



THE

457th BOMB GROUP ASSOCIATION



"THE FIREBALL OUTFIT"



THE 457TH BOMB GROUP ASSOCIATION NEWS

ESTABLISHED JULY 1971 – BENTONVILLE, AR

June 2006

VOLUME 36

ISSUE 63

Wartime US Airmen's Flying Return Visit



BACK IN OLD TERRITORY: American Second World War veterans visit the town hall in Peterborough, England. Pictured front with Mayor Michael Burton are Sandy Matheson, daughter-in-law of Jerry Silverman, and James Hanley. (Complete story inside.)

VETERANS – American servicemen come back to share memories of ‘second home’

Wednesday, May 31, 2006 THE EVENING TELEGRAPH www.peterboroughtoday.co.uk

HEROES from the Second World War made an emotional return to Peterborough yesterday, more than 60 years after they served here.

The ex-US Air Force men, who were based at Glatton, near Peterborough, and visited the city throughout the '40s, were welcomed back by Mayor Michael Burton.

Despite their horrifying experiences of prisoner of war camps and brutal bombings during the war, their memories of Peterborough were as a “second home”.

During their visit of the city, the veterans said Peterborough, since its transformation after the wartime days, looked better than London.

Craig Harris (81), who flew B-17 bombers over Germany when he was just 20, said: “It’s fantastic to come back here.

“Peterborough’s a second home. I love the people and I love the place. We’ve got a good circle of friends here now and it’s an extension of the warmth between our two countries.

“I spent an evening in London before I came here and didn’t like it much. When I arrived in Peterborough I said: “This is what a British town should look like. I enjoy it so much.”

Mr. Harris was involved in the tail end of the Dresden bombings, as well as bombing Berlin and Munich three times each.

Their target was oil refineries so aircraft could not refuel, and railways so goods could not be transported up and down the country.

James Bass, a radio operator, was delighted to have recognised Bridge Street, as it hadn’t changed much.

His job was to communicate with bomber aircraft as they dropped explosives over Germany.

The 84-year-old, who flew in from Tennessee, USA, said: “I remember Bidge Street, but Peterborough was not as large as it is now. It has grown a lot.

“I can still recognise it because I don’t think it’s changed that much, it’s just a lot larger. There were only about 40,000 living here then.”

Mr. Bass was later awarded an Air Medal and a European Theatre Operations Medal for his service during the war.

Charles Osborne was shot down over Hamburg.

The gunner was on a B-17 bomber when it was brought to the ground, breaking his wrist and knee.

The pain, however, got a whole lot worse when he was captured by the Germans on October 25, 1944 and taken to Frankfurt and interrogated by the Nazis, who accused him of being a spy.

They refused to give him medical attention and he had to nurse broken bones for seven months. He was also given just one pair of over-sized trousers as new clothing.

A defiant Mr. Osborne, now 84, said the Geneva Convention on human rights entitled him to medical help – but they still refused.

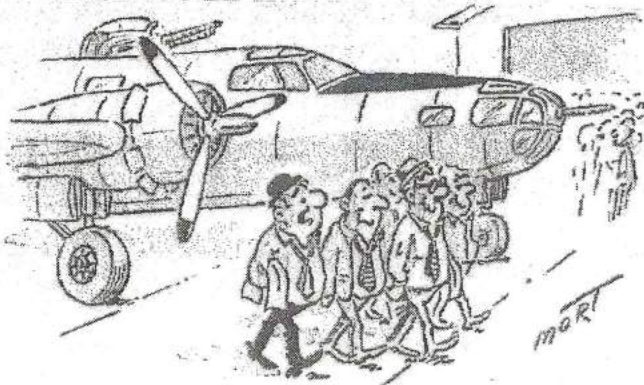
He was only released when Hamburg was liberated by the Allies in May 1945.

Mr. Osborne said: “I was only in Peterborough for two months. It is quite upsetting to think I did not spend much time here. However, it is a pleasure to come back now.”

Mayor Michael Burton said: “Being based within a few miles of the city, their history and the vital role they played during the Second World War means they are inextricably linked to the city and our history.”

The veterans, from four squadrons in the 457th Bombardment, took tea with the mayor (who served in the RAF during the war) during their visit.

Andrew.papworth@peterboroughtoday.co.uk



“Stealing the plane;
flying to Europe; that’s okay.
But I still don’t think we should
have bombed Berlin!”

GREETINGS!!!

By the time this edition of the Newsletter arrives at your door the 12th Mini-Reunion will be history. Reunion Coordinator Will Fluman with the assistance of the Fluman family worked overtime to make this the best Reunion yet. Many thanks are due the Fluman's. The dual responsibility of coordinating the mission from state side and establishing liaison with English Friends in East Anglia requires a lot of planning. Thanks Will and Family.

Speaking of Reunions, it seems a long time until 2009 but it is not too early to have thoughts to identify a stateside location for the 2009 meeting. We need to heed the call of Horace Greeley and go West. To do so requires someone to step out of ranks and volunteer to be the coordinator. Forget the old adage, "Never volunteer for nothing". The board needs at least one firm recommendation to consider by the meeting next year at Pensacola Beach. In the high profile society of the meetings' industry where it seems every organization is having meetings planned two years ahead is now a minimum.

Still speaking of meetings, don't forget the 8th Air Force Meeting in Bossier City, LA, October 4th-7th. Some slight changes are planned in the program format aimed at enhancing the enjoyment of the occasion.

Have you recruited a new member yet? The board is actively working to increase the membership, both from the World War II Generation to the Baby Boomers and even beyond the next generation. The potential is there. We just need to cultivate it.

Long live the Spirit of "Fait Accompli".

--James Bass

~~~~~

## QUOTABLE QUOTES:

*"I've never seen a P-51 on the ground. However, if it is half as pretty as it is at 20,000 feet it must be a thing of beauty."*

-Anonymous-





If you are interested in getting a copy of the aviation print on the previous page, read on...The title is: **"Escort Fury" by Robert Bailey**

*Robert Bailey's new action-packed aviation print featuring Walter Schuck and the pilot who shot him down, Joseph A. Peterburs!*

April 10<sup>th</sup>, 1945  
High above Germany,  
Oberleutnant Walter Schuck  
of JG-7 is shot down by  
Lieutenant Joseph A.  
Peterburs of the 55<sup>th</sup> Fighter  
Squadron.

**Signed by Walter Schuck  
and the U.S. pilot who  
shot him down!**

Sheet size: 34" x 20"  
Image size: 27" x 12.5"

**180 Limited Edition prints with  
all EIGHT signatures: \$195**

**10 Remarqued Edition with  
all EIGHT signatures: \$345**

**20 Artist's Proofs with all  
EIGHT signatures: \$255**

**100 Combatants Edition with 3  
signatures: \$175  
(Schuck, Peterburs, Schulze)**

**200 Studio Edition: \$110  
Signed by artist only**

~~~~~  
ORDER INFORMATION:

Bailey Art and Publishing, Inc
53504 Range Road 280, Lot 14
Spruce Grove
Alberta, Canada T7X3V6

Phone: 780-963-5480
Fax: 780-963-7193

Email: baileyprints@telus.com
Website: baileyprints.com

Oberleutnant Walter Schuck first flew in combat in the Me 109.



In April 1942 he was based at Petsamo, Finland and began his impressive tally of victories, 206 confirmed aerial victories.

1st Lt. Joseph A. Peterburs was with the 20th F.G. 55th F.S. in



Mustangs. On April 10th, 1945, he shot down Schuck while escorting B-17s over Germany. It was his 49th mission and last, for he was then himself shot down and became a POW. He escaped and fought with the Russians.

Oberleutnant Kurt Schulze flew Me 110's over southern Russia



and then went on to night missions over England. He has 3 victories.

1st Lt. Norm Achen flew with the 4th F.G., 334th F.S. from Debden



England from June 1st 1944 to August 15th. He was shot down by ground fire in his P-51 while searching for targets of opportunity after escorting B-24s to Hanover. Norm later escaped from a POW Camp and after 15 days reached a General Patton tank unit.

2nd Lt. Lewis H. Maynard enlisted in the U.S. Army Air Corp



near the end of 1942. He took pre-flight in San Antonio, and basic training in Kansas. He trained on P-47s and flew 500 hours of air-sea rescues.

Lt. Everett "Bud" Miller was initially with the 94th F.G. His



first victory was a Fw-190 returning from Ploesti on May 10, 1944. His 2nd, 3rd, and 4th victories were on June 10 over Romania.

Capt. Robert P. Winks was assigned to the 357th F.G., flying



P-51s. He scored his 1st victory in November 1944 and a second in December. Then on January 14, 1945, he had another 2 1/2 victories. The next day on a mission to Augsburg he saw a 262 jet slow rolling near its field and shot it down in flames. He had 69 combat missions.

Capt. Ronald J. Nash was an Aircraft Commander on B-17s with



the 390th Bomb Group, 8th Air Force. On his 27th mission (Dec 31, 1944), he was shot down over Hamburg and suffered spinal injuries. He spent 3 months in a German military hospital, and afterwards was incarcerated in Stalag 10.

"RETURN TO PETERBOROUGH 2006"

THE BULL HOTEL, WESTGATE,

PETERBOROUGH

27TH---31ST MAY 2006

Wow! It came and went so fast! Those of us able to attend the 12th mini-reunion are a bit out of breath...even now. Anyone else notice the recovery time takes a little bit longer than it did two years ago!!!

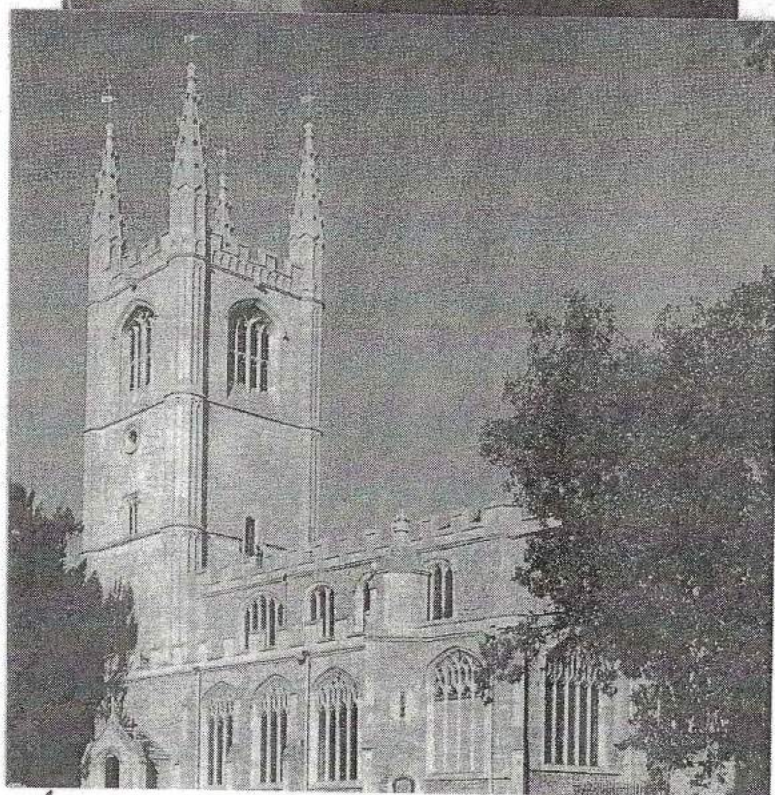
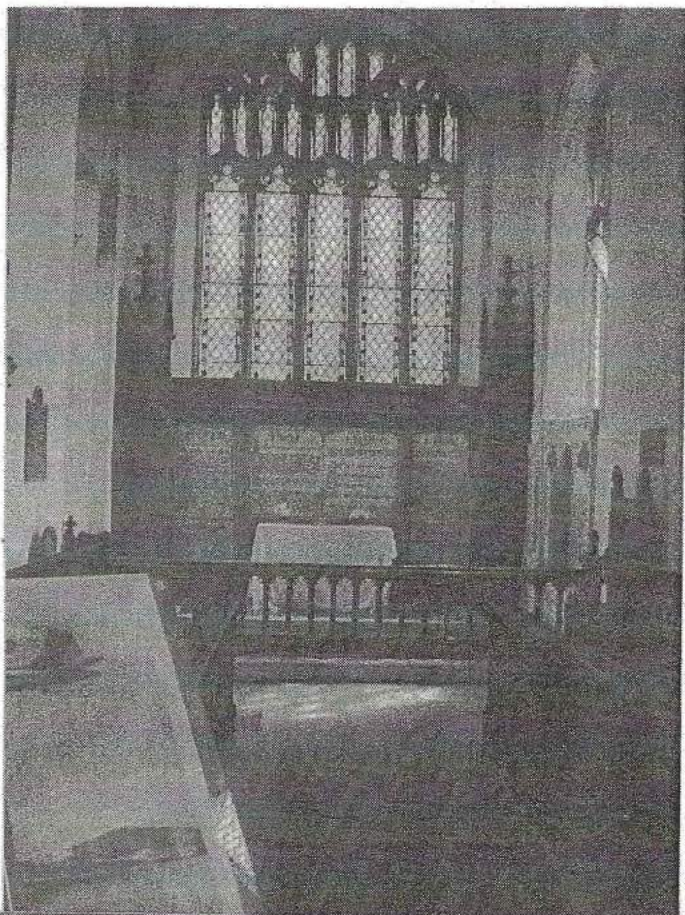
On Sunday, we boarded our coach driven by the very able Roz Townsend with husband Gordon leading the way and entertaining us with informative tidbits of historical interest.



We first went to Glatton, Station 130 by way of the Bomb Store to the Terminal of Peterborough Business Airport. While there, we enjoyed looking around the office and finding evidence of the 457th on shelves and bulletin boards. We rode down the runway to the area of the Control Tower and the fire department. It is always an emotional journey for the veterans among us. It's been reported by one 81 year old tail gunner that he could still "see it, hear it, and smell it".



We then proceeded on to the Parish Church where a memorial service took place in the church and a wreath was laid outside at the statue of the Stone American. Memories of the importance of the four spires of that church in letting crews know they were almost 'home' were exchanged. Gordon Townsend and Patrick Connelly were two of the four standard bearers for our ceremony here and then again at the site of our Monument, dedicated in 2004.



Will Fluman and Gordon Townsend paying tribute at our Monument.

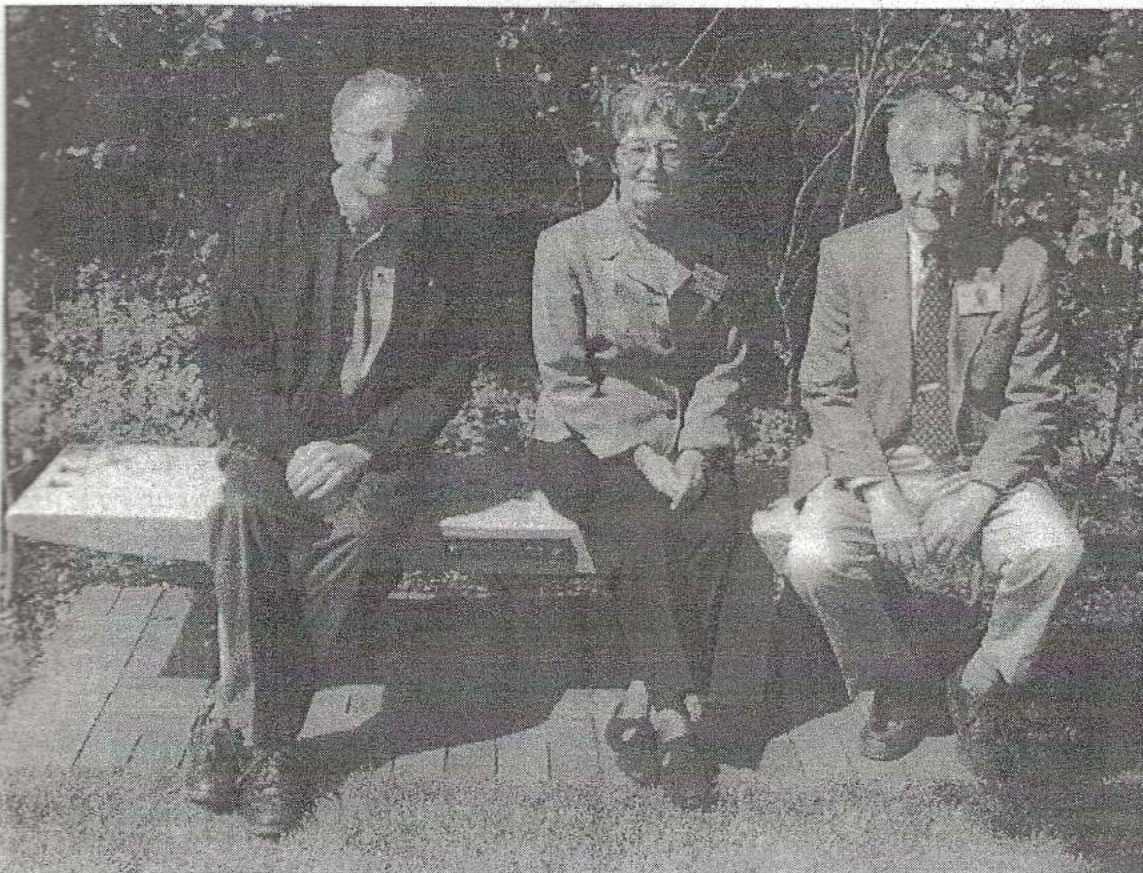
Special recognition was given to Ray Pobgee for his dedication to seeing to the placement of the monument on the very corner that would mean so much to the 457th Bomb Group. A plaque was added to the monument to honor Ray.

Veterans arrive to pay tribute to city councillor

AMERICAN war veterans will be visiting Glatton Airbase on Sunday to remember friends lost in service and unveil a plaque in memory of the late councillor Ray Pobgee.

by Marianna Elia
Reporter

*'In memory of Ray Pobgee, MBE DL
Peterborough, his dedication, enthusiasm
and tireless effort enabled the 457th Bomb
Group Association to place this Glatton
Memorial Monument.'*



The Fluman family, Will Jr., Candy, and Will dedicated this bench to the memory of Phyllis Fluman. A similar bench is in place to pay tribute to Bobbi Harris by Craig Harris and family.

Following our time at the Monument, we were once again invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tim and Angela Newell. They prepared a wonderful tea in our honor. While we sat in their beautiful garden, they served delicious goodies and kept the tea coming. We are so grateful to them for inviting us again this year...they have become special friends of the Association. John Walker could once again be seen enjoying the swing in the shade (see the photo in newsletter 58...September 2004). It really is the best seat in the house! How does he get there so fast???

The next day found us on our way to Madingley American Cemetery for the Memorial Service. The most amazing thing happened...there was a steady rain falling when we got there, so many of us went into the Chapel to get in out of the rain. Just before the announcement was made to take our (wet) seats, the rain stopped and the sun appeared in a very blue sky. The ceremony ended with a flyby of the 'Missing Man' formation of jets, and then a thrilling sound and sight as the Sally B, the only flying B-17 in Europe, appeared and made several passes.



As you can see, the rain clouds came in again at the end of the ceremony.

The Wall of the Missing -- Cambridge American Cemetery

"The Americans, whose names here appear, were part of the price that free men for the second time in this century have been forced to pay to defend human liberty and rights.

*All who shall hereafter live in freedom will
be here reminded that to these men and their comrades
we owe a debt to be paid with grateful remembrance of their sacrifice
and high resolve that the cause for which they died shall live eternally."*

President Dwight D. Eisenhower



Next stop on our schedule was the Imperial War Museum at Duxford. This airfield saw service in the Battle of Britain and is now the home of the American Air Museum in Great Britain. It is also the home base of the Sally B. As many of you are probably aware, the Sally B narrowly escaped being grounded because of insurance problems.



How You Can Help

Help us keep *Sally B* in the air and secure her future in the UK. Please support this aircraft by making a donation. Your contribution counts and will be recorded in *Sally B* News (the colour magazine of the *Sally B* Supporters Club). Your help is very important, and you will truly be helping to preserve this unique flying memorial.

Thank you.

All donations payable to the
B-17 Charitable Trust and send to:
B-17 Charitable Trust, PO Box 92,
Bury St Edmunds, Suffolk IP28 8RR

Tel: (01638) 721304 Fax: (01638) 720506
e-mail: sallyb@b-17preservation.demon.co.uk
Website: www.sallyb.org.uk
You can now also donate on-line

Peterborough Day found us at the Town Hall on Bridge Street to meet the Mayor and have tea.

It was rumored that Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth was in attendance at the tea. This rumor proved to be untrue, however, seriously disappointing Nancy and giving Jane Pobgee and Deb Carter a good laugh!



AMERICAN VISIT:
Mayor of Peterborough,
Cllr Michael Burton.

THE newly elected Mayor of Peterborough will be meeting a group of American veterans who were stationed near Peterborough during the Second World War.

The 457th Bombardment Squadron came into existence on July 1, 1943. Their first home field was Grieger Field, Spokane, Washington, in America but they were later based at Glatton, near Peterborough.

A number of airmen flew 237 missions from the base between February 21, 1944 and April 20, 1945.

Surviving members of the crews will be visiting the Peterborough Town Hall on Tuesday at 11am.

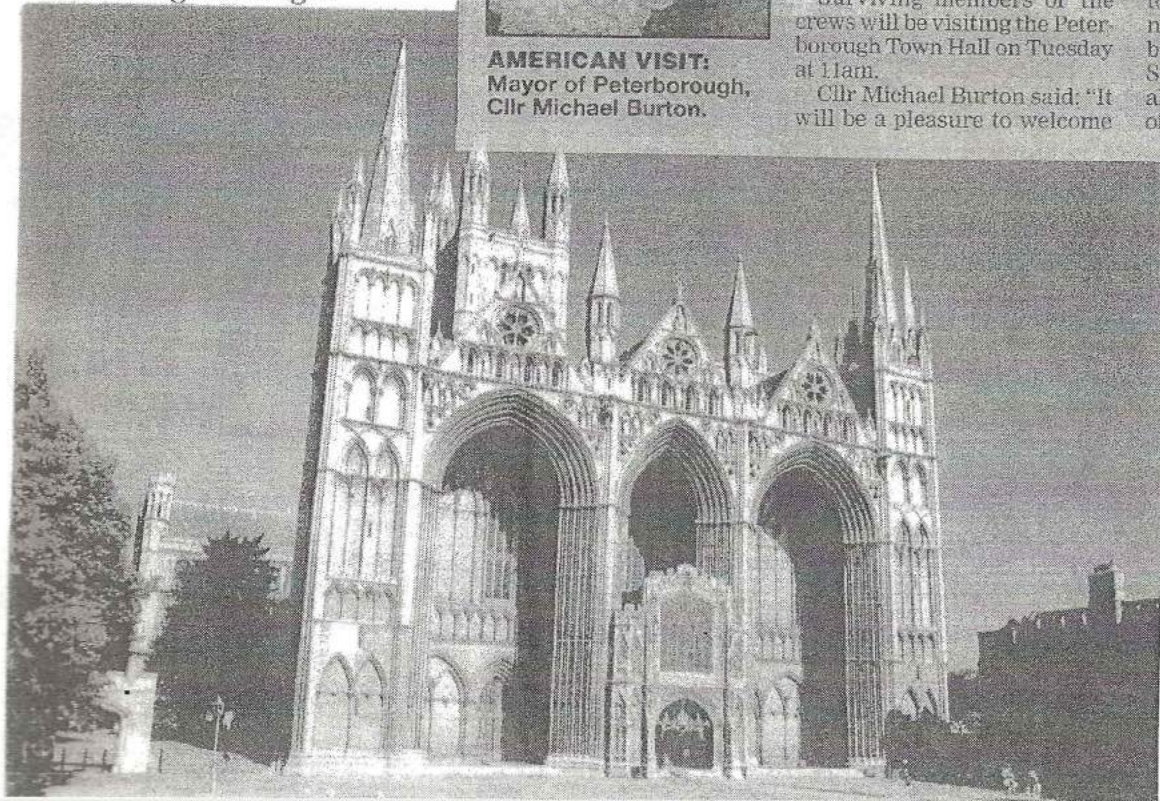
Cllr Michael Burton said: "It will be a pleasure to welcome

members of the 457th Bomb Group to Peterborough for their tour of the town hall on Tuesday, before joining me in the Mayor's Parlour for refreshments.

"Being based within a few miles of the city their history and the vital role they played during the Second World War means they are inextricably linked to the city and our history."

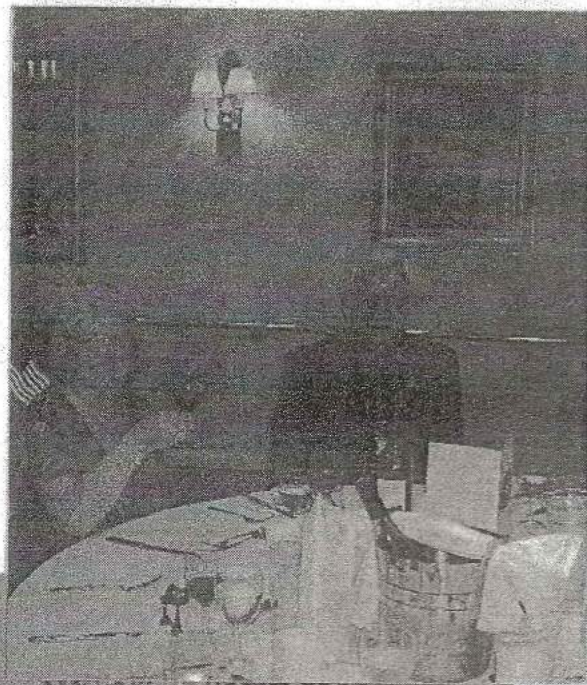
Councillor Burton is a former flier himself, having served as a navigator in the RAE.

During his career, Cllr Burton was stationed with the first nuclear V-bomber squadron based at RAF Wittering, near Stamford, in 1955, and eventually being promoted to the rank of Air Commodore.



A tour of the centuries-old Peterborough Cathedral was a first for most of us.

And last, but certainly not least, the Farewell Banquet. Many thanks to John and Sylvia Walker for their generous gift of the wine for dinner...



...and to George and Jane Pobjee for all their hard work and running around to help make the reunion so successful.



Thank you, Gordon and Roz for transportation and for putting the souvenir books together.

Once again, the Fluman family, Will, Candy and Will Jr., have outdone themselves in the planning and execution of the 12th Mini-Reunion. Candy tells us she has already booked the Bull Hotel for:

"RETURN TO
PETERBOROUGH
2008"

SEE YOU
AT THE BULL



Veterans who attended the 12th Mini-Reunion:

James Bass
Rex Burke
Joseph DeLuccia
Will Fluman

James Hanley
Craig Harris
William Mach
Richard McDonald

Larry McMahon
Charles Osborne
John Pearson
Bill Siler

Jerry Silverman
Joe Toth



Del Schwab's
War Room!!

Churchill
Would be
jealous!



Editor's Note: The following article was sent to me by several members.

SHALL WE HIRE A MONUMENT ENGRAVER TO GO TO ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETARY AND ADD THE MISSING WORDS?

A MESSAGE FROM AN APPALLED OBSERVER:

Today I went to visit the new World War II Memorial in Washington, D.C. I got an unexpected history lesson. Because I'm a baby boomer, I was one of the youngest in the crowd. Most were the age of my parents, veterans of "the greatest war," with their families. It was a beautiful day, and people were smiling and happy to be there. Hundreds of us milled around the memorial, reading the inspiring words of Eisenhower and Truman that are engraved there. On the Pacific side of the memorial, a group of us gathered to read the words President Roosevelt used to announce the attack on Pearl Harbor:

"Yesterday, December 7, 1941—a date which will live in infamy—the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked."

One elderly woman read the words aloud:

"With confidence in our armed forces, with the unbounding determination of our people, we will gain the inevitable triumph."

But as she read, she was suddenly turning angry. "Wait a minute," she said, "they left out the end of the quote. They left out the most important part. Roosevelt ended the message with 'so help us God.'" Her husband said, "You are probably right. We're not supposed to say things like that now." "I know I'm right," she insisted. "I remember the speech." The two looked dismayed, shook their heads sadly and walked away.

Listening to their conversation, I thought to myself, "Well, it has been over 50 years. She's probably forgotten." But she had not forgotten. She was right.

I went home and pulled out the book my book club is reading --- "Flags of Our Fathers" by James Bradley. It's all about the battle at Iwo Jima. I haven't gotten too far in the book. It's tough to read because it's a graphic description of the WWII battles in the Pacific.

But right there it was on page 58, Roosevelt's speech to the nation ends in "so help us God."

The people who edited out that part of the speech when they engraved it on the memorial could have fooled me. I was born after the war. But they couldn't fool the people who were there. Roosevelt's words are engraved on their hearts.

Now I ask: "WHO GAVE THEM THE RIGHT TO CHANGE THE WORDS OF HISTORY???"

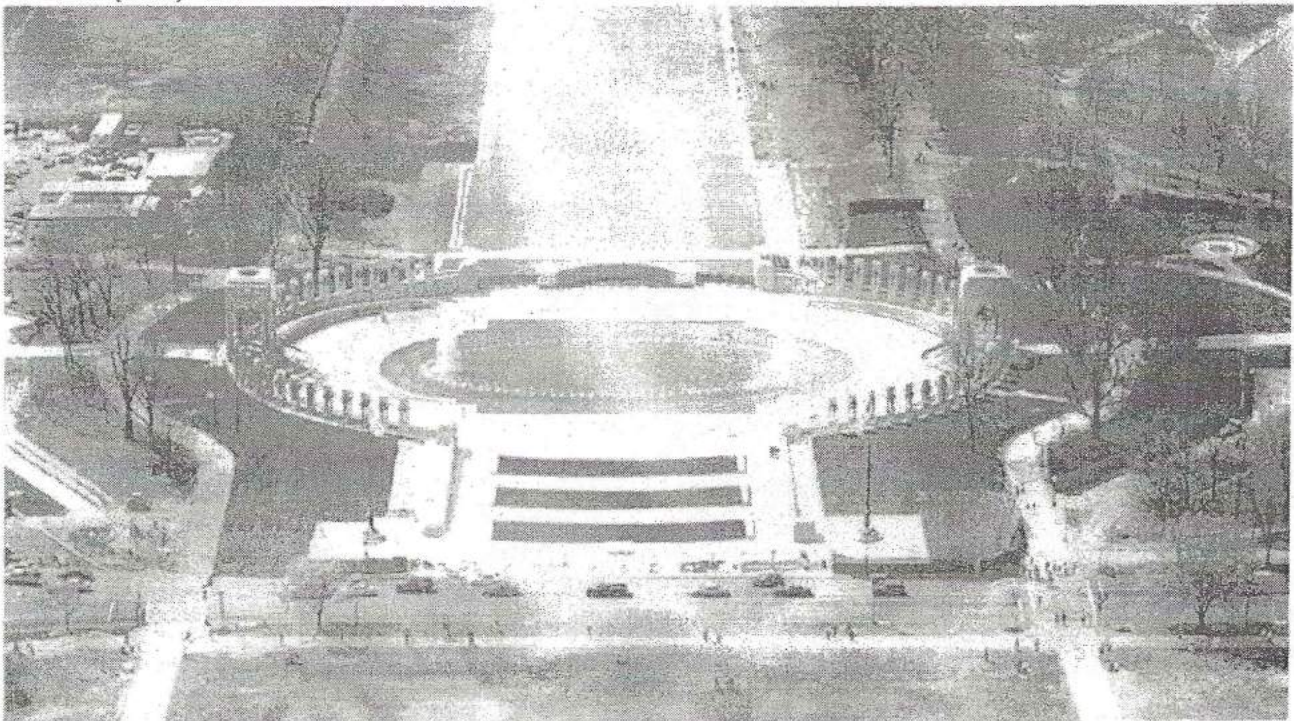
WORLD WAR II MEMORIAL



The World War II Memorial honors the 16 million who served in the armed forces of the U.S., the more than 400,000 who died, and all who supported the war effort from home. Symbolic of the defining event of the 20th Century, the memorial is a monument to the spirit, sacrifice, and commitment of the American people.

Visiting the Memorial

The memorial opened to the public on April 29, 2004 and was dedicated one month later on May 29. It is located on 17th Street, between Constitution and Independence Avenues, and is flanked by the Washington Monument to the east and the Lincoln Memorial to the west. The memorial is now operated by the National Park Service and is open to visitors 24 hours a day, seven days a week. For more information about visiting the memorial, accessibility, parking, directions, special events and other details, please visit the National Park Service Web site at www.nps.gov/nwwm or call the Park Service at (202) 619-7222.



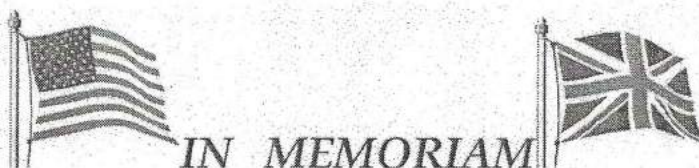
**457th Bomb Group member, JOHN PARKER,
honored by presentation of French Legion of Honor Medal
at French Embassy in Luxembourg, May 2005**

Front page of Luxembourg newspaper, on 60th anniversary of Luxembourg Liberation.
John Parker, right, with RAF buddy Pat Barron – a real hero.

Headline reads,
"The Heroes Return".



French Ambassador, Oliver,
presented John with the award
after Pierre Colson read the
accompanying citation from
French President Chirac.
(Pierre Colson is President of
El Lobo II and French Friends
of the 8th AF.)



*Thanks and praise...for our days
Neath the sun, Neath the stars, Neath the moon
As we go...this we know...God is nigh*

The following are reported deceased since last newsletter.

Elton G. Conerly
January 30, 2005

Reported by James Bass
Elton was a Ball Turret Gunner on the Russell crew. He flew 31 missions.

A.J. Harris
May 25, 2002

Reported by James Bass
Co-Pilot on the Clay Bejot crew.

Robert Axel Olson

Reported by James Bass
Flew 31 missions between March 10 and July 11, 1944 with the Ralph Jordan crew.

Walter Osika
November 1, 2005



Reported by daughter, Susan Nowlin
His notice reads in part: "Walter Osika of Gary Indiana, age 83 passed away peacefully with his loving family at his side. He proudly served his country in World War II in the Army Air Corps with the 749th Bomb Squadron, 457th Bomb Group, an 8th Army Air Corps Staff Sergeant and B-17 crew member. He was a recipient of a European Theater Ribbon with 6 Bronze Stars and an Air Medal with 2 Oak Leaf Clusters. He was member of "The Goldfish Club" (for surviving going 'down in the drink' in an aircraft on May 24, 1944." Susan says: "His funeral full military honors and we displayed his cadet jacket and dress jacket with his medals and insignias."

Kenneth Post
April 14, 2006

Reported by Juan Arbelaez and Mary Jane Salzer
Juan reports: "My wife's grandfather, Kenneth Post has passed away. Kenneth was a Navigator on "Mission Maid". He flew a total of 38 missions with 7 different pilots and in 22 different A/C. See page 172 in Black Puff Polly

Russell Selwyn

Reported by James Bass
Russell was one of the original lead crew pilots. After the war he was a film Editor for MGM Studios.

Virgil W. Terral
January 6, 2004

No other information received.
750th Sqd...Ball Turret and cameraman...was shot down on March 24th, 1945.

Jack D. Furr
March 16, 2006

Reported by Will Fluman
Jack was the brother of Lt. Arnet Furr, KIA. Jack and his wife Thelma have been active members of the Association for some time. Jack enjoyed being with us at our reunions and had an active interest in the history of the 457th along with another brother and James and his wife Donna. Thelma, James and Donna have certainly honored the memory of Arnet. We were so happy to see them at the mini-Reunion in Peterborough this year.

EDITOR'S NOTE: I recently received a wonderful piece of information from one of our members. Unfortunately, I can't remember who...so if you are the member and recognize the following, please let me know so I can give credit where credit is due. This will be on display at the 2007 reunion in Florida.

ACHTUNG:
Deutsche Kriegsgefangene
werden seit September nicht
mehr nach Übersee verschifft.

FRAGE DEN FRONTSOLDATEN !

Mit dem Einmarsch der Alliierten auf deutsches Reichsgebiet sind Heimat und Front Nachbarn geworden. Die Heimatbevölkerung kann somit endlich feststellen, was für Erfahrungen der Frontsoldat im Westen gemacht hat und wie er über die Lage denkt. Der Frontsoldat weiss Bescheid !

● **FRAGE IHN** ob es möglich ist, der überwältigenden Übermacht der Alliierten auf die Dauer standzuhalten - und sei es mit noch soviel Tapferkeit und Opferfreudigkeit. Frage ihn - er weiss die Antwort !

● **FRAGE IHN** wie die Städte und Dörfer in Westfrankreich ausgesehen haben als man versuchte, sie zu verteidigen - und dann nachher als Bombenteppiche und Trommelfeuer den Widerstand gebrochen hatten. Frage ihn - er weiss die Antwort !

● **FRAGE IHN** ob er will, dass seine Heimat zu einem wüsten Schlachtfeld werden soll, ob Chaos und Elend und Massenselbstmord dem geordneten Einmarsch der Alliierten vorzuziehen sind. Frage ihn - er weiss die Antwort !

DER FRONTSOLDAT WEISS BESCHIED !

ZG 75

FRONTSOLDAT

Frage die

FRAGE die Heimat, frage Frau u wollen, dass Du in hoffnungslosem Himmler und Goebbels opferst; oder besser ist, sich für den Wiederaufbau

FRAGE die Heimat, frage Frau u die Parteianatiker sich in ihren Stä alliierte Übermacht verschanzen und werden lassen - ohne den Vormarsch

FRAGE die Heimat, frage Frau u haft halten was 600 000 Deiner Kamer sich zu ergeben wenn die Lage hoff niemals war die militärische Lage De

Frage die Heimat

Inwohl : Dieses Flugbla aber, dass der Wunsch des I zu vermeiden, sich mit dem Inte

ON A MISSION IN OCTOBER 1944 OUR "BOMBS" WERE BUNDLES OF LEAFLETS WHICH DISPERSED WHEN DROPPED AND COULD BE READ BY THE GERMAN MILITARY AND CIVILIANS ON THE GROUND. THE LEAFLET WAS A SINGLE SHEET OF ORANGE PAPER PRINTED ON BOTH SIDES. I PULLED ONE LEAFLET FROM A BUNDLE AND IT IS REPRODUCED HERE AND TRANSLATED.

Attention: As of September, German prisoners of war are no longer shipped overseas.

ASK THE FRONTLINE SOLDIER!

The marching in of Allied Forces into German territory has caused the homeland and the front to become neighbors, therefore the people in the homeland can finally determine what the experiences of the front line soldier in the west have been and how he thinks about the situation. The front line soldier knows!

Ask him if it is possible to withstand the overwhelming powers of the Allied Forces forever and be it with much bravery and sacrifices. Ask him-he knows the answer!

Ask him what the cities and villages in western France looked like when one tried to defend them- and then later after bombings and shelling had broken the resistance. Ask him-he knows the answer!

Ask him if he wants his homeland to become a desolate battleground, if chaos and misery and mass suicide are preferable to an orderly occupation by the Allied Forces. Ask him-he knows the answer!

THE FRONTLINE SOLDIER KNOWS!

FRONT LINE SOLDIER:

Ask the homeland it concerns them!

Ask the homeland, ask your wife and mother if they really want you to lose your life for Himmler and Goebbels in hopeless resistance or if it would not be better for Germany if you preserved yourself for the rebuilding of the homeland.

Ask the homeland, ask your wife and mother if they want the party fanatics to entrench themselves against the Allied's superior powers in their cities and villages causing them to be reduced to rubble and ashes without stopping the advance permanently.

Ask the homeland, ask your wife and mother if they consider the action of 600,000 of your comrades in the west dishonorable to surrender when the situation has become hopeless and at no time was Germany's military situation more hopeless.

Ask the homeland, if it thinks like you do

Yes: This flyer comes from the enemy. But consider that the wishes of the enemy, to avoid needless bloodshed, is also in Germany's best interest.

**ES GEHT
SIE AN!**

er, ob sie es wirklich
und Dein Leben für
nicht für Deutschland
mat zu erhalten.

er, ob sie wollen, dass
Dörfern gegen die
ru Schutt und Asche
e Dauer aufzuhalten.

er, ob sie für unehren-
Westen getan haben:
geworden ist - und
hoffnungsloser.

**IE DENKT
WIE DU!**

om Feind, Bedenke
tloses Blutvergießen
chlands deckt.

World War II: Timeline

(1939–1945)

Axis powers (Germany, Italy, Japan, Hungary, Romania, Bulgaria) vs. Allies (U.S., Britain, France, U.S.S.R., Australia, Belgium, Brazil, Canada, China, Denmark, Greece, Netherlands, New Zealand, Norway, Poland, South Africa, Yugoslavia).

1939

Germany invades Poland and annexes Danzig; Britain and France give Hitler ultimatum (**Sept. 1**), declare war (**Sept. 3**). Disabled German pocket battleship *Admiral Graf Spee* blown up off Montevideo, Uruguay, on Hitler's orders (**Dec. 17**). Limited activity ("Sitzkrieg") on Western Front.

1940

Nazis invade Netherlands, Belgium, and Luxembourg (**May 10**). Chamberlain resigns as Britain's prime minister; Churchill takes over (**May 10**). Germans cross French frontier (**May 12**) using air/tank/infantry "Blitzkrieg" tactics. Dunkerque evacuation—about 335,000 out of 400,000 Allied soldiers rescued from Belgium by British civilian and naval craft (**May 26–June 3**). Italy declares war on France and Britain; invades France (**June 10**). Germans enter Paris; city undefended (**June 14**). France and Germany sign armistice at Compiègne (**June 22**). Nazis bomb Coventry, England (**Nov. 14**).

1941

Germans launch attacks in Balkans. Yugoslavia surrenders—General Mihajlovic continues guerrilla warfare; Tito leads left-wing guerrillas (**April 17**). Nazi tanks enter Athens; remnants of British Army quit Greece (**April 27**). Hitler attacks Russia (**June 22**). Atlantic Charter—FDR and Churchill agree on war aims (**Aug. 14**). Japanese attacks on Pearl Harbor, Philippines, Guam force U.S. into war; U.S. Pacific fleet crippled (**Dec. 7**). U.S. and Britain declare war on Japan. Germany and Italy declare war on U.S.; Congress declares war on those countries (**Dec. 11**).

1942

British surrender Singapore to Japanese (**Feb. 15**). Roosevelt orders Japanese and Japanese Americans in western U.S. to be exiled to "relocation centers," many for the remainder of the war (**Feb. 19**). U.S. forces on Bataan peninsula in Philippines surrender (**April 9**). U.S. and Filipino troops on Corregidor island in Manila Bay surrender to Japanese (**May 6**). Village of Lidice in Czechoslovakia razed by Nazis (**June 10**). U.S. and Britain land in French North Africa (**Nov. 8**).

1943

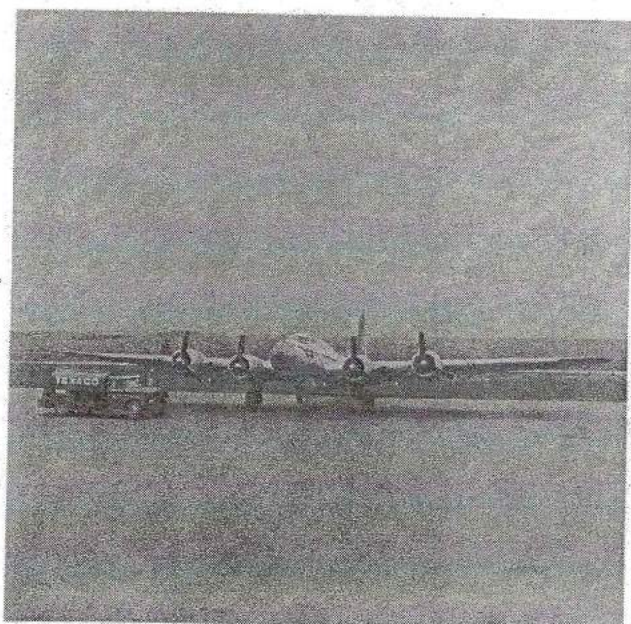
Casablanca Conference—Churchill and FDR agree on unconditional surrender goal (**Jan. 14-24**). German 6th Army surrenders at Stalingrad—turning point of war in Russia (**Feb. 1-2**). Remnants of Nazis trapped on Cape Bon, ending war in Africa (**May 12**). Mussolini deposed; Badoglio named premier (**July 25**). Allied troops land on Italian mainland after conquest of Sicily (**Sept. 3**). Italy surrenders (**Sept. 8**). Nazis seize Rome (**Sept. 10**). Cairo Conference: FDR, Churchill, Chiang Kai-shek pledge defeat of Japan, free Korea (**Nov. 22-26**). Teheran Conference: FDR, Churchill, Stalin agree on invasion plans (**Nov. 28-Dec. 1**).

1944

U.S. and British troops land at Anzio on west Italian coast and hold beachhead (**Jan. 22**). U.S. and British troops enter Rome (**June 4**). D-Day—Allies launch Normandy invasion (**June 6**). Hitler wounded in bomb plot (**July 20**). Paris liberated (**Aug. 25**). Athens freed by Allies (**Oct. 13**). Americans invade Philippines (**Oct. 20**). Germans launch counteroffensive in Belgium—Battle of the Bulge (**Dec. 16**).

1945

Yalta Agreement signed by FDR, Churchill, Stalin—establishes basis for occupation of Germany, returns to Soviet Union lands taken by Germany and Japan; U.S.S.R. agrees to friendship pact with China (**Feb. 11**). Mussolini killed at Lake Como (**April 28**). Admiral Doenitz takes command in Germany; suicide of Hitler announced (**May 1**). Berlin falls (**May 2**). Germany signs unconditional surrender terms at Rheims (**May 7**). Allies declare V-E Day (**May 8**). Potsdam Conference—Truman, Churchill, Atlee (after **July 28**), Stalin establish council of foreign ministers to prepare peace treaties; plan German postwar government and reparations (**July 17-Aug. 2**). A-bomb dropped on Hiroshima by U.S. (**Aug. 6**). U.S.S.R. declares war on Japan (**Aug. 8**). Nagasaki hit by A-bomb (**Aug. 9**). Japan agrees to surrender (**Aug. 14**). V-J Day—Japanese sign surrender terms aboard battleship *Missouri* (**Sept. 2**).



Al Rothbauer before a raid in 1944 over Germany.

The following note was received from Mary Rothbauer, Al's wife:

Al served with the 751st Squadron, under Lt. Vinton H. Mays. I've been meaning to send these pictures but with Al and all his operations I've just been too busy. Since 1991 he has been on oxygen 24 hrs a day. He had a knee replacement, hip replacement and 2 back operations. His latest operation was in Oct. 2003 for a triple bypass. The day before he was to come home from the hospital, he suffered a stroke which left him with aphasia, meaning he lost part of his memory and part of his speech. The pictures have some names he remembered before he had his stroke. Maybe someone who sees the pictures will remember the ones that he can't. Please let us know if you can find out who they are. Thank you. Mrs. Albert Rothbauer 140 Hollywood Dr. Jefferson Hills, PA 15025-4004 (412) 233-6036

How 'bout it guys.....anybody out there know the names of the missing airmen?



751 = Bomb Squadron
457 = Bomb Group

Left to Right

Lt. Lloyd P. Delanger	= Bombardier	= Back Row
" John A. English	= Navigator	= " "
" K. J. Walker	= Co Pilot	= " "
" Vinton H. Mays	= Pilot	= " "
T/Sgt. Stanley H. Krohn	= E. Eng.	= Front Row
S/Sgt. Jack D. Bush	= Gunner	= " "
T/Sgt. Albert L. Rothbauer	= Plt. Eng.	= " "
S/Sgt. Cecil D. Burroughs	= Gunner	= " "
S/Sgt. James V. Ambrose	= Tail Gunner	= " "
T/Sgt. Jack E. Berry	= Radio Op.	= " "



457 = Bomb Group 751 Bomb Squadron

Top Row = Left to Right

- ① Lt. Jerome Godfree = Pilot
- ② Unknown
- ③ Unknown
- ④ Unknown
- ⑤ Unknown
- ⑥ Unknown

Bottom Row = Left to Right

- ① T/Sgt. Jack E. Berry = Radio Operator
- ② S/Sgt. Jack D. Bush = Ball Turret Gunner
- ③ T/Sgt. Albert L. Rothbauer = Alt. Eng.
- ④ S/Sgt. Cecil D. Burroughs = Tail Gunner
- ⑤ T/Sgt. Stanley H. Krohn = Asst. Alt. Eng.



Newsletter Asks the Question... Bill Goldsborough gives the Answer!



On June 14, 1944, the Allied Invasion was nine days old. The ground troops were still struggling to establish a foothold on the European continent and were fighting their way through the hedge rows of western France. Resistance was still heavy both from the Nazi ground troops and the Luftwaffe. Reconnaissance revealed the Luftwaffe had committed a large number of fighters to the western front stationed at many air fields in the vicinity of Paris. The Eighth Air Force was ordered to attack these air fields.

The 457th committed sixty aircraft to the endeavor. Lt. Roy W. Allen and crew was one of eight craft assigned to the 94th E Combat Wing to attack the Villaroche airfield located 20 miles southeast of Paris. The crew was on its twelfth mission and was assigned to fly the number three position in the lead box. This mission had been categorized by some, probably not flying the mission, as a 'Milk Run'. For the Roy Allen crew, flying 42-97579, the "Local Mission", the mission would prove their last and longest.

Among those on board were Sgt. Gordon B. Long filling in as a waist gunner and Sgt. John M. Miller flying as tail gunner. Also flying in his lonely ball turret was Sgt. William C. Goldsborough. Bill Goldsborough reflects on the mission...

THE LONGEST MISSION By Bill Goldsborough

The flight to the target was uneventful. When we came on the "IP" to start the bomb run, I was looking down to see the target but all I could see was dense cloud cover. About this time the radio operator, "Smitty", came on the intercom and said, "We're going around again" (making a 360.) Sure enough the entire 94th E Combat Wing was making a 360 degree turn to the right and suddenly they were there, coming out of the sun and making a head-on pass. The ME 109s came directly at the lead box and shot through the formation. The deputy wing lead, just above and to the right of us began to smoke, an engine was on fire. The plane winged over and started a deep dive. Our No. 2 and 3 engines were damaged and had to be feathered. The fighters broke off and the flak started during the bomb run. In the meantime, the lead plane took a direct hit by flak and black smoke poured from the fuselage. Chunks of fuselage, plexiglass and a wheel flew past our plane and the lead plane zoomed up through the high squadron, nosed over and started a long spin, suddenly disintegrating in an explosion. No chutes were seen in the area.

We were now the lead plane and just as suddenly we were hit on the left wing section and then on the right wing. Flames were spreading over the right wing and the plane began to pitch. Lt. Allen set off the bail out alarm and gave orders to bail out. I rolled my ball turret down, opened the hatch and got out. As I stood up in the plane, something hit me in the right leg just below the right calf and I fell against the right side of the fuselage. I got up, reached over on the shelf next to my position and snapped my chute on. I headed for the right waist door and jumped.

As soon as I was clear of the plane and stopped tumbling head over heels I reached for the release handle of the chute, and pulled as hard as I could. The chute trailed out overhead and then billowed out like an umbrella, the risers hitting me in the face like someone slapping me. The harness straps bit into my crotch and I was yanked to a halt in midair. I could see most of my crew floating down about one or two thousand feet below me and about a dozen or so German soldiers firing up at us. My attention was taken up by trying to slip air from the canopy of my chute so I would slide to the side away from the patrol and get closer to the woods below. This

worked fine but I was coming in a little too fast and hit the ground with my heels, butt, back and head hard and did a back flip. I stood up, shucked the chute and harness and ran like hell into the woods. I found a hollowed out tree trunk that was covered with undergrowth and brush and burrowed into it. Two of the Germans went by me and did not see me, "Thank God". I stayed in the tree trunk until late afternoon. When I was sure the Germans had given up for the day I wandered through the woods until I found a stream. I cleaned my wounds with the water, applied the sulfa powder and bandages from the escape kit to my arm and leg as best I could and then filled the rubber pouch, dropping in a purifying tablet as I was filling it. I went looking, found a little farm with a hay stack on it and burrowed into it to try to get warm and get some sleep. By this time, I was hurting all over from my wounds and a terrific headache from the parachute landing.

The next morning, June 15th, I stayed in the hay stack until I was sure the Germans were not in the area. With the aid of a dime size compass and map in the escape kit and knowing the American forces were in the west, I decided to head in that direction. After walking about a couple of hours, I came out of the woods on the edge of another farm and saw some people working in a field. There was a house about one hundred yards from the woods. I worked my way around behind the house so it was between me and the workers and then snuck up to the house and peeked in the windows. Finding no one in the house I entered the kitchen area, stole a piece of bread, an egg, and some wine from the table, then left heading for the woods again. I stole a jacket from the clothes line in the yard to cover my uniform shirt. After walking and resting most of the day and hurting from head to foot, I found another little farm and bedded down for the night in another haystack.

The next morning, June 16, hurting all over and getting pretty desperate, I was walking just inside a tree line next to a road where I

could take cover if necessary. There I spotted a Frenchman walking along the road pushing a bicycle. I waited until he was about ten to twenty feet away from me, I stepped out of the woods with my forty five and the French/English phrase book from the escape kit in hand and started to explain to him who I was. Between the book and many hand signals we established the fact I was an American Aviator and had been shot down three days before. He told me he and his friends had picked up three of my crew members the first day and had been looking for me since. He took me to a small village. There was a tavern at the crossroad which we entered through the rear yard. He had me get into a small shed and placed his finger over his lips in the age old gesture to be quiet. He entered the inn and I could hear him talking to someone. After several minutes he came back and took me into the cooking area. A woman gave me some soup, a glass of wine and a piece of bread which I had to soak in the soup before I could eat it because my teeth were loose and my lips cut and swollen from the risers hitting me in the face. When it was soft, I ate like a hog. She then cleaned my wounds and put some purplish liquid on them which at first burnt like fire, then bandaged them with clean dressings. I was again placed in the shed and went to sleep for several hours. Sometime later I was awakened by the Frenchman and two others, one of whom spoke a little English. He told me they were taking me to a field where I was to hide in the middle until I heard someone give three short whistles, which would be the signal to come out right away and I would be taken to a safe place for a few days until I could travel.

Some time around midnight I heard the three whistles and came out of the field. There were two guys on bicycles and I was put on the cross bar of one and we started off. Not long afterwards we came to a warehouse and climbed a staircase on the outside of the building to the roof and entered a room about ten foot by ten foot, which was empty except for a bed. It had one window overlooking a loading dock and train siding. They told me someone would come every night to give me

fresh water, something to eat and clean the slop bucket. I was told not to let anyone see me looking out the window, to be as quiet as possible and to rest. They closed the door and I heard them put a padlock on the outside. There was no electricity in the room and I could only see by the reflection from the moon through the window which had no curtains so I just stretched out with my clothes on and went to sleep. The next morning, June 17, I could hear people working in the building and on the loading platform. I made sure I did not appear in the window and would only look out when back in the shadows. I could see a few houses and fields and the train tracks coming into the loading platform.

On June 20th a train was being loaded on the siding. I was eating the food left the night before when I heard the roar of planes, looked out of the window and saw three P-47s making an attack on the train siding. After dropping their bombs they made three passes strafing. I dropped down on the floor behind the bed and mattress, hoping they would not hit the room. After the attack I heard someone coming up the steps. I grabbed my forty five and waited. The guy opened the door and yelled, "parte-tout sweet" and we ran down the steps where a small truck was waiting. The guy I was with and two others piled into the truck bed and prepared to fight our way out if necessary. Things were in one hell of a mess: fires, bomb damage and wounded all over the place. Luckily we made our escape without any trouble and got clear of town. About three or four hours later we entered a forest grove and were greeted by several armed Frenchmen, who I was told, were French citizens who were hiding from the Germans to keep from being sent to Germany as slave laborers and were members of the French resistance. I stayed at this place for three days and showed the men how to fuse hand grenades, how to use them and the guns dropped to them by parachute.

After three days I was taken to a small town at the bottom of a hill on which a Catholic

Church was located and several cherry orchards surrounding the area. I stayed in the home of the mayor of the town, a World War I veteran named Monsieur Di Manche which I was told meant "Sunday" and who I was told to refer to as PaPa DiManche. He had two sons, one named Pierre and the other Andre. Neither was around the house during the day but at night they would come, bring guns and grenades and I would help them clean the guns of cosmoline and fuse the grenades, which would disappear by the next day. They would bring more that night and we would go through the same procedure. After a couple of days PaPa DiManche asked me if I would like to help harvest the cherries that were coming ripe on the trees. I jumped at the chance of doing something different and getting out of the house. The next day I was given a bag, climbed a tree and started picking cherries. Needless to say I think I ate more than I put in the bag because that night I had the worst cast of og G.I's I ever had. The next day I lay around the house until I felt better. Then the next couple of days I picked and did not eat any more. I learned my lesson well. After the cherries were picked PaPa DiManche took me up to the Catholic Church where I met the Priest who in turn introduced me to two German soldiers who had escaped from a German prison camp, had asked for asylum in the church and were hiding there. One was an Intelligence Officer who had been accused of giving secret documents to a British Consulate member before Britain entered the war. The other was a private who had been wounded on the Russian front, who was recuperating at home and told a neighbor the war was not going well on the Russian front. Both had escaped the prison camp when allied aircraft bombed near the prison camp.

The next day, July 1st I think, I was picked up by a guide and taken by train to Paris. When we arrived at the station in Paris and started through the station we ran smack into a company of German soldiers waiting for a train which I suppose was to take them to the front lines. I was scared to crap I would be captured but we just walked through them as

Bill Goldsborough...cont

though they were not there and exited the station without incident. We were walking down the main drag and I was stopped by a German tank commander who wanted to know where the outside toilets were located. He asked me in German and I had no idea of what he was talking about until playing the game of being deaf and dumb, I shrugged my shoulders and presented my hands upside down to indicate this. He made some gestures, I got the message and again shrugged my shoulders. In German he said, "You damn Frenchmen", spit on the front of my shirt and shoved me aside. By this time I had almost lost my guide who had slowed up by looking in shop windows and I had to rush like hell to catch up with him. We turned off a side street and went into a building to an apartment on the second floor. Here I met Raymond Besse of 22 Rue de Laups in Nanterre, Seine, and his wife Renee, the man and wife with whom I stayed until the time Paris was liberated and the American Army came for me on September 8, 1944.

The Besse's and I walked through Paris to their house about an hour time away. There I met their daughter, Jacqueline, who was about fourteen or fifteen years of age at the time. I got settled in, was put up in a small room in the back yard between the animal pens and the garage where a handy man lived who helped raise chickens and rabbits before the war when Raymond was in the egg and poultry business. I stayed with Raymond and Renee until the Germans declared Paris an open city and left. When the Free French Forces entered Paris I, together with Raymond Besse and two of his friends: Andre Birebent and Jean Robic, were on top of the Arc De Triompe acting as spotters to find the marquee (large field tents) left by the Germans who let them out of prison just to act as police to patrol the streets of Paris for after hours curfew violators. They knew they would be sent back to prison if they were caught so they were sniping at anyone who came near them. The underground fighters

were flushing them out of their hiding places. When we would locate a puff of smoke from a gun shot we would go where they were and when they would not surrender they were shot or killed with a hand grenade.

When the American forces entered Paris, I ran up to an American Sherman tank and yelled to the tank commander, "Hey buddy, do you have any American smokes?" He said, "Damn, you speak good English for a frog!" I said, "Frog hell, I'm a G.I., and shook my dog tags at him. He gave me a couple packs of cigarettes and I returned to the Besse home and shared the cigarettes with Raymond. Three days later I was on my way back to England.

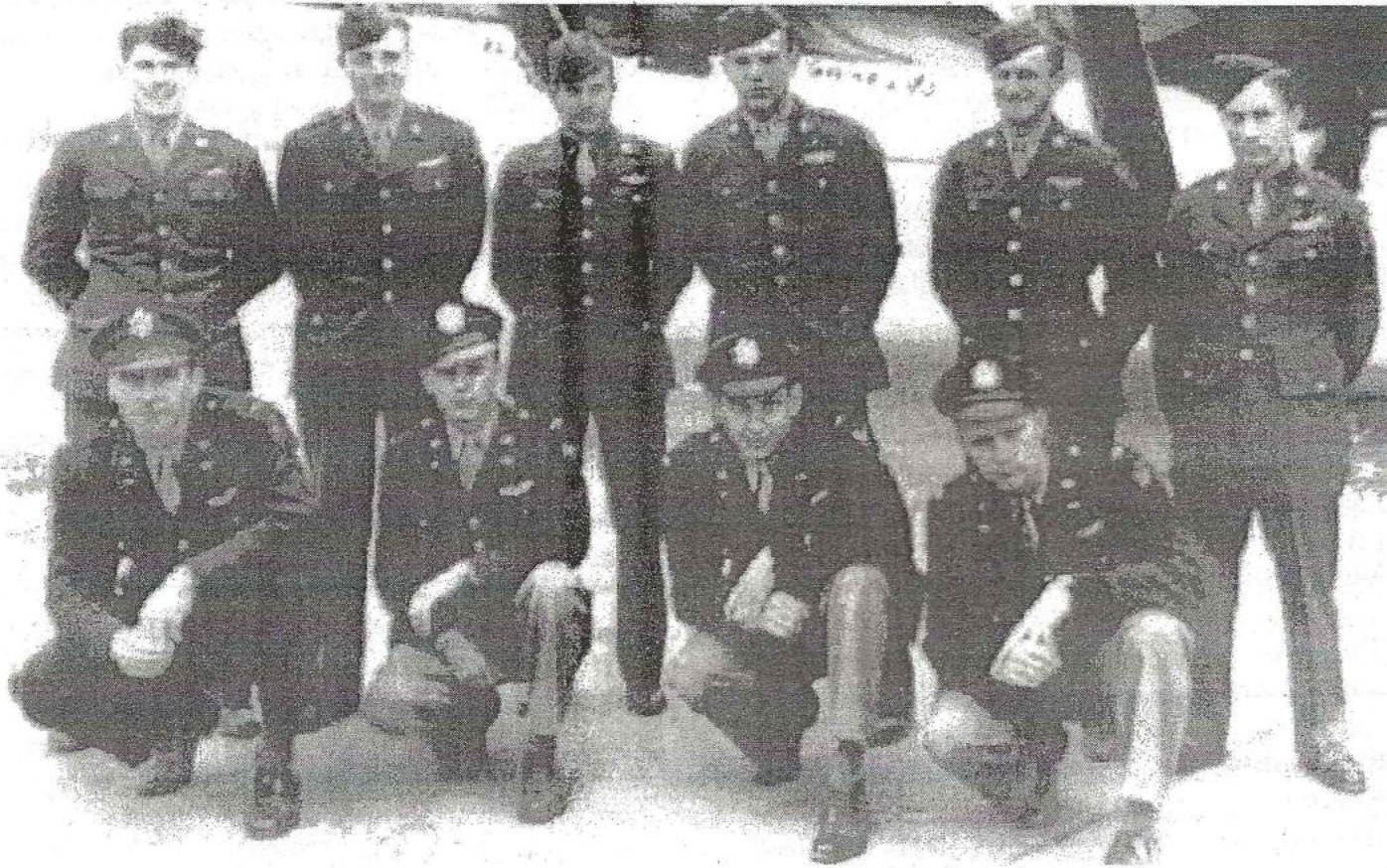
Upon his return to England Bill Goldsborough was interrogated at SHAEF Headquarters in London, returned to the base to retrieve some personal effects and back pay. He then returned to SHAEF and was sent home via a troop ship loaded with wounded soldiers. He arrived in New York October 9, 1944.

Bill's final thoughts on his personal odyssey are simple, "Thank God I made it and I would do it again if need be."

All the crew except the bombardier, Lt. Lawrence Anderson, successfully parachuted. Lt. Anderson was shot in the air by the Germans as he parachuted towards the ground. Lt. Allen, Gordon Long and Bill Goldsborough evaded capture. Later, Lt. Allen was betrayed and turned over to the Gestapo. This started another odyssey that took him to the Buchenwald concentration camp prior to being sent to a POW camp and later the forced march near the end of the war. The odyssey of Lt Allen was the subject of a book "In the Shadows of War" by Thomas C. Childers. Later the book was the basis of a documentary, "Shot From the Sky" which appeared on television. Bill Goldsborough was a participant in the documentary.

PLEASE TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE TO SEE A PHOTO OF THE CREW OF "Local Mission" 42-97579 THAT BILL WAS FLYING WITH THAT DAY.

Mission No. 66--June 14, 1944--Target: Le Bourget (airfields and supporting facilities)



Editor's Note: This photo from the 457thbombgroup.org website, shows Bill Goldsborough standing 5th from the left, Roy Allen is kneeling 1st on the left and Lawrence Anderson is kneeling 4th from the left.

Also shown are current Association members...Joseph C. Brusse kneeling 3rd from left and Leonard S. Henson standing 6th from left.

The following information is taken from our website, "457th Bomb Group Honor Roll Mission No. 66":

Pilot	Lt Roy W. Allen	Evaded/POW
Copilot	Lt Verne H. Lewis	POW
Navigator	Lt Joseph C. Brusse	POW
Bombardier	Lt Lawrence Anderson	KIA
Engineer	Sgt Roy E. Plum	POW
Radio Op	Sgt Ernest L. Smith	Evaded
Gunner	Sgt Leonard Henson	POW
Ball Turret	Sgt William C. Goldsborough	Evaded
Tail Gunner	Sgt John L. Miller	

Bomb results were poor. Five planes were badly hit and were lost...the worst mission yet for the 457th. The crews lost were 42-97570 (Allen), 42-97062 (Johnson), 42-31568 (Rogers), 42-102464 (Blackwell), and 42-31618 (La Paze).

Note from Nancy: Some of these folks have been members or Life members for some time. I haven't had one of these pages in the newsletter since July 2005.

**MEMBERS WHO UPGRADED
TO LIFE MEMBERSHIPS**

Anthony S. Giacobbi 750th Sqd.

Robert T. Harrison "Red" 748th Sqd.

Peter J. Mihalik "Pete" 750th Sqd.

Morris Swerdlove "Murray" 748th Sqd.

Robert C. Templin "Temp" 751st Sqd.

NEW MEMBERS...LIFE

Add to your Roster

Kenneth Gordier 750th Sqd
S/Sgt...Ball Turret Gunner for Pilot
Scott Williams
4642 Fillmore St. N.E.
Columbia Heights, MN 55421-2446

George and Jane Pobgee
Son and daughter-in-law of Ray and Enid
Pobgee, deceased, English Historians. George
and Jane are caretakers of our Memorial
Monument at Glatton.

1 Scaldgate Court, Whittlessey
Cambridgeshire PE71UX
ENGLAND

NEW MEMBERS...LIFE...cont

Carl and Chris Sechrist Carl is the
nephew of Will Fluman. Carl and Chris are the
very talented artists who provide us with the
breathtaking displays at our reunions.

36 Shank Road
Carlisle, PA 17013

William F. Waters 749th Sqd.
S/Sgt...Ball Turret Gunner for Pilot
Jessie Castainis

5320 Waterview Drive
Charleston, SC 29418-5786

NEW MEMBERS

Add to your Roster

Robert H. Goerss "Bob" 750th Sqd.
S/Sgt...Gunner for Pilot Jack Murdock
133 Inez Street
Boaz, AL 35957-6227

Donald Lallky, Sr. "Bob" 751st Sqd
T/Sgt...Engineer for Pilot Cal Schneller
777 S Federal 101B
Pompano Beach, FL 33062

Jacob "Jack" Landsman 751st Sqd.
1st Lt....Navigator for Pilot John White in
"Hamtramack Mama"
10883 Waterberry Court
Boca Raton, FL 33498-1686

Malcolm Reiman
Son of Sgt Conrad Reiman (dec.)...radio
operator for pilot Guyon Smith....749th Sqd.
Six Brooklands Apt. 4B
Bronxville, NY 10708

Jeffrey M. Robertson
Nephew of 1st Lt. Lawrence R. Robertson
11170 Macar Dr.
Cincinnati, OH 45241-2667

.PX...PX...PX...PX...PX...PX...PX...PX...PX...PX...PX..

Loading Lists...shows crew members you flew with on a mission. Most have been retyped to improve visual quality. Available for nearly all missions flown by the 457th Bomb Group. \$1.00 per mission...Please add \$3.00 for printing and postage.

Your Name _____ Address _____

Squadron # _____ Phone# _____

Date of first or last mission _____

MAKE CHECK PAYABLE

TO: Joe Toth

Same address as below

<u>PX ITEMS:</u>	<u>Quantity</u>	<u>Amount</u>
Enamel 457 th Tac Pic	\$5.50	_____
457 th Group Patch	\$5.50	_____
748 th Squadron Patch	\$5.50	_____
749 th Squadron Patch	\$5.50	_____
750 th Squadron Patch	\$5.50	_____
751 st Squadron Patch	\$5.50	_____
Gunner's Wings Patch	\$5.50	_____
457 th Hat...Royal Blue	\$12.00	_____
457 th Ink Pen..Engraved	\$5.00	_____
457 th BG Roster (roster prices already include postage) U.S.	\$18.00	_____
	Canada	\$20.50 _____
	Overseas	\$26.00 _____
8x10 Color Photo of our Chapel Window	\$10.00	_____
NEW 457 th Engraved Key Tag	\$3.00	_____

Currently
out of
patches. We
are planning
to reorder
soon.

Total cost of items ordered: _____

Postage (except for roster): 4.00

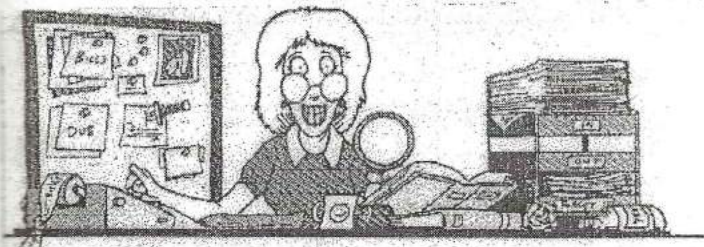
Total Enclosed: _____

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: 457TH BG PX

Mail order form and check/money order to:

Joe Toth 449 Sunset Lane Pueblo, CO 81005

Secretary's Station 130



"Works well under constant supervision
and cornered like a rat in a trap!"

A BIG THANK YOU TO ALL WHO HAVE
LET ME KNOW OF THEIR ADDRESS
CHANGES.

Currently, the words "Address
Correction Requested" have instructed
the Post Office to inform me of
address changes. However, they
charge \$1.70 per newsletter to do
this. I will not be requesting that
service any longer. So, if you don't
let me know your address changes,
your newsletter will be returned.

Some of you have been Life
Members long before I became
secretary of the Association. In
order to have complete records, I
will be asking for updated
membership forms. If you receive
one, please fill it out and mail it
back as soon as possible.

Here are some address corrections to make in your
rosters. (Some of these are old changes.)
Need a roster??? See the PX page.

Richard Bassett-----1009 Concord Rd. Apt 223
Tallahassee, FL 32308

Delbert Bellinger-----10406 Indiana Ave. #20
Riverside, CA 92503

John Bozoudes-----5347 Glen Haven Rd.
Soquel, CA 95073

Hugh Burton-----625 271/2 Rd. Unit 353
Grand Junction, CO 81506

Clifton Chandler-----1004 North Peg St.
Ridgecrest, CA 93555

Patrick Connelly-----PSC #9 Box 2631
APO AE 09123

Rich Creehan-----277 Inglewood Dr.
Mt. Lebanon, PA 15228

James R. Day-----590 16th St.
Carlyle, IL 62231

Louis De Cunzo-----16549 Wellington Lakes Cr.
Fort Myers, FL 33908

Champe Dobler-----c/o Waters Edge
2401 Blanding Ave. #303A
Alameda, CA 94501

James Hanley-----2552 Thorn Oak Dr. Sp. 80
Medford, OR 97501

Tom Hayman-----49 Spruce St. Ste. 1000
Langley AFB, VA 23665

Ted Hoffman-----401 SW 12th St. #B217
Amarillo, TX 79101

Frederick Hutchinson-----436 6th St.
Sunset Beach, NC 28468

Lloyd Kennedy-----P.O. Box 865
Anacortes, WA 98221

Benjamin McClelland-----341 Judy Dr.
McDonough, GA 30253

MORE ADDRESS CORRECTIONS NEXT TIME

NEWSLETTER SCHEDULE

Deadlines: To Printer: In the Mail:

Jan 15	Feb 15	1 st wk of Mar
Apr 15	May 15	1 st wk of June
July 15	Aug 15	1 st wk of Sept
Oct 15	Nov 15	1 st wk of Dec

457TH BOMB GROUP ASSOCIATION

MEMBERSHIP AND SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION

New ☐

Renewal ☐

Address Change ☐

Fireballer? ☐

-or-

Relative of a Fireballer? ☐

Other? ☐

If a relative, name and relationship of the Veteran to you _____

Name _____

Nickname _____

Spouse _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip + 4 _____

+

*

(Must have the zip +4)

Phone _____

Email _____

Birthdate _____

Squadron # _____

Rank _____

Dates Assigned _____

Duties _____

Plane Name and # _____

Pilot's Name _____

POW?/Evadee? _____

Date of capture/escape/release: _____

Retired Military? _____

Rank _____

Comments: _____

DUES INFORMATION

Annual Dues:

\$25 for 2 years

-or-

Life Dues:

Under 60 years of age:

\$110.00

61-65 years of age:

\$90.00

66-70 years of age:

\$75.00

71+ years of age:

\$60.00

Make checks payable to:

457th BG Assoc.

Mail this form and check to:

John Pearson, Treasurer

457th Bomb Group Association

1900 Lauderdale Drive, C-315

Richmond, VA 23233

Your canceled check is your receipt.

THE 457TH BOMB GROUP ASSOCIATION

2005-2007 OFFICERS & APPOINTMENTS

PRESIDENT and LEGAL ADV.

JAMES BASS

Tel: (615) 735-1122

PO Box 500 – Carthage, TN 37030-0500

Email: bassandbass@bellsouth.com Fax: (615) 735-3149

VICE PRESIDENT

GEORGE GRAU

Tel: (251) 968-2673

PO Box 1473 – Gulf Shores, AL 36547-1473

Email: graugulfshores@gulftel.com

SEC'Y and NL EDITOR

NANCY HENRICH

Tel: (719) 564-8599

4007 O'Neal Ave. #5 – Pueblo, CO 81005

Email: n.henrich@comcast.net

TREASURER

JOHN PEARSON

Tel: (804) 740-2635

1900 Lauderdale Drive C-315 – Richmond, VA 23238

Email: jonpearson@att.net Fax: (804) 740-7403

DIRECTOR (2YR)

RICHARD GIBBS

Tel: (785) 382-6835

301 West 5th Street – Vermillion, KS 6654

Email: barbndic@yahoo.com

DIRECTOR (4 YR)

JOHN WRANESH

Tel: (734) 971-6985

2440 Buckingham Road – Ann Arbor, MI 48104

Email: bajo98@comcast.net

DIRECTOR (6 YR)

CLYDE GRIMM

Tel: (954) 972-2817

720 NW 44th Avenue – Pompano Beach, FL 33066-1553

Email: old123@bellsouth.net

IMMED. PAST PRES.

DONALD NIELSEN

Tel: (623) 561-2644

9142 West Kerry Lane – Peoria, AZ 85382-4623

Email: dlnielsen@highstream.net Fax: (623) 825-1878

ROSTER and UNIT CONTACT

JOE TOTH

Tel: (719) 566-1714

449 Sunset Lane – Pueblo, CO 81005

Email: jandjtoth@juno.com

WEB MASTER

JAMES DERK

Tel: (812) 831-7741

10286 Wexford Court – Newburgh, IN 47630

Email: derk@sigecom.net

PAST WEBMASTER

WILLARD REESE

Tel: (386) 445-5773

11 Fletcher Ct. – Palm Coast, FL 32137

Email: awreese@bellsouth.net

PAST SEC/TREAS/NL ED

MICKEY BRIGGS

Tel: (479) 273-3908

811 NW B St – Bentonville, AR 72712

ENGLISH HISTORIANS

GORDON TOWNSEND

"Quakers Rest" – Main street, Kings Ripton – Huntingdon Cambs PE17 2NW ENGLAND

Tel: 44 1487 773493 Email: ogord.cakey@virgin.net

JOHN WALKER

29 Chancery Lane – Eye, Peterborough PE6 7FY ENGLAND

Tel: 44 1733 222994

ERIC BRUMBY

82 Bluebell Ave – Peterborough PE1 3XH ENGLAND

Tel: 44 1733 709811

GEORGE POBGEE

1 Scaldgate Court Whittlesey Cambridgeshire PE7 1UX ENGLAND

Tel: 44+ (0)1733 202183 (same number for FAX) Email: pobgee@tesco.net

PAST PRESIDENTS

1973-75 – William Wilborn
1976 – Howard Larsen (dec)
1977-79 – Bill Siler
1980-81 – Edward Reppa
1982-83 – Daniel Graham (dec)
1984 – William Good (dec)

1985 – Dave Summerville
1986-87 – Clayton Bejot
1988-89 – Donald Sellon
1990-91 – John Welch
1992-93 – Roland Byers
1993-97 – Billy Hightower (dec)

1997-99 – Lee Zimmerman
1999-01 – Craig Harris
2001-03 – Will Fluman
2003-05 – Don Nielsen

457th Bomb Group Association
4007 O'Neal Avenue #5
Pueblo, CO 81005

Strange and fascinating facts...

from a book entitled: World War II 4,139 Strange and Fascinating Facts
By Don McCombs and Fred L. Worth

- July 4, 1944

Date of a national salute of 1,100 shells fired at exactly noon by the U.S. Armed Forces in Europe. It was the largest national salute in U.S. Army history.

● **London After Dark**

Edward R. Murrow's CBS network radio program that provided some of the best early war reporting available to the American public.

• London Cage

Name given to the best-known interrogation depot for prisoners of war in England, commanded by Colonel A. P. Scotland. It was located on the corner of Kensington Park Gardens and Bayswater Road. A favorite tactic was to dress a Russian-speaking British officer in a Russian uniform and have him present for the interrogation of a prisoner. If the POW was hesitant to answer questions, a threat to turn him over to the Russians usually brought quick results.

Oxford

English university town. It was never bombed by the Germans throughout World War II, possibly because Hitler intended to make it the capital of occupied England when he conquered the island.

- **Prisoners of War**

During WWII, the U.S. interned 5,413 Japanese, 51,156 Italians, and 371,683 German prisoners of war within the continental U.S. Over 1,800 Axis prisoners attempted to escape, and by the end of the war twenty-eight Germans and fifteen Italians were still at large. In Europe, American Military Police handled 3,239,484 German prisoners of war up to V-E Day, a number that was greater than the total number of Americans in the European Theater of Operations on V-E Day.

- Propaganda Slogans on U.S. war posters

A Careless Word...A Needless Loss
A Careless Word...Another Cross
A Careless Word...A Needless Sinking
Save Your Cans...Help Pass the Ammunition
Salvage Victory---Throw Your Scrap Into the Fight
The Slip of a Lip May Sink a Ship
Idle Gossip Sinks Ships
Enemy Ears Are Listening
Loose Talk Costs Lives

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

Ed S. Jackson.....LM
680 Edgewater Trail NW
Atlanta, GA 30328-2821

