Letters to the Editor

St. Louis, Mo
Dear Bud:

On page 8 of the last issue of the Torretta Flyer there is a picture of the Stedman twins with the observation "that we were the only twins in the 15th Air Force. Not so! We had twins on our crew piloted by Dave Arnett. They were Woody and Wilson Richardson, who were shot down and killed over Ploesti in June or July of 1944.

The name of the radar ship was "Abroad Abroad" not "Broad Abroad" I believe I was the first radar bombardier at least in my squadron on the "Mickey" ship as we called them. We were one of the first replacement crews of the 827th arriving at the base on May 9, 1944. I became a lead bombardier and was assigned to the "Mickey" equipped airplanes sometime in July or August of 1944. I never did find out the results of our bombing efforts on the radar missions. I suspect they were not good or we would have been informed.

Two quick stories concerning Captain George Ingram, our West Point pilot and assistant squadron commander. We were leading the group on one mission flying in Able 11. To and from the target Capt. Ingram kept getting on Baker 11, "Baker 11, keep in formation, you're all over the sky!! Keep up!! Keep up!! Don't drop far so behind, etc., etc. our flight sheet showed who the pilot was in Baker 11, and Ingram was looking forward to really chewing him out when we got back to base. As we were going into the briefing shack we ran into General Nathan Twining, Commanding General 15th Air Force. Captain Ingram recognizing a fellow West Pointer, asked him what he was doing at the base. The General replied that he flew the mission that day in the Baker 11 slot. Nothing more was said.

Another time I ran across Ingram digging away frantically at the area dump. I asked him what he was doing, he tersely replied "everyone says to hit them with everything but the kitchen sink, and now I'm going to hit them with the kitchen sink." That is what he was looking for. I enjoyed our somewhat brief association.

Eugene J. Callahan, 827 squadron.

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Mr. Bud Markel
Editor, The Torretta Flyer

Dear Mr. Markel:

It was a pleasure to talk with you yesterday evening about the 484th and to hear of your interest in the work of the 496th. I will be glad to make inquiries of my old comrades in order to get some overview of the dimensions of our support to the 484th. Hopefully, the response will be quick and ample. I will then attempt to collate it into some sort of narrative, but will send you a copy of the material, as received, so that you can undertake editorial changes.

I have enclosed two photographs, unfortunately not dated. I recall the crash landing of #48 vividly. The photo of myself and the jeep with its marking is merely for the sake of authentication. Somewhere among my memorabilia is a picture of aircraft #10 with shark's teeth and camouflage paint, which was removed later on.

Fritz G. Cohen, 496th Service Squadron. (Fritz Cohen photo)

I will make every effort to locate it.

At any rate, I hope that you will be able to find the roster of the 496th and I will look forward to seeing it.

With my best wishes,
Fritz G. Cohen
496th Service Squadron
Port St. Lucie, FL

Dear Bud:

Crash of ship "48" 825 squadron, (Fritz Cohen photo)