

Heritage Herald



Issue 26

August 1999

Liberator & Lindbergh

By Marguerite Terrill



1941 was an extremely memorable year, it was the year I married my high-school sweetheart, the year that war raged (not in my marriage) and the year my husband was in the first group drafted into the U.S. Army from Toledo. He sailed to the South Pacific and was gone 4 years, returning in 1945. During the interim he managed to transfer into the U.S. Air Force.

My family wanted to do our fair share in the war effort so my mother was the pioneer, being the first of our family to be employed at the Ford Motor Willow Run Bomber Plant in Ypsilanti, Mi. where the famous work-horse, B-24 Liberators, were manufactured and later flown all over the world.

We commuted round trip for a year then realizing this could be, and it was, long-term we moved to Ann Arbor.

My mother repaired rivet guns in the Pneumatic-Gun Repair Dept. This was physically strenuous work. My brother-in-law was employed in the Engineering Dept. I was hired into the Personnel Dept. This gave me the insight for getting my friends

from Toledo into jobs. The "Hangar" was where most of the employees wanted to work. It was a separate building from the plant where the B-24's rolled off the assembly line and were towed to the hangar. The hangar was where the action was.

I later filled an opening in the hangar checking all loose equipment on the B-24's. We would climb into the bombay section of the plane and make sure all the pieces were there that should be and then record their serial numbers. My very best girlfriend was a "Rosie-the-Riveter", another worked in the tower of the hangar decoding the weather maps. My mother eventually managed a transfer to the hangar as a "crib worker" where she handled all kinds of tools, etc. Her first day there she was asked to supply one of the mechanics a "sky-hook" which of course didn't exist, but good for a laugh.

The "fad" was to stow-away on one of the test flights. Some bombers passed the 100% trial mission on its initial flight where others needed repairs done on the ground and may require as many as 2 or 3 additional flights. In order to stow-away, the crew would know you were on board and it was necessary to borrow a parachute from a trusted friend, just-in-case. One of the flight engineers loaned his to me; he also had to distract the



(Continued on page 5)

NOTES FROM THE 2ND AIR DIVISION ASSOCIATION

by Jim and Mary Lorenz (466TH BG)
2nd ADA Liaisons to the Heritage League

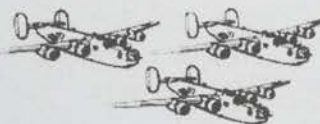
Our current 2nd ADA president, "Hap" Chandler has appointed Mary and I to be the official liaisons for 1999/2000. Our duties are to establish and maintain communications with the League leadership, keep the 2nd ADA Executive committee current regarding League projects, operations, progress and to solicit help from the Executive Committee for the League when so indicated. Thus, we do request that the League officers and/or members give us a call or email when we might be of help.

Our son, Dick and daughter, Carol Kendrick are members of the League and both have visited Norwich during a 2nd ADA meeting. Our next 2nd ADA convention in Norwich will be, tentatively, in November, 2001; we hope the new Library will be completely finished by then so we can dedicate our room. The new library is scheduled to be open for limited service in May, 2001—we are allowing for some delays. This would be a great time for those League members who can take the time (usually a week to 10 days) to be a part of the outstanding ceremonies and to meet many of our British friends. Data on the trip will be published in a future 2nd ADA Journal.

If you have checked the 2nd ADA Memorial Room home page on the net, you probably noticed that the last update was May 1998. This was to be updated every 6 months. Our Librarian, Judy Jerome, tells me that they are in the process of updating their computer systems and will have a new and better web site supplier. Judy has been invited and has agreed to stay on as our Librarian for a second year!

Reports from Earl Wassom indicate he is recovering nicely from his blood circulation problems. He is at home and still on limited activities, as he tires easily. We're sure he would appreciate a note.

I would also like to note the upcoming "Year of the B-24 International Birthday Celebration", December 9-12, 1999 at the Town & Country Hotel, San Diego, CA. This is sponsored by several groups, including the 2nd ADA and the Liberator Club. If you can spare the time, this will be an informative affair on the history of the 19,257 B-24's produced and also used by all of our allies. Contact is: Dick Baynes, 71 Nighthawk, Irvine, CA 92604-3683 (969)552-3890; email: rcbaynes@hotmail.com.



Earl Wassom (466th)
548 Brentmoor Drive
Bowling Green, KY 42101-3772
(502) 842-0412

E-MAILBAG.....

(From a person who wishes to remain anonymous)

I was born at Flixton, Suffolk in 1970. My father used to drive me around the old airfield in the family car and from that moment onwards it started my interest in the Bungay Buckaroos. My family has lived all of their lives in Bungay, my grandmother often tells me wonderful stories of life there during that very dangerous period of time. I believe she used to do loads of washing from the base daily and my grandfather was a local fire man both on the base and in the local area. My father and uncle used to sit on the wall along side Flixton Road and cheekily ask for any sweets/gum from the passing "yanks" !! I have read many books and watched many films on the USAF work during the war, my generation owes a huge debt to people of both airforces, let's hope one day we can make them as proud of us as we should be of them.

My cousin and I often go up to the old airfield to have a look around, sadly there is little left of it apart from old tracks and the old building. I can just about remember all of the taxiways and runways intact, my cousin and I used to get buzzed by the crop sprayers on our bikes. Well, we were on private property!!! The church gates are still hanging proud, kindly donated from the 446th and the memorial is still in the local community hall (old mess hall). The area bomb dump at Earsham is still evident in the woods and is worth a look around on a nice day. The Flixton Buck Inn has a good museum dedicated to the bomb group and is a good tribute to the people. In our younger days, my cousin and I used to go up to the remains of the old dispersal and find spent rounds, bits of airframe and other interesting bits and pieces. It's a good job the farmers never caught us!

Kind Regards to you all.

My husband and I attended the Austin 2ADA Reunion and your meeting during that weekend. Just wanted to let you know how impressed we both were to be in the presence of such wonderful leadership and to know how dedicated you are to preserving the memory of the veterans of World War II.

I am a member of a few years now and would like to become more involved in the League. Please send or e-mail me some information about how I can do this.

Again, thanks for all you do. I know it is a labor of love and we all share the common goals to keep the memories of these great men and women and to never forget.

Sincerely,

Karen L. Berry

Hello,

I am reading THE MIGHTY EIGHTH by Gerald Astor, and he mentions Jim Hill, editor of the Eighth Air Force Newsletter. How does one subscribe to or obtain a copy of same?

I have a web page that you might be interested in seeing. The URL is:

<http://www.graphics.cornell.edu/~jaf/caf.html>

I was an original member of the 93rd Bomb Group, 409th Squadron from its inception at Barksdale Field in May of 1942, until Aug. 1945.

Cheers,

Crine Arthur Ferwerda

Heritage League New Members

ROBERT KOORNDYK — 389
MARK PRYOR — 445
EDMUND CAMERON — 445
MARGARET HECKMANN — 492
JUDITH HONEY — HQ
JOHN HONEY — HQ
MARGARET BARKER — 453
JAMES HODGES III — HQ
HAROLD ELKINS — 453
HAROLD SIMMS — 44/466
CHARLOTTE SIMMS — 44/466

CATHY HARTLEY — 389
JEAN BENNETT — 491
SYBIL BUTLER — 44
GERALDINE SUSKIN — 453
JOHN MCCRORY SR. — 492
LLOYD MORRIS — 453
JOHN PFOH — HQ
REV. VICTOR YOUNG — 389
KERRY BLUDWORTH — 93
JAMES GOODGION III — 93
DANIEL VUKELICH — 453

CYNTHIA GOODGION — 93
PATRICK SADOWSKI — 93
BECKY KENNEDY — 489
JENIFER FRANKLIN — 489
ELIZABETH ALLEN — 489
JENNIFER DI MOLA — 445
FRANCES GRANBERG — 492
WILLIAM WILSON — 453
KATHERINE INGRAM — 445
ANDREW PAYNE — HQ
GEORGETTE VANCE DRAKE — 489

Replacement Set of Medals

All honorably discharged veterans of the Air Force, Army Air Corps, and Army Air Forces are entitled to a one-time, free of charge replacement set of their authorized medals and ribbons from the U.S. Government. Submit request in writing to: **National Personnel Records Center, Attn: NRPMF, 9700 Page Ave., St. Louis, MO 63132-5100.**

Request must contain veteran's full name, service or social security number, branch of service, and dates of service (approximate dates are OK). Also, the request must be signed by the veteran. If deceased, the veteran's next of kin can sign the request on his/her behalf. Ensure that information on the request is clear and easy to read. It is helpful to attach a copy of the discharge certificate to the request, but not required. It is best to use Standard Form 180 (Request Pertaining To Military Records) to send request if possible. These are available at VA offices and from most veterans organizations.

Please note that the Government does not provide badges, insignia, unit patches, or miniature medal sets—these must be obtained through commercial sources at veteran's expense. Allow 90-120 days for processing.

Reprinted from The Briefing, No. 68, Spring 1999

1999-2000 Reunions of the 2nd ADA and Related Association

2ADA Midwest & Southeast Regional Reunion
September 30 - October 3, 1999
Savannah, Georgia

Eighth Air Force Historical Society Convention
October 26-31, 1999
Savannah, Georgia

2nd Air Division Association Annual Convention
May 26—29, 2000
Tampa Bay, Florida

The Heritage League meets in conjunction with the 2ADA.

OVERHEARD ON A MEMORIAL DAY

A little girl was asking her mother, "Why are people selling poppies today, Mom?" "They're a symbol, dear, something to make us remember," the mother told her daughter. "A man called John McCrae wrote a beautiful poem about the poppies that grow in Flanders Fields." As she was pinning a poppy on her daughter's jacket, the mother continued, "Also in Flanders Fields were crosses marking the graves of soldiers who died fighting the war." "Why do I have to wear a poppy?" the daughter asked, "I'm really not sure what war is." Her mother smiled and replied, "I know, and that, I think, is the best reason of all."

Reprinted from The NJ News—8AFHS Summer 1999



The Heritage League :

<http://www.primenet.com/~hl-2ada>

email: hl-2ada@primenet.com

The Mighty 8th Heritage Museum:

<http://www.mighty8thmuseum.com>

2ADA Memorial:

<http://www.ecn.co.uk/memorial/index.htm>

1999-2000 Reunions of the Groups of the 2nd Air Division Association

44th Bomb Group
September 3-6, 1999
New Orleans, LA

KMMA/445th Reunion
September 30—October 3, 1999
Savannah, Georgia

467th Bomb Group
October 1-4, 1999
Tucson, Arizona

466th Bomb Group Assoc.
October 15—22, 2000
Salt Lake City



Liberator & Lindbergh

(Continued from page 1)

security guard on duty near where I boarded through my customary bombay opening. If I had been so called "caught", it meant an automatic discharge. Oh it was so very exciting and that day "I arrived". It happened to be an initial flight and there were several "bugs" which could be repaired in-flight so we had a rather long flight. Luckily the parachute remained packed and we landed safely.

Charles A. Lindbergh was hired by Ford Motor Co. to "test-fly" the B-24's. After I had worked on the planes I was promoted to the Operations Office in the hangar and this is where I had the good fortune to meet Mr.

Lindbergh, or as many referred to him as Col. Lindbergh. Everyone respected him in the highest esteem. He would write out his flight plan at our counter in the Operations Office and it would then be given to me to call-up to the "Tower". It thrilled me when I repeated his name to the Tower Operator. One day he obliged me and signed my "Short Snorter" dollar bill (as he did for many others). I treasure this souvenir of World War II and the *gentle man* who signed it.

Nine years ago a restored B-24 flew into Metcalf Field (Toledo, Oh) and my husband and I drove out to see it. I was 20 when I first climbed into the bombay section of a B-24 and at 70 I repeated it.



Photo submitted by
Marguerite Terrill

There was "Kilroy", and such talk as "hand me that deal", and "buying the farm", and the "stateside wound", and then there was the "short snorter" of World War II airmen of the Army, Navy and Marines squadrons.

The short snorter was a one-war tradition. Veterans of Korea and Vietnam said they had never heard of the short snorter. Not even those who were airmen.

No one today can say with certainty where or when the short snorter began, any more than anyone can state definitely where Kilroy got his start, or why that "deal" meant just about anything, how "buying the farm" meant getting killed. The "stateside wound" meant a minor injury that got you transferred back to the United States.

This much is known about the short snorter: It consisted of airmen swapping money bills collected wherever they had been stationed, and signing each other's taped-together bills. The roll of bills was the "short snorter".

Getting caught in a bar or lounge, either stateside or overseas, without your short snorter could be expensive. If you asked an airman to swap signatures and he did not have his short snorter, he had to buy you "a short snort".

When a large group of airmen were present, and one had forgotten to bring his short snorter, it could get very expensive, especially in the classy joints around the big cities.

It was, many thought, a fine tradition: especially if you were always certain you had your short snorter when touring the outstanding features of the cities, such as bars and lounges, or even the "slop shutes" on the other side of the railroad tracks.

Reprinted from the Greensboro Daily News 3/16/97
Article by David S. Greene

FOR SALE !

Perhaps your parents wished they had purchased a surplus airplane right after World War II. Following is a partial list of "surplus airplanes" as published by the **War Assets Board** in 1946:

Douglas A-20 — \$3,000
Douglas A-26 — \$2,000
North American AT-6 — \$500
Boeing B-17 — \$13,750

Consolidated B-24 — \$13,750
North American B-25 — \$8,250
Lockheed Vega B-34 — \$1,250
Lockheed P-38 — \$1,250

Republic P-47 — \$3,500
Boeing-Stearman PT-17 — \$250
Grumman F6F-3 — \$3,500

Reprinted from Air Power, Fall 1997

Ex-foes Plan to Reunite in Peace

Reprinted from The Daily Tribune (Oakland County, Michigan)

July 5, 1990

More than 4 1/2 decades since they confronted one another in the violent skies over Germany, a group of World War II veterans from both sides will meet face to face, most for the first time.

They last met in 1944 over Kassel in a 10-minute aerial battle involving 200 American planes from the 445th Bomb Group and German fighters in which 60 planes were destroyed.

The veterans and their families are scheduled to meet Aug. 1 at Bad Hersfeld, Germany, to dedicate the Kassel Monument to peace and good will.

Birmingham resident William Dewey, who was 21 when he entered the war as a pilot, vividly remembers the destruction.

Dewey, president of the Birmingham-based Continental Search Associates, said few reunions occur between opposing forces. He feels fortunate to be among those to meet.

"We all after the war wanted to get into our careers and get back to civilization," he said. "Now that we're getting into the twilight years, we wanted to meet."

Walter Hassenpflug, head of the Law and Order Office in Bad Hersfeld, said August's reunion is special.

"Former enemies ... are friends now after 46 years," Hassenpflug said in a telephone interview from Germany through translator Gunter Lemke. "I am glad to still be alive to see the freedom. I hope it sets a signal for today's juveniles that it is worth it to work for the understanding among people of nations."

Hassenpflug, who was a 12-year-old living in Bad Hersfeld during the battle, said the sight of American airplanes was a pleasant relief to him and some others.

"Mostly during the last year, air raids meant we didn't have to go to school," he said. "I didn't feel threatened because the bombers were attacking big cities, not Bad Hersfeld."

But Hassenpflug's eagerness to see the planes quickly ended.

On Nov. 21, 1944, Hassenpflug's house was hit four times by American bombers. In the attack, his parents and six others were killed.

"When I experienced being buried under rubble, I also was afraid of the planes," he said. "Of course I had bitterness then. But I grew up and understood that the Germans mainly started the war."

Dewey said some veterans today still hold a grudge against the Germans. But Dewey said he respects them.

"I always had the greatest respect for the German

pilots. I've admired their patriotism and dedication for the country, although it was under Hitler."

"German veterans, rather, should feel some bitterness for the destruction the Americans did to their country," Dewey said.

"We had bombers that devastated a country the size of Indiana," Dewey said. "If anyone has any resentment it would be the Germans, but they're rolling out the red carpet for us."

Hassenpflug during the August visit plans to take the American veterans to some of the sites where they were shot down.

"The ones I have already met are wonderful people and I think highly of them in every respect. I am real friends with some Americans," he said.

They include Frank Bertram, a pilot captured in 1944 by several German children—including Hassenpflug. Bertram was turned over to police and was held prisoner for about eight months.

Hassenpflug said many prisoners were captured and killed by what he calls the secret police. He said Bertram was fortunate to be taken to the German police.

"He was lucky we found him. It could have been worse. That was my first encounter with Americans. I had no feelings of them being enemies. It was a very exciting experience to capture him and see him treated very correctly."

Bertram and Hassenpflug met in 1986. Hassenpflug had called Bertram, seeking information about those shot down on the mission over Kassel, especially a man carrying a prayer book.

"That was me. He positively identified me because of the prayer book I carry," Bertram said. "We've become very good friends since."

Bertram said he feels no bitterness toward Hassenpflug or other Germans who aided in his eight-month imprisonment.

"It was a job" said Bertram, who is partially retired and lives in California.

Dewey attended a reunion in 1987 in Norwich, England, with other veterans from several nations, including Germany.

"I couldn't believe the close feeling I had with them," he said. "During the war, I really didn't get to know them."

His feelings extend to the German vets. "I feel very close to them," he added. "We went through the same harrowing experience, but from different angles."

Memories of a Hot Summer Day In '44

Poet Unknown—Reprinted from 305th BG "Can Do Notes"

And, oh, the perfume in the air,
From fields of beans a-growing there.
How young we were, happy and free,
And strange, perhaps, that this should be.
For this was in 1944,
And England was a land at war.

I remember that day — that summer day,
The sun beat down along the way.
From out a broad and brilliant sky,
And we were happy, you and I.
Cycling through lanes, oe'r dip and hill,
On our way to Houghton Mill.

Those same blue skies could hold a threat,
We did not think of that, and yet.
We could not quite escape the war,
We turned a bend and there they were.
Their uniforms so spick and span,
We knew they were American.

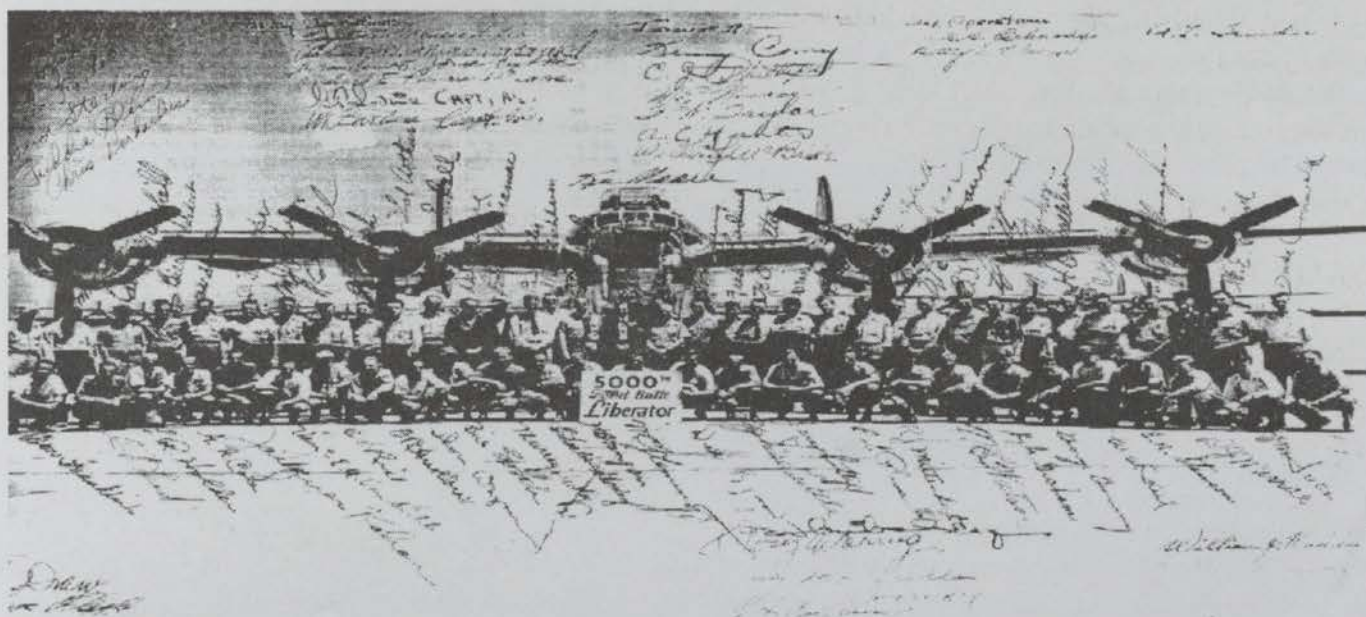
And so we stopped and smiled, as they,
Sauntered to pass the time of day.
And spoke, with transatlantic drawl,

Leaning against a sun-baked wall.
So far from home, so glamorous,
So young and full of life, like us.

And so we stood and talked awhile,
They took our picture ("Gee, girls, smile").
And then we waved and cycled on,
Toward the town of Huntingdon,
Leaving them in that sunlit lane,
Never to hear of them again.

Perhaps, somewhere across the sea,
Two old men talk of you and me,
And that hot day in '44,
When they were airmen in the war.
And met two girls just cycling by,
One small and dark, one blonde and shy.

Or did it end another way,
Do they now lie in Madingley.
Joining the ranks of bright and brave,
Who stayed to fill a hero's grave.
Never to leave these English scenes,
And sun-warmed fields of perfumed beans.



The 5000th Ford Built Liberator (Willow Run)

Photo Submitted by Marguerite Terrill

GREETINGS TO THE HERITAGE LEAGUE

Jean and I were so sorry to miss the meeting at Austin, our first for many years but you were in our thoughts and I hope that my report as your Liaison Officer with the Board of Governors arrived safely.

Here in Norfolk the new 2nd Air Division Memorial Library is reaching a very exciting stage as our £63 million new Norfolk & Norwich Central Library starts to appear from the ground and there is no doubt that it will be one of the finest buildings in our great City.

As Trust Governors we interviewed two of the top UK Design teams last week as we are insisting on the very best. They were both very good, but the second one really had researched the 2nd AD and the Memorial and produced some brilliant ideas as well as understanding the feeling behind the Memorial. They appreciated that it is the only Memorial in the world solely dedicated to the 2nd Air Division and that it is sited where it all happened.

Where the bravery, sacrifice and friendship took place and where future generations from all parts of the world as they look around at the old bases and enjoy the new Memorial Library will always remember the 2nd Air Division USAAF with pride and affection. Also of course the archive collection is second to none and much used by World Historians.

The entrance to the Memorial Library will be stunning with the 7 ft wingspan B.24 hanging in full view. The new technology and computers will enable youngsters to really understand what happened in these parts during those dark days. The new Visitor Centre which will tell the history of Norwich and Norfolk right from our very beginning will feature a story on the 2nd Air Division.

The new Central Library will also have a superb lecture theatre, business centre, tourist information office and a restaurant. Outside in the Plaza will also be the 2nd Air Division fountain and water garden. Words cannot really convey the huge excitement here in the Trust and Norfolk as this tremendous Millennium Project takes shape but you can rest assured that the 2nd Air Division Memorial will be the finest in the world.

The Appeal is still bringing in funds and the "Friends of the Memorial" (our equivalent to the Heritage League) have already raised well over £3500 towards their pledge of £5000. On September 4th they have taken over the Hangar of the Zero Nine Flying Academy at Norwich Airport (RAF Horsham St. Faiths in the war and the home of the 458th) to hold a 1940's style Hangar Dance with the famous Jonathan Wyatt Big Band playing Glen Miller style - should be quite a night and a big fund raiser for your Memorial.

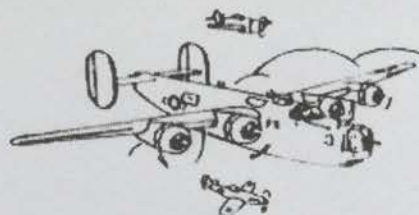
So that's about all, but I will keep you in touch as this unique and wonderful new building, which means so much to us all, makes progress towards the grand opening in 2001. Book the date NOW.

Yours sincerely,

David J. Hastings

Vice Chairman Memorial Trust of the 2nd Air Division USAAF

Liaison Officer with the Heritage League.



THE OLDER GENERATION MUST LEARN TO SACRIFICE

Lt./Col. R. I. Grady, USAF (Ret)

"I was embarrassed to read that President Clinton and his advisors have said that the older generation must learn to sacrifice as other generations have done. I knew eventually someone would let out our dirty little secret. We lived the lifestyle of the rich and famous all for our selfishness. During the depression we had a hilarious time dancing to the tune of "Brother Can You Spare a Dime?" We could choose to dine at any of the country's fabulous soup kitchens, often joined by our parents and siblings. Oh, those were the days of carefree self-indulgence.

WWII filled the cup to over-flowing. We had a chance to bask on the exotic beaches of Guadalcanal, Iwo Jima and Okinawa; to see the capitals of Europe and travel to such scenic spots as Bastogne, Malmedy and Monte Cassino. One of the most exhilarating adventures was to stroll from Bataan to the local Japanese hotels, laughingly known as death camps. But the good times really rolled for those lucky enough to be on the beaches of Normandy for the swimming and boating on that pleasant day in June 1944. Unforgettable!

Even luckier were those who drew prize holiday tickets for cruises on sleek gray ships to fun-filled spots like Midway, the Solomons and Murmansk or who received a plush, reclining seat on one of those beautiful, pressurized airplanes over Berlin, Schweinfurt or Ploesti. Instead of asking "What can you do for your country?", an indulgent government let us fritter away our youth wandering through the lush jungles of Burma and New Guinea. Yes, it is all true. We were pampered. We were spoiled rotten. We never did learn what sacrifice meant. My generation is old, Mr. President, but we are repentant. Mea Culpa — punish us for our failings, Sir, that we may learn the true meaning of duty, honor and country."

Reprinted from the NJ News—8AFHS, Spring 1998



DON'T BLAME THE ELDERLY FOR THE FAILINGS OF SOCIETY

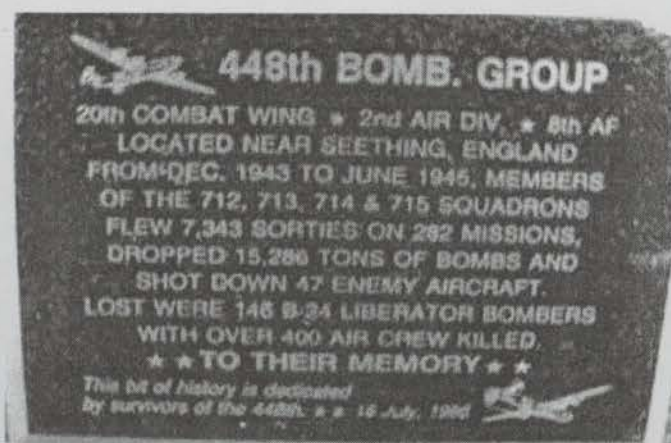
We are probably the only members of society in the history of mankind for which the younger generation has so little respect and has demonstrated such a shameful lack of regard for its older citizens. Senior citizens are constantly being criticized, belittled & sniped at for every conceivable deficiency of the modern world, real and imaginary. A columnist even had a line in a recent news release to the effect that part of the problem was that older folks were not dying fast enough.

Upon reflection, it can be pointed out that it wasn't the senior citizens that took the melody out of music, the beauty out of art, the pride out of appearance, the romance out of love, the commitment out of marriage, togetherness out of family, learning out of education, loyalty out of Americanism, service out of patriotism, the hearth out of home, civility out of behavior, refinement out of language, dedication out of employment, prudence out of spending or ambition out of achievement. We certainly are not the ones who eliminated patience and tolerance from relationships.

Reprinted from the NJ News—8AFHS, Summer 1999

A Trip to Dayton for the 448th Bomb Group's Annual Reunion

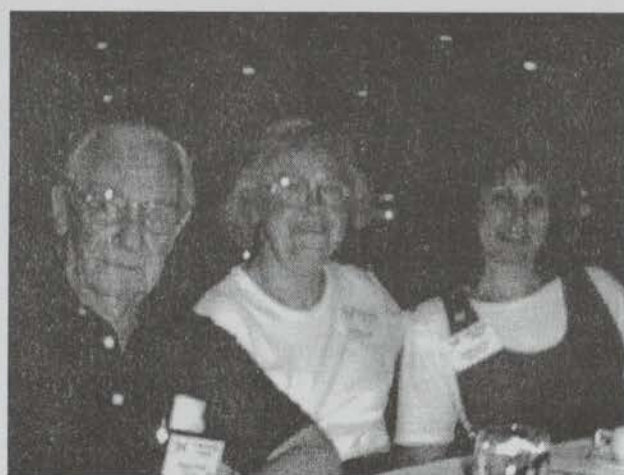
From the Editor (Kathy Jackson)



Memorial Plaque at Wright Patterson



Mr. Chris Christie



Charles Yant (my Dad), Bonnie Cupp and her daughter, Julie Parrott



Charles and Terry Schulz with Charles Yant (center)



Cater Lee



CHANGE OF ADDRESS

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

If you have a change of address, please take a moment to fill out the form and send it to the Membership VP. We can save \$.50 on each issue that does not need forwarding. Thank you.

Please note the dues expiration date on the mailing label. If your dues have expired or are about to expire, please take the time now to renew.

If you have received a renewal form, please return the original dues notice back with your payment so that it can be returned to you along with your membership card(s), which is your record of payment. Remember that donations can be used as an IRS record. Thank you!

Heritage League Membership Application

I wish to become a member of the Heritage League of the Second Air Division (USAAF) and to support its purposes. I certify that I am eligible for membership under one of the categories indicated.

Name _____ Spouse _____

Street Address _____ Home Tel. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____ Work Tel. _____

2ADA Member (Sponsor) _____ Bomb Group or Unit No. _____ Relationship _____

Membership Category (please check) ☐ Regular ☐ Associate ☐ New ☐ RenewalAnnual Dues: **Regular \$6.00**, Associate \$4.00 Signature _____

Send Remittance To: Heritage League of the 2ADA, Ruth Anderson, 1615 Elmwood Ave., Lakewood, OH 44107

Regular Members: Spouses, brothers, sisters, children, grandchildren of former personnel, military and civilian, American and British, who, at any time served with the Headquarters organization of the 2nd Bomb Wing, 2nd Bomb Division or 2nd Air Division during WWII and any person who served with any bomb group or any other unit of the 2nd Air Division, USAAF, either assigned or attached. These shall be voting members.

Associate Members: Friends or associates of regular members who by their demonstrated interest in the League and who make literary, artistic, historical or other valuable contributions to the 2nd Air Division Association, The Heritage League of the 2nd Air Division (USAAF) and/or The Memorial Trust of the 2nd Air Division. These shall be non-voting members.

1998-1999 Executive Committee

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Thanks to everyone who contributed articles for the *Heritage Herald*. Please continue to send items of interest about members of the League or of a historic nature. We really need everyone's support. The deadline to submit articles for the next issue is December 15, 1999. *Kathy Jackson*

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