## **ERNEST R. DAVIS**

On 14<sup>th</sup> August 1941 a Hampden AD935 aircraft, OL-U, belonging to 83 Squadron set off from R.A.F. Scampton near Lincoln on a training flight. It was flown by Pilot P/O Ernest R. Davis and his crew were Sergeants Gilbert Arthur Newbold and W. Wells. The air base was later to become famous as the home of the Dambuster Squadron.

Ernest Davis was 26 years old and, while he was in Lincolnshire, his wife was working as a nanny to two children of the Loehnis family, at Hodys Place, Wickhamford. Gilbert Newbold was in the Volunteer Reserve of the R.A.F. He was born in 1920 at Barrow-upon-Soar, Leics. and he had attended Humphrey Perkins School there.

Ernest Davis had told his wife that he would be flying that day and that he would bring the aircraft over from Lincolnshire to fly past Hodys Place. He attempted a low pass, approaching from the West, probably following the line of Wickhamford Lane towards the Manor and Church. As he came in to the village the plane clipped the tops of some trees, just missed hitting the houses and then crashed into an apple orchard that was alongside the Badsey to Willersey Road. The orchard belonged to Mr Ballard of Badsey.

Ernest Davis and Gilbert Newbold were killed in the crash, but Sgt Wells survived. Both deaths are listed in the Evesham Death Register but, due to war-time censorship, there was no report of this accident in the Evesham Journal. Davis is buried in the War graves section of Scampton Church cemetery and Newbold is buried in Sileby Cemetery, Liecestershire. Sgt Wells service record stops in 1941, so presumably he was unfit for further military duties.

Following the RAF plane crash at the Willersey Rd/Golden Lane junction in 1941 two locals were recommended for the Albert Medal as they had been involved in rescuing the sole survivor. However, the recommendation was turned down and no award was made. The two people concerned were Francis Robert Wheeler (57) a Badsey blacksmith and wheelwright and Doris May Haynes (26).

A description of the events was written at the time by a Badsey schoolgirl, Jean Salter, and her handwritten account, with some graphic details, is shown below.

Article by Tom Locke http://badseysociety.uk/

BADSEYS FIRST PLANE CHASH. On thursday, august 14 1 1941 the was a place crast at 1.5. We had just fineshed our dinner, dad had gone out to way some hears, when we heard a terpible crash. We rusted out side to see, thick, Black, make poring into the sky. Bad and another man was out their watching it a pad said he had seen the plane circling round elen it Lit somthing, turned over and crashed to the ground. Dad got out his like and went down to help (as he is a special Constable) a little after he had gone ar heard a big explosion (a petral tank) Mather said & sould go down so & Jumped on my lighter and west down

182 As I want down people mine at their doors and whiledow we cycling as kard as they could to the spot. It was in the middle of an apple and plum plantation The people were out on the road close to the hedge. When I got there it was in flames some of them were white hat. The fine engine was there but was not patting it out at los they fetted the pipes together and they started putting out the flames. The one past they got set but the other bal longer as it was the petrolone oil cans , It kept pending show of white hot sports up as the water awished down up on it. When it was out then was

nothing to see except differt things the constables found and were jutting in a heap bear about that lated all at once the cound pushed to the gate at the end of the kield. The police were just going to lift the dead man and larry. It was covered up but I saw one of his hands from underpeath the cover It was terrible It was like five claws blockened from the fire. After that I went home with dad. Here one the facts which I heard from dad Facts The plane was from Rezington They there it was trying to land when its tail got caught in an elm tree.

It would have landed safly anly it landed in the planting as at went along its wings got tore off then it furst into frame It was a Hamdon homer there should have been five men in it but where was only &th . The one boily had a his ankle stristed right round and a fow cuts and houses Theother was alive but expression. He was terribly knowhed about and Dad thinks he would be dead before they got him to Everlan. The doad one was lound in different places. his tody was found in one with the head has off Dad Gound his begory a tree, they were fore some ann is still missing. The was 20 yds fway still done

