Jake's magpie mind took a moment to work on that.
Jake?

"Okay, don't get your prick polished, it's no never-mind to me. of mine
--I may have to do some of that my own self.
would Jake call Hitler a pisher?
Pontifical, Jake...
"Then there's our invisible eleventh man. Can you just tell me whether Dex is someplace fighting the war single-handed or in some echelon where it can't get at him? I'd like to know--can't always get away from old times, can you."

"Dex is watching out for himself. If I had to wager, I'd say he'll live to be a hundred."
Jake:

"This is a crapulous result (development)."
Ben or Jake

Time to go piss up the rope. (in morning, i.e. Alaska 6am)

Ben asks o Katya?
Jake gave him a double-strength grin (Wally's?)
I really royally messed up.
Jake?

Here, have some

Must have been drinking eagle's blood.
Jake:

"I can think of 10 guys this'll jump me over."
Jake boomed.
boy named Howard, nicknamed Howie; his mother, when irked, calls him How-erd.

Howard Blake, fullback; local guy, from Gt Falls

--Hill 57
Howie flies the hop to Fairbanks from East Base.

--Ben rides with him, on a freezing flight? Should they crash together, or not?

--Howie could survive a hellish crash, drag himself out of wilderness. After, Ben asks why he didn't shoot himself in the foot near the end of that ordeal, to invalid himself out.

--Howie dies in a crash at East Base. (Is it after this that Ben thinks, at least the bastard war can't get us all, Deems & Delbert.)
Johh!

- all tools aren't dead yet.
  last fool ain't...
quatriples (mock mix of "quadruples" and "triples")

yeah, you can "for me."
a hand as big as my face
"Got riches in your britches, have you?"
"I'll do my gutdamnedest."
"That's got it." (i.e., we're finished with it.)
Jake (alternate version to his plane vanishing in Alaska)

"He should have bailed. Pointed that flying coffin at the Rocky Mtns and jumped."
Ben eventually realizes Jake is being held out of combat flying; kept at GT Falls so the Supreme Team will have a survivor (Ben too? Prokosch too?)
"I volunteered. It's the quickest way to Grady's heart. My buddy Ben goes along, gives me a big write-up—I'll be overseas before you know it."
Jake is in Ben's hotel room:

"This place makes me feel better about the barracks. How come they stick you here?"

Ben: "I'm a marked man."

J grinned. "Aren't we all, one way or another."
"Yeah, with your seabag over your shoulder and ten minutes before you'd catch a gooneybird out of here, I know you." Proper farewell.