

December 1, 2012

33rd



Fighter Group Association

Station F378 – Fowlmere, England

NEWSLETTER

“The Lads from Fowlmere”



Volume 32, Issue 4

Editor: Stephen C. Ananian

2012 Reunion News!



The Veterans of Fowlmere at our Annual Reunion this year pose in front of Dr. Bruce Winter's P-51. They are from L-R Larry Powell, Bill Moore, Bill Mac Clarence, Steve Ananian, Bill Perry and Clarence Ferrell. Kneeling in front are Honorary Members AT-6 pilot Greg Vallero and P-51 pilot Dr. Bruce Winter.

Photo Bill Clark

Reunions Keep Getting Better and Better!

By Stephen Ananian, *pilot 505th FS*

This was our 33rd Annual Reunion and a great time was had by all! We missed seeing those of you that could not make it but in spite of that, we had another rewarding get-together! The hotel accommodations as usual were excellent. We had 39 attendees; six of them were veterans of Fowlmere! Notably absent this year was our Commanding Officer, John Henry who sent his regrets for not attending (see his letter

Continued on next page



Dr. Vivian Price, curator of "The Mighty Eighth Air Force Museum" was our guest speaker.
Photo Linda Moore

on page 5) but he looks forward to being with us all next year!

On Friday morning we held our Annual meeting of the 339th Fighter Group Association. We discussed the future of our organization, the newsletter, our finances etc. The members said they wanted to just keep on meeting until there was no more interest or ran out of funds! The members decided to hold their Reunion next year in Milwaukee! Larry Powell has turned over the reigns of "Reunion Chairman" to the younger and healthier Bill Clark since Larry's mobility is not as good as it used to be! Bill Clark has graciously accepted the task. Bill has been assisting Larry for the past few years and understands just what is required of a "Reunion Coordinator"!

We were very fortunate this year in that we had as our Guest Speaker Dr. Vivian Price, curator of the Mighty Eighth Air Force Museum in Pooler Georgia (that's just outside of Savannah). Dr. Price accompanied us on all our activities; she was able to

sit in a P-51 for the first time and loved it! The curator listened to all our stories and was able to meet each of our members. She will be interviewing us in the future. We will be working with her in setting up an area for the 339th FG in the 8th AF Museum.

The members decided to discontinue the positions of Unit Directors since those positions are no longer needed due to shrinking Reunion attendance. We held our Unit Dinner on Friday night. We all ate at the Gunter Hotel, just across the street from our hotel. We were the 339th Fighter Group; there was no need for the Units to separate into groups!

Saturday was the big day! We started out on a two hour tour of San Antonio, including the Alamo and several other missions. The bus stopped at a Mexican restaurant for lunch after which the group proceeded to Stinson Air Field for our own private Air Show! This was the Field where our John Henry, first soloed. When we arrived, we went onto the flight line where Dr. Bruce Winter had his P-51, "Happy Jacks Go Buggy" and Greg Vallero had his highly polished silver AT-6 parked! Bruce had the gun-bays in the Mustang's wings opened so we could all see the "mock" 50 caliber machine guns and the 1,880 rounds of ammunition.

We had a special treat! Dr. Winter had installed 110 gallon external wing tanks on his plane! These tanks are replicas of the paper British tanks that we flew with during WWII. I had not seen those tanks on a Mustang in flight in years! Bruce and Greg allowed members of the group to climb all over their beautiful airplanes. Members sat in the cockpit of the P-51 and the AT-6. What a thrill! Nancy Roach daughter of my WWII

Continued on next page

buddy Tom Marvel sat in the cockpit of the P-51 while I stood on the wings beside her and pointed out the controls and instrument panel with the K14 computing Gun-Sight sitting in front! I took my turn next and sat in that familiar cockpit. What a feeling! I just did not want to get out of that comfortable seat! It brought back many memories and I felt like I was back home at Fowlmere again. I finally got out so others could enjoy that luxury!

Greg Vallero took members for a flight in his AT-6! The daughter of 503rd pilot Bill Perry, Theresa Marbach just got her pilot's license. Theresa sat in the front seat and took off with Greg sitting in the rear! What a thrill that must have been!

Greg and I went up in the AT-6 to be joined a few moments later by Bruce Winter flying his P-51. Bruce pulled up close in formation flying our wing. For a

moment it was 1944 again and that was Bill Mac Clarence or Larry Powell out there protecting my tail! I am indebted to Greg and Bruce for having planned that memorable experience! We all came away feeling deeply moved by the events of that day.

We all returned to the hotel and the hospitality room and watched movies that members had of the 339th during WWII and a DVD that TV Producer Kevin White sent us of a PBS TV program of the history of Rice Field during WWII. This film features interviews with our CO John Henry and has some shots of some of our members back at Rice. Kevin promised to send us fifty DVDs which we will mail to members who want them free of charge. When I receive them I will let you know in the newsletter so that we can mail them to those that ask! We will have to charge \$5 to cover the mailing costs.

That night we did not go out for a formal dinner! We sent out for Pizzas instead, drank beer and enjoyed the night listening to tails of WWII and "Those Good Old Days"! As usual Larry and I closed the Hospitality room the next morning well after midnight!

Sunday was a free day and most of us spent our time in the Hospitality room enjoying each other's company. About 6 o'clock we went down to the Banquet hall to enjoy our Banquet Dinner! The Cash Bar was open and the adult beverages flowed freely!

At 7:00pm we all stood as the Color Guard from Randolph posted the colors! Larry led us in the pledge of allegiance to the flag, followed by the invocation by Bill Mac Clarence. We enjoyed another great meal topped by a patriotic dessert in honor of the 339th! New York cheese cake covered with a red white and blue dressing (A RED strawberry on WHITE cream with BLUEberry sauce topped with an AMERICAN flag)! Beautiful!

Bill Clark was our Master of Ceremonies and entertained us *Continued on next page*



Bruce Winter in his P-51, "Happy Jack's Go Buggy" flies overhead sporting its new external wing tanks!

Photo Linda Moore



339th President Steve Ananian, presents Dr. Bruce Winter with a framed "Certificate of Gratitude" on behalf of the 339th FGA.

Photo Linda Moore

with a few aviation jokes then he introduced Dr. Vivian Price curator of the Mighty Eighth Air Force Museum our Guest Speaker. Dr. Price presented us with an interesting slide show about the Museum and spoke to us briefly about its aims and accomplishments! She told us of their need for memorabilia and promised to interview our Veterans so that their stories will be told to future generations to record the history of the Air War over Europe!

As President of the 339th FGA, I then presented her with a framed certificate thanking her for her accomplishments on our behalf! I also presented Dr. Bruce Winter and Greg Vallero with framed Certificates of gratitude for their efforts for the success of the 339th's Reunion. Bill Clark then presented Dr. Price with his family's donation of two maps entitled "Fullhouse" and "Stud" to be displayed in the museum from his father's collection.

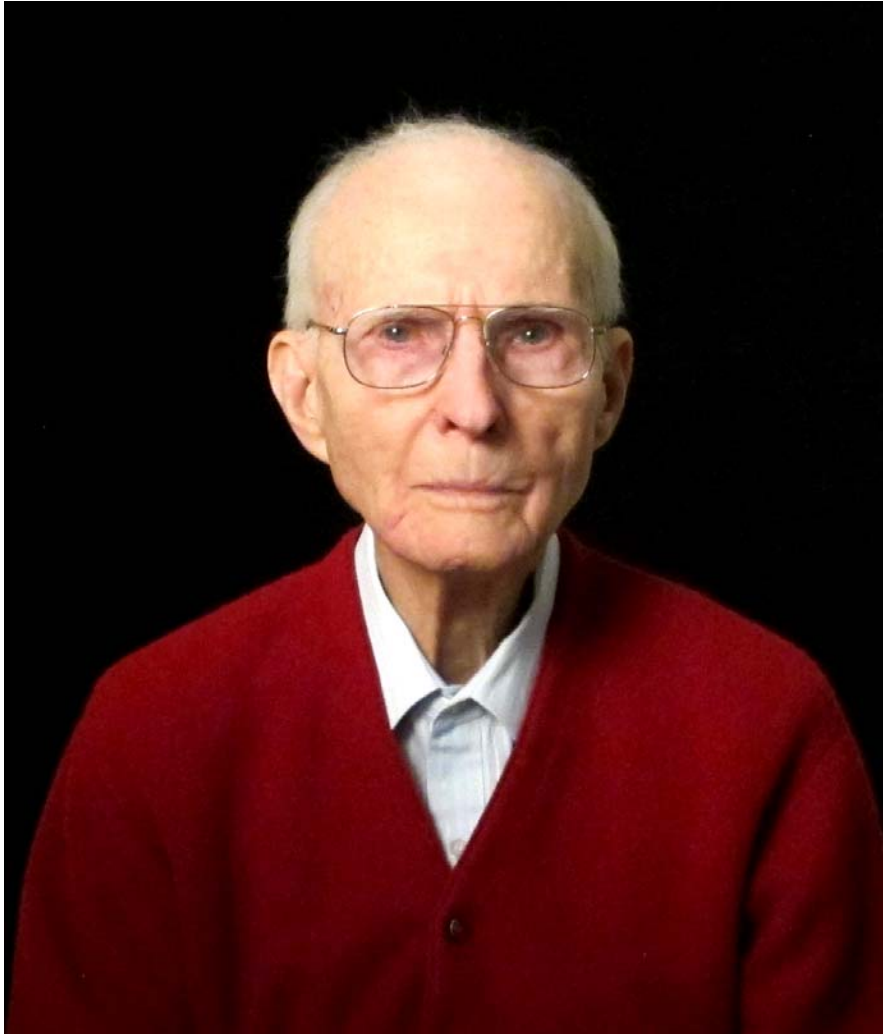
They were the 339th FG's Battle Plans for "D" Day!

Once again Bill Clark entertained us by singing his "Ballad of the 339th". The Banquet then ended by all present singing "God Bless America" after which we all retired to the Hospitality Room.

The next morning we woke up early for our farewell breakfast followed by "Goodbyes" and hugs and we vowed to meet again next year!



A Message From Our CO!



John sent us this photo with the note below! "Look'n Good John"!

To the members and friends of the 339th Fighter Group, I extend my deepest regrets that I am unable to attend this, our 33rd reunion. I am very disappointed that I will miss the fellowship of those who served their country with such courage and sacrifice.

I know that those of you who are present will enjoy the magnificent program that our planners have arranged. We owe a huge debt of gratitude to Steve Ananian, Bill Clark, and Larry Powell for their time and effort to obtain our private air show at Stinson Field.

I wish each of you a most enjoyable time, and I will be with you in thought and spirit.

Fondest regards to each of you,

John Henry



My Office In The Sky!



"MUSTANGS OVER THE EAGLES NEST" by Nicolas Trudgian

In the final days of World War II in the spring of 1945, P-51 Mustangs of the 339th Fighter Group led by Maj. Archie Tower buzz the deserted mountain retreat of Adolph Hitler high in the Bavarian Alps - a compelling Limited Edition to mark the 60th anniversary of the end of hostilities. "Little One II", 6N-E, is shown flying Archie's wing. I remember that day well. *STEVE A.*

Finally - an Office with a View!

By William Mac Clarence, *pilot 505th FS*

All my "working days", I lusted for a corner office with a view. Some times the view was a factory roof that you looked at through dirty windows, or even the solid brick wall of an adjoining building! At least it was a view - - - and it had the appropriate office furniture with reasonably comfortable seating. Occasionally it even included the gold keys to the "Executive Bathroom".

In the military it was slightly different! I was a pilot. A fighter pilot! - - - And my office was now the cockpit of a beautiful P-51D, a Mustang!

"WOW" now I had a real view! Not through dirty windows but through a spotless bubble canopy! It was a view that came with a three hundred sixty degree vista, (more about the "Executive Bathroom" later.)

Cockpit seating was designed so that you simply moved your head and shoulders to get an unlimited view, except of course, where the wings limited your ability to look down below. That was no problem since you merely rolled your office from side to

Continued on next page

side to see what was below. A silk scarf was necessary however, not for warmth or appearance but to keep your neck from chaffing on the collar of the wool shirt you wore as your head was constantly turning! - - - Looking for the enemy that might be coming at you out of the Sun or from behind!

I think many P-51 pilots would agree that compared to most of the sights we encountered in our lifetime travels, none could compare with those we saw from twenty thousand feet over Europe!

By today's standards the "Mustang", was a small fighter plane with only a thirty-seven foot wingspan and a fuselage length from prop to tail of thirty-six feet. However, packed into that small package was a two thousand horsepower engine, six fifty caliber machine guns, 1,880 rounds of ammunition, a couple of 250lb bombs and enough fuel to take us on some long scenic rides over the Third Reich!

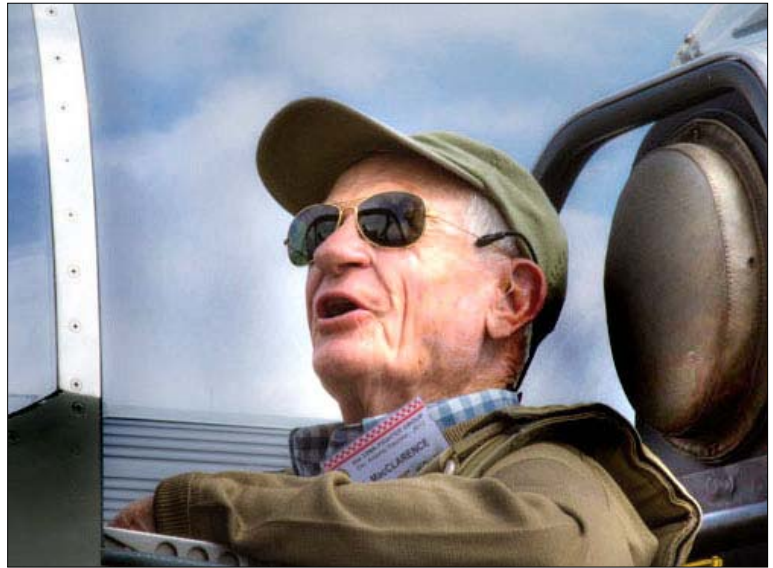
The seating was sort of basic. It was not a plush leather covered office chair by any means! Your seat was a simple aluminum frame squeezed into a cockpit that you shared with an assortment of switches, round dials, knobs, wheels and control equipment on either side. Your seating comfort was assured however; by the combined padding of a parachute, a packed dinghy and anything else you could find to help cushion your rear end! Of course your legs extended out to the rudder pedals, like one had to for brake, clutch and accelerator when driving a sports car.

Then there was your safety harness, and the sense of security you felt knowing that there was a five-inch thick bullet-proof glass wind screen in front of your face with a heavy steel "firewall" below. Also the back of your seat was made of steel armor plate!

Sound cozy? It was! Considering that the fuselage was only thirty three inches wide with a lot of equipment stuffed into my small office. At that time of my life, the early twenties, the only discomfort that I remember beside the freezing cold was a sort of numbness that developed in my rear. Today, to be strapped into a seat for four to six hours would be considered pure torture and probably outlawed by the Geneva Convention!

The joy stick was immediately in front of the seat and it required the pilot's hand be on it at all times in order to maintain control of the aircraft. This leads to the interesting and challenging question one faced when trying to relieve one's bladder during flight!

My Executive Bathroom was not quite the luxurious unit its name implies instead we had a "pilot's relief tube" of sorts! - - - A metal funnel with a rubber



Bill Mac Clarence, sits in Bruce's P-51 and sings "Oh what a beautiful morning."
Photo Linda Moore

Continued on next page

hose attached that carried fluid out into the atmosphere. I have yet to meet any pilot that took the challenge its use required. Strapped into the seat, the pilot was required to hold the stick with one hand, and with the other find his way through May West, flight jacket, G-suit, flight suit etc. - - you can use your imagination. As far as moving one's bowels - - - we just did not! We just learned to adjust our eating and drinking habits to the realities of combat flight!



We were lucky! The Mustang was designed to do a job, and its performance was spectacular. To have had the opportunity to fly a North American P-51 Mustang is probably one of the most memorable airplanes that any pilot could ever experience!

Think this is crowded? You should see my desk at home!

What our office lacked in "Creature Comfort" was made up for a hundred fold with that outstanding magnificent view!



Christmas Greetings
AND BEST WISHES
FOR YOUR HAPPINESS IN
THE NEW YEAR
HAPPY HANUKKAH!



The Board of Directors of the 339th FGA



Thanksgiving 1943!

My First Thanksgiving in the Army

By Stephen Ananian, *pilot 505th FS*

I enlisted in the Army Air Force as an Aviation Cadet at the Grand Central Palace in New York City the day after Pearl Harbor. Having passed the required physical and academic tests, we Cadet Candidates were being given an indoctrination lecture by a Master Sergeant. While he was talking, a PFC passed by carrying a large cardboard box filled with containers of hot coffee and slices of "pound cake" to pass out to us new enlistees. The sergeant stopped the PFC, reached into the box of food and took out two containers of coffee and two pieces of cake. He then said, "Let this be your first lesson for all of you. In the Army you get there first and take more than you need."



The author shown here sitting in the cockpit of a BT-13 at Greenwood, Mississippi, wearing sheepskin jacket and military cap. We wore no helmets then.


This was contrary to all I had been taught as a child. "Do not make a pig of yourself!" my mother used to say, "Take what you can eat and no more. Think of others!"

This statement by that Sergeant would haunt me on my first Thanksgiving in the military. It was Thanksgiving Day of 1943. I was now an Aviation Cadet at Greenwood Mississippi. We were in Basic Flight School flying the Consolidated BT-13 basic trainer. On that day my buddies and I went to the Mess hall for our Thanksgiving dinner. We were greeted by a block-long line of Cadets ahead of us. We had been practicing "night flying" the night before so we had not had too much sleep and were sleepy. So we decided to go back to our barracks and take a short nap until the line had decreased in size.

Having taken my nap I awoke to an empty barracks! It seems my buddies had awakened me but I had fallen back to sleep. I got up and saw that there was no longer a line at the Mess Hall. I rushed down for my Thanksgiving Day Feast only to discover that the turkey dinner was all gone! The Mess Sergeant felt sorry for me and gave me baloney and cheese sandwiches. For desert he brought over a huge sheet (about 20" x 30") of pumpkin pie and said, "This is the only part of the Thanksgiving dinner I have left."

It was far from the feast I had looked forward to but I had overslept and it was better than nothing! My buddies and I finished that tray of pie in a couple of days so it wasn't that bad but I could not help thinking, you screwed-up! You forgot the first lesson!

"You have to get there first and take more than you need!"

Sixty-nine Thanksgivings have come and gone but this is the one I always remember! Do you suppose the pilgrims had baloney and cheese with their pumpkin pie? 

🌿 Reunion Photos! 🌿



At the head table from L-R are Sharon Clark, Dr. Vivian Price, Bill Clark, Steve Ananian, Amy Ananian and Larry Powell. Bill Clark leads those present in singing “God Bless America” at our Banquet Dinner.
Photo Linda Moore



Larry Powell, our Reunion Chairman entertains us with a few of his jokes.
Photo Linda Moore



The Color Guard from Randolph post the colors.
Photo Linda Moore



Clarence Ferrell, 503rd pilot and son Randy pose for us at the Banquet
Photo Linda Moore



Louise Higby and her sister Susan Gibbs at the Hospitality Room. They are the Nieces of Robert Ammon, 503rd pilot.
Photo Linda Moore



On the left is the table set with black napkin for our comrades, deceased or missing in action that are unable to be with us!

Photo Linda Moore



**Steve Ananian and granddaughter Amy
at Banquet dinner** Photo Linda Moore



**Sharon and Bill Clark, seen here enjoying
the festivities** Photo Linda Moore



Linda Moore with her father Bill Moore, 505th pilot pose for us at the Banquet. I do not know who took the photo but this picture was on her camera!

Dues for this year are \$10

Newsletter Circulation – 621 – (447 USA, 40 Overseas, 134 via E-mail)



On the Left Bill Perry, 503rd pilot sits in the cockpit of Bruce's Mustang.

Photo Linda Moore



On the Right- Greg Vallero and Steve Ananian landing in Greg's AT-6
What a thrill!

Photo Linda Moore



On the Left - Bill Mac Clarence and Larry Powell enjoying the Air Show and discussing missions of the past

Photo Linda Moore



We are on the Internet

339th Home page:- www.339thfg.com

"Little Friends" at - www.littlefriends.co.uk

Ananian Family site – www.ananian.com





Steve Ananian

Editor's Corner

Renewing Mailing List

By Stephen C. Ananian, *Editor*



Our CO John Henry called me yesterday to thank us for the Conference phone call that we made at San Antonio. He was so pleased! He also said that John Roach sent him a Video of our Reunion and he felt he was there with us again. He still has a few medical problems but hopes to be with us at our next Reunion in Milwaukee.

On Veteran's Day I was invited once again to participate in the Veteran's Day Celebration at the Sevier Middle School here in Greenville, SC. My thanks go to Mrs. Roberta Anderson and all those responsible for a very fine program. It was a very rewarding experience. To all you 339ers out there, I hope you too had a great Veteran's Day!

As I said, we held our Regular Annual Meeting of the 339th Fighter Group Association on Friday October 19th at the hotel. One of the items of discussion was our Newsletter and its future. The members decided to continue publishing until our funds ran out after that, we would try to continue publishing the newsletter on the Internet and send it out via Email.

The circulation of our Newsletter keeps growing! The September issue had a distribution of 609 copies (the largest ever!). The Email distribution was 124 and the rest went out by conventional mail! Our big problem is that the mailing list is not up-to-date! Many of our recipients probably do not want the newsletter. The addressee may have died and they discard it as Junk Mail! It has been 13 years since we last updated our mailing list.

The Overseas Newsletters cost us \$3.92 each. The newsletters distributed here in the U.S. cost us \$1.92. A good portion of the expense is due to the high cost of postage. Our printing costs have been constant over the years. The Email version is in color at practically no cost to us! You can also get the PDF Reader to read the newsletter with audio! Note that the future Post Office outlook is tenuous and future postal rates are bound to increase!

Of course, those that pay dues will automatically receive the newsletter! Others will get it only if they fill out the form on the last page! Dues-paying and non-paying recipients please check the form if you wish the color Email version or the conventional mailed version. Please print your Email and Mailing address clearly! To be safe, I will continue sending the newsletter for a few issues! This is a warning! Two or three more issues and then I will have to go to the new up-dated mailing list!

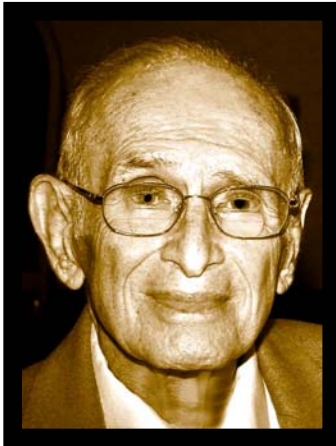
I wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy Hanukkah!

♪♪ Blue Skies -- ♪♪

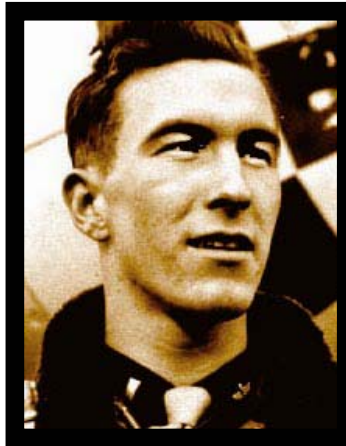
Stephen C. Ananian



We mourn our loss - - -



James A. Delisio



Harold W. Burch



Edward A. Thistlethwaite

Deceased

James A. Delisio, 503rd Communications Network System passed away on Friday night August 24, 2012 of heart failure. He served as the 503rd Unit Director for many years. I will miss him very much. He was called Coach or Uncle Coach to everyone in our family.

- *Dave Delisio, nephew* -

Harold W. Burch, 505th pilot passed away on 5 Nov 2011 at the age of 87. Hal was credited with having destroyed 10 enemy aircraft during WWII. He served in the USAF as a pilot, Squadron Commander, As a Civilian he built his own airplane in his garage. He will be missed by us all!

- *Mark Burch, son* -

Edward A. Thistlethwaite, 504th pilot died on Wednesday, October 24, 2012, at his residence with his loving family by his side. He was a life-long friend of my Uncle and had provided me when I was young with an opportunity to fly that has since resulted for me many years in the T-6 and in more recent years in the Stearman and P-51. For his generosity and his caring and kindness for my Aunt, I will be forever grateful.

- *Greg Burnard, nephew* -

Our condolences go to all the families on their loss 



Donations



\$110 David A. MacKenzie, \$100 Dr. Wes Stricker, \$70 Frank Knapp, Jr., \$60 William Clark, Jr., \$50 Jon Wallner, \$40 Ken Willard, \$35 Larry Powell, \$35 Mark Wenbourne (England), \$35 Herman Mondschein, \$25 Jon Wallner, \$25 Richard Rohm, \$20 Thomas Booth,

Thank you for your generous donations.



In Memorium

The following have donated monies in memory of their loved ones:-

\$100 in memory of **Marshall Cole** by his son Ron

\$100 in memory of **Frank Knapp** 504th pilot by his son

\$100 in memory of **Francis Gerard** 503rd pilot, by his wife Adriana

\$65 in memory of **Pearl Purzycki** by her husband Edward

\$55 in memory of **Carl W. Ashworth** by his wife Ann

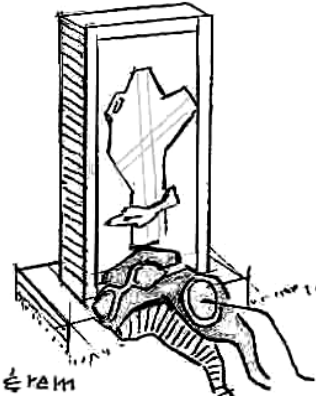
\$50 in memory of **Bill and Ollie Bryan** by Larry Powell

\$50 in memory of **Ann Martin** the wife of my assistant crew chief by Larry Powell

\$50 in memory of **Corporal George Skunda**, 504th Armorer by his son Edward

\$35 in memory of **Carol Bennett** 504th pilot by his daughter Carolyn Bennett - Benum

\$25 In memory of **Carl French** 503rd pilot, by his wife Beverly



Thank you for your generous donations.



The Mail Bag

I received this Email from the great grandson of one of our members!

Hi Steve... I've meant to write the 339th FGA membership for quite some time. No time like the present.

I'm the youngest grandson of Allen Goertz (he passed away 9-29-2005). He was a medic at Fowlmere Air Base in England. He served in the Army Air Corp from 1942-1945.

He lived the majority of his life in Wheatland, Wyoming.

His ambulance driver was Walter D. Edwards of Greenville, South Carolina. The last contact information I have for Walter is the phone # 1-864-246-1866. I don't have his address but would like any information anyone is willing to share about him also.

I'm looking for any stories anyone would have about grandpa or Walter. I can get a picture of grandpa to you from that era while he was in uniform (his wedding photo).

He was pretty reluctant to talk about his military service...but not too long before he passed away he showed me thru his black and white photos of action at the air base.

I'd appreciate you doing this for me and my brothers and a few other relatives from Kansas and Wyoming that would like to know more about him.

It's ok to publish my contact information just in case someone would want to call...write...or email me.

Continued next page

Thanks...Rocky Finlayson, 421 1/2 G. Street, Central City, NE 68826, 308-940-0572 cell
308-946-2252 home/fax - Email: junkman@cablene.com

If any of you readers can help, please write or Email Rocky!



I received the following Email from a Newspaper in Germany.

Subject: Request to publish one of your pictures in a German newspaper - urgent

Dear Mr. Ananian,

I'm working for a newspaper in Ingolstadt, Germany. The city is the place, where Major John R Reynolds, San Antonio TX, was killed in World War II.

We are planning to write an article about the circumstances of his death. The people in Ingolstadt still remain this crime - Major Reynolds was shot in his head from the back by a Nazi. His helicopter still sticks deep in the earth of an area where the city is now planning to build a huge residential building. This is, why we are planning to write about this story again.

Well, my question now is, if you can give us the permission to publish the picture we found on your homepage.

I have to admit that my request is pretty urgent - we would like to publish it tomorrow. So if you find a possibility to answer today (local time here now is 11 a.m.), I would be very, very pleased. Thanks a lot for answering and have a great day.

Mit freundlichen Grüßen - **DONAUKURIER** - Katja Tölle - Redaktionsleiterin

I gave permission of course; since we wish to know what happened to one of our pilots that was initially reported KIA. I have received a copy of the newspaper article written in German and am having it translated.

I will print the translation in a future Newsletter.



339th Fighter Group Association Board of Directors

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Stephen C. Ananian President & Secretary -

William R. MacClarence, Vice President - Richard G. Thieme, Treasurer -

William Clark, Jr., Reunion Coordinator -

Sharon Clark, Hospitality Room Coordinator

Chester Malarz, Advisor - Dorothy Clark, Advisor



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Newsletter Editor

Stephen C. Ananian - Phone (864) 288-2599

Email: - stephen.ananian@339fg.com

Roster Updates

Make the following additions or changes to your new mailing list: -

Change: -

John B. Henry, Jr., Group Commander,

450 W. Circle Drive, N. Muskegon, MI 49445

Benjamin A. Sinko, Aviation Historian, Author,

707 Cross St, Anoka, MN 55303

Dorothy Clark, Widow of CO

16922 Hierba Dr. #240, San Diego, CA 92128-2684

Steve Miller 503rd Son of Armorer,

1262 Easthill Drive, Columbus, OH 43213-2639

Mark Rich, 505th Son of pilot,

1412 Decatur Ave. Bremerton, WA 98337-5502

Theresa Sutton, 504th Widow of pilot,

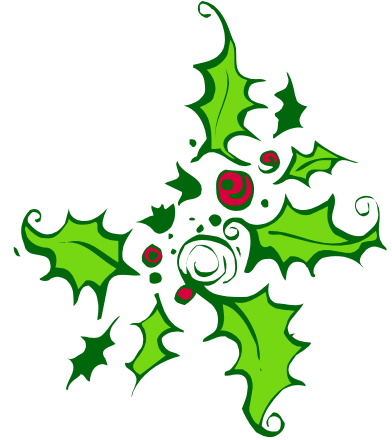
618 Gold Street, Juneau, AK 99801-1158

David Caddell, 504th Grandnephew of pilot M Winkleman

125 Darlene Ct., Hot Springs, AR 71901-7707

Lois Hild, ORD Widow of Ordinance C.O.

15823 W E Street, Kerman, CA 93630-1812



Add:-

Thomas B Booth, 505th FS Son of pilot,

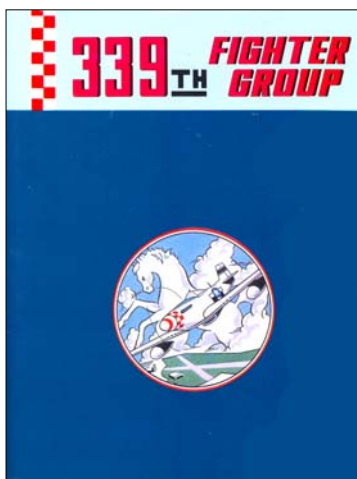
Rt. 1, 16326 County Road Cl., Ishpeming, MI 49849-9527

Warren J. Rudolph, Friend of the 339th,

308 Trailwood Drive, Waco TX 76712

Delete: -

Robert Hemphill, Sr. Newsletters returned marked "Not Known"



339th FG book, Vol. I

339th FG Book!

Over the years, I have received requests to purchase the 339th books (Vol. I or Vol. II) which are now out of print!

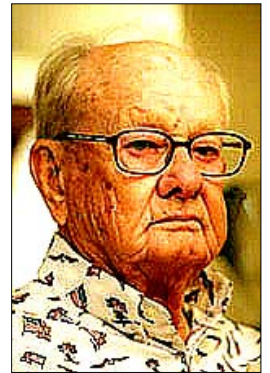
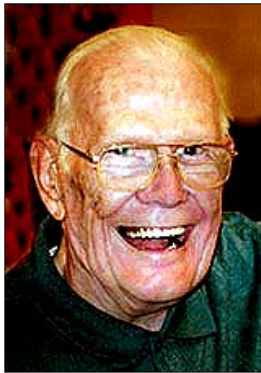
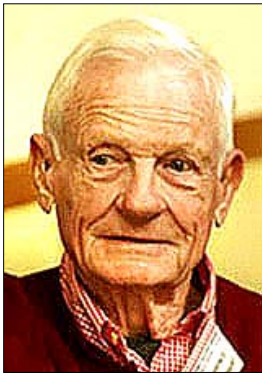
We do not have any copies left and I respond to those requests by telling those individuals that are computer savant to look on the Internet and try to find used copies that family members of the deceased, are trying to sell on E-Bay.

For those interested in purchasing the book, I recently saw that Amazon books is selling used copies, of the 339th FG book by Turner Publishing (the first printing) for \$199.99!

There were only 4 copies available!



2012 Reunion Attendees-



Shown here are the "Veterans of Fowlmere" that attended. They are on top row from Left to Right:
 Bill Mac Clarence, 505th pilot
 Bill Moore, 505th pilot
 Clarence Ferrell, 503rd pilot
 Bill Perry, 503rd pilot
 And on the immediate left are
 Larry Powell, 505th pilot
 Steve Ananian, 505th pilot
 Six Veterans attending

Photos by Linda Moore

<u>Ananian, Stephen</u>	<u>505</u>	Price, Dr. Vivian	8 AFM
Ananian, Amy	505	Rodriguez, Cory	H Inn
Bashford, James	505	Roach, John	505
Bennett-Benum, Carolyn	504	Roach, Nancy	505
Benum, Robert	504	Roach, Thomas	505
Ferrell, Alyssa	503	Rudolph, Warren	HQ
<u>Ferrell, Clarence</u>	<u>503</u>	Rudolph, Bette	HQ
Ferrell, Kim	503	Rudolph, Jim	HQ
Ferrell, Randy	503	Scimone, Michael	AT-6
Gibbs, Susan	503	Winter, Bruce	P-51
Higby, Louise	503	Vallero, Greg	AT-6
Knapp, Alex	504	Van Treeck, Cathy	505
Knapp, Jr., Frank	504	Van Treeck, Terry	505
Knapp, Ian	504	Verhil, Jack	505
Knapp, Lori	504	Verhil, Lori	505
<u>Mac Clarence, William</u>	<u>505</u>	Zaeske, Debbie	H Inn
Moore, Linda	505		
<u>Moore, William</u>	<u>505</u>	Total Attendees	39
Perry, Lova Lee	503	Veterans of Fowlmere	6
<u>Perry, William</u>	<u>503</u>	The dark names underlined are	are
Marbach, Tressa	503	the Veterans of Fowlmere	
<u>Powell, Larry</u>	<u>505</u>		

December 1, 2012

339th Fighter Group Association, Inc.
c/o Stephen C. Ananian
4 North Orchard Farms Avenue
Simpsonville, SC 29681-4866, USA



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Merry Christmas

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