

TOP COVER FOR D-DAY

By LTC Gary Andrejak USAF(Ret)

When I “retired” in 2018 as a Tour Director for Military Historical Tours, Inc., I wrote a photo essay entitled “In the Presence of Heroes.” It featured four of the true heroes among heroes that I had met on



my Normandy D-Day tours. They were the GIs who came ashore on D-Day, 1944, to liberate Europe. It was well-received. Over the years I have been fortunate to accompany several dozen D-Day veterans and their families back to those beaches. Our D-Day tours naturally were focused on what happened on the ground. However, I was lucky on the 2013 and 2014 tours that I would have a few WWII pilots on several of the tours. On my D-Day visits I have met some remarkable heroes that are special to me and with whom I have shared some very personal memories. Being a retired USAF C-130 pilot, I had intended to do the same thing about the airmen who flew “top cover” for the troops on the ground before, during and after D-Day. I never got around to it and three of the five of them are now gone. I flew combat in the Vietnam War. As a pilot, I am in awe of these five men and their buddies who accomplished so much and sacrificed so much. They flew what are now vintage aircraft with only basic cockpit instruments and limited navigational aids. They endured the European weather and stark living conditions while daily performing the most hazardous and dangerous missions against a determined enemy.

I owe them this tribute:



First Lieutenant Joe Turecky, USAAF 440th Troop Carrier Group, 96th Squadron

Joe was a C-47 Skytrain (“Goonybird”) pilot who flew combat missions in four airborne invasions starting with D-Day. Once the engineers were able to scratch out a landing strip just above Omaha Beach, he was able to land between barrage balloons. As our troops advanced, he delivered supplies to more hastily-constructed strips. Joe dropped paratroops, towed gliders, and delivered gasoline to General Patton’s tankers in his relief of Bastogne. His C-47 was hit by ground fire in Normandy and Holland.

The Daughters of World War Two (DWWII) is a non-profit group, co-founded by Laura Leppert, wife of the former Mayor of Dallas. They have a program called “Wings of Freedom” that provides North Texas World War II veterans the chance to return to the battlefields of their youth where many of their friends made the ultimate sacrifice. All expenses are paid for by private and corporate donors. In 2013 and 2014, MHT asked me to organize and lead group tours of their veterans back to Normandy. I knew of two C-47s on static display in Normandy. I was determined that if Joe was physically able (it turned out he was!), I was going to get him into one of the cockpits. I had become friends with the Curator at the Airborne Museum in Ste. Mere Eglise and asked if I could get Joe into their C-47? The initial answer was no because of liability issues and that the aircraft interior was not set up for visitors. I persisted and mentioned that I would have a film crew from a Dallas TV station who wanted to interview Joe in the cockpit and there was a French film crew wanting to do the same. Great advertising for the museum! That did it and with a crowd watching, Joe and I (after all there **HAD** to be a safety observer!) climb into the fuselage. Joe was thrilled. He later sent me a letter saying it was one of the finest, most memorable days in his life. In November, 2021, Lt. Col. Joe Turecky, USAF Reserve (Retired), celebrated his 100th birthday!



Captain Archie F. Maltbie, USAAF & First Lieutenant Ralph F. Kling, USAAF 388th Fighter Squadron, 365th Fighter Group, 9th Air Force

Archie and Ralph were P-47 Thunderbolt pilots in the “Hell Hawks” of the 365th Fighter Group. Each had flown many missions in support of D-Day and later Patton’s 3rd Army. Each scored air-to-air victories over German Luftwaffe Messerschmitt 109s. Each was eventually shot down. On his 68th mission, Ralph’s plane was hit by ground fire during a strafing pass. He was seriously burned when

he bailed out and spent time in a German hospital before being transferred to Stalag III (site of the infamous “The Great Escape.”) Before being liberated by Patton’s 3rd Army, his POW group was marched for three days and nights without food or water. Ralph passed away peacefully in his sleep in 2020.

He was 95.



The author & MHT President LTC John Powell, USA(Ret) at Gen George Patton’s gravesite.



In 1944, Archie was on the tail of an ME-109 when his fire caused it to blow up. Debris hit Archie's P-47 and he bailed out seconds before it blew up. He avoided German patrols looking for him and found shelter with a French farmer's family. They disguised him as a Basque (German troops couldn't speak Basque) farmer and gave him ration stamps



and other identification so he would blend in. With the help of the French Resistance, he avoided German patrols for seven days and made his way back to the unit...which had moved to an abandoned German airfield in northern France. Archie went on to fly a total of 98 missions. He passed away in 2018 at the age of 94.



In 2012, the 365th Fighter Group Association asked MHT to design a tour to the airfields used by the 365th in WWII. I was the tour leader for the group and spent over two years researching the locations of those airfields, their current condition and contacting possible occupants or owners. Once the Allies had gained a foothold on the continent after D-Day, the fighter squadrons moved every few weeks as the troops advanced. The 365th eventually was based at 11 different airfields in five countries. These forward bases ranged from dirt strips carved out of farm-

land by combat engineers to hard-surface runways on former French or German bases. Everyone that I contacted enthusiastically welcomed the opportunity to host the 365th tour participants. Ceremonies and presentations were held at American, French, Belgian and German active bases. In Normandy we enjoyed a Lavish seafood lunch on the grounds of a destroyed French chateau. Some of the old airstrips are now in civilian hands and used by industry and general aviation. At a reception and ceremony at one field currently used as a German auto test track, Ralph and Archie were formally inducted into the Order of Lafayette by German and French officials. Later in Germany, we visited a former grass field once used by the 365th. A German civilian flying club there flew T-6 Texan trainer aircraft. Since this was the very type of aircraft in which Ralph and Archie flew in during training in the States, I arranged in advance for the club to take them up for some formation flying. **They loved it!** Fighter pilots of any era are a special breed and Archie and Ralph certainly are fighter pilots in the truest sense!



First Lieutenant William W. Thomas, Jr., USAAF 8th Air Force.

His nickname was “Blackie” and at age 89, he had a long white beard. He told us he was a 19-year-old B-17 pilot. His father was an early aviation enthusiast and as a result, Blackie had been flying a lot as a civilian before WWII. He was one of the thousands of B-17 Flying Fortress aircrew members who flew those incredibly demanding and dangerous missions over continental Europe. He was a great storyteller and told us about his D-Day missions and later bombing runs in support of the Battle of the Bulge. He later flew in the Berlin Airlift. Blackie came alone on the 2014 D-Day tour because his family couldn’t afford to send someone with him. The tour group consisted mostly of a large contingent of D-Day veterans and families from Texas. Blackie was not part of that group, and neither were three of my good friends, Bob, John, and Randy, who were also on the trip. As it turned out, the three of them bonded immediately with Blackie and looked after him on the tour. The day we visited Ste. Mere Eglise, a USAF Reserve C-130 was giving an impromptu low level (**I stress LOW!**) airshow over the town center. Later, the loadmaster from that crew happened to have lunch with my friends and Blackie. After hearing Blackie talk about his WWII experiences, the loadmaster gave him a current, authentic, nylon USAF flight jacket! For the rest of the tour, Blackie proudly wore that jacket. I bought a replica set of USAAF Command Pilot wings and in front of a WWII C-47 aircraft at the Airborne Museum, I pinned them on Blackie while he was wearing the jacket. At the end of the tour, I took Blackie to the airport for his flight home. I explained to the airline agent who Blackie was and we said goodbye. I later learned that the airline put Blackie in a wheelchair, took him to the V.I.P. lounge and drove him in a private shuttle to the departure gate. They gave him a seat in First Class...very fitting for a first-class member of the Greatest Generation. Today, Blackie is a young 97-year-old and lives in NY State.



First Lieutenant Billie D. Harris, USAAF 355th Fighter Squadron 354th Fighter Group

Billie was a P-51 Mustang pilot from Texas. Billie was not on one of my

tours...he died in France

on July 17, 1944. However,

his widow, Peggy, was on the two The Daughters of World War Two tours I led for MHT. Billie and Peggy, high school sweethearts, were married on September 22, 1943. They used her high school graduation ring as their wedding ring. Six weeks later Billie shipped out. Peggy never saw him again. Billie’s P-51 was hit by German groundfire over Normandy, but he maneuvered his stricken fighter to avoid the small village of Les Vents and crashed in a nearby forest. He was killed on impact and the villagers recovered his body and buried him in the church cemetery. They continue to this day to honor



his sacrifice every year in a solemn ceremony. Peggy was simply told by the US Army that he was missing in action. As happens so often in the fog of post-war, Billie was misidentified when his remains were transferred by US authorities to several interim cemeteries. He was finally properly identified and interred in the US Normandy American Cemetery with 9,388 other of our heroes.



But no one ever told Peggy! She spent the next 60 years not knowing what happened to her husband. In 2005, a local official (Ms. Valerie Quesnel) in the Les Vents Mayor's office decided to finally find out more about Billie and visited the US Archives in Washington, D.C. to inquire about him. She found that his widow, Peggy, was still alive and living in Colorado. Coincidentally, at the same time, Peggy's cousin in Texas was in the process of requesting Billie's records from the US Government.

There were 25 people in our group, including 11 veterans and Peggy. I visited Les Ventes before the tour and met Ms. Quesnel. For our tour the villagers had organized a reception by the village school children followed by a classic, local, French country luncheon to honor Peggy and the group. We later visited the church cemetery, Billie's gravestone is still there, and the crash site. It was a memorable occasion. When Billie was officially identified after the war, the village Mayor's office turned over Billie's personal effects from the crash to US authorities...including Peggy's graduation/wedding ring. Somewhere along the chain of Custody the ring disappeared. A year after the MHT tour, I had the idea to have a duplicate ring made to give to Peggy on what would have been their 72nd wedding anniversary. After a year and a half of inquiries, I finally found the jeweler in Texas who had made Peggy's ring and I had a copy made inscribed with their initials and wedding date. I sent it to Peggy's cousin in Vernon, TX, and it was presented to her at a surprise



luncheon. I was told that someone asked her if she was going to wear it, she said "Yes, on a chain next to my heart." Peggy passed away in 2020 at the age of 95. She never remarried.

In the five months prior to D-Day, 1944, the 8th Air Force lost 2600 Heavy Bombers and 980 Fighters resulting in 18,400 casualties with over 10,000 combat deaths.....

Our first duty is to REMEMBER!

