After graduation I was sent, through Salt Lake City, to Davis Monthan Field, Tucson, Arizona for B-24 training. Somehow or other I ended up on Special Orders (with 9 other new and fairly new) pilots for overseas assignment. Left the USA on Easter Sunday, having had only orientation flights in B-24's (No pilot or Co-pilot time.) On our arrival in Cairo, we were sent to Benghazi to the 9th Bomber Group Command. Two of us were sent to the 344th Bomb Sqdn. 98th Bomb group. Flew my first combat mission about two or three days later. After completeing seven missions, I was given my own crew and flew with them until Aug. 1. 1943. Crews were switched all around, and I ended up as co-pilot again for this one mission. Low level raid on the oil fields of Ploesti. Romania. we aborted about 3 - 4 hrs into the mission as our fuel transfer pumps became a casualty. We just about made it back to Africa. The mission was murderous and I lost quite a few good friends. I flew 33 missions and then returned to the USA. After leave I was sent to Harvard, Nebraska AAB as a B-24 instructor. (The first combat returnee.) In January 1944 I checked out as pilot instructor in B-29's and stayed at this until separation in October 1945, with the rank of Captain.

I became a sales-combustion engineer, with a manufacturer of steam generated high pressure boilers and stokers, domestic and industrial heating and air-conditioning. I was with this company until I retired in 1981. Since then I have joined the 9th Air Force Association (see attached sheets) and the 98th Bomb Graup Association, and through them have renewed some old friendships.