

A WARTIME LOG





A WARTIME LOG


A REMEMBRANCE
FROM HOME
THROUGH THE AMERICAN Y.M.C.A.



Published by
THE WAR PRISONERS' AID OF THE Y. M. C. A.
37 Quai Wilson
GENEVA — SWITZERLAND

WAR PRISONERS AID
AIDE AUX PRISONNIERS
DE GUERRE
KRIEGSGEFANGENENHILFE

WORLD'S ALLIANCE OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
ALLIANCE UNIVERSELLE DES UNIONS CHRÉTIENNES DE JEUNES GENS
WELTBUND DER CHRISTLICHEN VEREINE JUNGER MÄNNER


GENÈVE (Suisse)
CENTRE INTERNATIONAL
37, Quai Wilson

Adresse Télégraph. : FLEMGO-GENÈVE
Compte de Chèques postaux : 1.331

June, 1944

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.



THIS BOOK BELONGS TO

MAJOR PAUL HILDRETH, Lt. A.C.

P.O.W. No 5019 - ASN 0-811202

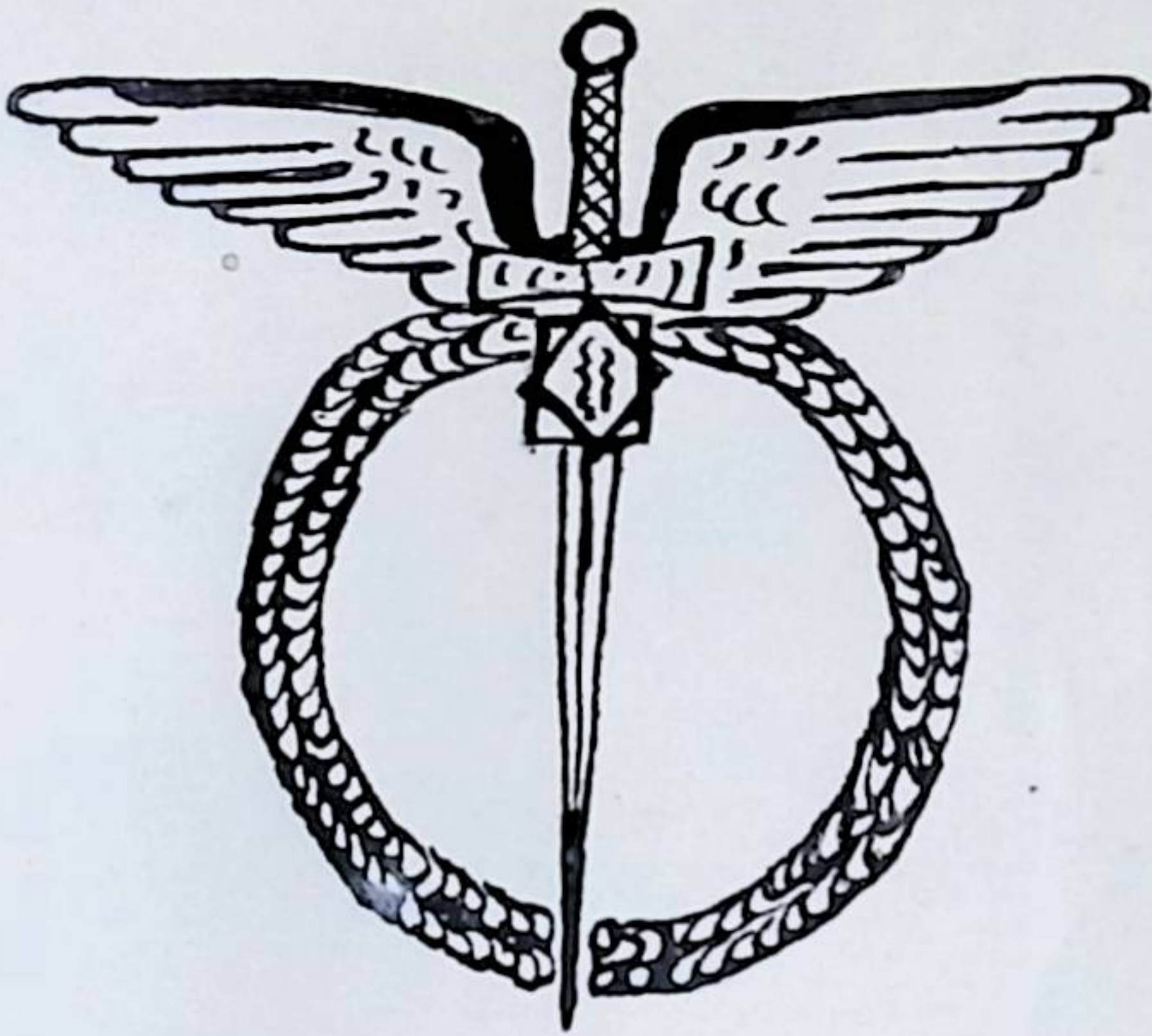
STALAG-LUIT I - (BARTH-ON-THE-BALTIC)







AMERICAN



CZECHOSLOVAKIAN



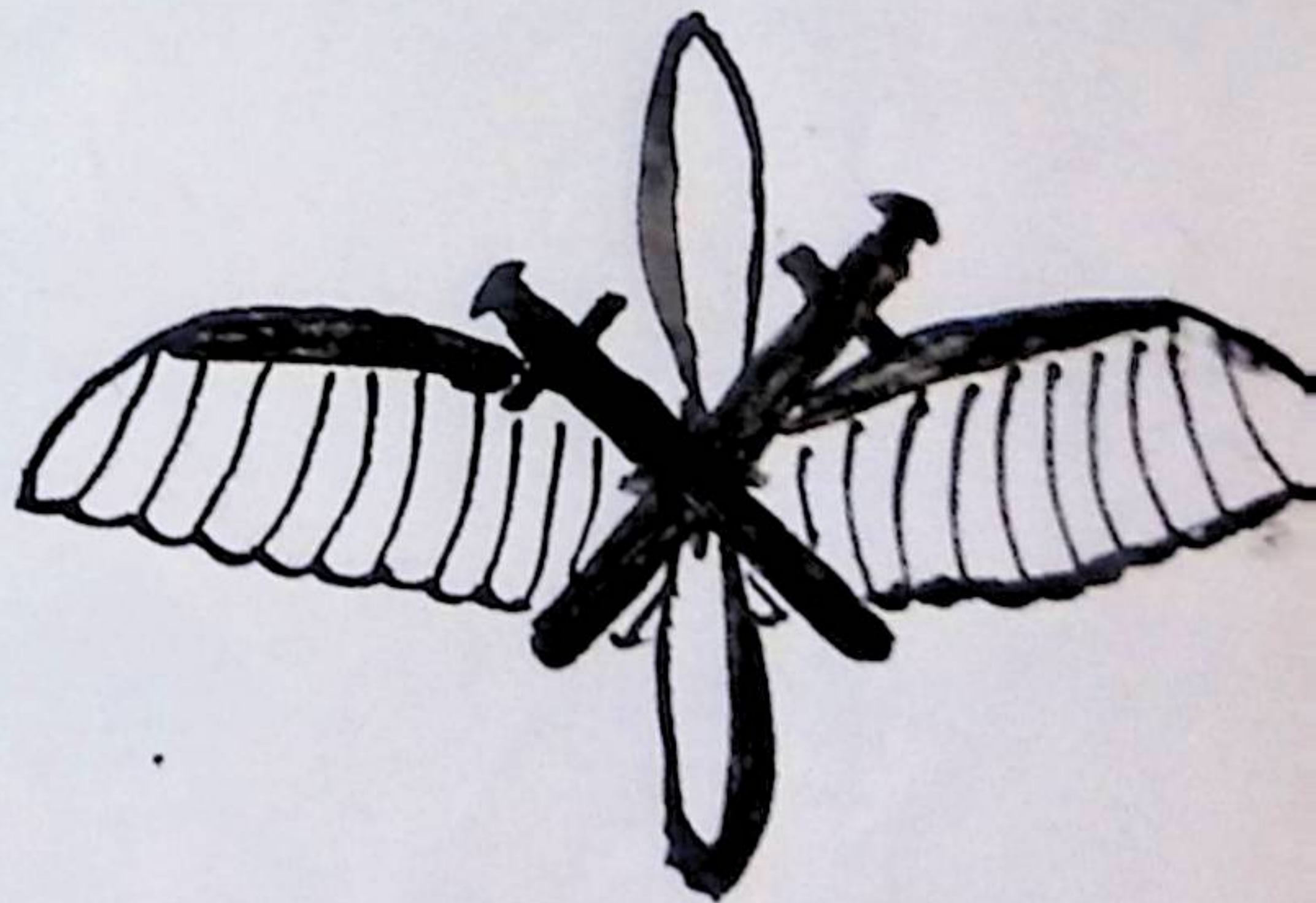
ENGLISH



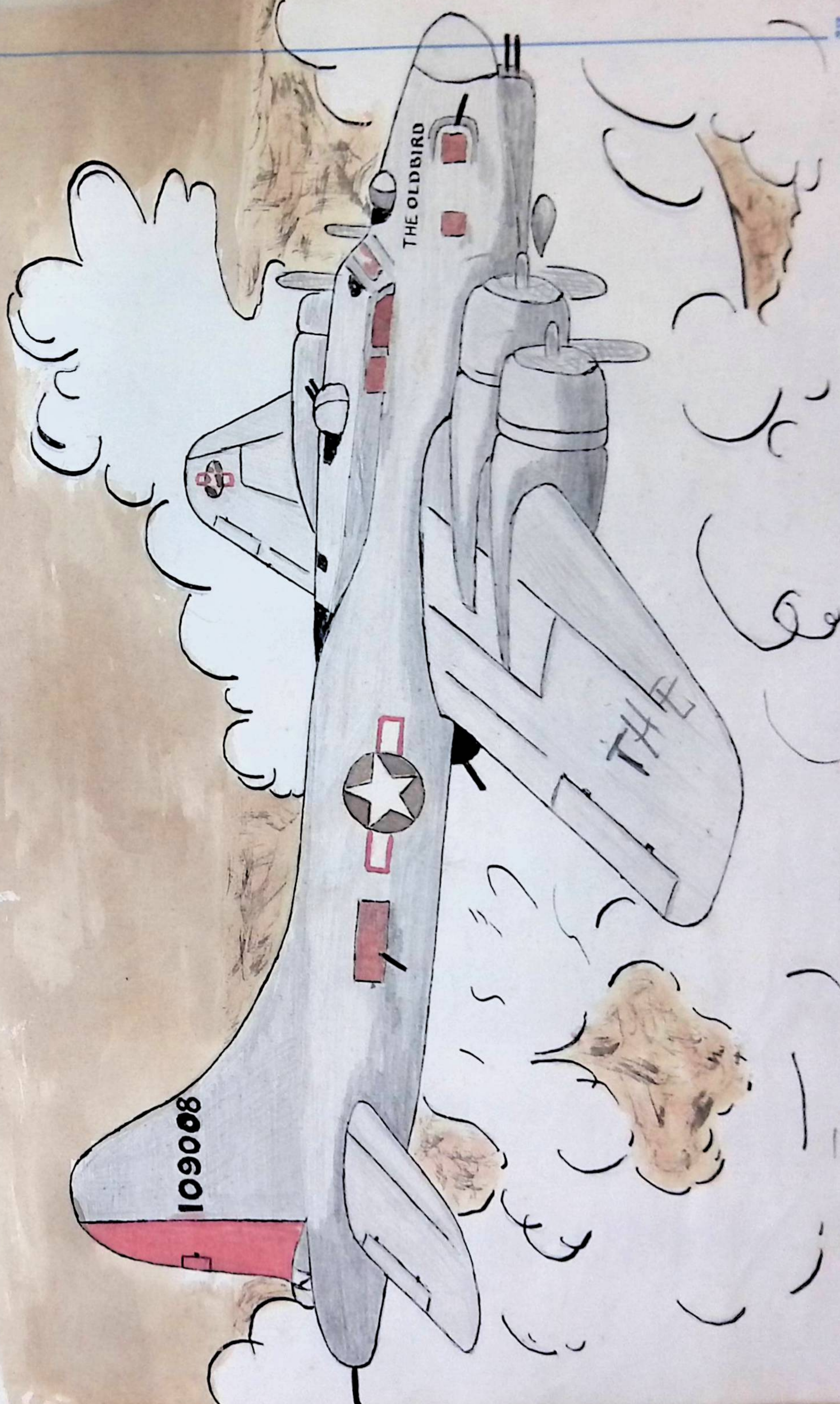
FRENCH



POLISH



RUSSIAN-



THE OLD BIRD

THE

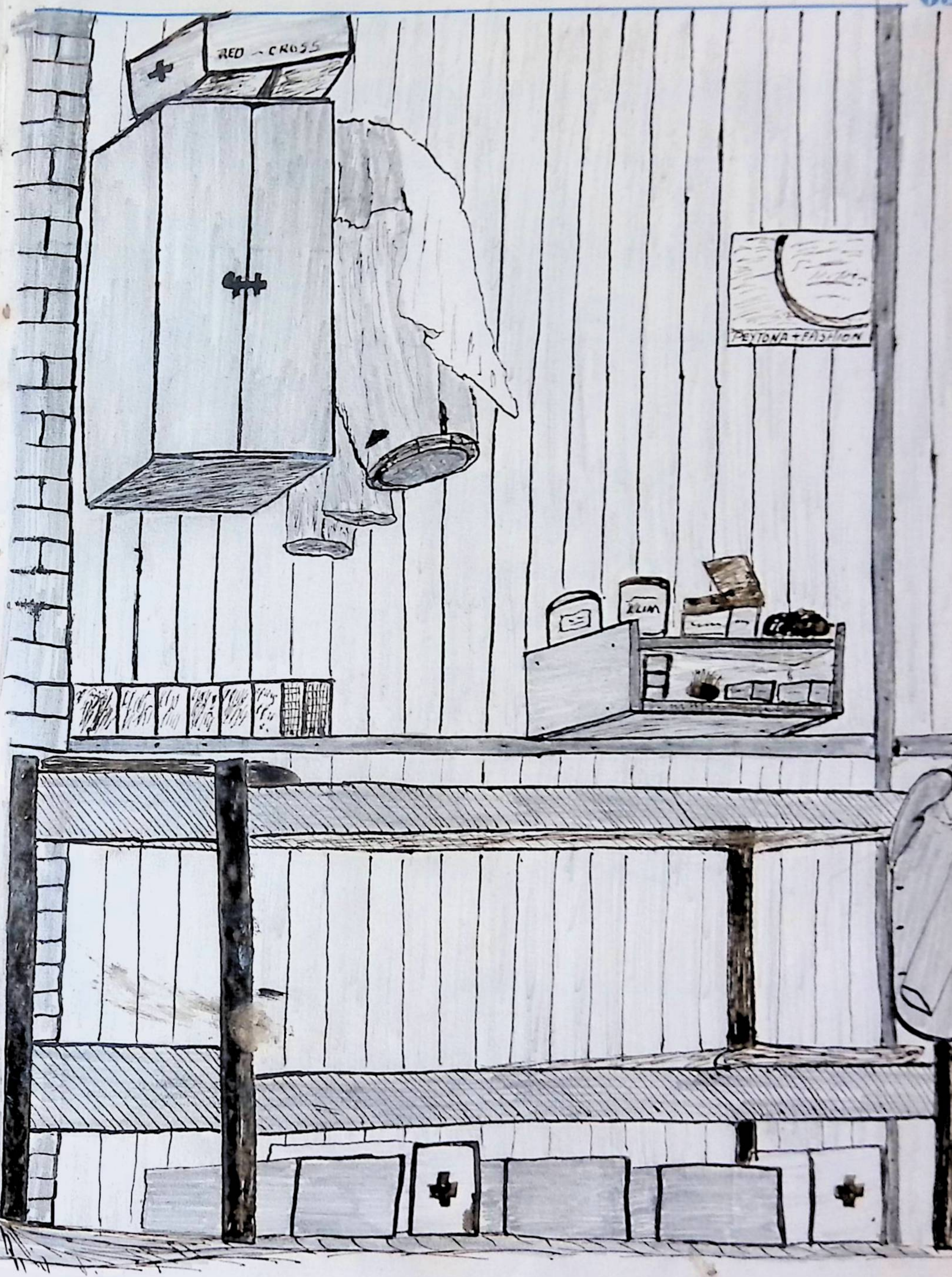
109008



W. P. Hildreth, with mustache

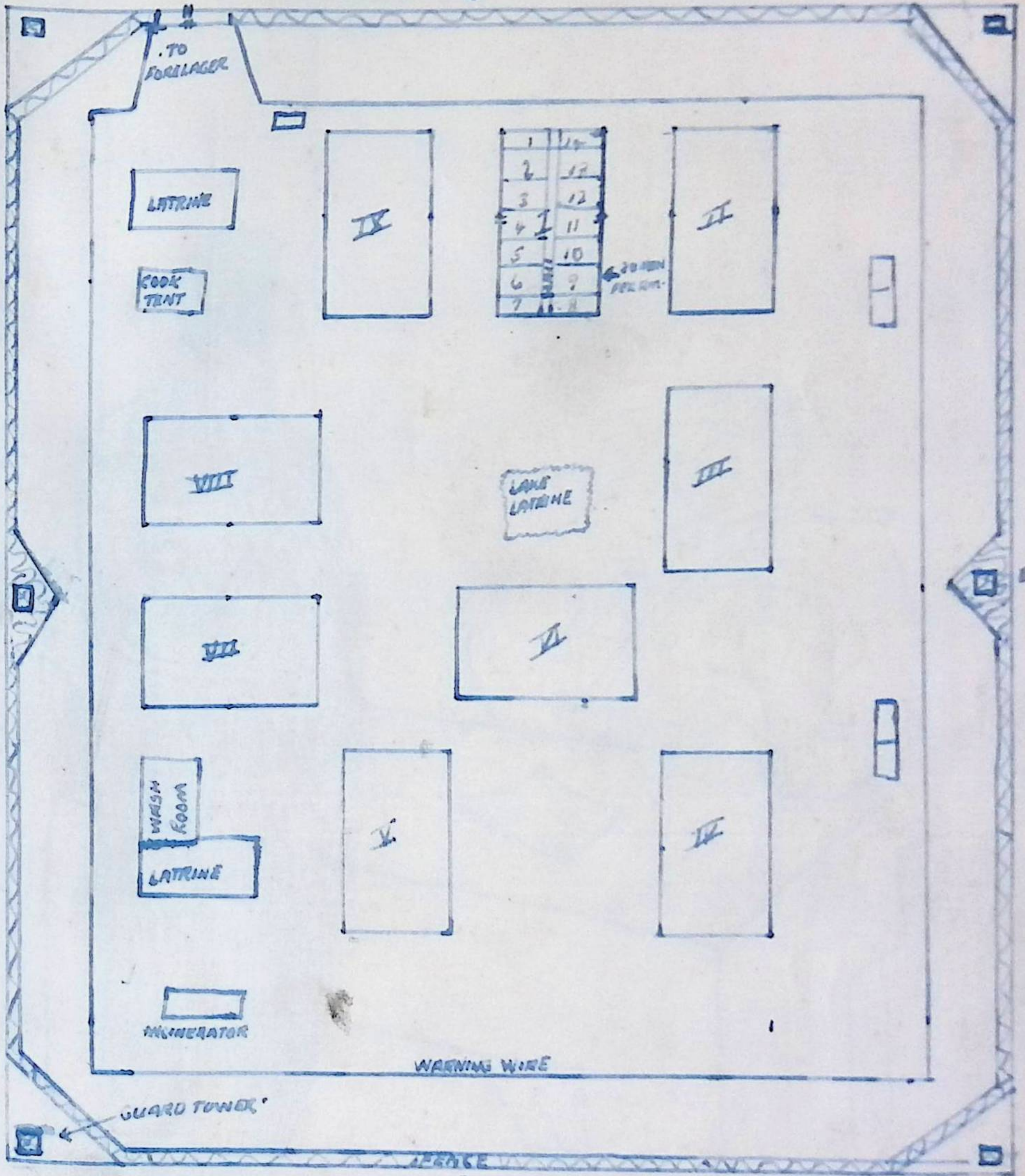
Stalag Luft '45

WPH



STALAG LUFT I

N



PLAN OF NORTH S - 730 FT X 680 FT

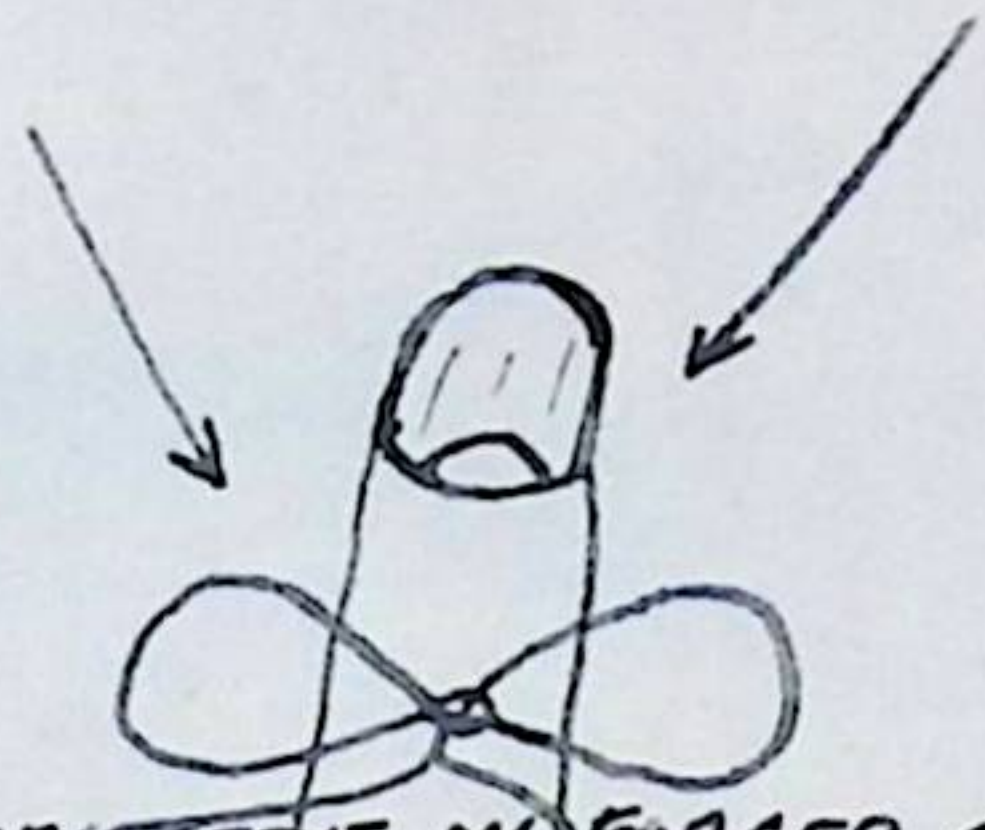
"GANGSTER - IN - UNIFORM"

(THIS ARTICLE APPEARED IN A GERMAN NEWSPAPER)



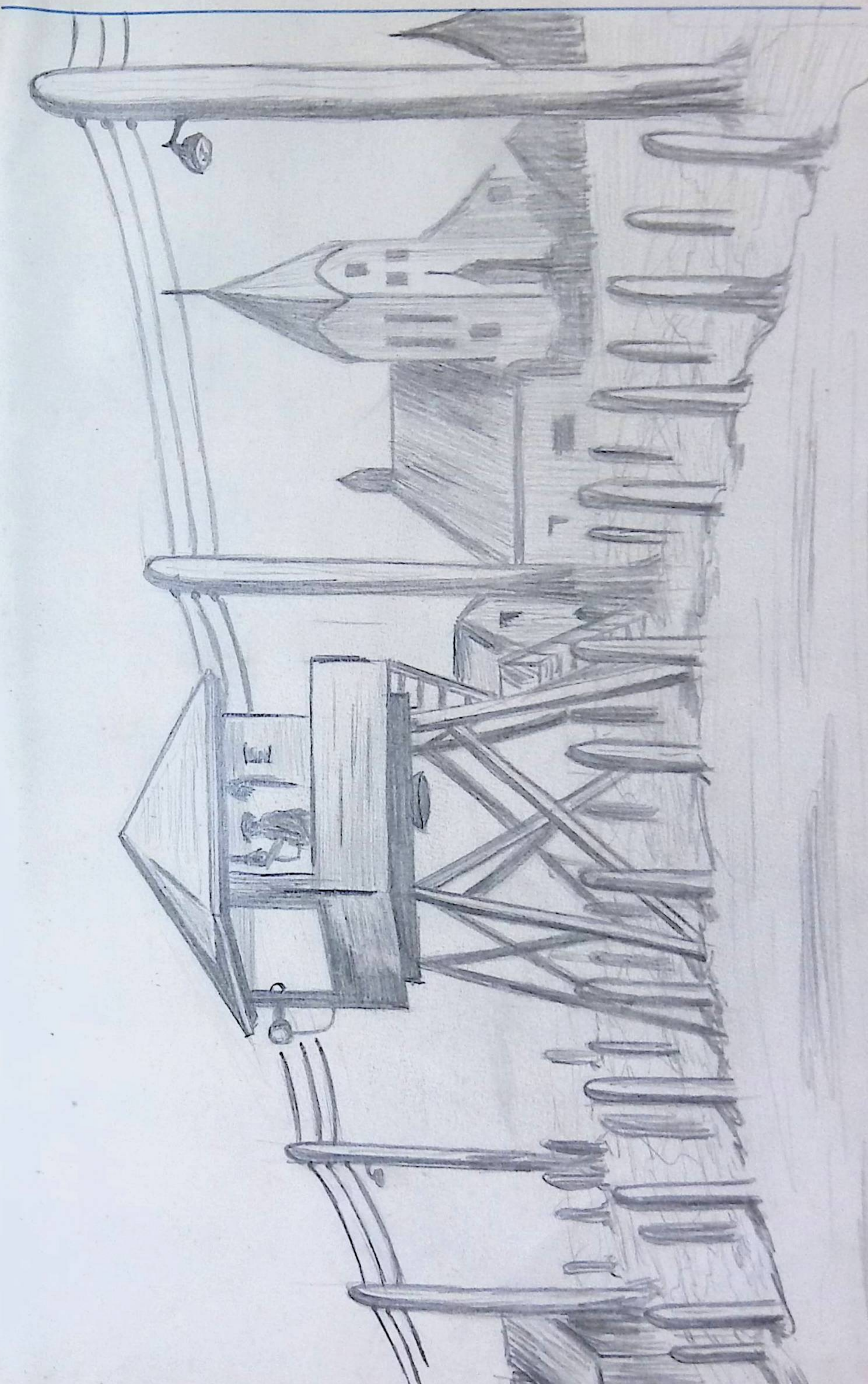
"Eben kommt die anzeige aus Chicago das sie waehrend ihres urlabbes
fünf raubmorde begangen haben" — "yes-sir, hatte blob in meiner
firma einige rukstanz aufzuarbeiten" (EVEN THE ARTICLE COMES
FROM CHICAGO THAT YOU PERPETRATED FIVE ROBBERY - MURDERS
DURING YOUR FURLOUGH" — "YES SIR, I HAD MERELY SEVERAL
ARREARS TO WORK OUT IN MY FIRM.")

"LEST WE FORGET"



THE HOURS SPENT IN FORCED CONTENT
 THE LONG AWAITED BIG-EVENT
 THE WRITTEN LETTERS THAT NEVER APPEARED
 THE FOLKS AT HOME AT LEAST DID HEAR
 THE SANDY SOIL SO EASILY BLOWN
 THE BARBED WIRE FENCE NOT EASILY FLOWN
 THE DISMAL GROUNDS THE TRODDEN PATH
 THE WEEKLY SHOWERS + BUCKET BATHS
 THE HUG' MUSHY TACKLES, THE SHAVEN HEADS
 THE SOLID BOARDS THAT MAKE OUR BEDS
 THE TUNNEL DIGGERS, THE MUD BE SMURCHED
 THE KAYM CAN PANS AND MAKE-SHIFT LAMPS
 THE FIRELESS STOVES WHEN DAYS WERE DAMP
 THE TURNIP CABBAGE, AND LOWLY SPUD
 THE WEIGHTY BREAD WE HAD TO TORST
 THE "D" BAR CHOCOLATE LOVED BY MOST
 THE LONG SQUISHY TOOTH BRUSH AND
 AWFUL PASTE
 THAT RIVALLED THE JERRY FOOD IN TASTE





my FIRST LETTER FROM MOTHER & DAD
 RECEIVED Nov. 25: 1944

DATE REC'D	DATE MAILED				
NOV. 25-44	SEPT 27-44				
NOV 26-4	OCT. 2-44				
DEC 4-✓	✓ 8 ✓				
✓ 9 ✓	SEPT 28 44				
✓ 9 ✓	✓ 25-44				
✓ 21 ✓	OCT 23-44				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 16-✓				
JAN 20-45	SEPT. 23-✓				
FEB-16-45	OCT 31-44				
✓ 16-✓	NOV-6-44				
✓ 25-✓	DEC 4-44				
APRIL 17-✓	DEC-8-44				
✓ 18 ✓	JAN-21-45				

MY FIRST LETTER FROM ANNIE
 RECEIVED NOV. 25-1944

DATE REC'D	DATE MAILED				
NOV-25-44	SEPT. 28-44				
DEC. 8-44	" 26 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	" 23 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	" 30 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	OCT. 3 44				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 5 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 8 "				
DEC 18-44	SEPT 24-44				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 25 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	OCT 9-44				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 14 "				
DEC. 21-44	OCT 28-44				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 16-44				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 18 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 21 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 23 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 25 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 31 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	NOV 2 44				
FEB. 15-45	OCT 29 44				
✓ 16-45	✓ 12 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	NOV. 3 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 22 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 13 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	✓ 7 "				
✓ ✓ ✓	DEC 8-44				
MAR. 1-45	DEC 14-44				
✓ 23 "	NOV 10-44				
✓ 27 45	DEC 17-44				
APRIL 11-45	NOV. 21-44				
✓ 11 45	DEC. 12-44				
✓ 17 "	✓ 3-44				
✓ 17 "	NOV 29-44				
✓ 19 "	DEC 10-44				
✓ 12 "	✓ 6-44				

"ESCAPE-PLAN"

A COUPLE OF HOURS WERE SPENT EACH DAY
TO GET OUT-^{SIDE} THE FENCE SOME WAY -
THE BEST POSSIBLE WAY IT SEEMS
WAS DIGGING TUNNELS UNDER BEAMS
THE DISPOSAL OF DIRT WAS HARD TO MEET
OUR SPACE BEING LIMITED, TO DISCOURAGE THAT FEAT
NOW THE NEXT PROBLEM WHICH AROSE
WAS A "GOON" DETAIL AND ESCAPE-CLOTHES
WHEN LOW AND BEHOLD UPON THE DAY
WHEN TIME CAME TO LEAVE, WE HAD TO STAY
ACCORDINGLY A NEW TIME WAS AGREED
A VERY LATE HOUR WHEN THE GUARD WAS RELIEVED
BUT SO MUCH CONFUSION AND ALL THE NOISE
DID NOT GO UNNOTICED BY HITLER'S BOYS
THE OUTCOME OF THIS WONDERFUL PLAN
WAS A STRETCH IN THE COOLER - MID-OUT-ANY "SPAIN".

"THIS POEM WAS COPIED FROM A SOLITARY CONFINEMENT CELL AT DULAG LUFT - FRANKFORT, GERMANY."

It's easy to be nice boys when everything's o.k.
 It's easy to be cheerful when you're having things your way
 But can you hold your head up and take it on the chin
 when your heart is neatly breaking AND you see?
 LIKE GIVING IN?

It was easy back in Italy amongst the friends + socks.
 But now you'll miss the friendly hands, the joys +
 SONGS + JOKES.

The road ahead is stony
 AND UNLESS YOU'RE STRONG IN MIND
 YOU'LL FIND IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE
 YOU'RE LAGGING FAR BEHIND

you've got to climb the hill, boys ITS NO USE TURNING BACK
 THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY HOME, AND THAT IS OFF THE BEATEN TRACK
 REMEMBER YOU'RE AMERICAN, AND THAT WHEN YOU REACH THE CREST,
 YOU'LL SEE A VALLEY, COOL + GREEN - AMERICA - AT HER BEST!

you know, there is a saying that sunshine follows rain,
 AND SURE ENOUGH YOU'LL REALIZE THAT JOY WILL FOLLOW PAIN.
 LET COURAGE BE YOUR PASSWORD;
 MAKE FORTITUDE YOUR GUIDE;
 AND THEN INSTEAD OF GROUSING, JUST REMEMBER THOSE,
 WHO DIED!

"THE FIRST RAID"

ONE COLD OCTOBER MORNING, THE PLANES BEGAN TO ROAR INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER, THEY WERE GOING FORTH TO SOAR THE TARGET IT WAS BREMEN, THE MISSION WAS OUR FIRST AND THE OLD MAN'S TERROR FLIEGER'S WERE OUT TO DO THEIR WORK WE FORMED THE 3 SHIP SECTION THEN WE FOUND THE REST BUT WHEN WE TRIED TO FORM THE GROUP, THE LEADER DID SOME TRICKS.

THE INSIDE MEN WERE STALLING, THE OUTSIDE DID TWO TEN THE OLD MAN GRABBED THE MIC & SAID NOW LISTEN MEN THOUGH THIS IS YOUR FIRST MISSION, I WANT YOU ALL TO KNOW WHEN I GO ON A MISSION ITS BOUND TO BE A SHOW THE GROUP AHEAD ARE VETERENS, THEY ARE THE --- SO ABOUT THE WAY WERE GOING TO FLY, I WANT TO SAY A WORD NOW THE JERRIES THEY ARE ---- THEY KNOW THAT YOU ARE NEW

THERE EXPECTING US TO STRAGGLE THEY'LL GET US IF WE DO SO HERE IS WHAT WERE GOING TO DO. IF THE JERRIES START A FUSS

WE'LL FLY SO CLOSE TO THE GROUP AHEAD, THEY WONT KNOW WHICH IS US.

WE WERE FLYING OVER BER MEN, WHERE THE JERRIES LAND A TRAP.

THE OLD MAN TOOK OFF HIS TIN HAT AND LAID IT IN HIS LAP HE TURNED TO HIS CO-PILOT AND THIS IS WHAT HE SAID IF SOMETHING MUST BE SHOT OFF, I'D RATHER LOSE MY HEAD THE FLACK WAS THICK AROUND US, THE FIGHTERS WERE WORSE ABOVE THE ROAR OF BATTLE, YOU COULD HEAR THE OLD MAN CURSE

THE CHATTER OF THE TURRETS MADE THE INSTRUMENTS DANCE NOW THE BOMBDRIER WAS SWEATING, HIS SIGHT WAS SYNCHRONIZE HE SAT THERE DROPPING LITTLE ONES WAITING FOR THE FLACK TO RISE,

(OVER)

THE BOMBS DROPPED OUT OF THE PLANE THE CRISIS, IT WAS
PASSED.

THE OLD MAN SAID "LETS SCRAM FROM HERE +
BROTHER I MEAN FAST!"

"FORTRESS"

OH! WHY DID I JOIN THE AIR CORPS?

OH, MOTHER DEAR MOTHER KNEW BEST.

FOR OUT HERE I LIE NEATH THE WRECKAGE

WITH A FORTRESS ALL OVER MY CHEST.

NOW THE FORT IS A VERY FINE AIRPLANE

CONSTRUCTED OF RIVETS AND TIN

WITH A TOP SPEED OF OVER A HUNDRED

THE SHIP WITH A HEAD WIND BUILT IN.

IF YOU EVER LOSE AN ENGINE

AND DON'T KNOW JUST WHICH WAY TO TURN

JUST REACH RIGHT UP ON THE DASHBOARD

PUSH THE BUTTON MARKED-SPIN-CRASH + BURN!!

AND IF YOU EVER RUN INTO ACK-ACK

OR A MESSERSCHMITT MAKES A GOOD PASS

JUST PICK UP YOUR CHUTE + START WALKING

TO HELL WITH THE CREW SAVE YOUR SELF.

OH! WHY DID I JOIN THE AIR CORPS

MOTHER DEAR MOTHER KNEW BEST

FOR HERE I LIE NEATH THE WRECKAGE

WITH A FORTRESS ALL OVER MY CHEST.

ABOUT A YEAR AGO

HERE IN STALAG, WHEN DAY IS THRU
 MY THOUGHTS OFTEN WANDER TO HOME AND TO YOU
 MY EYES THEN CLOSE, AND VISIONS APPEAR
 OF ALL THOSE THINGS WE HELD SO DEAR ~
 ABOUT A YEAR AGO

AND IN MY MIND THE VISION SEEMS
 ONE OF HOPES, AND PLANS, AND DREAMS
 NO THOUGHTS OF WAR AND STRIFE AND SUCH
 THOSE THINGS DIDN'T BOTHER US MUCH ~
 ABOUT A YEAR AGO

YET HERE I AM, MY DREAMING DONE
 TILL PEACE BELLS CHIME AND WAR IS WON
 AND I RETURN TO BE WITH YOU
 THE HOME, THE PLANS THE LIFE WE KNEW ~
 ABOUT A YEAR AGO

ANON

"LET ME SOAR"

PLEASE, DEAR GOD, JUST LET ME SOAR
 O'er GREEN AND YELLOW FIELDS ONCE MORE
 WHERE THERE WILL BE NO CLOUDS OF BLACK.
 BRINGING FORTH THE ANGUISHED CRY OF "FLAK"!
 WHEN SIGHT OF A SPECK OUT IN THE BLUE
 WILL NOT MEAN "WATCH IT! - FIGHTERS AT TWO!"
 WHERE NO SCREAMING DEMONS FROM OUT OF THE SUN
 MAKE EVERY MAN JUMP, AND WITH FLAMING GUN
 ENDEAVOR TO PAY WITH ANOTHER LIFE
 TO THE MAN WHO STARTED THE WORLD WIDE STRIFE
 I DO NOT THINK THIS TOO MUCH OF A BOON -
 AND PLEASE, DEAR GOD MAKE IT SOON!

ROLL CALL !!

WHEN WE FALL OUT FOR ROLL CALL
 IN THE MORN AND AFTERNOONS
 WE ALWAYS HEAR THE FAMILIAR PHRASE
 AND IT COMES RIGHT FROM THE "GOONS"
 IT'S SPOKEN WITHOUT A WHISPER
 AND MIMICKED BY ALL "KRIGIES"
 "EIN, ZWIE, DREI, VIER, FUNF, SECHS, SIEBEN,
 PLEASE, LET THEM STANSE AT EASE"

"CAPTURED AIRMEN"

BY EARL W. TRUEX - BARTH, GERMANY

WE ARE THE MEN WHO NO LONGER FLY
AID THE THREAT OF FIRE AND FLAK.

WE ARE THE ONES WHO ARE FORCED TO STAND BY:
TO THE FIGHT, WE SHALL NEVER GO BACK.
OUR SMALL DOMAIN IS ENCIRCLED BY WIRE
NOT EVEN THE GROUND CAN WE ROAM.
TO WAIT QUIETLY BY, THE WAR DOES REQUIRE!
PLEASE DEAR GOD, WHY CAN'T WE GO HOME!

ON THE DAYS WHEN THE WEATHER IS VERY CLEAR
AND WE GAZE UP INTO THE SKY,
SOMETIMES WE CAN SEE WHAT OUR CAPTOR'S FEAR -
OUR OWN PLANES FLYING BY!
THEN WE ON THE GROUND SEE THE SCORCHING FLAK
SO SEND UP A SILENT PRAYER -
TO ASK HIM TO GUIDE THEM SAFELY BACK.
OUR CLASSMATES - IN THE AIR.

THEY ARE THE BRAVE BOYS WE FLEW WITH
SOME OF WHOM YET HAVE TO DIE.
OTHERS WILL COME HERE TO JOIN US
WHILE THE REST CONTINUE TO FLY.
SOMEDAY, WHEN THE WAR IS OVER.
AND WE HEAR OF BATTLES WON,
LET'S HOPE THAT HE'LL MAKE A RECORD
OF THE VARIOUS DEEDS WE'VE DONE.

"ODE TO UNCLE JOE"

- ANON -

"UNCLE JOE" HAS STARTED TO GO -!
 JUST WHERE HE'S HEADED - HIS BUDDIES KNOW!
 WE'VE WAITED LONG IN KRIEGIE LAND -
 WE'VE WONDERED AND WAGERED, TO BEAT THE BAND.
 WE'VE SWEATED AND FUMED AND RUMORED + GUESSED,
 BUT NOW THAT HE'S STARTED, OURS MINDS CAN REST
 WHILE THE "RUSKIES" GET SOME THINGS OFF THEIR CHEST.
 AND IN BETWEEN - AS WE KRIEGIES SMILE
 THE USAAF'S BEEN FLYING MANY A MILE.
 TO HELP "UNCLE JOE" IN HIS LATEST PUSH -
 "A BOMB ON A JERRY'S WORTH TWO IN A BUSH."
 AND SO WHILE WE STAND GUARDED BY THE VERMIN
 "OLE JOE" IS STARTING ON ADOLPH HERMAN,
 WHILE "MONTY" AND "IKE" CONDUCT
 CLASSES IN GERMAN!! -

"A KRIEGIE'S LIFE"

A KRIEGIE'S LIFE IS HARD TO BEAR
 WITH LITTLE ACTION AND LITTLE FARE.
 HIS LIFE IS FILLED WITH NOTHING AT ALL
 AND ALL LIVE'S FOR IS DAILY CHOW CALL.
 NOW ONE MIGHT THINK WE'RE HAVING A REST
 BUT JUST ASK A KRIEGIE, CAUSE HE KNOWS BEST.
 THAT LIFE IS JUST A DAILY HELL
 SINCE WE WERE CAPTURED, AND NOW WE TELL
 OF LIFE 'ROUND HERE - ITS AN EMPTY SPACE.
 AND THE KRIEGIE'S CRY IS
 "I HATE THIS DAMN PLACE."

"WINGS - FOREVER"

By P. J. QUILLIN

WINGS SO SOFT - WITHOUT MUCH POWER
 PASSED FROM ADAM + EVE AS MATERNITY-
 CREATED BY GOD, TO LAST LESS THAN AN HOUR
 BUT A BLESSING TO ALL FOR ETERNITY.

WINGS NO HUMAN HAS FELT OR SEEN
 THOSE WERE MY FIRST WINGS -

CHIPPED BY A QUEEN.

NOW DREAMS OF ACHIEVED PROVEN BY GOD
 WERE A GIFT TO THE BIRDS + ENVIED BY MEN.

ON EARTH FULL OF METALS, COVERED BY SOD
 WERE AN ANSWER TO AN AGE OLD YEN.
 MAN MADE WINGS OF WOOD, ALUMINUM + STEEL.

ADVANCED OUR LIVES A THOUSAND FOLD.

IMPROVED OUR LIVING BEYOND AN IMAGINARY KEEL.

NOW USED BY MEN BRAVE BUT BOLD FOR WAR.

WINGS CONSTRUCTED TO CARRY + FIGHT.

THOSE WERE MY SECOND WINGS IN LIFE'S FLIGHT.

NEAR TO HEAVEN, AMONGST PEACEFUL CLOUDS
 A SPLIT SECOND LATTER, A SKY FULL OF HELL.

IT'S WING AGAINST WING - SHELL AGAINST SHELL.

SOME FALL - OTHERS GAIN WHAT THEY ENDEAVOR,
 MAY THOSE WHO FALL HAVE WINGS FOREVER.

"AND THE STORY BEGINNETH"

AT ONE TIME THERE DWELLETH IN THE LAND OF THE ROMANS A GROUP OF STRANG MEN WHO FLITTETH HERE & THERE IN THE SKY AND MAKETH LIKE UNTO THE BIRDS! FOR SUCH WAS THEIR BUSINESS TO BRING SUCCOUR & PROTECTION TO THEIR BIG BROTHEREN WHO LUMBERTH ABOUT ON MORE UNWIELDY WINGS - AND THEY WERE CALLED COMBAT ARMEN

IT CAME TO PASS ONE MORNING AS THE SUN FIRST SHINETH BY THE HUT OF THE SLEEPING BIRDMEN THE C.Q. ENTERETH THERE IN AND HE SAYETH "ARISE FOR THE TIME FOR BRIEFING NEARETH!" AND HE HASTILY DEPARTED FOR HE WAS WISE IN THE WAYS OF THE BIRDMEN, WHO CAME FORTH WITH MUCH CURSING AND MUMBLING UPON ARISING AND PROCEDETH TO APPEASE THEIR TENDER BELLIES ON FISH HEADS AND RICE! FOR SUCH WAS THE MANNER OF THEIR QUARTER MASTER WHO WALKETH ABOUT ON PADDLED FEET. WHERE UPON THE BIRDMEN WINDETH THEIR WAY TO THE BRIEFING HUT WHERE IN THEY BEHELD STRANGE MARKINGS ON THE WALL. AND MANY WERE THE RED SPOTS ON THE MAP OF THE ENEMIES STRONG HOLD, AND THE GAZE FELL ON THE WALL FOR SUCH IT WAS.

AND THEY SAYETH UNTO ANOTHER, NO! THIS CANNOT BE, AND THERE WAS MUCH WAITING AND GNASHING OF TEETH, THE SOUND OF MUMBLING SUDDENLY CEASED AS THE GREAT WHITE OWL ENTERED THE ROOM. HE SPAKE UNTO THEM SAYING, "YEA VERILY, WING UPON WING OF OUR BIG FRIENDS MUST GO FORTH THIS DAY AND ASSAILETH THE ENEMY, AND LET US NOT LAGGETH BEHIND, FOR HE WHO STRAYETH IS LOST." AND THERE WAS ONE AMONG THEM WHO WAS CALLED S-2 WHO CLAIMETH TO KNOW THE WAY OF THE ENEMY BUT GOETH FORTH THERE NOT. AND HE SPAKE TO THEM IN RIDDLES AND THEY BELIEVETH HIM NOT,

(CON'T - PAGE 91)

BUT THEY SAYETH ONE TO THE OTHER "WHERE FOR HE SPEAKETH THUS FOR HE KNOWETH NOT THE ODDS BY WHICH WE ALL REAPETH IN THE END" AND STILL ANOTHER SPAKE TO THEM AND THEY HEEDETH HIM NOT. THEN THEY RECEIVETH THE TIME HACK, AS WAS THE CUSTOM.

AND THEY LEAVETH THE BRIEFING ROOM. SOME ENTERETH THE LITTLE HOUSES IN GREAT HASTE. STILL OTHERS ENTERETH THE BIGGER HOUSES IN GREATER HASTE, THUS THEY DEPARTED IN THEIR WINGED STEADS WHEREIN THEY ENTANGLED EACH OF THEM UNTO THEMSELVES WITH MANY HOOKES, STRAPS, WIRES AND TUBES AFTER A CONFUSING MANNER. AND EACH WAS KNOWN TO THE OTHER BY VARIOUS COLORS AND NUMBERS THAT THEY MAY KNOW THEIR PLACES. AND IN THIS MANNER EACH AFTER THE OTHER BREAKETH THEIR BOND WITH EARTH, AND ONE AMONG THEM RUNNETH FAST BUT LIFTETH NOT FOR HIS R.P.M. RUNNETH OUT. THE OTHERS WONDERETH AT HIS GOOD FORTUNE - AND STILL ANOTHER RETURNETH FOR HIS TEMPERATURE RISETH, BUT THE WAXETH COLD.

AND AS WE COMETH TO THE APPOINTED PLACE THEIR BIG FRIENDS ARE GONE BEFORE THEM, AND THE BIRD MEN ARE TROUBLED, FOR LO! OUR FUEL DRIBBLETH OUT FAST. AND AS THEY DRAW NIGH UNTO THE TARGET THEY BEHELD MANY + NUMEROUS FLASHES AND BLACK PUFFS AMONG THEM AND THEY WEAVETH + SWOOPETH TO ESCAPE THE FLACK FOR SUCH IT WAS CALLED. AND THE RED ONE CALLETH THE GREAT WHITE OWL SAYING, "WITHER SHALL WE TURN, CANST THOU NOT LEAD US OUT OF THE VALLEY OF DEATH?" "OH-YES OF Y LITTLE FAITH WHY DO YE MURMUR AGAINST ME?"

(CON'T PAGE 95)

(CON'T PAGE 93)

AND AT THAT TIME GREAT MULTITUDES OF THE ENEMY
FIGHTERS BIRDMEN DECENDETH UPON THE BIG FRIENDS,
AND THEY CALLED FORTH THE LITTLE BIRDS TO COME
& GIVE THEM SUCCOR. -- AND THEY ALL CAME FORTH
SAVE ONE WHO CAME FIFTH FORM ~~HE~~ HE SPAKETH
OF HAVING A FOCKE WOLFE ON HIS TAIL. WHERE THE
BIRDMEN TURNED THIS WAY & THAT WAY AND
WERE LOST UNTO THE OTHERS AND GREAT CONFUSION
REIGNETH. AND RED ONE CALLED REDTWO SAYING, "LO,
AND BEHOLD I SPINNETH IN AND AM LAST UNTO YOU.
THEN SAYING ONE TO THE OTHER HITTETH THE SILK
AND THE BIRDMAN FLUTTERED EARTHWARD DANGLING
FROM A PARASOL AND THUS HE CAME TO KRIEGEDOM.

OH, HEDY LEMARR IS A BEAUTIFUL GAL,
 MADELINE CARROLL IS TOO,
 BUT YOU WILL FIND IF YOU QUERY
 A MUCH DIFFERENT THEORY
 AMONG ANY BOMBER CREW
 FOR THE LOVELIEST THING OF WHICH ONE COULD SEE,
 THIS SIDE OF HEAVENLY GATES
 IS NO BLONDE OR BRUNETTE OF THE HOLLYWOOD SET
 BUT AN ESCORT OF P-38'S
 IN THE DAYS THAT HAVE PASSED WHEN TABLES WERE MASSED
 WITH GLASSES OF SCOTCH AND CHAMPAGNE
 IT'S QUITE TRUE THAT THIS SIGHT WAS A THING OF DELIGHT
 INTENT ON FEELING NO PAIN
 BUT IT'S NO LONGER THE SAME NOW DAYS IN THE GAME
 AS WE SAIL THE CALAIS STRAITS
 TAKE YOUR SPARKLING MINE EVERYTHING, JUST MAKE MINE
 AN ESCORT OF P-38'S
 BYRON, SHELLEY AND KEATS RAN A DOZEN DEAD HEATS
 DESCRIBING THE VALLEYS IN MAY
 WHERE THE DAFFODILS GROW, THE WILD FLOWERS LIKE SNOW
 WHICH THE WINDS GENTLY SWAY
 TAKE YOUR DAFFODILS, BYRON, THE WILDFLOWERS, SHELLEY
 YOURS IS THE MYRTLE, FRIEND KEATS.
 JUST RESERVE ME THOSE CUTIES, THOSE AMERICAN BEAUTIES
 AN ESCORT OF P-38'S
 SURE, WE'RE BRAVER THAN HELL, ON THE GROUND, ALL IS WELL
 IN THE AIR ITS A MUCH DIFFERENT STORY
 AS WE SWEAT OUT OUR TRACK, THRU FIGHTERS + FLACK
 WE'RE WILLING TO SPLIT THE GLORY
 THEY WON'T REJECT US SO HEAVEN PROTECT US
 AND, UNTIL ALL THE SHOOTING ABATES
 GIVE US COURAGE TO FIGHT 'EM AND ONE MORE THING
 AN ESCORT OF P-38'S

"If you need any money, let me know."

Love, MOM

"I have been living with a Private since you've been gone. Please, do not cut off my allowances as he does not make as much as you!"

R.A.F. Sgt. from wife

"Dear Bill, I went down to the Red Cross today to find out what I should send you. They told me that you probably could send me packages as you have so much food and clothes over there now. They also said you could go to school and learn a trade."

P.S. "Enjoying your self?"

your loving, wife.

"I'm sorry to hear that a prisoner received the sweater I knitted. I made it for a fighting man."

In Reply to a "Thanks you" letter.

"I'm really so worried about Adolf, the cat. I took him to the veterinarian yesterday and he said his diet was inadequate."

your, sister

"Darling, do you go to town very often?"

From wife

"I'll be glad when you get home so I can make our divorce final. I've been living with an Infantry Captain. He is really swell."

From, Wife

"We've donated your allotment to the Red Cross. Know you won't mind"

Love, Mother

"We aren't sending you any parcels. We hear that you can buy all you need in the stores near the camp."

Love from all

"Even when you were a kid, I expected you'd end up in a prison."

Love, Dad

"You can consider our friendships at an end. I'd rather be engaged to a 1944 hero than a 1943 coward
your France

"Keep 'em flying"
your cousin

Please, have a picture taken and send
it to me!

your wife

ROW ROOM 9 SALE

(CITY HALL)

BLOCK-NO. I

Boyd, William E. ✓

AUXVASSE, MISSOURI, TELE. 24F3

Comstock, Robert D. ✓

4817 MONTGOMERY LANE, BETHESDA, MARYLAND

Doherty, Emmett B.

5775 N. WILLIAM AVE., PORTLAND, OREGON

Frederick, Jack L. ✓

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Frydenlund, Conrad B. ✓

ROUTE 3, ALBERT LEE, MINN.

Hartsfield, Wylie T. ✓

3324 EVANGALINE DELMONT PLACE, BATON ROUGE, LA

Hill, Clemence H. ✓

BOX 198 MINERAL POINT, PA. (RD 1)

Hink, Frank L. ✓

720 LEE AVE, SAN LEANDRO, CALIF.

Kales, Walter N. ✓

4 JULIAN ST., BINGHAMTON, NY.

Kirkbride, John W. ✓

2140 MILES AVE. TOLEDO, OHIO

Leverett, Bill J.

709 CHURCH LANE, PHILADELPHIA

ROUTE 3, ABILENE, TEXAS.

Morris, Ray J. ✓

115 ROBINSON AVE., STATEN ISLAND, NY

Nagle, Raymond L. ✓

405 NEWBURY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Shagets, Frank W. ✓

952 EASTEND AVE, WILKINBURG, PENN.

Walker, Lawrence W. ✓

1102 MONROE, CHARLESTON, ILLINOIS

MORRISON, NORMAN J. JR.
57 HILL ST. BARRE, VERMONT

-MANN - JOHN H.
77 MID-CHESTER AVE
WHITE PLAINS N.Y.

ALABAMA - KRIEGIES

STALAG LUFT I - NORTH COMPOUND I

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↓ CARTER, ROBT. S.	Dobbs MFG CO.	B'HAM
HOLLINGSWORTH, G.B.	1811 BERKLEY AVE.	BESSEMER
ARMISTEAD, W.N.	(P.O.B. 746 ATLANTA)	B'HAM
GREGORY, H	462 SECOND ST. WEST	B'HAM
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CREECH, F.B.	4115 COURT ST.	BHAM
MADDOX, G.D.	501 - 4 th ST.	BHAM
PEARCE, R.C.	2709-30 ST. WEST.	BHAM - 64949 64533
WALDMAN, W.L.	1029-14 th PL. NO.	BHAM
ORTH, P.S.	2419 AVE. G.	ENSLEY - 44612
↓ RALEY, N.G.		FORKLAND - 2621
HAMMOND, H.E.	417 HOWELL ST.	FLORENCE - A
↓ BARBER, C.M.	52 BLUFFTON ST.	LANETT
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LAWRENCE John' H.	176 - Pine Crest	Holt, Ala. (Tuscaloosa)
BROCK, James E.	ROUTE # 3	ABBERTVILLE

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F.D. HERMAN T. KENNEDY - 2729 N-32 AVE. B'HAM

2nd BUT MORRISON 300 HAMPTON ST. MONTGOMERY
EDWARD O ROBINSON 3579 HAWTHORNE AVE. "

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CHARLES G PORTER LEXINGTON
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PAUL C. RICHIS MOBILE

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EP. R.C. WAKEFIELD GADSDEN

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Brooklyn, New York

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Mike J. Higgins
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Russell M. Ward
Box 683
Redmond, Oregon

Howard Bett Smithers Tel 150
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(Mrs. Solve Nissen) - Phone under name
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New York City

Herbert P. LeBlanc
855 Wilson Dr.
New Orleans, La.

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East Hill
Marcellus N.Y.

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742 East 11th St
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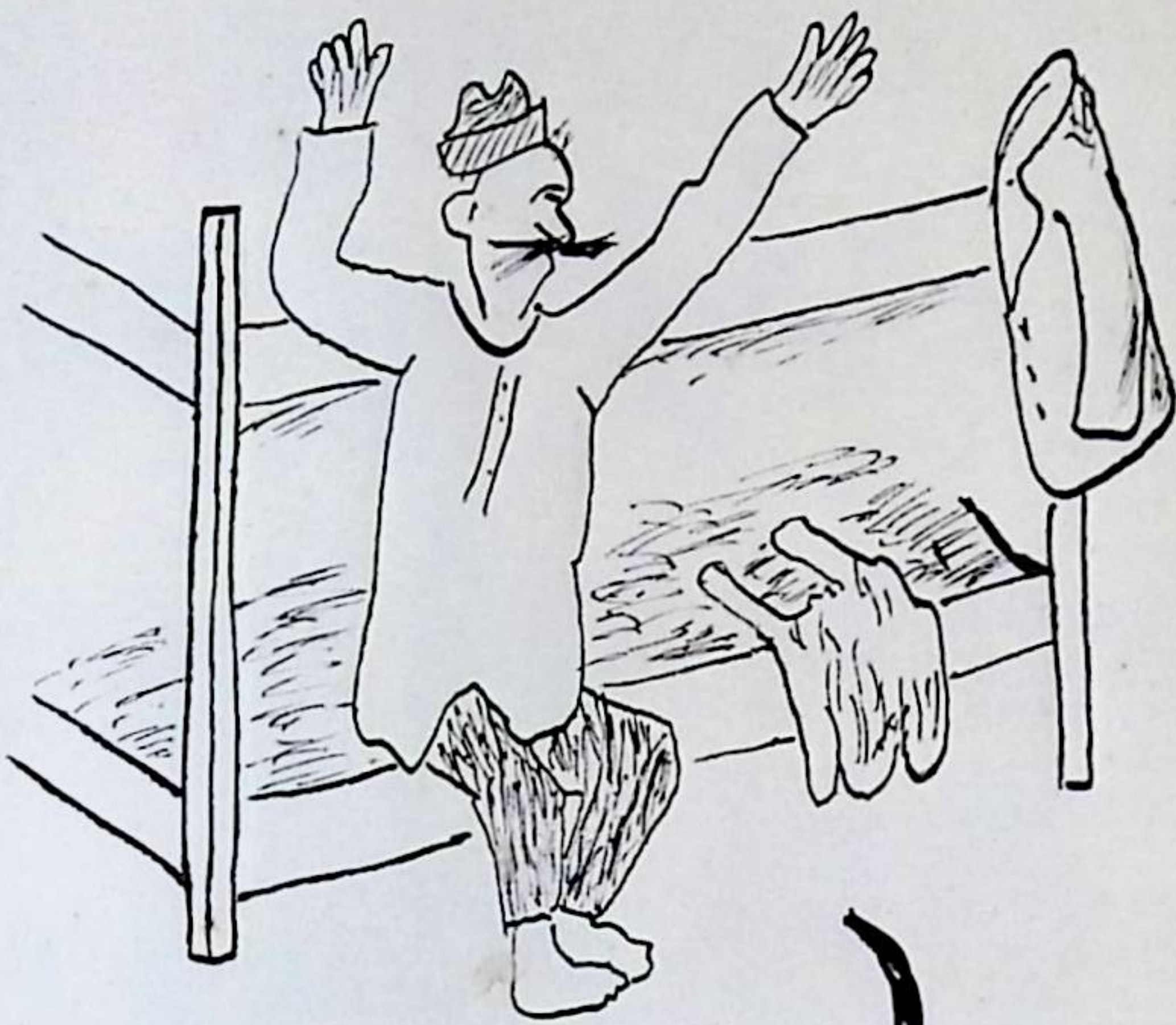
Melville W. Uglie
808 Hill Ave
Pittsburgh 21, Pa.
Wilkinsburg
P.E. 9704

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY,
 OF FLIGHTS TO GERMANY
 ACROSS THE COLD NORTH SEA
 WITH BLAZING GUNS
 WE FOUGHT THE HUNS
 FOR AIR SUPREMACY,
 HOW LUCKY WE WERE!

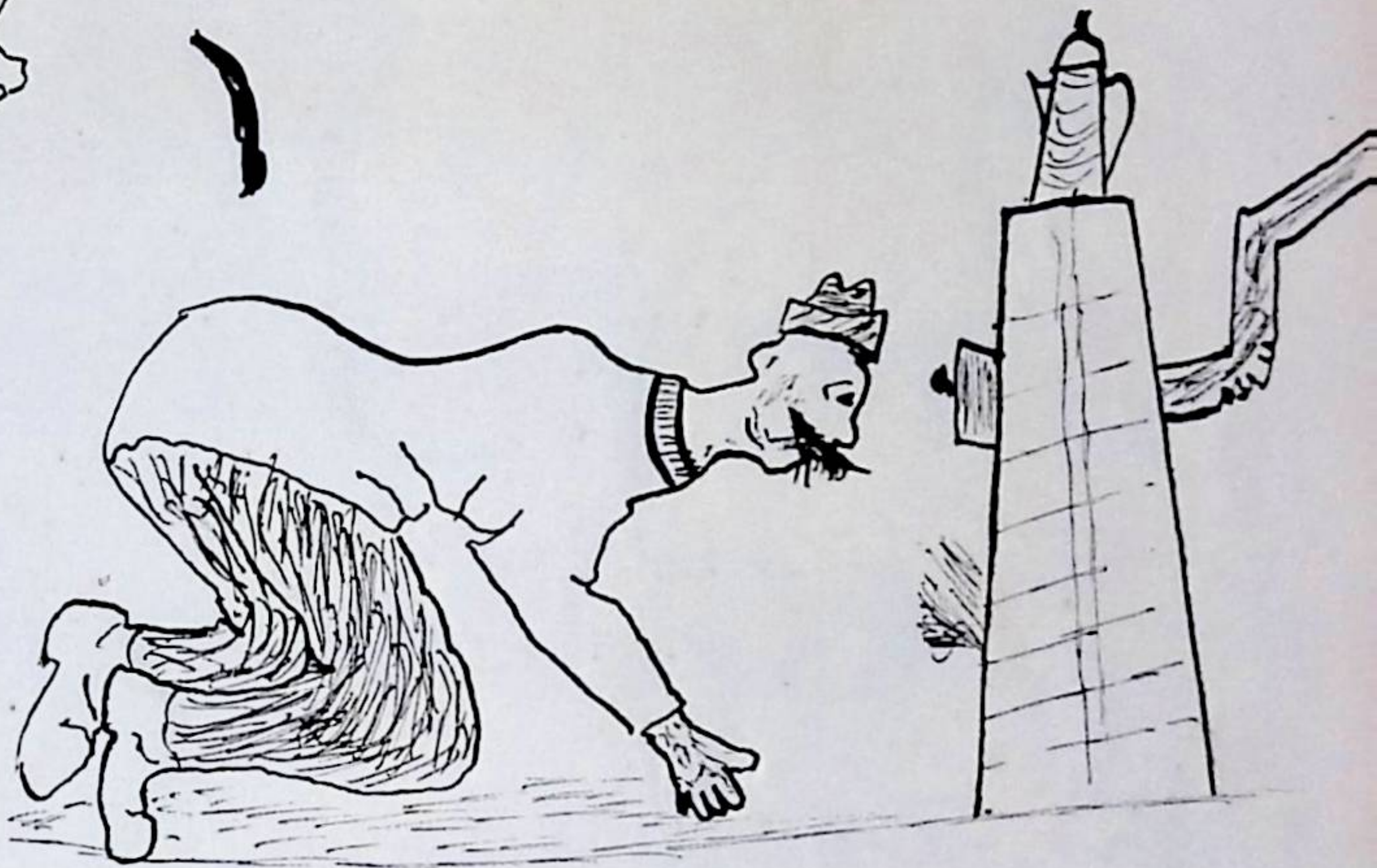
THANKS FOR THE MEMORY,
 OF ME 109'S
 FLACK GUNS ON THE RHINE
 THEY DID THEIR BIT
 AND WE WERE HIT
 SO ENDED OUR GOOD TIMES
 WE MISS THEM SO MUCH!

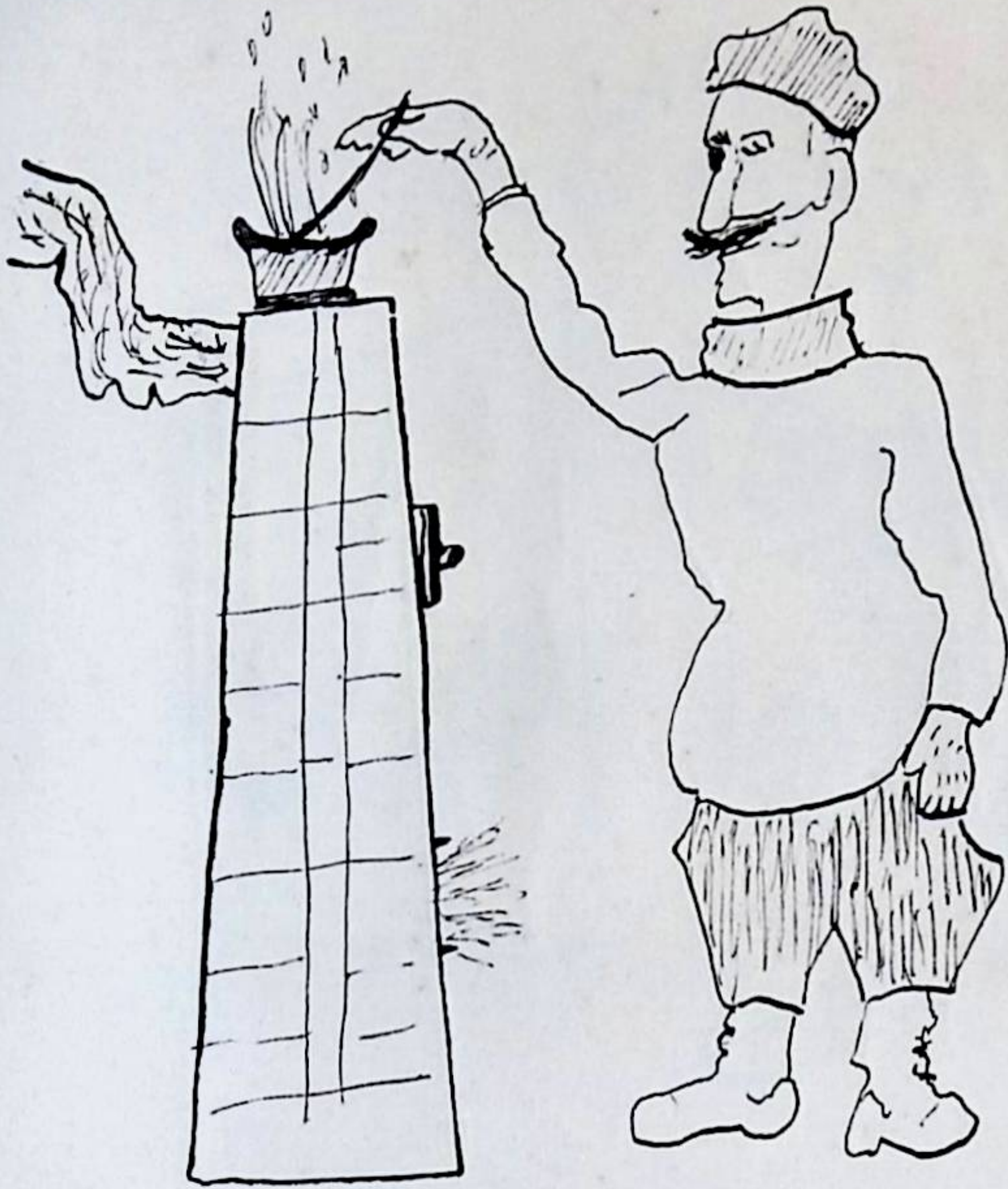
WE DRIFTED FAR OUT OF FORMATION,
 WE JUMPED AND WHAT A SENSATION,
 AND NOW WE SWEAT OUT THE DURATION,
 OUR JOB IS DONE ~WE HAD OUR FUN SO~

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY,
 OF DAYS WE HAD TO STAY
 AT STALAG LUFT 1A
 THE CABBAGE STEW
 WHICH HAD TO DO
 TILL RED CROSS PARCELS CAME
 HOW THANKFUL WE WERE!

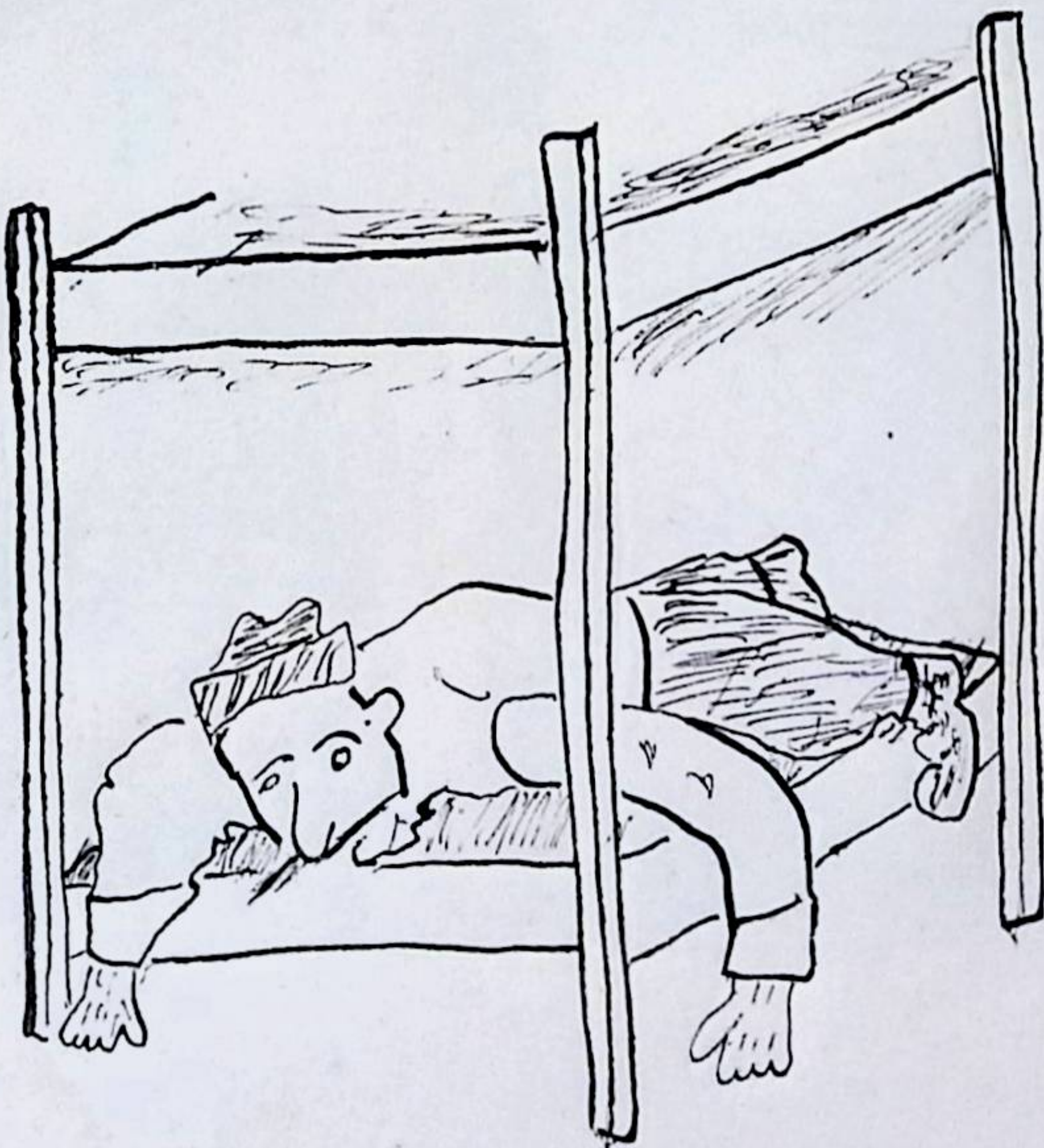
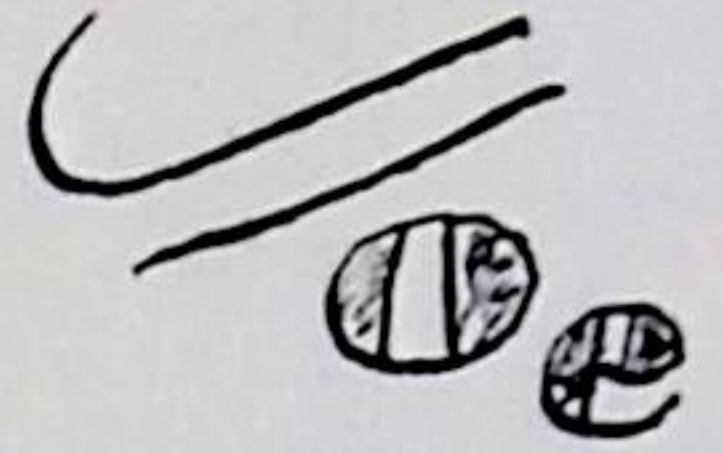


Kriege
Kriege
Kriege

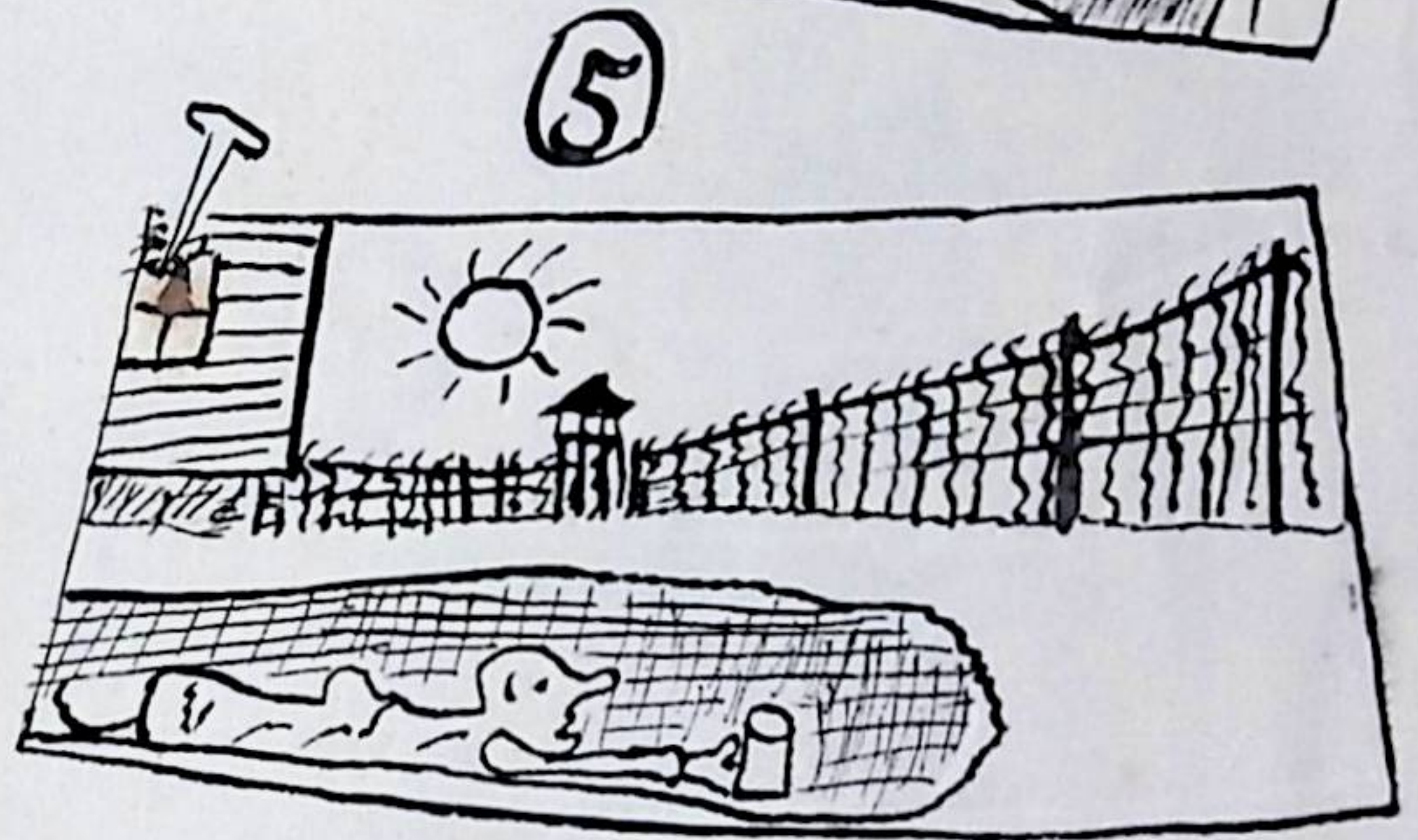
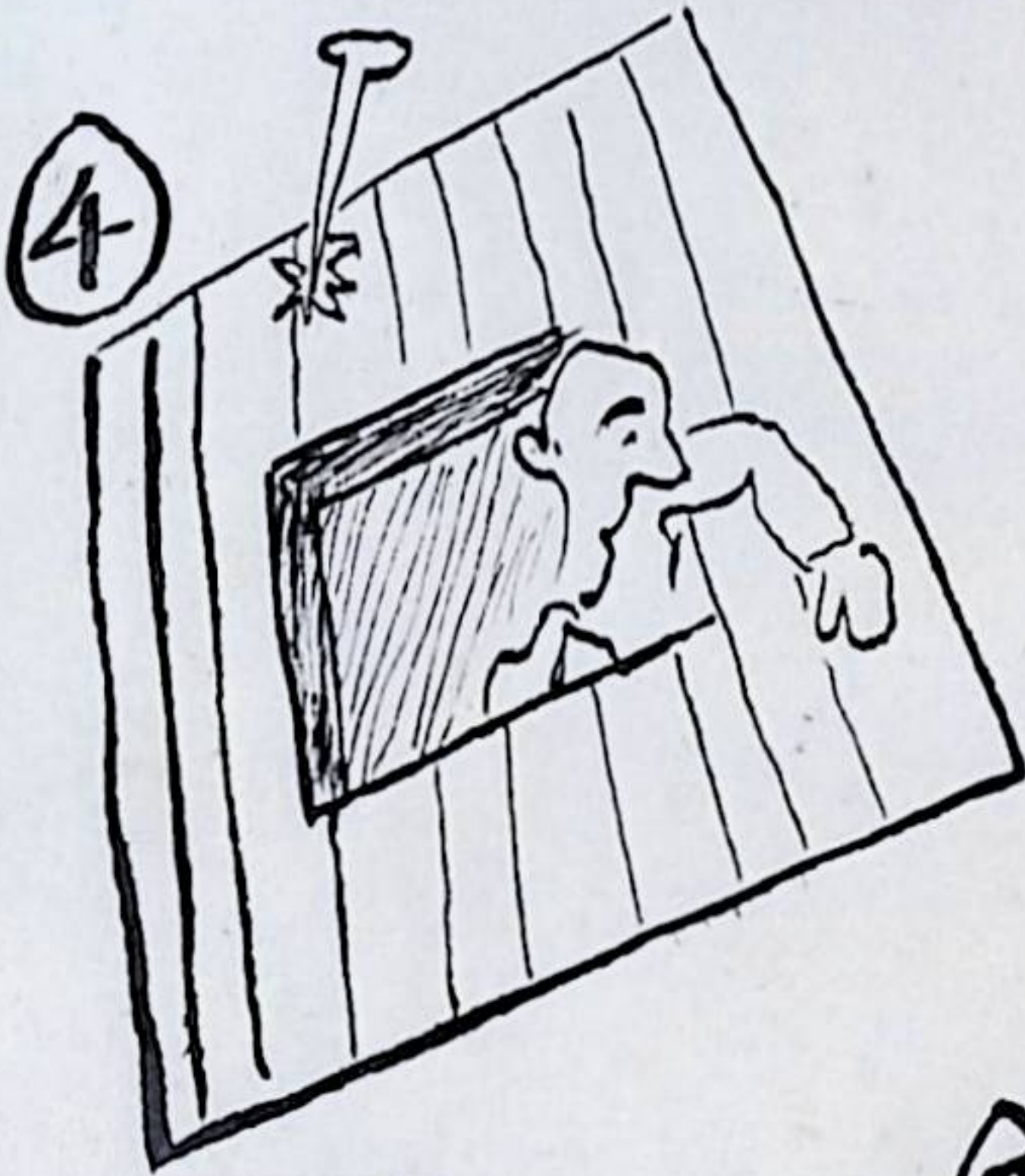




Kyie-ria



ESCAPE TUNNEL



COMBAT CAREER of the OLD BIRD



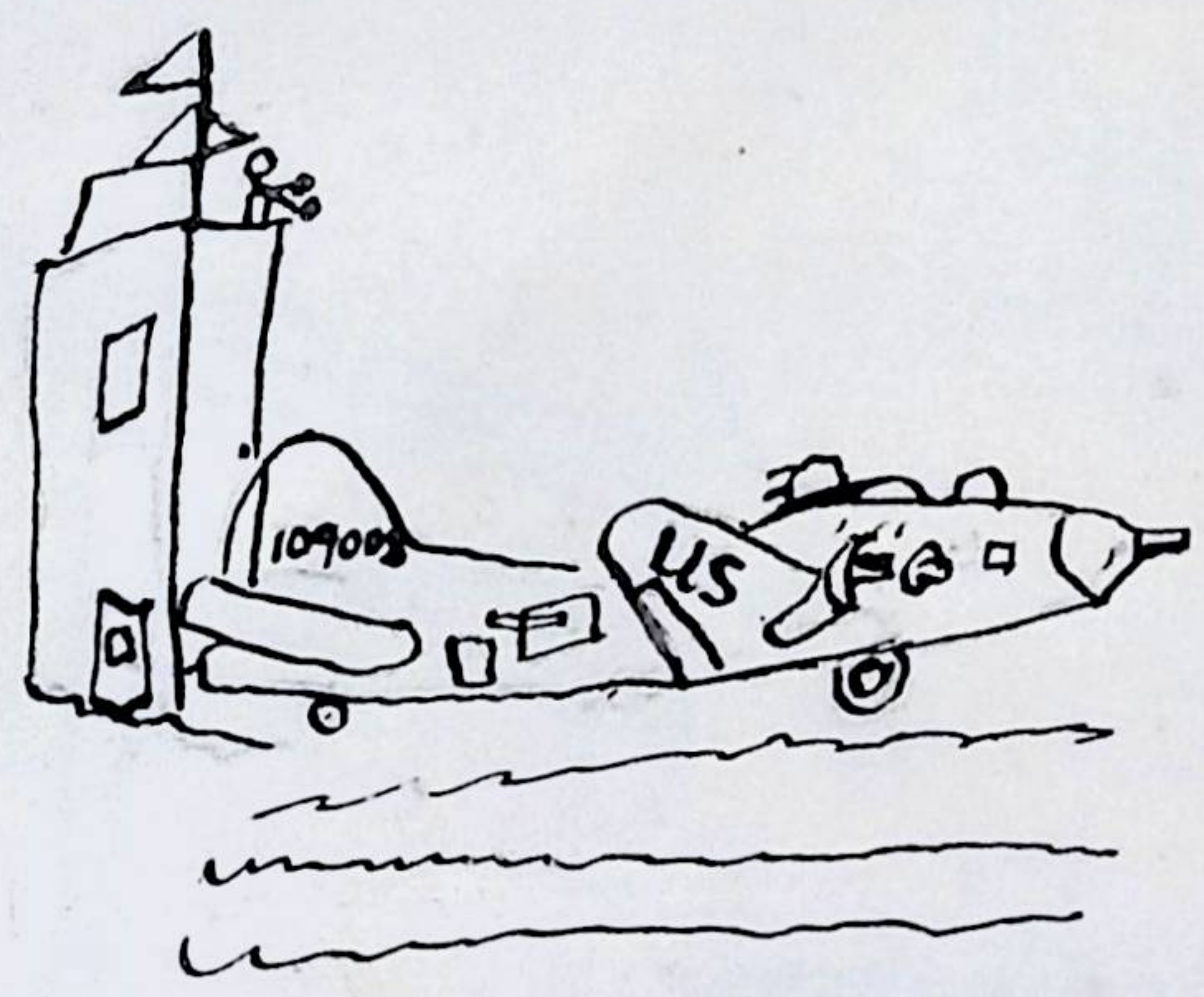
1. PERSPIRATION



2. PREPARATION



3. SALUTATION



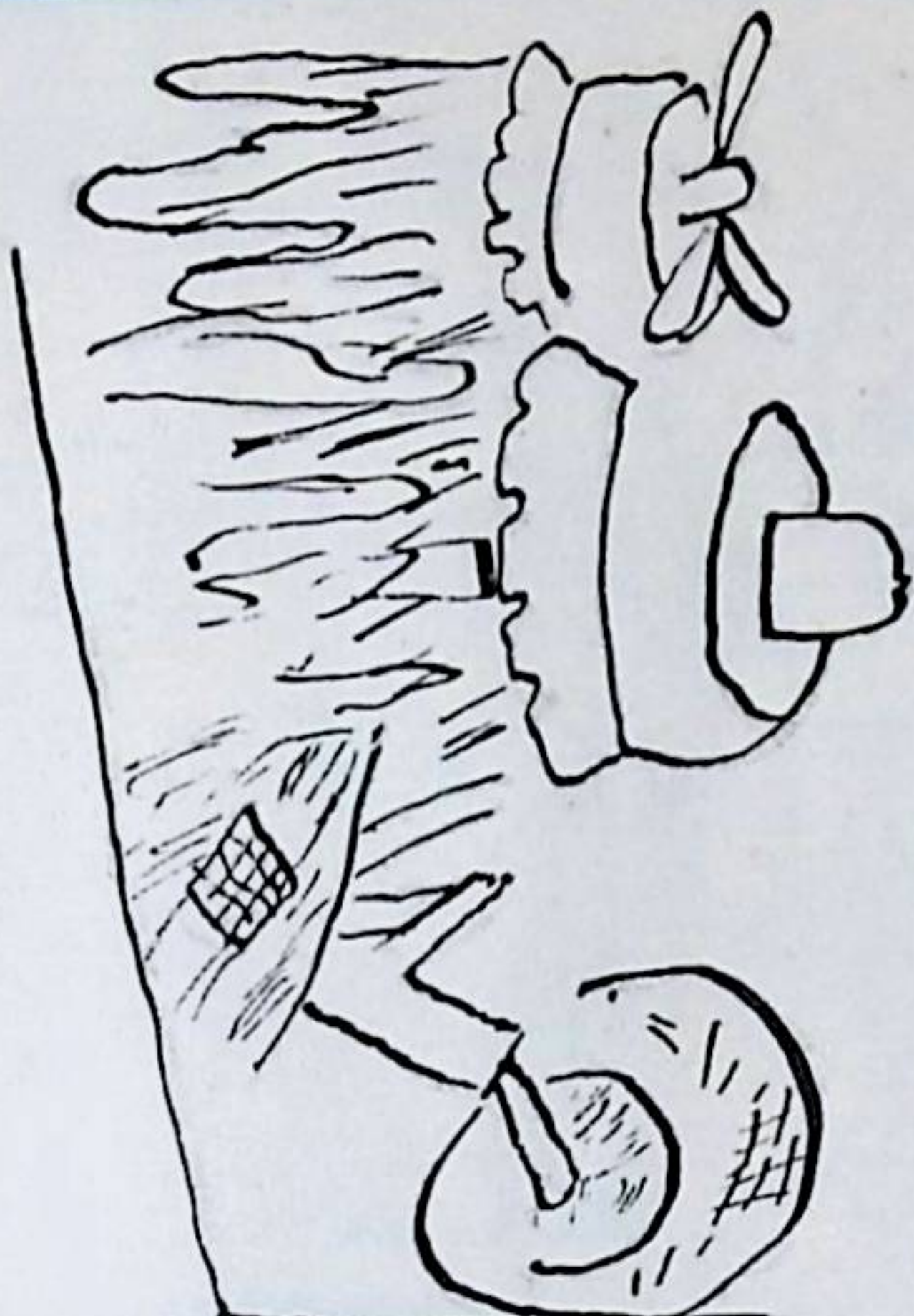
4. ELEVATION



5. FORMATION

COMBAT CAREER of the OLD BIRD

II



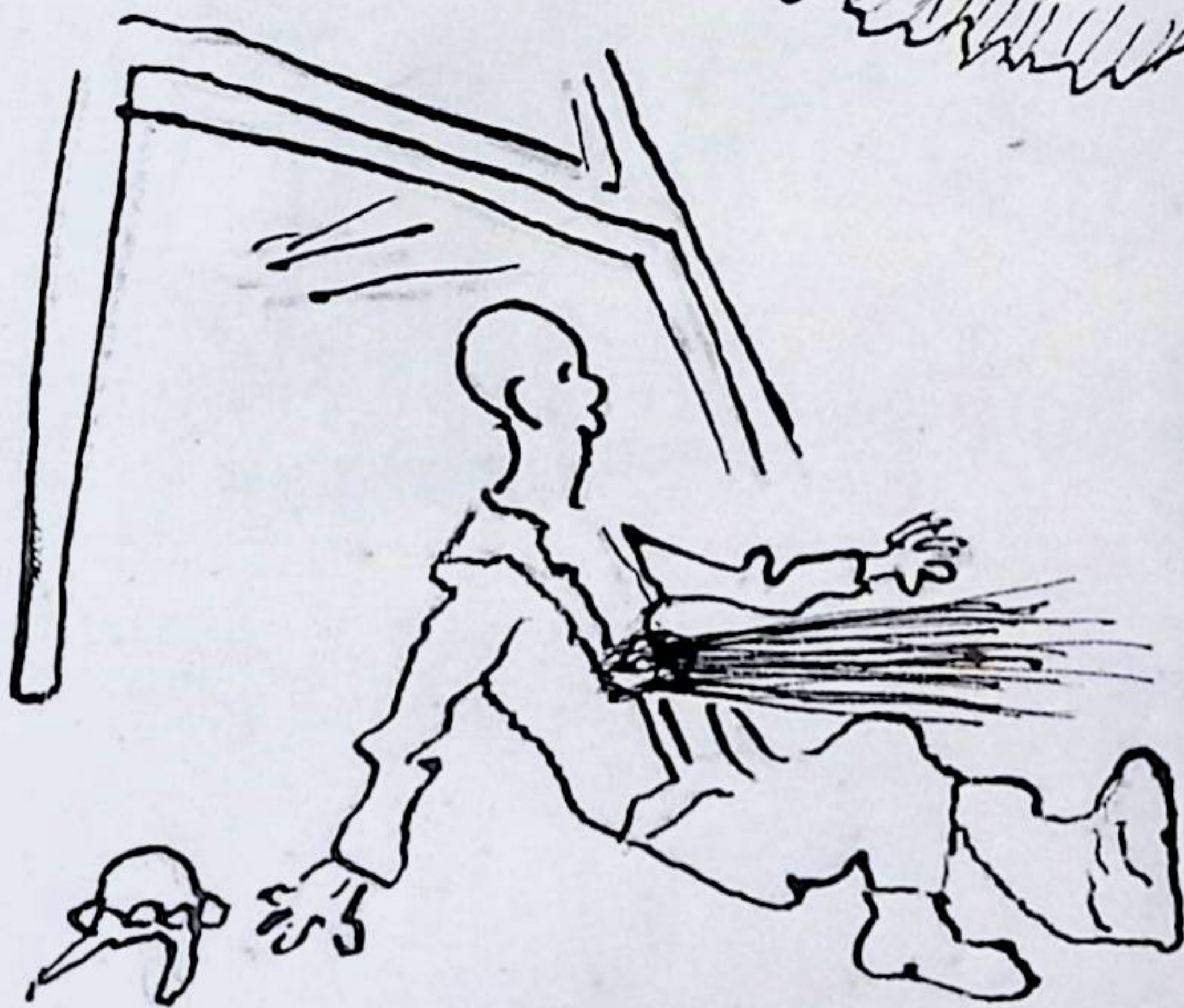
6. CONFLAGRATION



7. CONFIRMATION



8. SALVATION

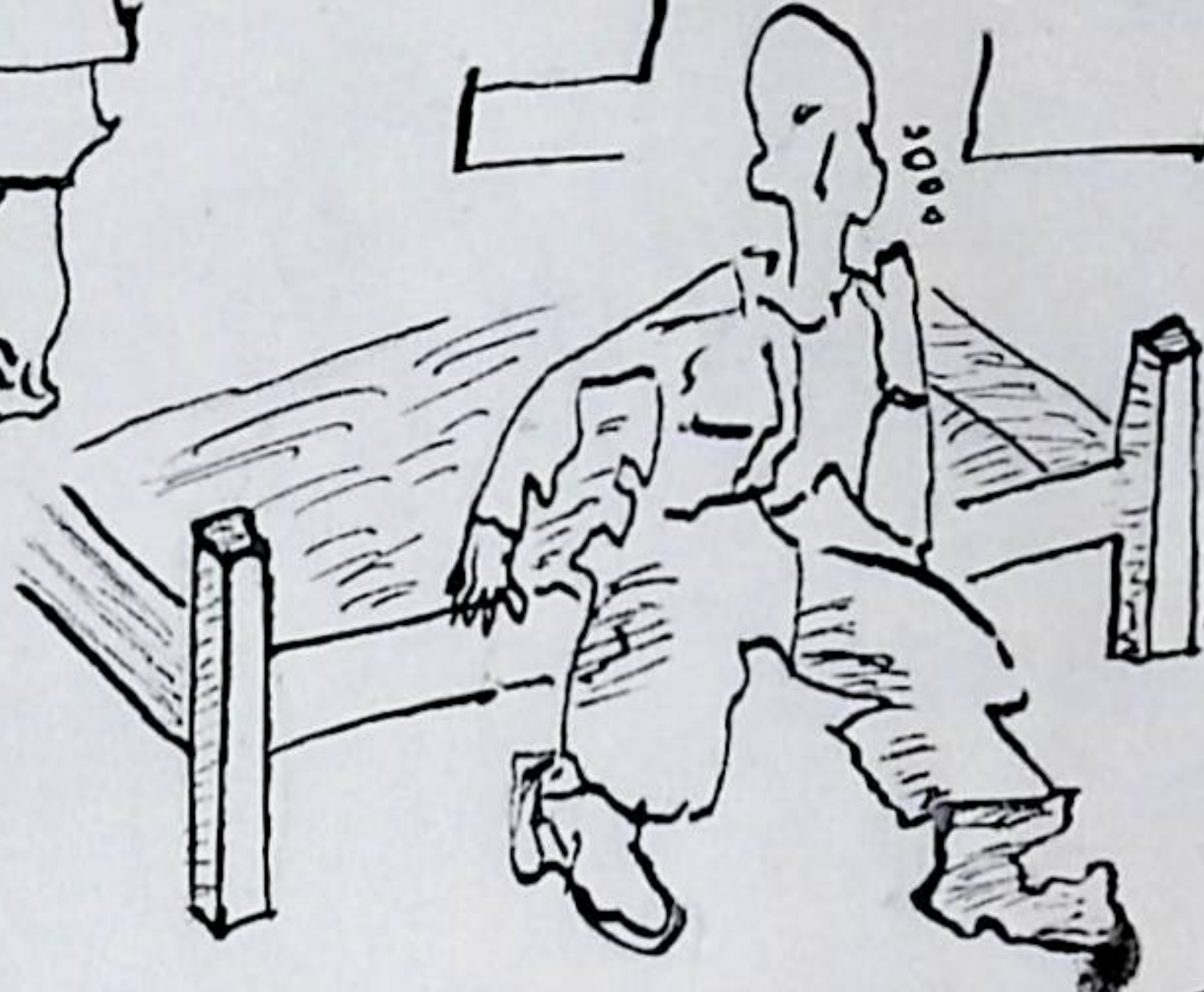
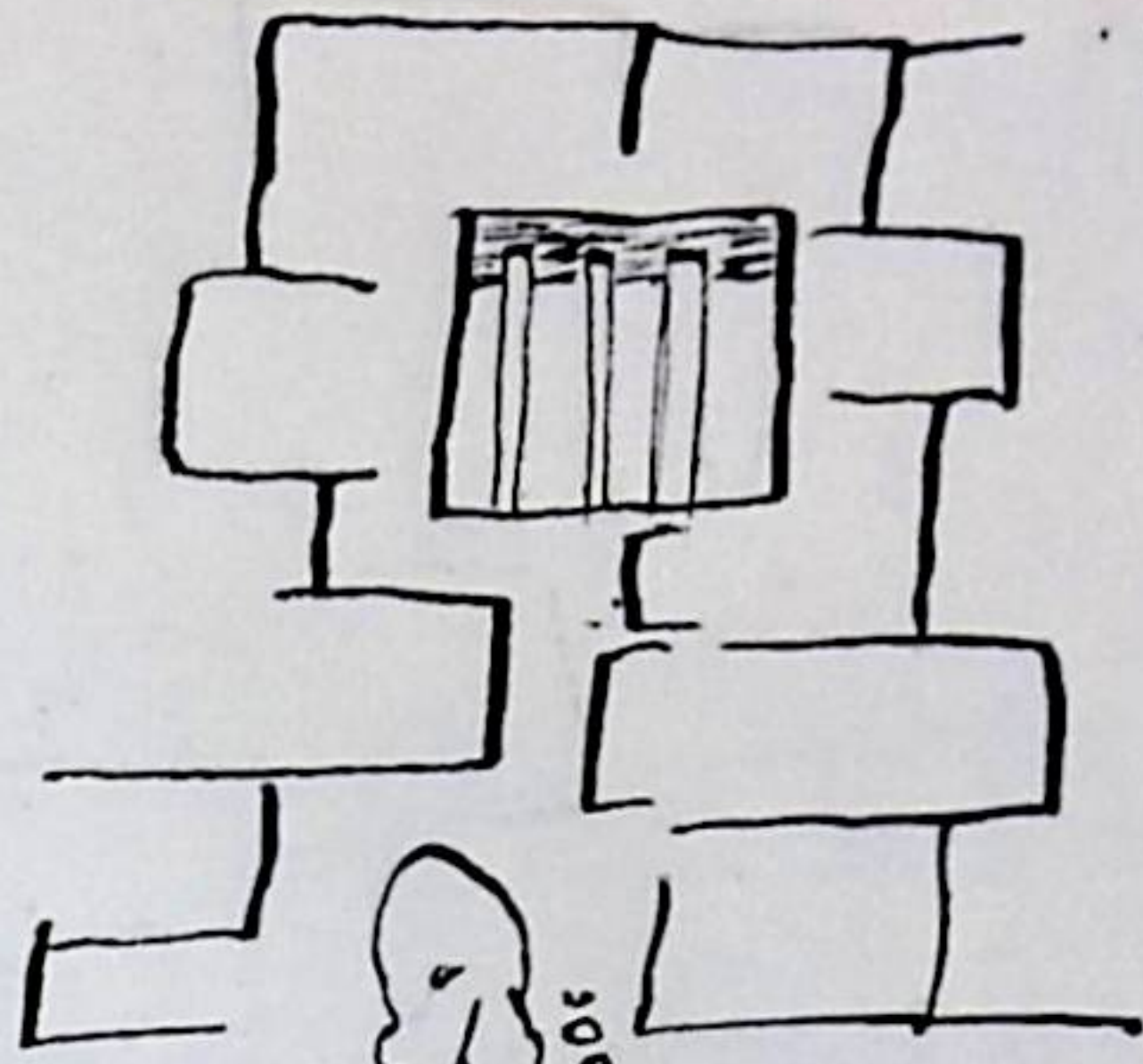


9. SITUATION

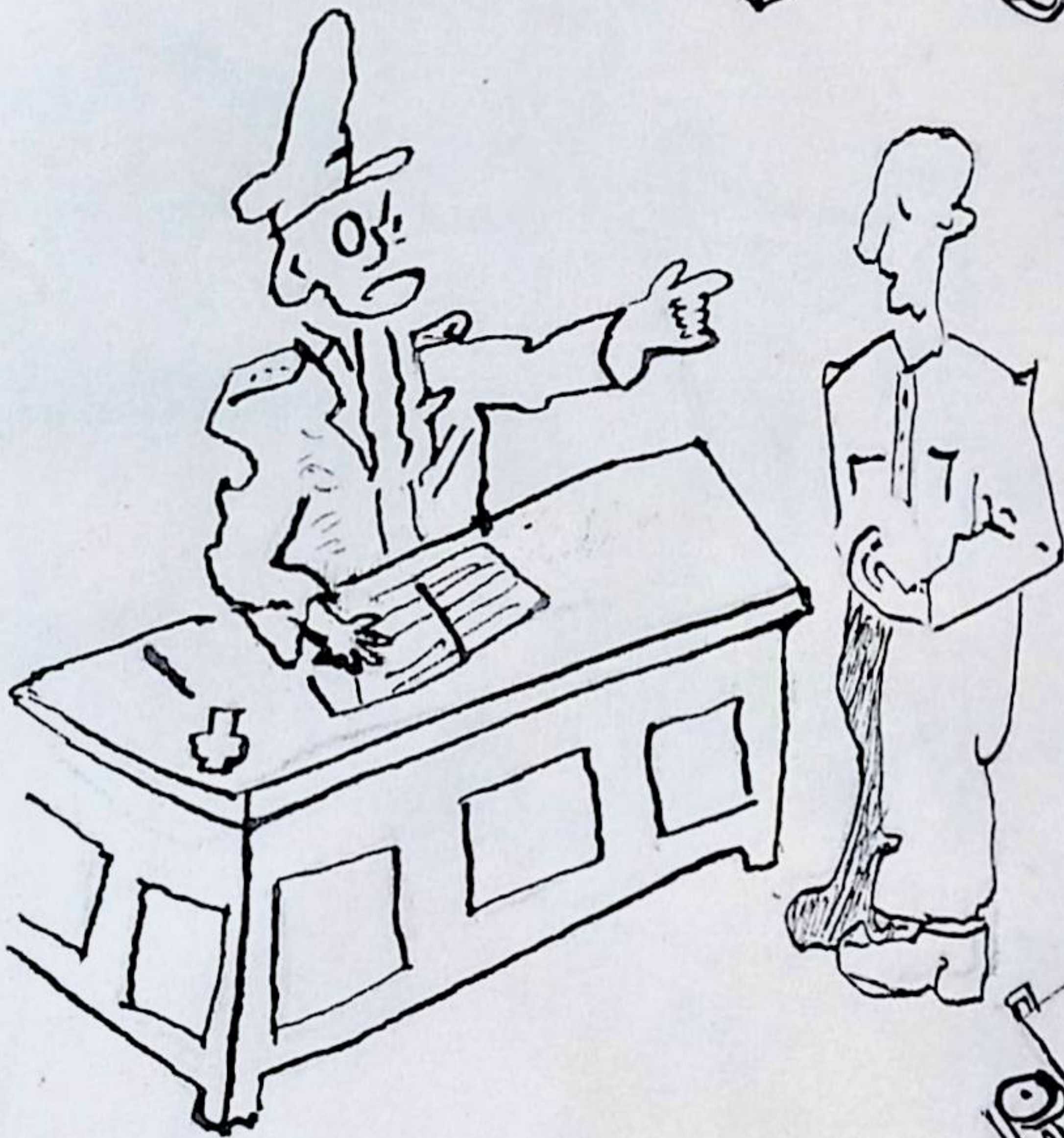
III



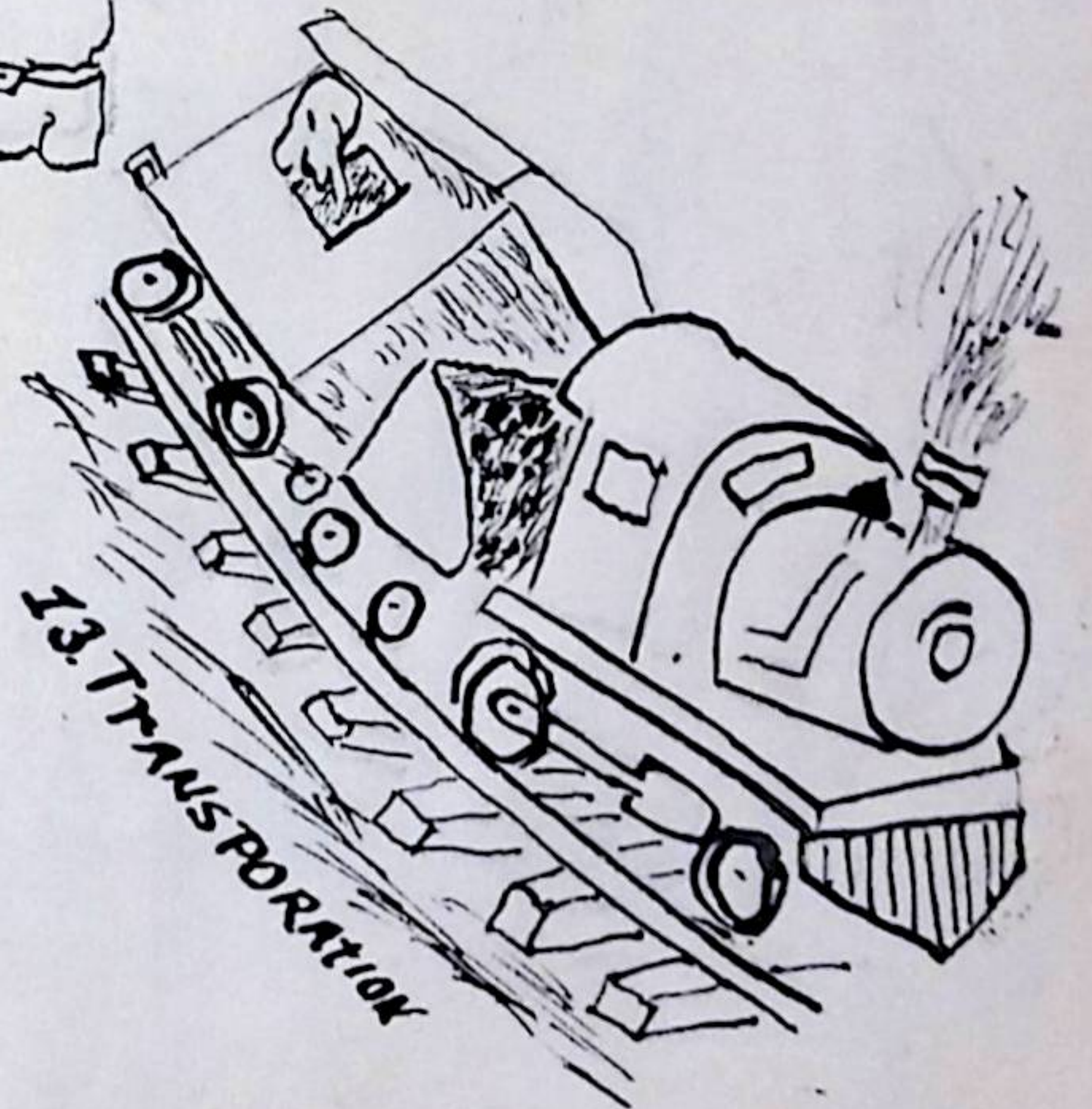
10. CAPITULATION



11. IMPRISONATION



12. INTERROGATION



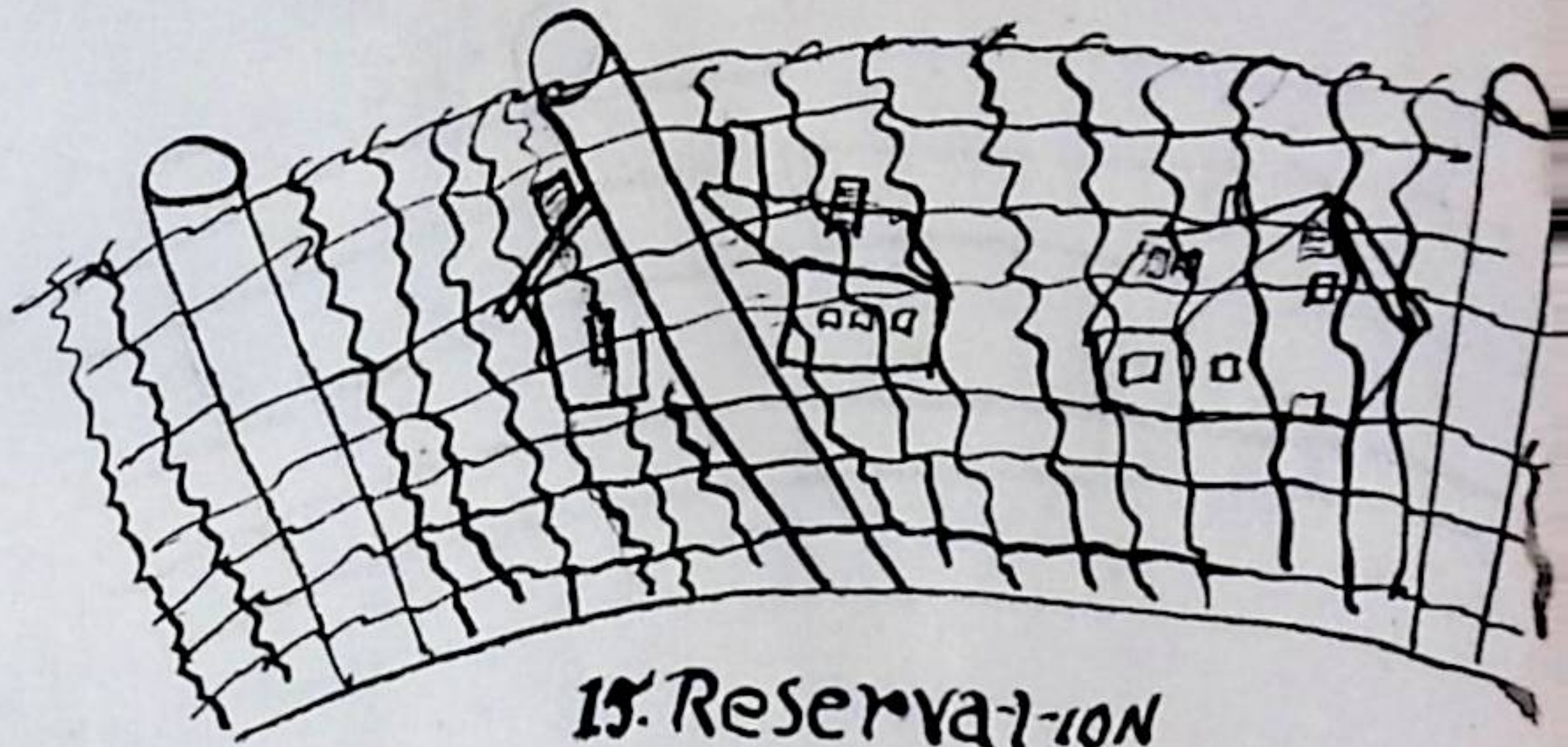
13. TRANSPORTATION

COMBAT CAREER
of the
OLD BIRD

IV



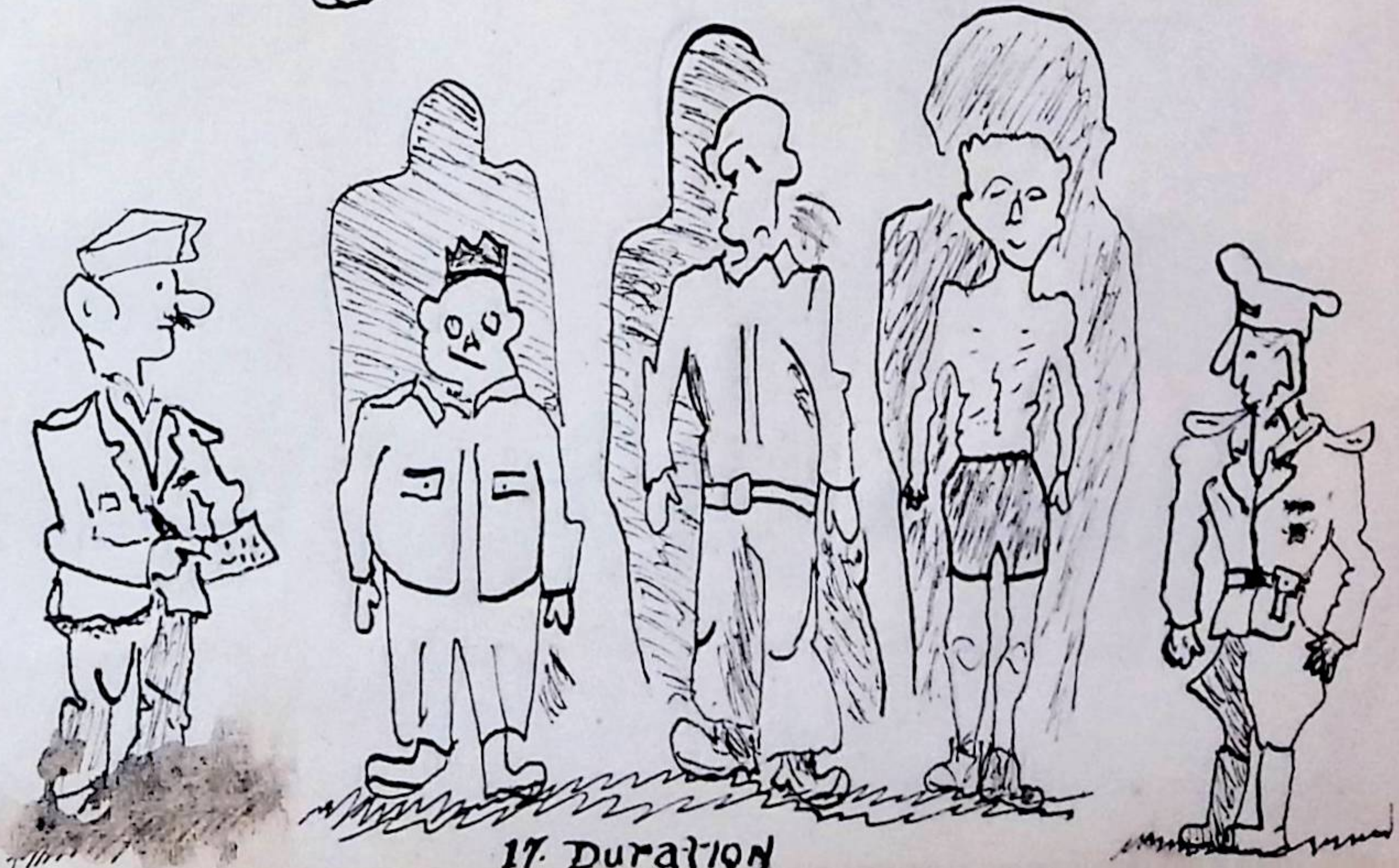
14. Destination



15. Reservation



16. Inhabitation



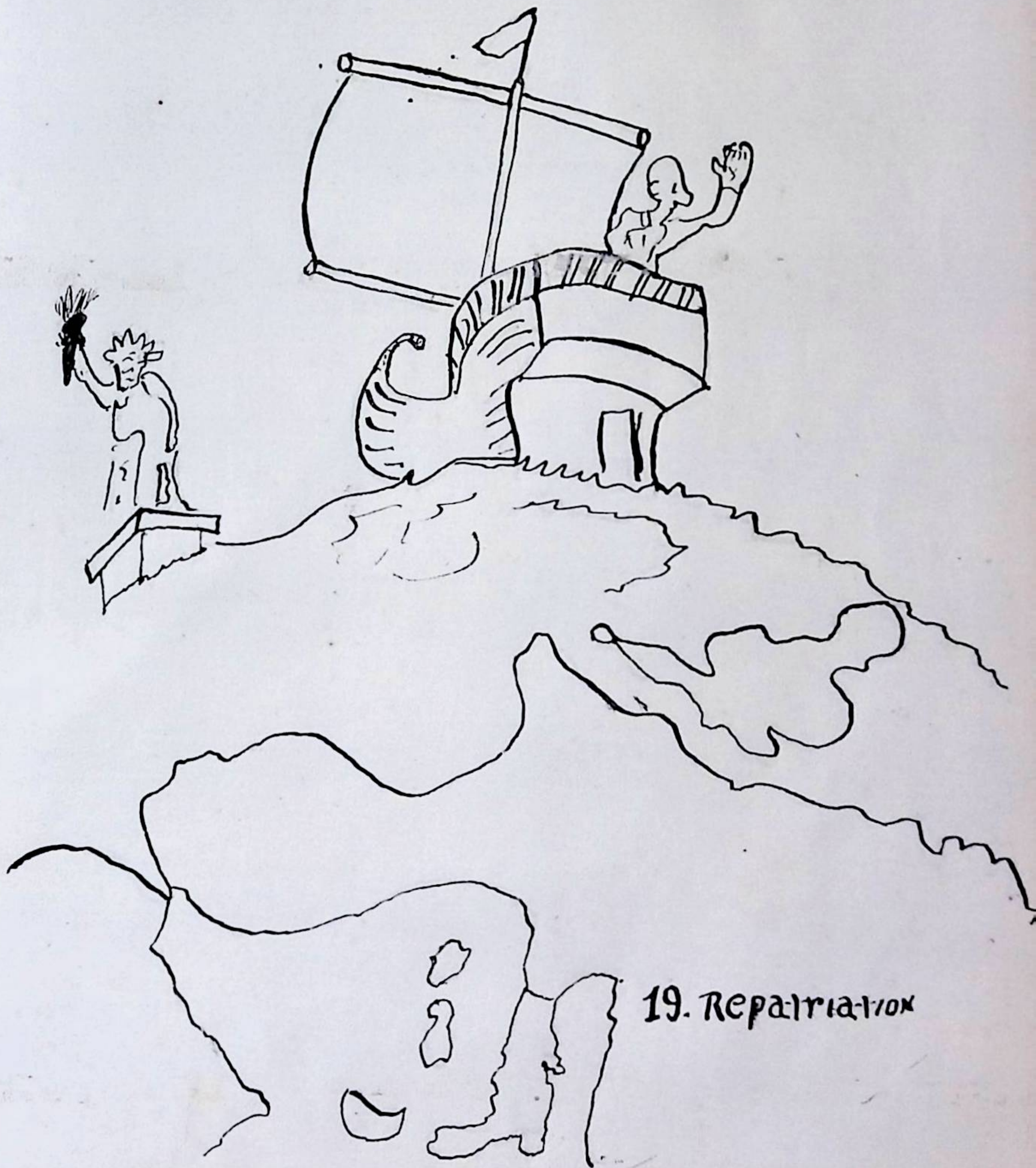
17. Duration

COMBAT CAREER
of the
OLD BIRD

V



18. LIBERATION



19. REPATRIATION

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1944