Proud pilot

WESTBORO WOMAN, FORMER PILOT, GETS MEDAL

Mrs. Bent (T&G STAFF/JIM COLLINS)

By Priyanka Dayal TELEGRAM & GAZETTE STAFF

WESTBORO — June E. Bent's cousin happened to owe her some money. He also happened to work at a flight school. So he paid the debt by setting her up with flying lessons.

“They called me the flying secretary,” she said, for she was, at the time, a secretary for a lawyer in her hometown of Des Moines, Iowa.

That was 66 years ago, when it was unusual for a woman to be in the cockpit. But rude comments from doubtful men didn’t deter Mrs. Bent or the 1,101 other women who decided to use their piloting skills to help their country win World War II. They became the Women Airforce Service Pilots, women who were trained to fly non-combat missions in 1943 and 1944. They didn't fight, but their work freed male pilots for overseas combat. Thirty-eight WASPs were killed in service. They were underappreciated, overlooked and the first women ever to fly...
U.S. military aircraft. For that they will receive the Congressional Gold Medal. President Barack Obama signed a bill July 1 that gives each WASP or her family the highest honor a civilian can receive.

“Nobody thought about awards when we were doing this, we just thought about the feeling of being able to fly those great airplanes,” said Mrs. Bent, who lives at The Willows at Westborough, a complex for independent seniors.

But she is proud to receive the much-awaited recognition and talks fondly about the girls she served with.

About 300 of the female pilots from World War II are living. All of them are older than 85. Mrs. Bent is 96.

She was sharp and chatty and wearing a colorful sweater as she turned the pages of a decades-old photo album in her apartment this week.

Black-and-white shots of her from the 1940s show a dark-haired young woman with a defined brow and a big smile.

Newspaper clips from the time describe her as one of the “attractive girls” who left home to fly bombers and fighters.

She trained in Sweetwater, Texas, and served for about a year, doing engineering test flights on various planes. When a new aircraft was tested, or an older one had to be checked after repairs, that was a job for the WASPs. They tested the planes to make sure they were safe for male pilots to use in combat.

It was like being a guinea pig, but Mrs. Bent says that was part of the fun.

“You did it every day, like pounding a typewriter,” she said. “You just took your turn and tested the plane. We were always scared before check rides. ... But immediately, the adrenaline sets in. So you just do it.”

How female pilots were treated by their male counterparts differed from base to base; it depended on the commanding officer.

“Some of them thought women shouldn’t be flying, others thought it was fine,” Mrs. Bent said.

Sometimes, junior male officers weren’t sure whether to salute the women. Sometimes they said unkind things. Mrs. Bent says she was too busy to care.

“We proved women could be taught to fly the same as men,” she said.

Women pilots who served in World War II were considered civilians, even though they had almost the same training as male cadets and served alongside military officers.

They didn’t get any benefits: if a WASP died in service, her family had to pay to bring her body home. They weren’t recognized as veterans until 1977.

“They performed these magnificent things because they were asked to, but they had to do it better, because they had to prove themselves,” said Nancy A. Parrish, whose mother flew twin-engine bombers in World War II. “They really had to prove every time they got into a plane that they could fly it. They proved airplanes don’t know the difference between a man and a woman.”

Ms. Parrish, of Waco, Texas, is executive director of Wings Across America, which teaches the history of the WASPs. She spent three years trying to get Congress to notice their accomplishments. With the help of Maj. Nicole Malachowski, a famed fighter pilot in today’s Air Force, a bill was passed this year.

The Congressional Gold Medal also has been awarded to two other historically marginalized groups: the Navajo Code Talkers and the Tuskegee Airmen. The WASP medal will be specially designed by the U.S. Mint, and an award ceremony in Washington, D.C., will follow, but a date has not been set. Mrs. Bent is hoping she can attend.

Many women lost their husbands in the war; Mrs. Bent found hers. She was June Braun when she met a fighter pilot who had just returned from combat in North Africa. He was John T. Bent, known to friends as Jack, and he noticed her while she was sitting with a friend at the Air Force base in Merced, Calif.

“He asked, ‘May I sit with you?’ He did, and two and a half months later, we were married,” Mrs. Bent said.

They were married at the chapel on base, in their uniforms, in July 1944. “I didn't have any civilian clothes with me,” Mrs. Bent said. So the first thing she did on her honeymoon was buy a purple suit, a matching hat and black suede sandals.

After the war, the couple lived in Kingsport, Tenn., Chicago and Rochester, N.Y. They had two daughters. Mr. Bent worked for Kodak and Mrs. Bent designed jewelry for fun — she was wearing a sparkling mineral cast in silver around her neck this week.
They moved to Massachusetts about six years ago to be close to their daughter, who lives in Hopedale. Mr. Bent died four years ago.

“We didn’t have any plans to retire,” Mrs. Bent recalled. “We were having too much fun.”

She has lost many of her pilot friends and looks forward to reunions where she can meet others who lived the life she did. She is one of seven WASPs living in Massachusetts.

There were more than 600 WASPs living across the country in 1998, according to Ms. Parrish, and now the number is half that.

“They’re losing a lot of people,” she said. “We are trying really hard to get the medal designed and get that presentation done before we lose any more.”

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