MEMORIES OF THE AIR WAR IN EAST ANGLIA

A Nostalgic Tribute to the US 8th Air Force in Norfolk, Suffolk, Cambridgeshire & Beyond

Martin W. Bowman

'I was born in London but at the height of the war my family moved to the coastal town of Ipswich in Suffolk. It was there that I gained my first impression of real live Americans. There were about five of them who were very much under the influence of alcohol. Their hats were on the backs of their heads and their ties were every way but the right way. Two of them were sitting on the kerb and the others were holding up a lamp post. They were singing. My immediate thought was, "If this is a sample of the Americans who have come over to help us, heaven help us"."

M.L. Bury St Edmunds

...It was at 'The Dog' that we were officially welcomed to England... When we entered the little pub, it was almost empty. We went into the room with the dartboard and ordered beer. "What kind of beer?" asked the man behind the counter, a ruddy, pleasant man whose name was Mr. Watson. "Oh just beer" we said. "Is this American money any good?" We conferred about the money and Mr. Watson finally decided to accept it after counsel with his wife. We tried the mild beer. It was weak, watery and warm. "Haven't you anything stronger?" we asked.

Robert S. Arbib Jr

These are just two of the huge number of reminiscences of people in East Anglia looking back at the war years, when this peaceful English backwater became 'Little America', home to one of the most intensive military operations ever staged – the air war in Europe. In this fascinating book the author chronicles the lives of ordinary people, of the airmen and others who were involved in the desperate struggle to free Europe from Nazi tyranny. Illustrated with many photographs, taken at the time, and since, this is a superb evocation of a period when two nations were suddenly thrown together in mutual cause, the resultant cultural clash, and the unbreakable bonds that were formed, lasting to the present day.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Martin W. Bowman's interest in Second World War and contemporary aviation was fired by the proliferation of US and RAF air bases in his native East Anglia. He is a widely respected military historian who has written over seventy books on aviation and other related subjects based on years of painstaking and fact-finding research, interviews and correspondence. His quest has taken him to all parts of the world, to twenty-one countries, including the USA, Africa, Australia and Russia and the world's war zones of Mogadishu, Somalia, and Bosnia.

Martin lives in Norwich, Norfolk, England and is active in historical research concerning East Anglia and the many RAF and USAAF squadrons that were based there during the War. He also has a passion for flying in military aircraft and driving British Racing Green sports cars.

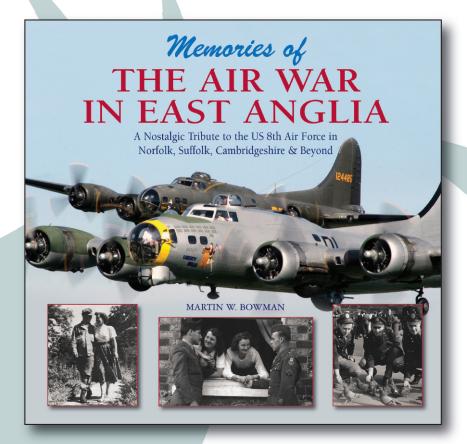
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RAF and American airmen's signatures in the Swan Inn at Lavenham, Suffolk.



These local girls appear to be more happy with their catch than do the Americans.



As with most warm-blooded young men, the US servicemen dreamed of women. This piece of wall art was found at Shipdham.



Framlingham airfield was built in 1942 and was used by the United States Army Air Force Eighth Air Force. It later became an RAF station (Parham).



Searchlights on Norwich Cathedral celebrating VE Day in 1945.



Places that I grew to frequent with my English soldier friends were the Athenaeum, the Sabation Army Canten in Abergate Street, where one could get a cup of let and a sandwise in any hour of the day, and the YbAC Hostel where one could have sen in the garden, overlooking the grattle sulley to the south and the hall rising beyond it.

The Athenaeum Cantene was a unsique contribution of the people of Bury St. Edmunds to the

entertainment of the troops tationed there. In peacetime Buy is a garrison town, the braduler ters of the Stiffold, Beginner. In workine, Blenkheit Camp was enlarged and made an faliant Iraining, Centre. Consequently the streets were througed with fresh-faced recruits, are selected in the street of the streets were througed with fresh-faced recruits, are selected in the street of the streets of the streets are street of the street of Eighth Als Force, who had many fields in the vicinity. The Adherson Clob formed the south side of Angel Hill, the large square before the Abl

The Attenseum Linb formed the south side of Angel Hill, the large square before the Aboys Gate. On the ground floor of the Club was a large and gracious lighteenth Century Assembly Room, used for subscription dances, lectures and the like in peacetime. A group of townspeeple, headed by the Mayor, Mr. E. L. D. Lake, convened the room into a canteen for the truops Committees of volunteers mananed the refreshment counter where one could get tea, sand-



witches and cales and a lending library and a mending service occupied each corner of it recom. The few provided by the "Atlancisim", as it cance to be called was recognized as the be in Bury and it was so chose that no one could cut a whole chillings-worth, no matter be hungly be was force afternoon the Fernand West, a dail with a healthy appearing and experiment, are the largest ten we could possibly hold, and at the bitner end we found that a had speri only one-mel-site between the

When the Athenaeum Cameen was closed at the end of September 1949, it was computed that almost a million and a half servicemen and women had entered is doors. When that figure is translated into tea and sandwiches, and then into the cutting of brand, the spreading of jam, and the washing of cups, one can form an idea of the work of three noble women.'

Suffolt Summer, John T. Appleby

T remember well the airfields, the busy streets, the dances, the bomber jackets and especiall the indescribable treats often bestowed on us by the Yanks: chocolate, which in luxury-starve

Example of a double-page spread.