

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

D plus one plus two.

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By
Erika Mann

Almond-eyed Lieutenant Edwin Rackham of Ann Arbor, Michigan, looked pale but animated. He's a flying weatherman and one of those whose reports on the eve of D-Day helped determine all allied action. Weather reconnaissance played a decisive part in the hours preceding our landings; the first eye witness accounts of actual operations came from men like Rackham, and in a way it was they, rather than the paratroopers who spearheaded the attack.

"None" he said, smiling regretfully, - "no fun whatever. *"I've been over this series times 5 times 11 out"*
No fighters, no flak, no sign of German life. Only when the invasion had started, at 12.50 a.m. this morning, it became sort of difficult not to get mixed up with our own planes. I've never seen so many ships in the air - thousands and thousands of them, all striped like Zebras, - boy, what a sight!"

"How was the weather?" I asked, thus getting the *started*
Lieutenant ~~started~~ on a short lecture of dazzling learnedness. Aided *and a map of Northern France*
only by his astounding memory he ~~hahhhah~~ recalled ~~hahhhah~~ weather-
conditions ~~hah~~ as they'd been all through the night *and all around the Normandie Peninsula* ceiling, wind-
velocity, cloud formations, visibility, humidity - these were some
of the *more primitive* ~~primitive~~ factors which formed his report *list in a very strange order* simpler
items on his menu which included particulars such as
and

Listening to his young and brittle voice ~~whhhhhhhhhhh~~ ^{civilized} one might have thought a very brilliant student was in the process of passing a very ~~intricate~~ ^{difficult} examination. ~~And yet the 24 year old Lieutenant~~ ^{it was war} And yet what this 24 year old was talking about, was war, the war in which he'd been active for two and a half years now and which ^{he'd seen} ~~had just entered~~ into its last and decisive stage, while he, ^{H. Rackham has} ~~Ediwn Rackham, He's~~ never lost a ship, but won the air medal 12 times. He's lean like a jockey, and in his keenly intelligent face deerlike gentleness mingles with and in his handsome brown eyes deerlike gentleness mingles with keen intelligence and a composed fighting spirit.

"This job of mine" he said, turning away from the map, "may not sound particularly exciting. It's nice to know though that weather reconnaissance ^{up to now} has saved 50 000 liter of gasoline and innumerable ^{Anglo} allied lives. Also, those of us who'd like to do the ~~Also, it has done a great deal of harm to the enemy who can rely indirectly, so to speak, - weather permitting!"~~

His mouth smiled, but the gentleness in his eyes gave way to something rather fierce and fervid.

In the background of the small room a couple of pilots were resting on their cots and the larger hall next door was crowded with sleeping flyers. Others came in to report, while still others begged to be excused. "We're off" they said, slipping into their lamb fur lined leather jackets.

I, too, was off now. Having ^{listened to one} ~~seen~~ ~~who'd been over~~ who'd been over Cherbourg well ahead of our assault troops, I was ready for those spearheads themselves.

The troop carrier and glider station upon which I descended out of a remarkably peaceful sky, is ^{and most important} one of the busiest in the

U.K. Both the C. in C. General Eisenhower and the C. O. of the ninth Airforce, General Brereton had been here ~~last night~~ ^{last night} to wave the boys good by. ~~their~~ ^{with God's speed}

~~whose~~ ^{whose} contact with the ~~world~~ ^{world} had been severed for one week. When they'd been briefed - ^{informed} ~~that is~~ ^{of} ~~their~~ ^{particular} tasks, but not of the date ~~in question~~ ^{in question}, they'd been ^{cut off} ~~separated~~ - not only from ~~the~~ ^{about} the ~~outside~~ ^{outside}, but also from their fellow units whose assignments they must know nothing. Behind barbed wire they'd been waiting for D. Day and H. hour.

those who'd returned
When I saw ~~they were~~ ^{they were} gay and relaxed. ~~whose d 47 had pulled~~ ^{whose d 47 had pulled}
Ltnt Colonel John M. Donaldson from Birmingham Alabama ~~the first~~ ^{glider} into battle, confirmed Ltnt/s Rackhams
~~no-fun-whatever-complaint~~ ^{no-fun-whatever-complaint}. ~~"Not that I minded"~~ ^{"Not that I minded"} he said, -
"It was a pretty precious bird we were towing. In the first place

Heather Resonance

Trash