvenirs. Again with no mark-up and incl. handling & postage, the prices are \$7.85 for two, \$13.90 for four & 19.95 for six. These prices include the cost of special breakage-proof containers for mailing. (Note: Because of some confusion after the banquet there were some people that missed getting their goblets. Please let us know who you are and we will send them to you as soon as we can.

Through Stumpy Hollinger (our Lockheed Rep in Foggia) we can obtain P-38 pins if you like. The pewter type (and less popular) are \$2.50 ea. while the larger, inlaid kind, are \$3.75.

<u>ORDER FORM</u>				cut here	<u>YOUR COPY</u>							
<u>Jackets</u>					<u>Jackets</u>							
No.	Sm.	Med.	Lrg.	X Lr.	\$	No.	Sm.	Med.	Lrg.	X Lr.	\$	
<u>Goblets</u>					<u>Goblets</u>							
No.	2 Pak	4 Pak	6 Pak		\$	No.	2 Pak	4 Pak	6 Pak		\$	
<u>P - 38 Pins</u>					<u>P - 38 Pins</u>							
No.	Pewter	In-laid			\$	No.	Pewter	In-laid			\$	
Tot. \$					Tot. \$							
Your Name												