



Here is a picture of "All American", Lt Arbuthnot. Our pilot flew this airplane on the mission to Linz, Austria on 25 July, 1944. This was one of our roughest missions. Standing: L to R is Warren H Marsh, nose gunner; Hugh G Baker, upper turret; third person unknown. Kneeling L to R: Eliza S Massie, tail turret; Eric C English, waist gunner; Robert L Molyneux, waist gunner; Roy M Walkama, ball turret. Others kneeling are unknown ground personnel. Hugh G Baker Photo 765 Sq

Sincerely,
Hugh G Baker 765 Sq

Dear Bud and Bea:

Thanks for your nice letter and concern.

As for me, I just keep hanging in there and take the days as they come. Some are good, others not so good. As far as we know, the cancer is in remission and we think that most of the pain came from the massive doses of radiation that was given after the operation. I still manage to get in lots of work around the house, but don't think I will ever catch up with the back yard.

We have a special glider field out here on the other side of town and I have been up several times and plan to do more.

Bruesch dropped in on us a few weeks after we moved in. That was a pleasant surprise. We have had quite a few guests and always happy to see old friends. If you get up this way, drop in too, we have lots of room.

Got my name in the paper, a copy is enclosed with this letter.

Better close now,

Love,

Bob Myers, 826 Sq
Vacaville, California



Vacaville precision pilot recalls aerial antics

Robert Myers was born to fly--in formation.

At the tender age of 12 he was forced to land an airplane for a disabled pilot with the help of another aircraft that flew alongside for moral support.

Little did Myers know that almost two decades later he would found--albeit unofficially--the premier precision flying team in the US /Air Force, The Thunderbirds.

His illustrious career probably began that fateful day in Santa Monica when the aviation-mad youngster took a ride with one of the instructors at Clover Field. After an uneventful flight, the plane hit the runway sideways in a cross-wind, the tail skid soundly struck the ground and whipped the rudder pedal into the pilot, fracturing his leg.

According to Myers, he put his academic knowledge of flying to use and after they got back in the air he, the injured instructor and an escort managed to land the plane without incident. As soon as the instructor recovered, Myers took flying lessons from the man and received his pilot's license.

Although he didn't then have a clue, Myers had found his niche--a niche that would take him to North Africa, Italy and through the Berlin Airlift to fly 85 bomber and fighter missions during World War II.

