Today, we had our third raid in as many days. It was our second against the U-boats, and our first on a target which will be long remembered by all those who took part. The target was located at the submarine basin at * St. Mazarie. The plane was to fly well out around the Brest Penninsula at zero altitude, then to go up at least 5,000 feet to do the actual bombing. Actually the plan was well executed, the squadron rising to 7,500 ft, over the target area. About three miles away from our particular target we suddenly ran into a terrific barrage of flak that was accurate in every respect. Not a single one of our planes excaped unscathed. Lt. Barnett's and Lt. Felts planes were lost. Both planes were seen to crash in the harbor just past the target itself. All of Lt. Barnett's erew were seen to bail out and two parachutes were seen from Lt. Felt's ship. Lt. Barnett's cres included, Lt. Kinney co-pilot, Lt. Hall, navigator, Lt. Melson, bombardier, T/Sgt Mannello and Counselman, S/Sgt Madison, papeika, Wilson, C.R. and Pvt Crawford. Lt. Felt's crew consisted of Lt's. Jones, co-pilot, Hartin, navigator, and Graham bombardier; as well as T/sgts. Beers and Westcott, S/Sgt. Wandarlist Vonderlieth, and Sgts. Bogumill, Hage and Wright. We bombed hell out of the target without much question. That's something by way of consolation. We landed at Pt. Reath in Cornwall where, after a stand up interrogation we all relaxed in a bag way. Our future welcome at Pt. Reath is somewhat in doubt.

Lt Barnett's plane: Crew members.

Lt. Felt's plane: Crew

* ST. NAZAIRE