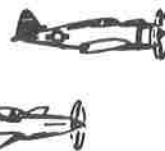




NEWSLETTER



VOL. 7 NUMBER 5

NOVEMBER 1963

The 2nd Air Division Memorial Story of Dedication Norwich, Norfolk, England, - June 13, 1963

In October 1961 - at the reunion in Pittsburgh - Percy Young, reporting on his recent visit to Norwich, told the 2nd Air Division Association about the plans being made in Norwich for the completion of the library, and the dedication of the 2nd Air Division Memorial room.

His talk was reproduced in the March 1962 Newsletter. So, those of us who heard him in Pittsburgh - and many more of us who read his remarks later - either heard or read these words of his - "I assure you again that each of you will have a warm welcome awaiting you in Norwich. I believe that those who are fortunate enough to make the trip in 1963 will experience a never to be forgotten memory."

A warm welcome in Norwich! A never to be forgotten memory! How very true those words proved to be. How quietly understated those words were!

The story of our trip deserves more talented writing ability than I possess because it will be difficult indeed to do justice to the profoundly moving adventure we experienced. However, at the same time - the story needs telling - because all of us who served in the 2nd Air Division deserve to know that at long last our Memorial has been completed and dedicated with beautiful dignity - a most fitting remembrance to the 6032 deceased members of our Division to whom we paid homage.

At this point, before going any further, certain credits must be given. First, if you will re-read the last few Newsletters, you will note how our Hathy Veynar kept us informed about our trip and our memorial flight. Those of us who ever had anything to do with arrangements for a trip involving more than a few people know the backbreaking task that Hathy had in keeping individuals advised - in keeping records straight - in getting the show on the road.

It should be pointed out that all this work was done, and all this writing about our trip was done by Hathy who knew - at the time - that She would not be making the trip. We didn't find out about this until June 1st - just before the trip - and you will all understand when we ask you to join us in wishing Hathy and Milt much joy and happiness with their new daughter Caron Dawn, who was born July 1, 1963 - just six days after our return.

Hathy finished her job - bless her - by coming to Chicago to handle the arrangements at the Airport - and as we boarded BOAC Britannia Flight 3424 we waved her a fond and grateful good-bye - and we still are grateful to her for her unselfish contribution to the 2nd Air Division memorial trip!

Second - but not in order of importance - much recognition is due Mr. 2nd Air Division, himself - our President, Percy Young, for the tremendous job of organizing - arguing - selling - and persuading that had to be done to overcome many serious obstacles that kept cropping up to seriously threaten the successful completion of flight arrangements. These details are too voluminous to tell - and as a matter of fact they are up to Percy's discretion to unfold or not as he chooses. Suffice it to say - with anyone less dedicated handling the job - our charter flight might never have come off.

It should also be noted that Percy has served as President of the 2nd Air Division Association several times - and he has spent more time - effort - and personal funds on the 2nd Air Division Memorial than anyone

else in the organization. This covers hundreds of letters to and from England dating from 1952 when 2nd Air Division Association found out for the first time that our project was threatened - and that there was the possibility that our memorial fund might end up in other uses than that for which we originally intended.

You will all recall hearing about this at our reunion in 1952 - and will remember the immediate reaction we took in investigating possible alternatives - and our making it known to the Memorial Trustees that our association was determined - as the only voice of the 2nd Air Division that we were going to see this thru.

Our association owes Percy a far greater vote of thanks than we can possibly put into words, or action.

Third - we credit Mr. Jonathan Mardle - of the Norwich Eastern Daily Press - a man some of us knows - for the beautifully stirring description he wrote following the dedication ceremony on June 13th - an article which we will reprint later in the body of this report. We believe you will agree that Mr. Mardle has given us something from which we can draw inspiration.

So - to the story of the trip - The troops started to assemble in Chicago as early as Friday the 7th, and some of us were lucky enough to find each other for some pre-trip festivities. It was very hot that week-end in Chicago, and by noon on Monday the 10th, at O'Hare Airport the thermometer registered a scorching 98 degrees.

We were scheduled to take off at three P.M. and very wisely, Hathy had encouraged us to allow ample time for the necessary details of embarkation. Under her direction, with the help of the BOAC passenger agents, every last detail that they could take care of went smoothly.

It was a very agreeable experience meeting old friends - and making new ones - among the 2AD personnel, their wives, and in some cases their children - and I am sure that I speak for each of us when I point out how pleasant it was to have with us several of the Gold Star mothers and fathers.

It was exciting indeed to hear our flight called - and as we posed for BOAC publicity pictures outside the Britannia Aircraft that was to take us across the ocean - some of us have an eye for things of this nature, saw the approaching storm that kept us on the ground for an hour past our scheduled departure. When we finally took off we knew that the flight crew would not have departed unless there was perfect safety - but we did have to wander many hundreds of miles, off course, to avoid the storm that was moving East as we were. This too - took additional time - and it was a rough trip - with considerable illness aboard - all handled with efficiency - good humor - and sensitivity by a great BOAC cabin crew.

Those of us who escaped illness were kept anaesthetized by a real attentive steward who kept the bar orders coming thick and fast. It was a pity to lose this crew at New York - but their places were taken by an equally competent and entertaining crew. When we landed at New York - we were told that they were going to have to change aircraft - because of some electrical malfunction - and late already by an hour and forty five minutes, there was to be another three hours delay before we took off for England (on the same aircraft). However, the time passed pleasantly, getting reacquainted with the members of our party who were embarking at New York.

At this point, more credits are in order for our two girls who served as "In charge of party" - our dear friends - and stalwart supporters of the 2AD from its very start - Jackie Turchet - in charge of the Chicago contingent - and Evelyn Cohen - in charge of the New York group. The girls worked hard - and well - and as always with affection and good will on the way over and on the trip back.

Just before eleven P.M. - three and a half hours behind schedule our party - 109 strong by now - had more pictures taken by BOAC - and then we loaded - took off and after being wined and dined by BOAC - we slept our way across the ocean.

Here again we must depart to comment on how pleasantly surprised we were - and how appreciative we were at the way we were treated by BOAC on both portions of the trip. Everything about the flights was first class - the food - the bar - the countless attentions - the attitude - the smoothness of the flights - from New York on. They seemed anxious to make our trip a memorable one - and they did their part exceptionally well.

Those of us who read the communications before the flight - and who heard Percy Young casually describe some of the arrangements that he knew had been made were aware that some people had gone to a bit of trouble to ease things for us. For instance, we knew that the British Air Ministry had cleared the BOAC civilian aircraft for landing at an RAF airbase some thirty miles from Norwich. We knew that this would save us the time and the expense of a trip up from London. We knew vaguely that this RAF base was being run by some USAF outfit - and that the C.O. had very kindly arranged for a buffet luncheon for us when we arrived and that he further very kindly had arranged for a bus to take us to Norwich after the luncheon.

We also knew that the Air Ministry had arranged for British Immigration to send a representative to receive us at Sculthorpe - another unusual accommodation. We knew also that Percy had been in touch for months with the C.O. of the base - and we also knew that some British people were feeling very Anglo - American and had arranged for some of us to stay at British homes - and that they were going to be available to help us with tours and whatnot.

Yes, we knew all that - but none of those details quite prepared us for the affectionate and attentive welcome and reception that were extended to us. As our aircraft touched down safely and taxied in towards the hangar in the unexpectedly bright British two p.m. sunshine, we were startled to come off the plane into the arms of Colonel Johnnie Hane, the base commander, with a long reception line, Military Guard of Honor, Color Guard, troop of American Boy Scouts and Girl Guides, huge signs welcoming the Second Air Division, and a warmth and excitement that touched us deeply. The look of wonder on our faces took a long time to disappear, and even now, several months later, as these recollections pour forth, I still shake my head in wonder.

The reception line consisted of the American and RAF base Staff - their wives a group of wonderful ladies from the Anglo - American committee - and officials of our Memorial Trust committee. Many of them expressed familiarity with our names - and gave evidence of the fact that they had been planning for us - and waiting for us - and were sharing with us the feeling of the trip.

While we were going thru Immigration and Customs, another aircraft arrived - this time a USAF plane with Generals Hodges and Kepner - our war time commanders, and with General "Butch" Griswold whom we remembered with one star as Gen Kepner's Chief of Staff. (now three stars - on active duty). Accompanying our Generals were distinguished commanders presently on duty in England and Europe.

And while we were receiving these old friends, busses arrived from London Airport bringing a contingent who came over on their own after being disappointed in the cancellation of the second Charter / Aircraft. Finally all together, we were treated to a welcoming speech by the guy who was already everyone's friend Col. Hane - and we were taken aback at the plans that had been made for us. Each couple was assigned an escort officer who was at our beck and call for anything reasonable. Transportation was arranged for us for our entire stay in Norwich - in the form of busses and staff cars for the trips back and forth to Norwich or sightseeing - or - again - anything reasonable.

There was more space available at British homes than was used. Those of us who stayed at the hotels were comfortable - and everyone we talked to who stayed with British families raved about the hospitality - and the attentiveness of their hosts and hostesses.

It was well after five p.m. when we finished the buffet luncheon and started for our hotels in Norwich. By this time we were grateful that there was nothing scheduled for us for that evening. However the evening paper in Norwich carried the story of our arrival - with a lot of our names - and many of us received calls from wartime friends - resulting in some very pleasant changes of plans for early nights.

The business meeting of the 16th annual reunion of the 2nd Air Division Association was conducted on Wednesday morning June 12th and was opened by a welcoming speech by the Lord Mayor of Norwich, Mr. Leonard Howes. The keynote of his remarks lies in his words, "It is not a question of welcoming strangers to this City. You are returning among friends to what we would like you to regard as your second home." So many things happened to us in Norwich to make us feel that we were indeed most welcome - and without question - among friends with whom we shared a great emotional experience.

We actually participated in a history making event. This was the first reunion or convention held by American Veterans in England. Our 2AD memorial is the first memorial subscribed for by an American Combat organization that has been created - and finally it is a living memorial in that it provides for a continuing flow of books and ideas in perpetuity. It is not a piece of stone and mortar - but a little corner of our country in Norwich, England - where people can come and increase their understanding of America thru the continuous supply of books that will be available.

Our meeting passed resolutions of thanks to those of our organization who worked so hard and so long - to our American and English hosts - and with a sincerely meant expression of understanding and admiration for our English Allies. Presentations were made - of scrolls - letters - and tokens from the governors of several states, and some of our mayors - to the Lord Mayor of Norwich - and other matters of old and new business were handled - including the election of officers for 1964 - and the selection of Chicago as the site of the 1964 reunion. The minutes of the meeting will be printed in the next Newsletter.

Several tours had been arranged for the afternoon by the wonderful ladies of the Anglo American committee headed by Mrs. Jean Watt. Our wanderings of the afternoon convinced us further of the very fine job of rebuilding that the people of Norwich and East Anglia, generally, had accomplished. Everywhere we went there was the very warming feeling of friendly hospitality. They were truly glad to see us back in Norwich.

That evening we were transported back to Sculthorpe for a cocktail party to which the invitations read, "Lt. Gen. William E. Kepner (Ret.) and Maj. Gen. James P. Hodges (Ret.) with their World War 2 Staff requests the honor of your presence, etc. etc." These invitations were sent to as many of the old friends of 2AD as we could locate - and it proved to be another in a series of heartwarming experiences - to see these old friends with whom we shared some precious memories.

Thursday, June 13th was the day of the dedication service - and the ceremony was preceded by a luncheon given for us by the Lord Mayor and Mrs. Howes - preceded by a sherry party - and the Lord Mayor described the day as one of proud memory. The event was a wondrous thing to behold - each of us announced by name as we entered - the master of ceremonies with his toasts to the President of The United States and to the Queen - the splendid atmosphere of dignified civic and military ceremony - the formal address by

the Lord Mayor - and the formal response by Ion Walker - one of the American Memorial Trust Members.

Our Minister of the U.S. Embassy, representing the American Ambassador was one of the audience who reacted with genuine pleasure, as we all did to hear the Lord Mayor say, "Your journey here is a pilgrimage - your presence an act of homage and of dutiful reverence. The American Memorial Room will forever be a reminder of the sacrifice made and will further strengthen the natural bond of our comradeship and friendship, not only between the city of Norwich and the USAF, but also between all the peoples of our two countries as comrades in War and friends in peace."

Following the luncheon we were transported to St. Peter Mancroft Church for what proved to be for me - one of the truly great emotional experiences of my life. At the outset I made reference to a Mr. Jonathan Mardle whose article describing the Memorial Service was printed in the Eastern Daily Press, Friday, June 14, 1963. In my opinion, his article, starting with the message read in the Church from President Kennedy, beautifully captures the feeling and the flavor and the meaning of the Service - and we reproduce his article for you verbatim, as follows:

" By Jonathan Mardle "

"I would like to join paying tribute to the 6000 members of the Second Air Division who sacrificed their lives in the defence of free men everywhere. These men and their companions in arms in the R.A.F. and the U. S. Army Air Corps were given the hard task of risking the present for the sake of the future. They met the test.

May their sacrifice continue to strengthen the bonds of friendship between our two nations, allies past and present, against tyranny. May it also inspire us to pursue with energy and patience the opportunities for securing peace with justice preserved for us by those whose memorial we dedicate today.

This message from President Kennedy was read by the Minister of the U.S. Embassy, the Hon. G. Lewis Jones, at a spectacular and moving service in St. Peter Mancroft Church, which preceded the opening yesterday of the 2nd Air Division, U.S.A.A.F., Memorial Room at Norwich Central Library.

To the old comrades of the Division which during the war had more than 50,000 men serving at bases within 30 miles of Norwich, the smiling, flagged and flowerdecked city of 1963 must have been a strange contrast to the austere, shabby and bomb-scared Norwich, where they used to come for recreation 20 years ago, during their spells off duty.

Although the nave is still full of scaffolding for the restoration of the roof, St. Peter's looked magnificent as we waited for the processions to arrive and the service to begin. The newly-restored chancel was decked with white flowers, and the famous Mancroft church plate was set out on the altar, beneath the gift reredos, and the 15th century glass of the great east window.

The 75th U.S.A.F. Band was playing in the Jesus Chapel, and tall young officers, with crew-cut hair, and silver wings on the breasts of their blue uniforms, were ushering people into their seats. These young men, and the others standing with burnished steel helmets at the doors, were of a like age to men of the 2nd Air Division in the days when great fleets of Liberators and Flying Fortresses circled and throbbed in the Norfolk sky.

The old comrades, when they came into church with their families, and widows of the fallen, were middle-aged and in some instances elderly - merged, like their British counter - parts, into the mass of a profoundly civilian and not a militaristic country.

Heralded Some of them had flown from the Pacific coast to attend this ceremony, but there was nothing except the cut of their hair or their clothes to distinguish them from their Norfolk friends and hosts, who mingled with them in the pews. The sound of the fly-over of British and American aircraft heralded the arrival of the civil and military procession at the west doors under the massive tower of St. Peter's.

The choir, in their crimson cassocks and white surplices, led the procession down the nave, followed by British and American chaplains, and then the Bishop of Norwich. Next came the four mace bearers and the sword bearer of Norwich Corporation, preceding the Lord Mayor, in his black and gold robe. He walked side by side with the American Minister.

The Lord Lieutenant of Norfolk followed in uniform, and with him were high British and American officers of both air forces in blue and gold. But the former commander of the 2nd Air Division in Norfolk, General Kepner, who is an honorary freeman of Norwich, was in civilian clothes walking like a plain burgess of the city alongside his brother freeman, Alderman Jex.

Deep memories The robed Sheriff and Deputy Lord Mayor brought up the rear of the civic procession, and then came the colour party - four steel-helmeted sergeants, with the Stars and Stripes and the bright blue flag of the U.S.A.F. Behind the colours came the Book of Remembrance, carried on a cushion by Lt. Col. Charles C. Hurt, and escorted by Chief Warrant Officer L. Lovelance - bearer and escort being, both of them, brothers of men who were killed in action with the 2nd Air Division in 1944.

The service began with "The Star Spangled Banner" - an echo, for most of us British who were over

forty, of the national anthems of the Allies, heard over the radio, before the nine o'clock news, while we were sitting in bomb shelters.

It was somehow strange to hear it now sung in church, by an Anglican choir, to the accompaniment of an American military band. But "O God, our help in ages past" was something in which the British could join the Americans full-throated - for that hymn is common property and stirs deep memories in both of us.

The colours were now draped over the altar - the Air Force blue on one side and the red and white stripes on the other. A Federal judge, who in 1945 was a colonel in the 2nd Air Division, read the lesson from Ecclesiasticus, "Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers that begat us" - and that again is part of a common heritage of Britain and America.

Lincoln echo The Command Chaplain of the U.S.A.F. in Europe led prayers with an echo of Abraham Lincoln's address on the field of Gettysburg linked to our current aspirations - "And grant, O Lord, that these dead shall not have died in vain, and that out of the distress of this present age there may arise a new and better world in which Thy will shall rule."

Then we heard the American voice of General Kepner, asking the Bishop of Norwich to dedicate the Book of Remembrance, with its names of 6032 dead. The English voice of the Bishop responded, as he placed his hand upon the book. "We dedicate this Book of Remembrance to the Glory of God and in memory of those whose names are here recorded."

There followed a short address by the Minister representing the American Ambassador, at the end of which he read the President's message - itself in the nature of a prayer.

The colours were lifted from the altar, and choir, band and congregation launched into the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" - a tune better known to the British as "John Brown's Body" or in these days and sacrilegiously, as an anthem of football fans at cup-ties. Now, hearing it played and sung by Americans, as it played and sung by Americans, as the hymn with which a prayerful republic goes to war, we were caught up in the fire of the words as well as the tune:

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

After that, "God save the Queen" caused us to reflect that the British are, after all, a reticent people. The trumpets sounded "Taps" - to us, the "Last Post," and again the repository of a common sentiment. The Bishop gave the blessing, and the Anglo-American congregation streamed out between the blue lines of the guard of honour, while the bells pealed from the massive tower above them.

The opening of the Memorial Room in the library was, after such a service an unemotional affair.

I still experience a chill every time in my mind's ear I hear the engines of those RAF and USAF planes that flew over the church during the service in yet another simple but moving gesture of respect. And while it was difficult to match the beauty of the church service, our American Memorial Room was fittingly opened.

After the procession made its way from the church to the library, inside the Memorial Room the Hon. G. Lewis Jones, Minister of the U. S. Embassy declared the room open at the request of Mr. Tom Copeman, the Chairman of the American Memorial Trust. Another of the Founder trustees, Brig. Gen Milt Arnold (Ret) asked the Bishop of Norwich to dedicate the Room, "on behalf of the officers and men of the 2nd Air Division who gave their lives during World War 2 and in lasting memory of the friendship and kindness shown by the people of Norfolk County."

Gen. Kepner then asked the Lord Mayor to accept on behalf of the city of Norwich, flags of the United States, of the 8th Air Force, and of the 2nd Air Division, donated by Mrs. Helen Bookwalter, the widow of our old friend Col. Charles Bookwalter.

Following this beautiful ceremony we were privileged to pass thru this beautiful room - fifty feet long by twenty wide - passing thru two floors of the library to a height of seventeen feet. The room is specially lighted and has an Oregon Pine acoustic ceiling. It is furnished with writing tables, settees, patterned Wilton carpeting. The Book of Remembrance is kept in a specially designed cabinet of black bean timber lined with black leather, and each day a page of the book is turned, so that different names of the 6000 members of our Division who gave their lives are constantly on view.

Through the windows of this room can be seen the Fountain and Garden. The fountain is set in a pool twenty feet long and ten feet wide with rocks and stones collected from our fifty states arranged as a rock garden. In the bottom of the pool is a mosaic pattern based on the five pointed star in which again are imbedded the stones of the fifty states - with the 8th Air Force emblem and commemorative inscription cut into the stone coping slab.

As you all know - the collection of the stones - the packing of them and the forwarding of them to

England was a joint project of our late friend and former president John Cunningham, and of our equally good friend and always eager colleague, John (Gus) Karoly. He and his daughter Naida, and John Cunningham's widow, Helen, and his sister Rose, must have felt great pride as they stood with us beside the fountain during the dedication ceremony. They truly have something to be proud of - and we of them.

More hospitality, followed the Service - in the form of a tea reception at St. Andrew's Hall - and later in the evening another reception at the Castle Museum. It was quite evident that the people of Norwich had been looking forward to this for as long as we had. Those of us who were fortunate enough to make this trip to accomplish this simple act of dedication were joined most wholeheartedly by the people of Norwich - and by the US Air Force on active duty in East Anglia. The Royal Air Force shared our dedication, and the Royal Family was represented by the Lord Lieutenant for Norfolk, Sir Edmund Bacon.

Gradually we scattered to the various directions of the compass - to Scotland, Ireland, all over England and Wales, to France, Italy, Germany, Switzerland, and the Scandinavian countries. In any event, on Monday night June 24th - at the London Airport I could not hear a single individual say that he was not thrilled beyond all description with the Memorial Dedication phase of the trip - and very well satisfied with his personal adventures. We were somewhat subdued on our journey home - but able once again to recognise the fine service, food, and attentions of the BOAC people. We said our goodbyes to the the New York party after a smooth trip home - and in another couple of hours - by nine in the morning on Tuesday the 25th, we were saying more farewells at O'Hare in Chicago.

There has been much mail since then - and the consensus as I see it is that none of will ever forget this trip. It is something that will hold us together longer as a 2nd Air Division Association - and our planning for future visits to our Memorial - our little bit of our country abroad - will further strengthen our 2nd Air Division Association.

In that connection, the people of Norwich have made plans for a permanent hospitality committee for any of us, connected with the 2nd Air Division, to be made welcome in Norwich. Percy Young who is recuperating from an operation has asked me to prepare this story of the trip, for which Ray Strong, our executive secretary is waiting. He will have it printed and mailed as soon as possible, and in our next Newsletter which our good friend Hathy will prepare, you will find a message from Percy about the standing Norwich Anglo-American Committee. In the meantime, before closing this - I respectfully take just a bit more of your time to give the credit that is so much deserved to the people who have worked on our Memorial for so long -

The original founder governors - Milt Arnold, Fred Bryan, and Ion Walker -
The original British local Governors - Mr. Tom Copeman, Mrs. Barne, Lady Mayhew, and Mr. R. H. Mottram.
Those appointed in Norwich to fill vacancies - Alderman Eaton, Mr. Cecil Gowing, Mr. Gurney, and Alderman South.
To Messrs. Basil Cozens-Hardy and F. R. D. Walter - all of whom have kept the project going - and again to Lt. Col. John R. Hane - and all his officers and men at Sculthorpe for their many attentions and courtesies.

A brochure is being published shortly, in England containing a brief account of the Memorial fund and illustrations and photographs. A copy will be sent to all who write to the City Librarian, Central Library, Norwich, enclosing 5 shillings and of course your name and address. (5 Shillings equals 70 cents)

Finally, with best wishes to Percy for his complete recuperation, to each of you who reads this, to everyone who worked for the 2AD Association and its Memorial - very best wishes from Joyce - and
Jordan R. Uttal

P. S. Letters from anyone who was on the trip - adding to what I have written - are sincerely solicited. We will print whatever we can in order to add to the picture given above.

Eastern Daily Press

FINAL EDITION

28,744

NORWICH, FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1963

Price 3d.

SEARCH
FOR A
MEMORY



Norfolk memorial to 6000 airmen dedicated

A friend . . . a brother . . . a son
. . . American womenfolk wait to
find the names of relatives and
friends amongst the 6032 dead of the
2nd Air Division after the depositing
in the American Memorial Room at
Norwich Central Library yesterday of
the Book of Remembrance.
Being shown the name of a friend,
Cpl. Charles P. Hammond, is Mrs.
Frances Nixon, wife of Major Wilson
Nixon of U.S.A.F. Sculthorpe.

Wartime allies mingle again for 2nd Air Division day of memor



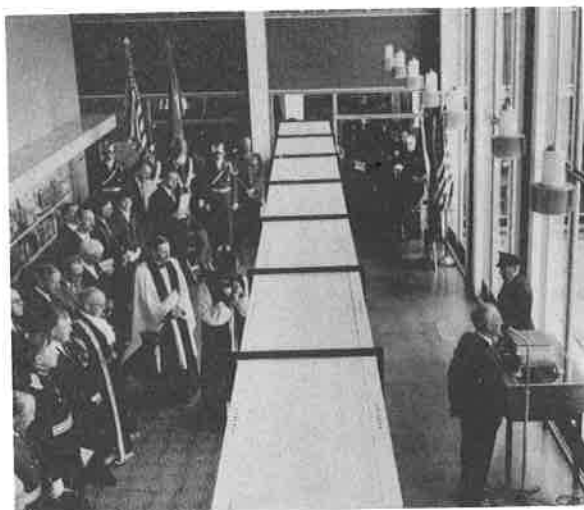
Guests attend
the Castle
last night,
opening of

Led by the colour party and the Book of Remembrance, carried by Lt. Col. Charles C. Hurt, the procession makes its way from St. Peter Mancroft to the Library.

DAY, JUNE 14, 1963



The Minister, United States Embassy (Hon. G. Lewis Jones), representing the Ambassador, gives the address and reads a message from the President of the U.S.A., after the Book of Remembrance had been dedicated by the Bishop of Norwich (right).

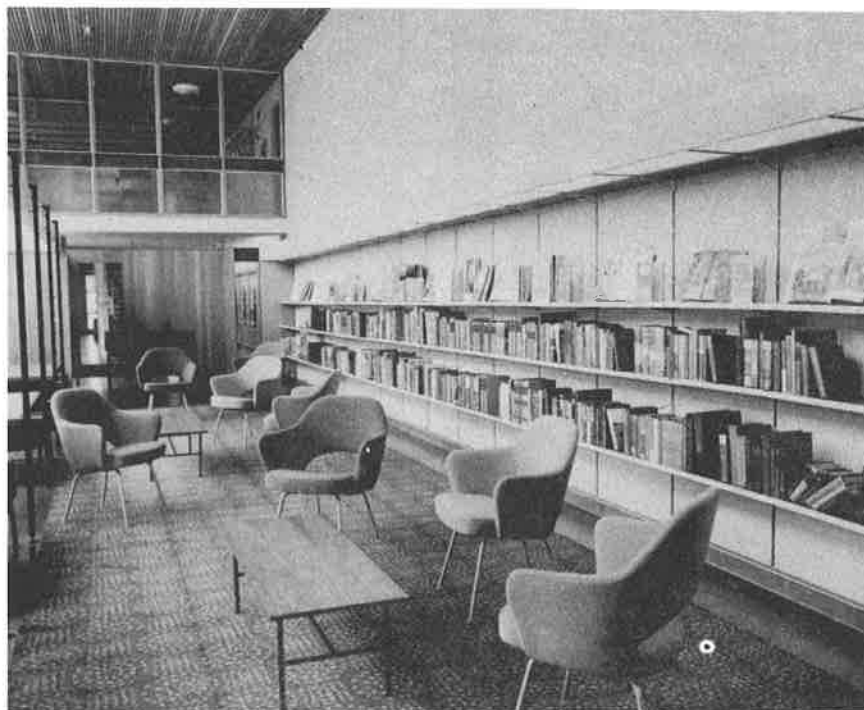


The Bishop of Norwich (Dr. Launcelot Fleming) dedicates the Memorial Room in the Norwich Library, watched by guests in the courtyard outside. Later, relatives and friends of those commemorated filed through to turn the pages of the Book of Remembrance.



reception in
, Norwich,
the official
Memorial

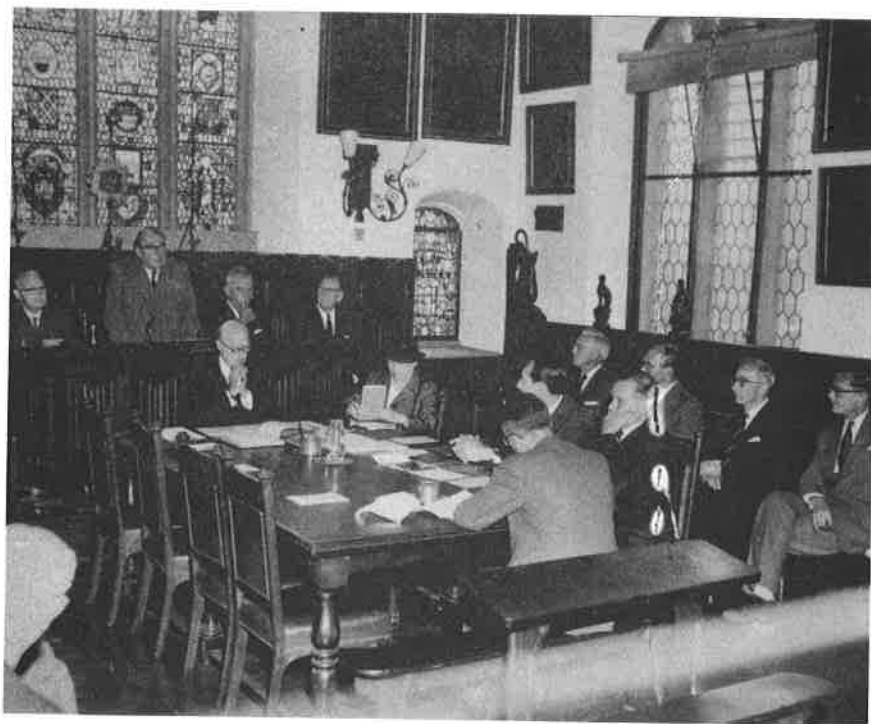




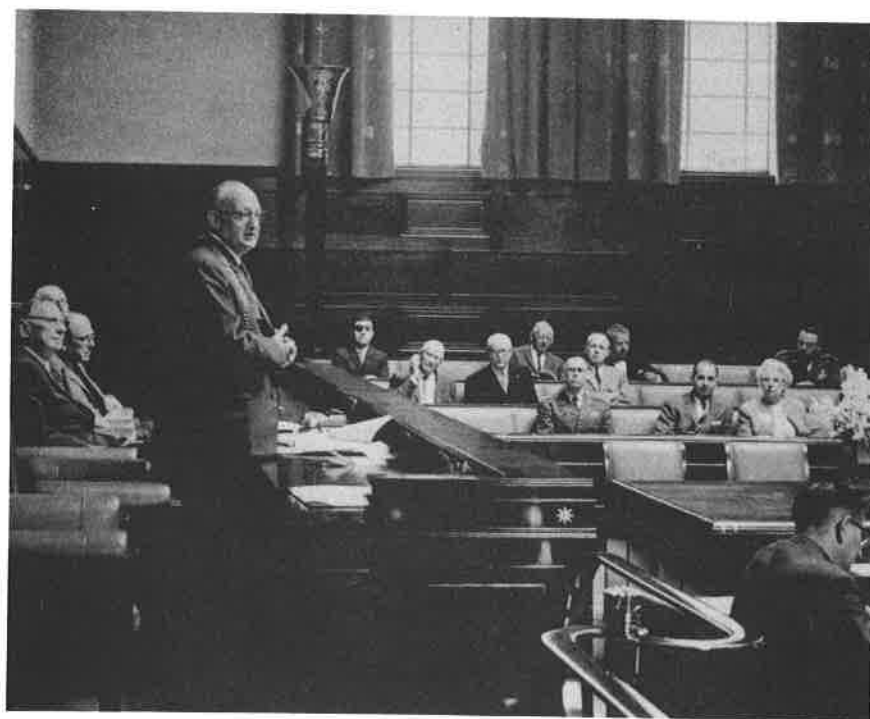
THE AMERICAN MEMORIAL ROOM IN THE NORWICH CENTRAL LIBRARY.



MEMBERS OF THE 2ND AIR DIVISION ASSOCIATION AND RELATIVES OF THE WAR DEAD ARRIVING FROM AMERICA AT THE SCULTHORPE BASE.



MEMORIAL TRUST MEETING IN NORWICH GUILDHALL.



THE LORD MAYOR OF NORWICH (MR. LEONARD HOWES) WELCOMING MEMBERS OF THE 2ND AIR DIVISION ASSOCIATION AT THEIR ANNUAL CONVENTION HELD IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER AT NORWICH CITY HALL.



GUESTS SETTING OFF FROM THE CITY HALL FOR THE CIVIC LUNCH.



THE LORD MAYOR, MR. PERCY YOUNG, AND MR. T. D. COPEMAN WELCOMING GUESTS AT THE CIVIC LUNCH.



THE BISHOP DEDICATING THE ROLL OF HONOUR WITH GENERAL KEPNER
STANDING BY.



VISITORS WATCHING THE LIBRARY MEMORIAL ROOM CEREMONY FROM
THE COURTYARD OF THE LIBRARY.



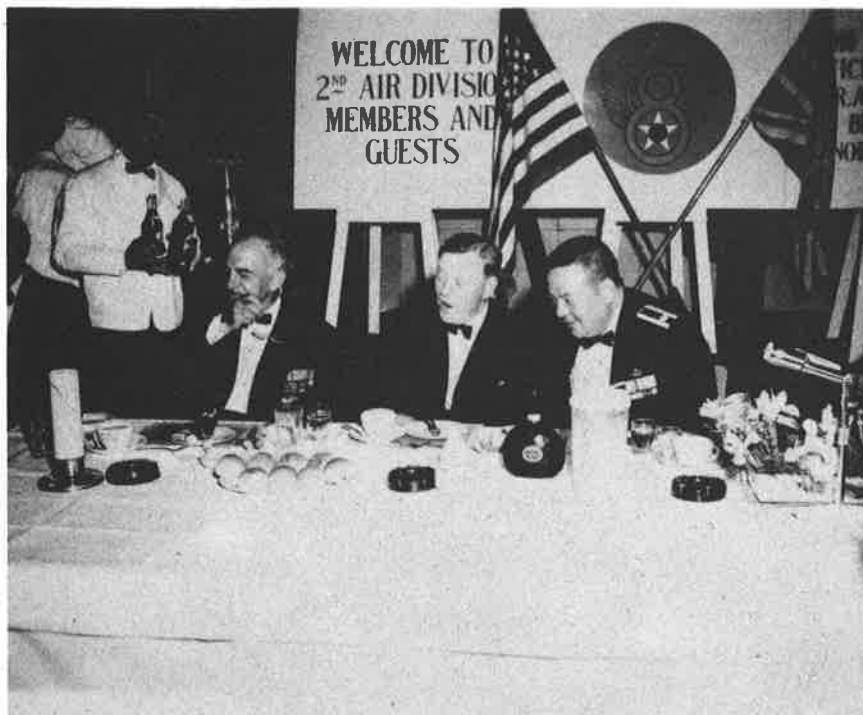
MR. PERCY YOUNG, SECOND AIR DIVISION PRESIDENT.



GENERALS KEPNER, HODGES, AND GRISWALD.



JUDGE FRED BRYAN ARRIVING AT SCULTHORPE.



AT THE BANQUET . .



GENERALS KEPNER AND HODGES IN THE PROCESSION.



THE BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE BEING CARRIED FROM THE CHURCH TO THE MEMORIAL ROOM.