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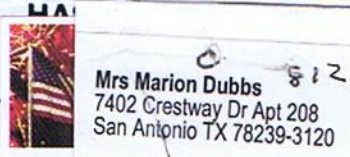
WWII FNA NEWSLETTER

WORLD WAR II FLIGHT NURSE ASSOCIATION

Today's date Sept 2, 2011 Response Sheet for August 27, 2011
Your Squad # 812th

Are YOU a WWII Member YES or FAMILY _____

First, middle, maiden, last name MARION EMMA CLARK DUBBS



ADDRESS CHANGED RECENTLY yes no
Please fill in BELOW:
This is a wing of the ARMY RESIDENT COMMUNITY KNOWN AS THE OFFICER

New address _____
Telephone number changed yes NO
New telephone number (210) 646-5642

PLEASE RESPOND
WRITE DOWN YOUR COMMENTS, I WANT TO HEAR FROM ALL OF YOU.

Dear Melinda

My 'talking' wrist watch tells me to-day is "Sun-Sept. 4 year 2000 + eleven" ... AND this WWII Flight Nurse is ashamed to record such a date.

Your previous letters... how they have been treasured; so beautifully written, so filled with important information - and always with delightful humor -

Why I have been neglectful - I don't wish to list all reasons - I do get in to trouble when I say "I'm not dying - I'm just fading apart bit by bit" My eldest children will say "Mother! That is not funny"

So - let me truthfully say - I am largely blind to you (Apr 2011 experimental surgery leaves me with one eye (Have used my faithful Close Circuit T.V. Magnifier to see to read or write. Hearing aids are addressing "Over 60 - at 80!")

43 Kents have given up all but one (1) in last year past. months back a Lockheed L-1042 Super Constellation in 2 hours Ventura

"hugging me another - Dig 'Broken Backs' - Don't you believe it - I'm walking just fine - Of course, I find "walking helpful"

How sa what has happened? This is not the name for delayed contact. Let's say if that's your side and enclosure will be better

MAIL TO:

WWII FNA
Dorothy Errair or Melinda Errair Bruckman
4020 Rich Drive
Waterford, MI 48329

This past April I had to admit to being 77.
In Spring of 1944 when I arrived at Baumgardner, Ky to join the WW II F-80s Squadron 812
Looking back one of refer to that as "Boot Camp" - Chicago in 1960 - May 1962 - D. Bone lived at Baumgardner with me - In fact my ID number was
Jean Moore - Eddie - Chicago
I don't think I can continue - so much to say
I'd envelope what I can, and just add the story of the poem as it comes that from many who were over seas
The poem was written at "one sitting" - in induction room after the Cadet year was over
was off duty, down quarters at that time - Found the Cadet in my Inbox WAITING for me!
Perhaps this is what it was Never... just a "hunting"!
youth of Napoleon saying I was on the list to fly out the night sky - but I was asked. I asked not to be taken off the roster, saying
I'm to the famous islands - NO 170 + 1000 -
as "Crew" - Dec-1944! - after two supplies on board -
Now the second paper takes care of my life!! I guess - I'd guess - I'd guess you don't want that in my present handwriting!
You will see I was not one of the geni who were smart enough to stay in the
I became a member of 3 - 2 sons' daughter - then Air Force Dec-44, the more
one present was needed - It was my choice - As soon as babies were
school board I was able to get my training to get me, but sadly that
did not include flight duty
Those years remain firmly in my mind and it was a sad fact to read in this present report from you
The Clay Bessie - Sally (Sarah) Sharp, Elizabeth's recent patient
Glad to have us in
With us -
Elsie Nolan - James 812D was my partner out the early part of our flights when routes (Islands
were closer to Hawaii. As Islands were further west - flight were
longer - Crews became 1 JTF NW 1
I Med ic - Cargo (Planes) C 54s
I can repeatedly tell my mind is sharp + clear
I listen - Of course - I'm grateful -
~~the ship was the order of the day~~
the ship was the order of the day
the ship was the order of the day

Milinda. Forgive this scribble - Thank you, Thank you
for your wonderful large type reporting - what is enclosed is less than what
you asked for, and on great deal more than is necessary

Good wishes to you.

Marion Clark DLK to S

Marion Emma Clark Dobbs.. Response sheet...

New address... This is a wing of the Army Resident Community Known as the ARB
"ARK"

Dear Melinda,

My talking wristwatch tells me to say is "sun. Sept 4, 2000 & eleven" and this WWII
Flight Nurse is ashamed to record such a date.

Your precious letter... how they have been treasured; so beautifully written, so filled with
important information and always with delightful humor..

Why I have been neglectful.. I don't wish to list all reasons.. I do get into trouble when I
say I'm not dying, I'm just falling apart bit by bit...My Adult Children will say Mother..
that is not funny...

So let me briefly say .. I am legally blind.. 30 years ARP 2011 experimented eye surgery
leaves me with One eye (have used my faithful Close Circuit TV Magnifier to see and
read or write. Hearing aids are a blessing.. On or Off at will!
(back problems)

This past April 11 I turned 97 yr old.

It was spring of 1944 when I arrived at Bowman Field, KY to join the WWII Flight
Nurses Squadron 812. Looking back we of refer to that as "Boot Camp, Chicago in 1960

HIGH SCHOOL, Bloomfield, New Jersey '29-'33 Diploma
SCHOOL OF NURSING; Medical Center, Jersey City, N.J. '33-'36
(Diploma, Registered Nurse, Certificate # 10559 New Jersey)
AMERICAN RED CROSS AQUATIC SCHOOL, Narrowsburg, N.Y. Spring sessions
'37, '40 Instructor's Cert. Life Saving, Water Safety,
First Aid
COLLEGE: COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY TEACHERS COLLEGE, New York City, N.Y.
'38-'42 B.S. Degree Major: Health Education, Minor:
Student Personnel & Guidance
USAAF SCHOOL OF AIR EVACUATION: Flight Nurse training, Bowman Field KY.
Jul '43- Dec. '43 Flight Nurse Diploma, #261.
Red Cross Nurse, Certificate # 132,140
A.R.C. Review Instructor's course, Cincinnati, Ohio '52, Home Nursing.
UNIVERSITY of CINCINNATI, Writers' Workshop, Cinti, Ohio '57-'59
UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI, Concepts of the Elem. School Child. Spring '60
Concepts of the Secondary School Child. Spring '61
Randolph AFB- A.R.C. Renewal FIRST AID TO THE INJURED-- March 1979

TEACHING EXPERIENCE:

HEALTH EDUCATION: Pilot Class, Deer Park High School, Ohio '61-'62
Ohio State Teachers Certificate #010-20-7360 4C
HEALTH EDUCATION TEACHER: Bloomfield Jr. High School, N.J. '42-'43
New Jersey State Teachers Certificate # 65794
INSTRUCTOR: ARC, Home Care of the Sick (adults); First Aid (School
faculty & public classes) Hawthorne, New York '41-'42
HEALTH EDUCATION: Brewster Public School, New York, 1st thru 12th year
Senior Home Nursing, Child Care '39-'41
New York State Teachers Certificate # 108296
WATER FRONT DIRECTOR: Becket, Mass. Camp: Swimming, Water Safety
First Aid instruction. Summer '41
Camp Nurse: Bloomfield Girl Scout camp, taught ARC First Aid '36

OTHER EXPERIENCE:

SCHOOL NURSE: Goshen Public Schools, Goshen, Ohio '69-'71
GERIATRIC NURSE: Clermont Nursing Home, Milford Ohio '69
(resigned to accept Goshen appointment)
HEALTH EDUCATOR: Hamilton County Health Dept., Ohio '59-'62
(Publication: Wrote Health Education Guide for the
Hamilton County 11 School District High Schools '61)
Ohio Certificate of Nurse Registration # 77334
ASSISTANT DEAN OF WOMEN: Purdue University, West Lafayette, Ind. '46
(resigned for son born Nov. '46; son '50; daughter '51.)
FLIGHT NURSE: U.S. Army Air Force, Central Pacific Area 7/43-7/45.
MARRIED: Honolulu, Hawaii '44 to Roger B. Dubbs
SCHOOL NURSE/TEACHER: Brewster Public Schools, New York '39-'41
Counselor, Attendance Officer K-12 grades.
New York State Registered Nurse Certificate # 6988-L
Visiting Nurses Assn., Orange, New Jersey Clinic & Home Nurse '37-'38
Private Duty Nurse, Orange & Monticello

Silence

Jan 18, 2005



Mrs. Marion Clark Dubbs
Army Residence Community
7400 Crestway Dr # A803
San Antonio, TX 78239-3104

Mrs. Roger

Charter Member

as 78148

Phone: ~~(512) 658-8854~~

(210) 653-7754

(2011) 646-5642

*R.N. Texas Registration #
License 4-42311*

TO MY BROTHER

A MEMOIR

WHEN BUT KIDS WE FOUGHT WITH VIGOR,
CLAIMING RIGHT, AND WHO WAS BIGGER,
HIS DELIGHT SEEMED JUST TO TEASE
UNTIL OUR MOM SAID, "QUIET, PLEASE".

THE KIDS GREW UP, WE THOUGHT SO BIG
BUSY IN ADOLESCENCE'S LEAGUE.
DRESS AND DANCE AND SPORTS AND FUN,
LIFE HAD SERIOUSLY BEGUN.

GROWING OUT OF AWKWARD STAGES
MAN AND WOMAN HAD ITS PHASES.
ONE DAY FULLY GROWN IN THOUGHT -
NEXT DAY MOTHER'S HELP WAS SOUGHT.

SO LIFE WENT ON AND WAR CAN IN
A BOY-MAN'S LIFE ANEW BEGINS.
NO CALL HAS HE FOR SHOW OF NERVE
JUST PUT IN LINE AND TOLD TO SERVE.

BUCK PRIVATE JACK LEARN HOW TO CRAWL
TO "YES SIR", "NO SIR", TAKE THE GALL,
HE TOOK IT WELL AND PROUD WERE WE
WHEN SERGEANT JACK HE CAME TO BE.

THE GROUND WORK DIDN'T LAST TOO LONG
AS 'A' AIR CORPS HE NOW BELONGED.
DAYS WENT BY, THE PILOT GREW
HE ADDED A WIFE TO HIS PERSONEL CREW.

TOGETHER THEY WENT ~~WENT~~ FROM PHASE TO PHASE
OH HAPPY, HAPPY TRAINING DAYS.
A PILOT TRUE, A CHOICE TO FIX
PLACED ON THE BOMBER TWENTY-SIX.

HIS CALL TO DUTY OVERSEAS
LEFT HEARTS AT HOME, ABOUT TO FREEZE.
BUT LETTERS HEARTY, LETTERS GAY
DISPELLED THE FEARS, SENT ACHE AWAY.

HE ALWAYS PLANNED SURPRISES WELL
MANY STORIES WE ALL TELL.
LIKE TWELVE RED ROSES, AN ORCHID WHITE
A BEAUTIFUL ANNIVERSARY SIGHT.

IN ABSENCE, THE LOVING NOTE ATTACHED
EXPLAINED THE THOUGHTS OF A HEART UNLATCHED.
"A RED, RED ROSE FOR EACH MONTH PAST
WHITE ORCHID PERFECTION, A LOVE TO LAST."

THOSE WATCHING HIS WIFE FELT TEATS STING
AND SILENTLY PRAYED THAT LIFE WOULD BRING
THOSE TWO LOVES THE GREATER DAY
WHEN WAR AND HATE WOULD BE PUT AWAY.

DAYS INTO WEEKS AND MONTHS PASS BY
MISSIONS COMPLETED - WE TRY AND TRY -
TO KEEP THE COURAGE WE SHOULD POSSES
AS WE READ AND KNOW OF THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FORTY MISSIONS COMPLETED TO DATE.
COME HOME, COME HOME - BEFORE TOO LATE.
REPLACEMENTS ARE NEEDED OUR 'FIRST LOOIE' WRITES
AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT THERE ARE SOME IN SIGHT.

WEEKS GO BY, THE MISSIONS GROW
FROM FORTY TO FIFTY THEN SIXTY OR SO -
THEN SUDDENLY HAPPY WORDS ARE READ
HE'S FIFTH TO COME HOME, SONEBODY SAID.

NOW HE ADMITS HE IS SLIGHTLY TIRED,
AND MISSING THE FLAK AND BEING FIRED.
HAS LEFT HIM SOUR OF WAR AND DEATH -
GET HOME - GET HOME - TAKE A HAPPY BREATH.

THEN SUDDEN THE LULL - NO LETTERS RECEIVED.
TOO BUSY, TOO ACTIVE, WE PRECEIVED.
THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT, WE STILL BELIEVED
UNTIL THOSE NIGHTMARE WORDS RECEIVED.

FIRST TIME READ WITHOUT CLEAR THOUGHT
AND THEN THE TEARS SO COSTLY BOUGHT
BLURRED O'ER THE PHRASE AND OVER 'SPILLED
ON WORDS THAT READ, "JACK HAS BEEN KILLED".

OH GOD, OH CHRIST - WHY, WHY ON THIS
OH CLOUDY, DREARY, HEAVY MIST.
BEFORE YOU WONDERED WHY THE WAR
WHAT WANDERING DID YOU HAVE - BEFORE?

NOW ALL YOU KNOW ARE TEARS AND PAIN
TO QUESTION EVEN IF YOU'RE SANE.
YOU REASON LIFE CAN'T BE THIS CRUEL
THE MIND AND HEART IN CONSTANT DUEL.

DON'T ROAM, DEAR JACK, YOU NEEDED REST.
WE KNEW IT WELL WHO KNEW YOU BEST.
THE GOOD DIE YOUNG I'VE HEARD THEM SAY
NO REASON WHY THE GOOD SHOULD PAY.

FOR MAN'S GREAT HATE AND GREED AND LUST
HOW CAN WE SAY OUR WORLD IS JUST?

THE WORLD IS WEEPING NIGHT AND DAY
FOR THOSE WHOSE LIVES HAVE DEADLY PAID
FOR SOMETHING WE KNOW 'OUGHT ABOUT
FOR WHAT, OH GOD, I FAIRLY SHOUT.

OUR FAITH WAS HIGH, MY BROTHER KACK
THAT SOMEDAY, SOMEHOW, YUO'D BE BACK.
YOU'RE BACK, DEAR FELLOW, BACK TO STAY
YOUR SPIRIT NEVER CAN AWAY.

ROAM FROM THOSE MINDS WHO LOVE YOU SO
A PART WE'LL SHARE, WHERE 'ERE WE GO.

John Charles Clark Jr.
First Lieutenant
United States Army Air Corps
1918-1944

Marion Emma Clark
First Lieutenant, ANC
Flight Nurse
YOUR SISTER
HAWAII, JULY 4, 1944