Lear Mr. Mckning Thank you for your rice letter, however, it took some time to reach me as I have been many around considerably since returning to the U.S. late in august. I have just auswered Ruth's letter, answering some things she wanted & Muser, and gruing her all the details o Necen about the night Chile was look. No doubt by now you have seen w.c. swith and he gave you a good account of what happened. Iverdently, that suitty is one of the fruest gentlemen, and sould as he may seem, he is one of the hardest fighting ween I have ever seen. and I've seen quite a few in the past pew years.

On that night chile had attacked an enemy destroyer at low altitude. And he badly damaged and probably sund that destroyer. However, his plans was headly damaged by AA fire, and was later attacked by an every plane which further damaged the plans and killed Chile's genner. In spite of this Chile very skillfully flew his plans, and at night, relarly 300 miches back to breakleard. Weither Chile was his radioman were injured as yet. However his plans was so badly damaged he could not lower his wheels to land at the field so he attempted a water landing just off the beach from our camp.

In the water landing the radionan was knacked out, and was surprised to find himself planting in the water, but chief and the plane gove. a boat picked up the radionen about 10 menutes later but no trace could be found as click and the plane. Yes chiefs plane was equipped with a three man rubber boat and chief had on a life preserve. I had rather tell you anything bett this - but a sincerely feel that chief was knowed out or killed when the plane but the water and that he went down with the plane. When it got daylight the area was again searched as well as the share of chief had survived that landing we sertainly weall have found him within a week, for it was just off show from an camp.

as it is, and she must readjust her lip without chile. He has millingly and gallantly quien, his life that she, and I and your, and all of me might live on to enjoy a free, and full, and happy life. In the sure he mand be disappointed if me

chile and I were very good friend. He always did a magnificant Joh in Conclut, and he fought hard and long and willingly with the main thought of destroying the enemy completely to had their terrible complete. We all thought the world of Chile and his loss was emblievable, and was a terrible blow to less tet us pray we shall never lose faith in our sacred resolution that those howard dead shall not have died in vain. Way God he with you and was we kning during these troubled times.

R. L. Sarrage.

Hank you for your Kind invitation - if I am ever wear a shall come to see your.

P.S. Have just received a very vice letter from the mother of Chile's gumen who was Rilled that night by the every plane. She is very much heart braken, and tall me he was the only buy she had. I am moudering of Chile had any brathers. She wants to write to you and vurs. We Knowy and also & Ruth. I am sending her your address. The boys name was: Jack C. Durner, His wather is surs J. Durner

21 teache Seaview and

East norwalk, Conn.

In sure she would be glad to hear from

Chiles radiomen came there here, and I obtained his address only a moment ago. His name is Richard J. Dale and he well be home until act 29th at:

3821 Cattage Grove Des Moins, Deva

after the 29th he will be at U.S. naval Haspital, naval Iraning Station, Great Lakes, Del. am writing how to give him your address.

AIR FORCE PACIFIC FLEET TORPEDO SQUADRON NO. 21

c/b Fleet Post Office San Francisco, Calif. 18 July 1943

3709 Granoture

Mrs. Ruth Priest McKinney 2500 Primrose Fort Worth, Texas

My dear Ruth,

It is with greatest sorrow that I must confirm the fact that Chile has been missing in action since July 7, 1943. He was on a night mission similar to ones of the same nature he had been on before. Although he was seen by several pilots in the target area and while attacking the target, the only information we have was learned from his radioman who was later returned to us.

According to the radioman, Richard T. DOLE, ARM20, they believed their plane was hit several times while attacking the target. However no one was injured and Chile flew the plane for sometime on his way back. A few minutes after attacking the target, and while still over enemy area, they were attacked by an enemy plane which killed the gunner. However, Chile and the radioman were uninjured, and he continued to fly the plane toward his destination, having trouble controlling the damaged plane.

Sometime later Chile told the radioman to prepare for a water landing. In the landing the radioman lost consciousness and came to floating in the water with a broken arm, and Chile and the plane were no where to be seen. He was picked up and returned to us, but numerous searches have been made and Chile is no where to be found yet. This landing happened close to us and I sincerely hope he will eventually turn up, as we have had such instences happen recently with other pilots in this squadron.

You know, Ruth, I have known you and Chile for some time, and this incident is not only of personal interest to me, but to the squadron as a whole. He was an excellent pilot and has done some excellent work in the combat zones, while being very popular with officers and men alike. His absence is keenly felt by all of us.

If it should be the case that Chile did not come back to us, we can all feel justly proud of him, for he willingly and courageously gave his life for the cause that you and I might live to enjoy the blessings of our country. Let us pray that THEY shall not have died in vain.

The squadron wishes me to express, and I personally want to express deepest sympathy to you in your great sorrow, and we all pray that Chile will sometime be with us again. I know how confused you must feel at this time and how inadequate this letter is, so if I can be of any assistance, Ruth, at any time, please don't hesitate to call on me or anyone in the squadron.

/s/ BONES
R. L. Savage,
Lt. Cmdr., USN

AIR FORGE PACIFIC PLEET TORFEDO SQUADRON THENTY-ONE

San Francisco, Calif. July 20, 1943.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob C. Durner 10 East Racks Road, Norwalk, Conn.

Mr. dear Mr. and Mrs. Durner:

that your son, Jacob, was killed in action on the ni of Jul7, 1943. He was acting as the gummer in a plane pi by
1t(jg) McKinney on a night mission in the front at According
to our information from the radioman in this plant who was
severely injured, your son was killed by gun fire from an enemy
plane. Later the plane crashed into the water and sank. The
radioman as far as we know, was the only one who returned.

Jacob was a fine hard working boy, very popular with his buddies and was chosen by Lieut. McKinney for this fline because of his ability and resourced, Mr. and Mrs. Duror, you may justiy feel proud of your son, for his was always a job well done.

Only at times like these do we realize that our cherished freedom costs us our cherished loved ones. He has galantly given his life for the noble cause of his people.

The equadrom, as a whole, wishes me to express their deepest sympothy to you both in your great serrow, and please feel free to call on me for assistance at any time.

Very sincerely yours,

ROBERT L. SAVAGE Germanding, VT-21.



