

I am a retired Navy Captain. I knew Bernie while we were both flying out of the Azores. I last saw Bernie in 1945 while flying Navy Hurricane recon out of Florida. She appears in my soon to be published book "The Life and Loves of a United States Naval Aviator". I have one small picture of her. I would appreciate any information you have about Bernie

The following is from Chapter 3 of my book "The Life and Loves of a United States Naval Aviator" due out by the end of the year I hope.

. "We returned to the Azores before the end of the year for a big New Years Eve Celebration .

There were about two hundred Officers to every flight nurse on the Island and I was one of the very few fortunate ones to have a date with one, Lt Marion Bernott or "Bernie" as I called her, for New Year's Eve. Bernie and I had a great time that night. Normally on a date with her there were no places to hide. The lobby of the nurse's quarters was not conducive to romance and neither was the officer's club. There was a little secluded beach among the rocks just a few steps from my quarter's in the back of a Quonset hut. I think Bernie and I spent more time on the beach than at the party. What a way to bring in the New Year – mid-night on the beach with Bernie!

The Flight Nurses did more work and put in more flight time than any of us. Although they were home based at Lagens, most of the time they were on their way to the UK to pick up some critically wounded soldiers or on their way to the US to deliver them. If you had a flight nurse for a girlfriend you were lucky to see her once a month. You could only describe these women in four words – they were the greatest! "

From Chapter 4 "Riding the Wind"

"One day I received a letter from Bernie, my flight nurse girlfriend from my days flying out of the Azores Island of Terceira. Bernie and I had a little thing going, especially on that night of the New Year's Eve party. She had gotten out of the Army and was going to be in Miami for the week-end and wanted to see me. I jumped at the chance to see one of my favorite girlfriends again. I had acquired an old Chevy clunker, somewhat like the staff car I had in Morocco, and took off for Miami. Bernie and I had a heck of a good time together and took off where we had left off on that New Year's night. But I sensed that Bernie had other things on her mind. Bernie was a career girl and one of the best in what

she did and she had things to do like find a job in her profession and specialty. We parted reluctantly and Bernie headed north on her mission and I headed south to find some more hurricanes. Bernie and I kept in touch but when the letters ceased I knew someone had snagged one of the finest girls I had ever known. I will always have a place in my heart for Bernie. Flight nurses are very special."

I sure would like to contact Bernie before my book gets published.

*Harry Carter
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