

WELCOME NEW BOMBARDMENT GROUP

The welcome the people of Sarasota extend to Col. James S. Sutton and the officers and men of the bombardment group now stationed at the Sarasota Air base is all the more genuine and hearty due to the fact that we have had an extremely pleasant sojourn here of Col. C. W. Cousland and the group recently moved on. We will not say, "the king is dead, long live the king," for our experience with the recent group will always remain with us as a pleasant memory and we shall follow them in their future with a tender solicitude for their welfare and a keen appreciation of the gallant service we are sure they will give their country when they are called into active service.

Colonel Sutton and his staff and men will find the people of Sarasota ready to welcome them with open arms. We will give them the best we have in the way of hospitality and entertainment. We want them to feel that they are our home folk while they are in the city and that our hearts and homes are open to them at all times. We hope to leave nothing undone that in any way will contribute to their comfort and happiness while they are with us.

When they leave us for further service in behalf of us and their fellow countrymen, we want them to feel that they carry with them the high regard and the best wishes of all our citizens. In whatever "blood and sweat and tears" there may be in the

future, we shall all be comrades and our hearts will be with them in the experiences which lie before them in the defense of us and all free people striving for the preservation of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" the world over.

Welcome, and thrice and four times welcome, to Colonel Sutton and his officers and men.

COL. SUTTON'S STAFF LISTED

Lieut.-Col. James S. Sutton, veteran army airmen in command of the operational training unit of the Third Air force, now stationed at the Sarasota Air base, today announced his staff as follows:

Maj. W. Mason Reid, executive officer; Capt. John P. Dwyer, operations officer; Capt. Stuart N. Porter, engineering officer; Maj. Gardiner H. Fiske, intelligence officer; Capt. Tom C. Henderson, adjutant; Capt. Bert A. Arnold, personnel officer; Lt. Phillip Capdevielle, communications officer; and Lt. John W. Johnson, armaments officer.

Colonel Sutton's squadron commanders are:

Lt. William C. List, Capt. W. E. Buck, Capt. Andre R. Brousseau, Lt. Robert J. Reed and Capt. Robert B. Keck.

Articles reprinted from, respectively, The Sarasota Herald-Tribune, Friday, May 22, 1942 and U.S. Army Air Corps Field News, 1942.



THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

TO MEMBERS OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY EXPEDITIONARY FORCES:

You are a soldier of the United States Army.

You have embarked for distant places where the war is being fought.

Upon the outcome depends the freedom of your lives: the freedom of the lives of those you love—your fellow-citizens—your people.

Never were the enemies of freedom more tyrannical, more arrogant, more brutal.

Yours is a God-fearing, proud, courageous people, which, throughout its history, has put its freedom under God before all other purposes.

We who stay at home have our duties to perform—duties owed in many parts to you. You will be supported by the whole force and power of this Nation. The victory you win will be a victory of all the people—common to them all.

You bear with you the hope, the confidence, the gratitude and the prayers of your family, your fellow-citizens, and your President—



SHANGRI-LA *(continued from page 2)*

P.W.'s received no Red Cross parcels. Their country didn't believe in the charity. They ate only what the Germans gave them, a scoop of potatoes and a slice of black bread a day. I asked them where they got the tomato. They said they had a secret way out and stole the vegetables from German victory gardens at night. If they were caught, they would be shot on sight. Here were two strangers giving me a gift they had risked their lives for. It was very unsettling. I took their tomato and thanked them profusely.

That day, they helped into the room, an American officer. His head and hands were covered with crepe paper bandages. He looked like the invisible man. He was Lt. August Krause from the 327th squadron, but I didn't know him, nor he me. He was badly burned and in great pain. We only said "Hi" to each other.

That day a French doctor P.W. came in and said I could have no more pain killers. I was becoming addicted. I couldn't sleep all that night. The air raid siren moaned in the stillness, adding its voice to the moans and groans of the wounded. These sounds came from their wounds and their nightmares. A German guard whisked in. He checked the lights and the blinds. He quietly disappeared into the shadows. The RAF flew over, some so high you could hardly hear them; some so low they shook the building. No one woke up. Bombs crumpled in the far distance. The next night, I met a fellow who got a boat stuck in the bathroom; but that's another story.

IDENTIFICATIONS

Photo page 5, December '85 issue. The unidentified officer with Col. Wilson is Lt. Col. Bill Nelson. Reported by Gen. Hardin and Bill Sage.

"The picture sent in by Bill Hayden labeled Major Murray is me. Yes, I did fly the A-20; it was a beautiful thing to fly. I was originally in the 326th but stayed at Bovingdon and ended up in the CCRD as Base OPS Officer. I managed to fly almost anything that came on base."—Roscoe Murray (NV)