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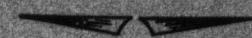
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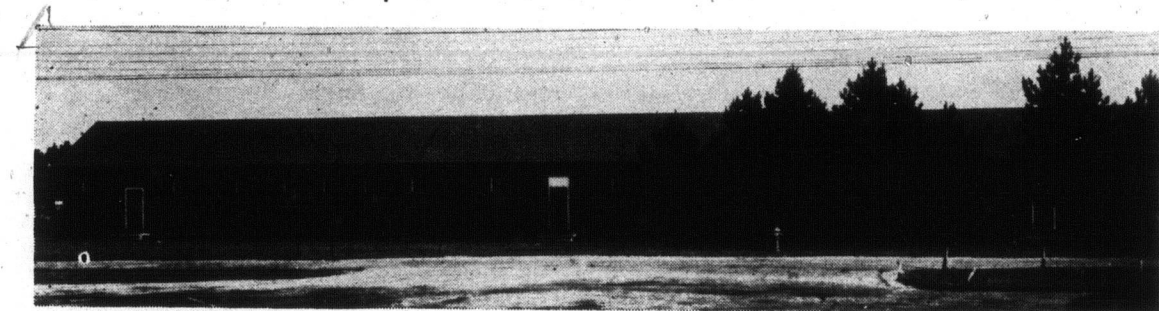
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Saboteurs in Blue

No long-haired intellectuals; no fiercely bearded assassins; no lean and hungry Nazis are these saboteurs who steadily and relentlessly tear away and destroy the Air Force effort. No master spy directs their operations, no secret radio reports their destructive power to the enemy High Command.

Nevertheless, every minute of the day, in Air Force stations from coast to coast, their incessant gnawing goes on at the war effort like the persistent biting of the beaver. Their cumulative, combined destruction means more to the Germans and Japs than the blasting of a refinery or the sinking of a convoy. These dragons of defeat, clad in Air Force blue, camouflaged in a careless smile, a bantering word, or the mask of nonchalance, tear away at the vitals of Victory.

These are the men who waste Air Force time: the petty thieves of gasoline, metals, parts and equipment; the men who daily fritter away their own time and waste the time of others who have to correct and discipline them. These "Saboteurs in Blue" are on the scrounge. They convert supplies and stores to their own use. They waste food and neglect their equipment. They destroy their own efforts by late hours and dissipation. Their careless attitude is an infection which spreads like rot among their fellows. They fiddle while a figurative Rome burns and they dance in the red glare of the holocaust.

ARE YOU A SABOTEUR IN BLUE?

—From "The Trenton Contact"