MISSION DIARY

BREMEN

MISSION DIARY
BERLIN
FRANKFURT

CREW #41

27 MISSIONS
11/16/43 - 4/10/44
PILOT - JOE HERBERT
CO-PILOT - FRANK FARTHING
BOMDARDIER - JOE ZEBROWSKI
NAVIGATOR - BOB MEYER
ENGINEER - DAN BOONE
 RADIO OPERATOR - RALPH CARROW
WAIST GUNNER - ART BUCKLEY
WAIST GUNNER - JOH NAROG
BALL TURRET - DON COLLINS
TAIL GUNNER - CHALES VAN RIPER
NYS Military Museum, Robert Herman-Flight Log

(?|ENEMY FIGHTER
LT. R.H. Meyer SHOT DOWN
Crew #41
Poop Book
384th Group
544th Squadron

1. Knaben, Norway 11/16/43
2. Bremen (11/29/43) crossed out) 11/26
3. Bremen (11/26/43) crossed out) 11/29
4. St. Jean D’Angely, France 12/5/43
5. Emden, Germany 12/11/43
6. Bremen, Germany 12/13/43
7. Croisette, France 12/24/43
8. Bordeau[Beau], France, 12/31/43
9. Kiel, Germany 1/5/44 (two swastikas)
10. Brunswick, Germany 1/30/44
11. Preusville 1/20/44 (France)
12. Wilhebashaven[Wilhemshaven], Germany 1/30/44
13. Frankfurt, Germany 2/4/44
14. Oreleans[Orleans], France 2/4/44
15. Nancy, France 2/6/44
16. Frankfurt, Germany 2/8/44
17. Leipzig, Germany 2/20/44
18. Lingen, Germany 2/21/44
19. Frankfurt, Germany 3/2/44
20. Berlin (Sortie) 3/3/44
21. Augsberg[Augsburg], Germany 3/16/44
22. Wizernes, France 3/19/44
23. Berlin, Germany 3/22/44
24. Frankfurt 3/24/44
25. Tours, France 3/27/44
26. Celle, Germany 3/29/44
27. Brussels A.D., Belgium 4/10/44
Knaben, Norway - our first trip - one of twelve hundred miles and mostly of the North Sea. We had Harvey as co-pilot and Frank sat home and “sweated us out”. When we finally hit the coast we were twenty five miles north of course. Went over the target seven times before dropping bombs. The target was an important mine which the Germans needed badly. bomb results were good. No flak no fighters. Returning our Toley transfer valves froze and gas was short. Almost went to Sweden, but home. thought we could make it ^ Hit English coast at Newcastle and landed at Ousten[Ouston]. Returned to base that night.

FROST BITTEN FEET - HOSPITALIZED 4 DAYS
and bombs dropped on it. We encountered no enemy fighters and very little flak. On our return trip, we had to descend to only several hundred feet above the ground. From the English coast to our base we were never more than three hundred feet above the ground. Visibility was bad and the worst worry was crashing into another plane. We arrived at the base area but could not see the field. We were given an alternate base and started for that. On the way down there, we passed over another field and decided to land there. This we did after running off the runway. It was a close call.

27 Brussels, Belgium - My last trip and it proved to be an easy one. The weather over the route was fair clouds, here and there, prevented pin-point pilotage. We crossed the coast at the proper place and soon after we reached our D.P. The bombing run was made with evasive (?) and this proved to be poor judgement. We encountered no flak before reaching our target. The bombs were dropped, for the most part on the town and none at all, from our group hit the target. On our way out, the group to our left encountered flak at Antwerp. The trip home was uneventful.