

826TH MEDICAL AIR EVACUATION SQUADRON



(Reading from Left to Right)

First Row: Master Sergeant Malinovsky, William J.; Technical Sergeant Hurley, Howard W.; Staff Sergeants Beckham, Floyd; Ham, Harvey J.; Hust, William A.

Second Row: Staff Sergeants Jacobs, David E.; Rose, LaVerne W.; Technicians Third Grade Beggett, Wilmans B.; Belcher, Floyd F.; Gumeny, Peter P.; Sergeant Coleman, Heber H.

Third Row: Sergeants Durkin, Stephen W.; Fitzgerald, Richard P.; Goad, Gilbert E.; Godley, Noah H.; Holmes, Fred B.; Hrisko, John J.

Fourth Row: Sergeants Mabry, James H.; Voorhees, Robert L.; Technicians Fourth Grade Carlson, William A.; Conner, Charles H.; Evans, William H.; Maher, Thomas F.

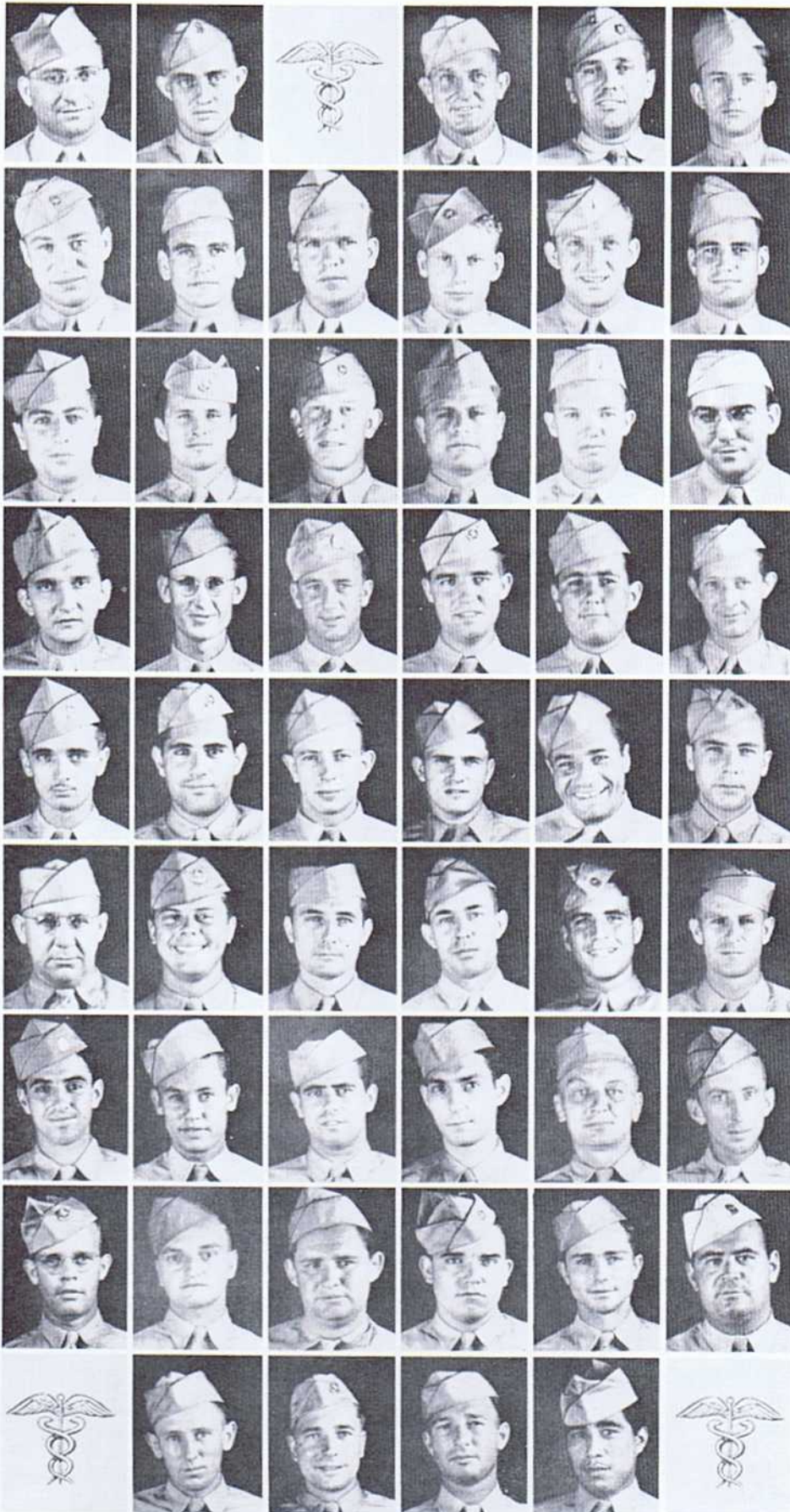
Fifth Row: Corporals Burch, Harold E.; Marcus, Stanley; McCloskey, Richard D.; Napier, William J.; Polo, Andrew J.; Stende, Sidney M.

Sixth Row: Corporal Woida, Conrad P. W.; Technicians Fifth Grade Bingham, Warren W., Jr.; Davis, Raymond W.; Ferguson, John A.; Frank, Morton N.; Howard, Robert O.

Seventh Row: Technician Fifth Grade Tomassi, Louis; Privates First Class Edwards, William O.; Englehart, Dennis L.; Goetz, Joseph D.; Metz, Peter; Savage, James J.

Eighth Row: Private First Class Watson, Leonard W.; Privates Balus, Harry; Edwards, William R.; Farmer, Roy; Health, Alfred E.; Hechtkoff, Henry.

Ninth Row: Privates Hudson, Garland; Kaczmarek, Edward J.; Ryan, Alvin G.; Ysiano, John R.



827TH MEDICAL AIR EVACUATION SQUADRON



(Reading from Left to Right)

First Row: First Sergeant West, Elmer D.; Staff Sergeant Tumosa, Joseph E.; Sergeant Kersting, Donald L.

Second Row: Sergeant Ward, James W.; Technicians Fourth Grade Brown, Leonard H.; Magid, Daniel J.; McDaniel, Samuel H.; Philippou, Grammaticos D.

Third Row: Corporals Andromedas, James; McKelvey, George H., Jr.; Technicians Fifth Grade Campanella, Anthony J.; Lloyd, Paul A.; Lockey, Joseph A.

Fourth Row: Technicians Fifth Grade Moores, Loren E.; Morris, Peter; Willis, James L.; Privates First Class Cannon, Bernard D.; Dearth, Nolan R.

Fifth Row: Privates First Class Hubbell, Eugene E.; McLain, Arthur; Mevis, Roland A.; Shover, Harold V.; Torrey, Frank A.

Sixth Row: Privates Allen, James W.; Briggs, Harry; Crisler, Ronald R.; Esterday, James F.; Hargus, Tommie P.

Seventh Row: Privates Paylor, Lloyd A.; Sanders, Oliver L.; Sherrill, Allen C.



ADDITIONAL PERSONNEL

(Reading from Left to Right)

First Row—822nd Medical Air Evacuation: Sergeant Zawinsky, John; Corporal Freeman, John S.; **823rd Medical Air Evacuation:** Corporal Benavidez, Casimiro A.; Greenwood, Edgar M.

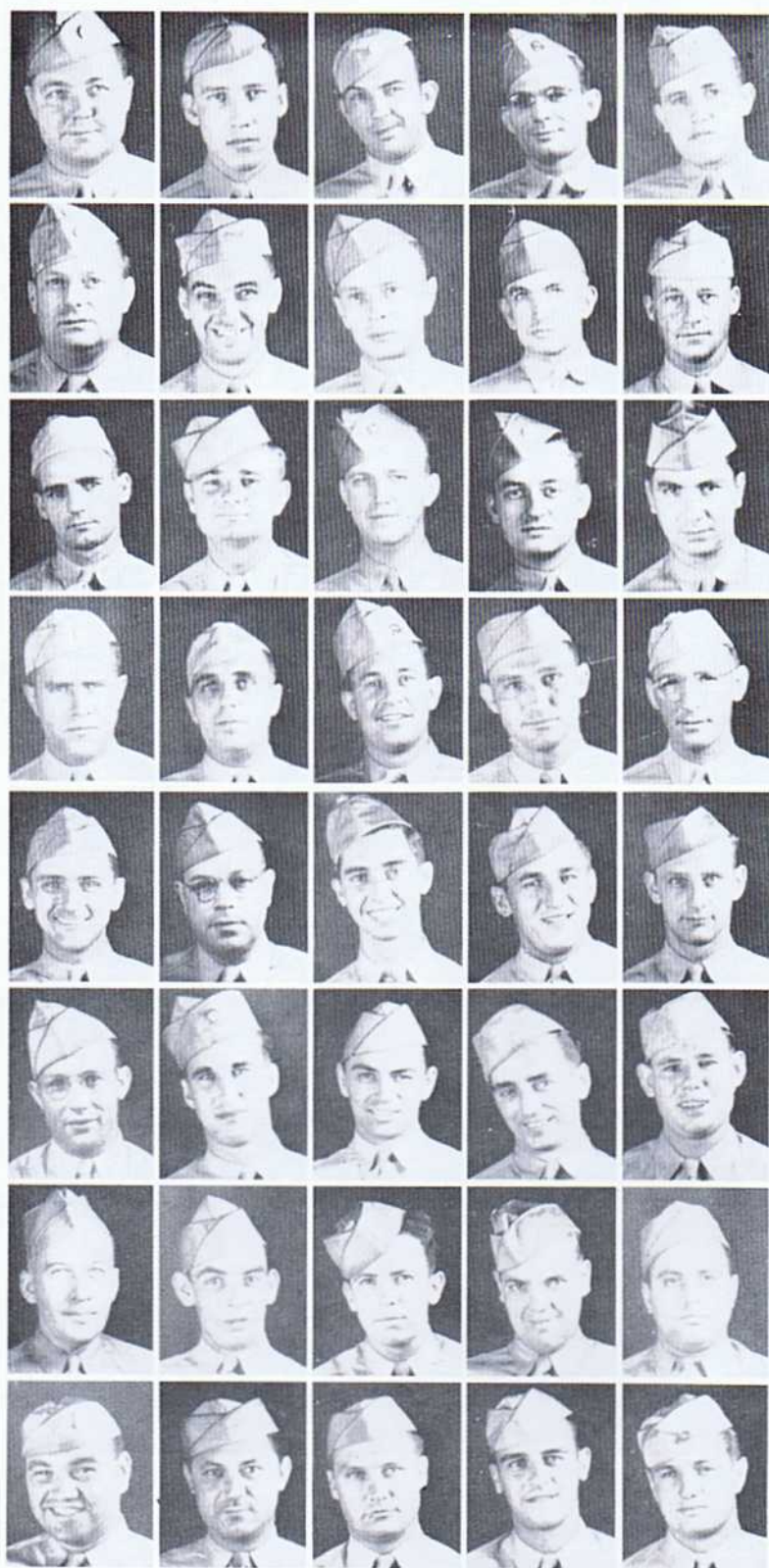
Second Row—825th Medical Air Evacuation: Corporal Sturgill, Loyd B.; **828th Medical Air Evacuation:** Corporal Kerins, Edward G.; Private First Class Ahearn, George F.

Third Row: Private First Class Mitrovich, Mike; **AAF School of Air Evacuation:** Sergeant Sutlage, Alice E.



HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT

SCHOOL OF AIR EVACUATION



(Reading from Left to Right)

First Row: Master Sergeant Rigney, Ray C.; Technical Sergeants Adams, Robert T.; Alton, William D., Jr.; Garrett, James D., Jr.; Staff Sergeant Campbell, Richard E.

Second Row: Staff Sergeants Fisher, Rolland D.; Hughes, Bernard L.; Lunenfeld, Edward M.; Mobley, Robert O.; Rutledge, Donald C.

Third Row: Staff Sergeants Schultz, Ralph A.; Shafer, Raymond; Szczech, Edward G.; Wiedenski, Edward F.; Wolfson, Melvin.

Fourth Row: Technicians Third Grade Beseman, John A.; Holden, Jack; Zeiber, Charles F.; Sergeants Askins, A. C.; Booth, Frederick R.

Fifth Row: Sergeants Gibbons, Edward H.; Greenbaum, Herbert; Kocur, Aloysius J.; Korth, Myron L.; Leinweber, Clarence A.

Sixth Row: Sergeants Levell, Charles E.; Mavis, Gordon A.; McCuaig, Warren O.; McKenna, Harold V.; McWilliam, Ludie M.

Seventh Row: Sergeants O'Brien, Harry A.; Oliver, Robert M.; Otte, George E.; Pearce, Edward D.; Pero, Edward J.

Eighth Row: Sergeants Piccirillo, Tony; Reiber, Chester R.; Rogers, Carol R.; Romania, Joseph F.; Shelby, Willard H.

HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT

SCHOOL OF AIR EVACUATION



(Reading from Left to Right)

First Row: Sergeants Simoncini, Merico J.; Skimson, John B.; Trautman, Robert P.; Technicians Fourth Grade Berger, Charles L.; McDonald, Virgil H.; Corporal Baines, Frederick D.

Second Row: Corporals Becksley, William C.; Becton, Walter V.; Bellmor, Richard H.; Beyersky, Samuel; Bynum, Harold D.; Daley, Bernard J.

Third Row: Corporals Della Valle, Genesis, Jr.; Evers, Nathaniel H.; Gray, William H.; Hornbuckle, Palmer; Hornsby, Gilbert, Jr.; Humnick, Stephen.

Fourth Row: Corporals Jackson, Frances M.; Lamb, Orris W.; Laughlin, James W.; Lind, Elmer G.; Martinez, Marcelo; Miller, Ernest W.

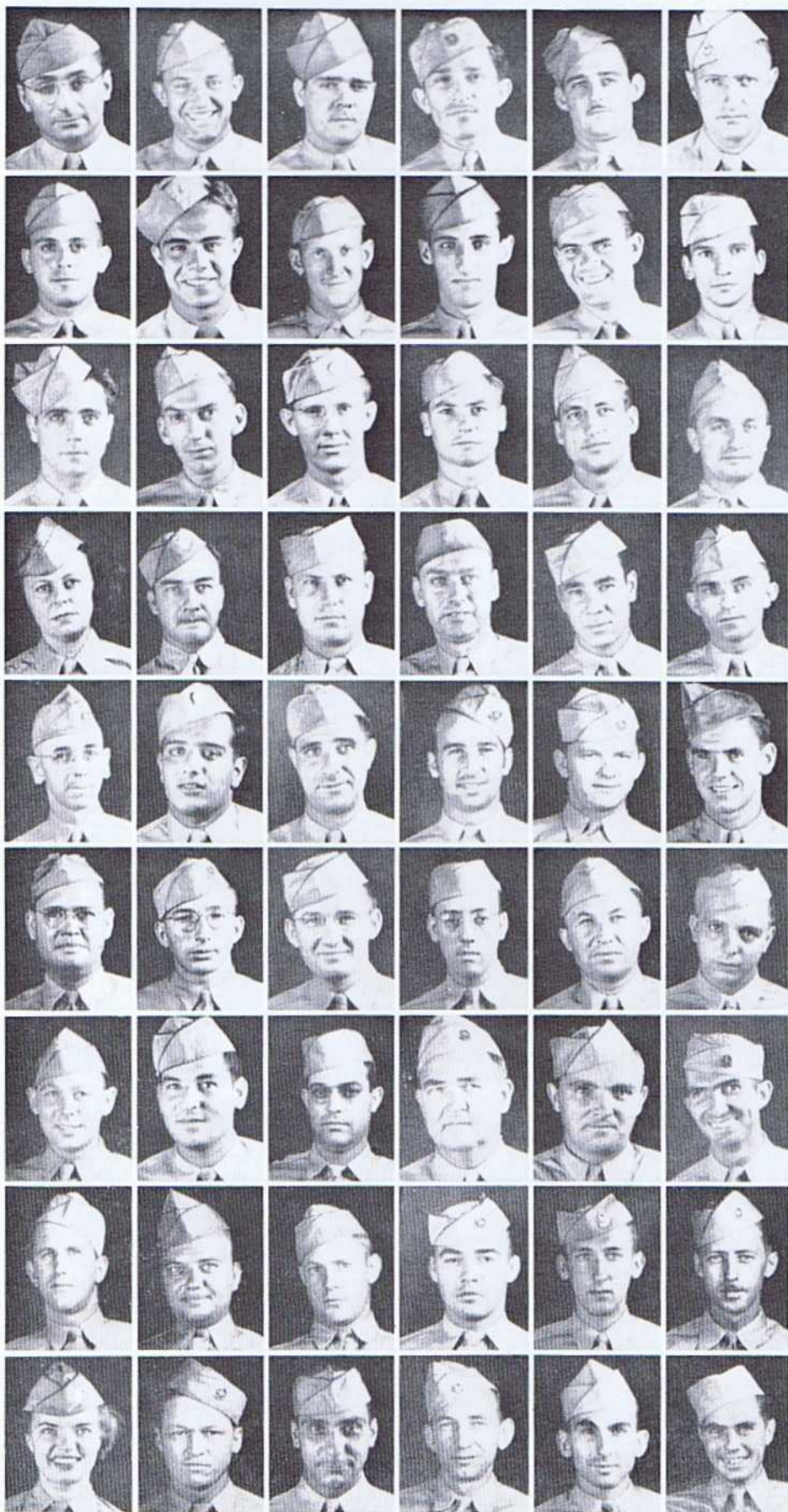
Fifth Row: Corporals Moore, Walter J.; Querin, Nesket W.; Ridolfi, Salvatore; Schmidt, Harold G.; Shubella, August A.; Summers, Robert H.

Sixth Row: Corporals Sutfin, Jerome L.; Thomas, Robert J.; Tracey, Edward R.; Tracy, Charles R.; Weiss, Joseph L.; Wessells, Eugene L.

Seventh Row: Corporals West, Stanley C.; Woronoff, George S.; Technicians Fifth Grade Green, Julian P.; Johnson, Festus E.; Klimek, Adolph V.; Mobbs, Hubert D.

Eighth Row: Technicians Fifth Grade Money Penny, Forest G.; Penkoski, Paul; Scarberry, Marion; Schrupp, Kenneth O.; Weinbrecht, Carl W.; Private First Class Anderson, John E.

Ninth Row: Privates First Class Barcikowski, Clara; Bowers, Vernon O.; Carella, John J.; Cocks, Warren G.; Cotten, Archie E.; Davis, Searcy M.





HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT

SCHOOL OF AIR EVACUATION



(Reading from Left to Right)

First Row: Privates First Class DeJong, Andrew; Eaton, James H.; Emery, John D.; Flores, Manuel; Gay, Etheld L.; Greene, Jack E.

Second Row: Privates First Class Hurley, Leo J.; Jackson, Jephtha; Kovach, Paul S.; LeDuc, Vernon E.; Lemberger, Melvin D.; Little, Larry F.

Third Row: Privates First Class Maher, James J.; Marzullo, Joseph A.; Masziewicz, Eugene; Meloy, Carl E.; Middleton, Vernon L.; Molnar, John S.

Fourth Row: Privates First Class Murphy, Eldon L.; Murray, Robert S.; Olivares, Ramiro B.; Pittman, James L.; Reneker, Charles C.; Rich, Everett E.

Fifth Row: Privates First Class Scott, Lester C.; Sharp, Armond W.; Simone, Leo D.; Skolic, Walter J.; Swoboda, Sylvester W.; Terrieo, Norman W.

Sixth Row: Privates First Class Wilson, Herbert S.; Wood, Lawrence A.; Yargo, Sullivan F.; Privates Bless, Robert L.; Braunworth, Bernice M.; Brummitt, Orval A.

Seventh Row: Privates Burns, Norbert F.; Conlin, John R.; Connelly, James E.; Dahle, Andrew; DePiano, Louis P.; Lockwood, Allen D.

Eighth Row: Privates Merrell, Charley L.; Miller, Loretta A.; Mullen, Eddie; Park, Royal R.; Reckart, James C.; Rickel, Stanley P.

Ninth Row: Privates Rideout, Ronald; Seymour, George C.; Vail, Jack D.; Virtue, Robert H.; Watson, Glory L.



805TH, 823RD, 824TH, 825TH, MEDICAL AIR EVACUATION SQUADRONS



(Reading from Left to Right)

First Row: Master Sergeant Gold, Bernard G.; Technical Sergeants Arnold, Frank A.; Shaffner, Dudley B.; Staff Sergeants Allen, Thomas B.; Chambers, Charles W.; Karpel, Jerome F.

Second Row: Staff Sergeants Lutterschmidt, John; Manuel, John P.; Maurer, George F.; Waggoner, Larry W.; Sergeants Brock, J. M.; Ep-ley, Charles B.

Third Row: Sergeants Ray, Oliver B., Jr.; Sullivan, John L.; Technicians Fourth Grade; Atwood, Loren; Dutko, Michael F.; Lich, Kermit H.; Corporal Bratten, Clayton F.

Fourth Row: Corporals Cheatham, Joseph M.; Jr.; Cook, Ralph F.; Erbe, Christopher C.; Knox, Earl L.; Morrissey, Vincent T.; Sturgill, Loyd B.

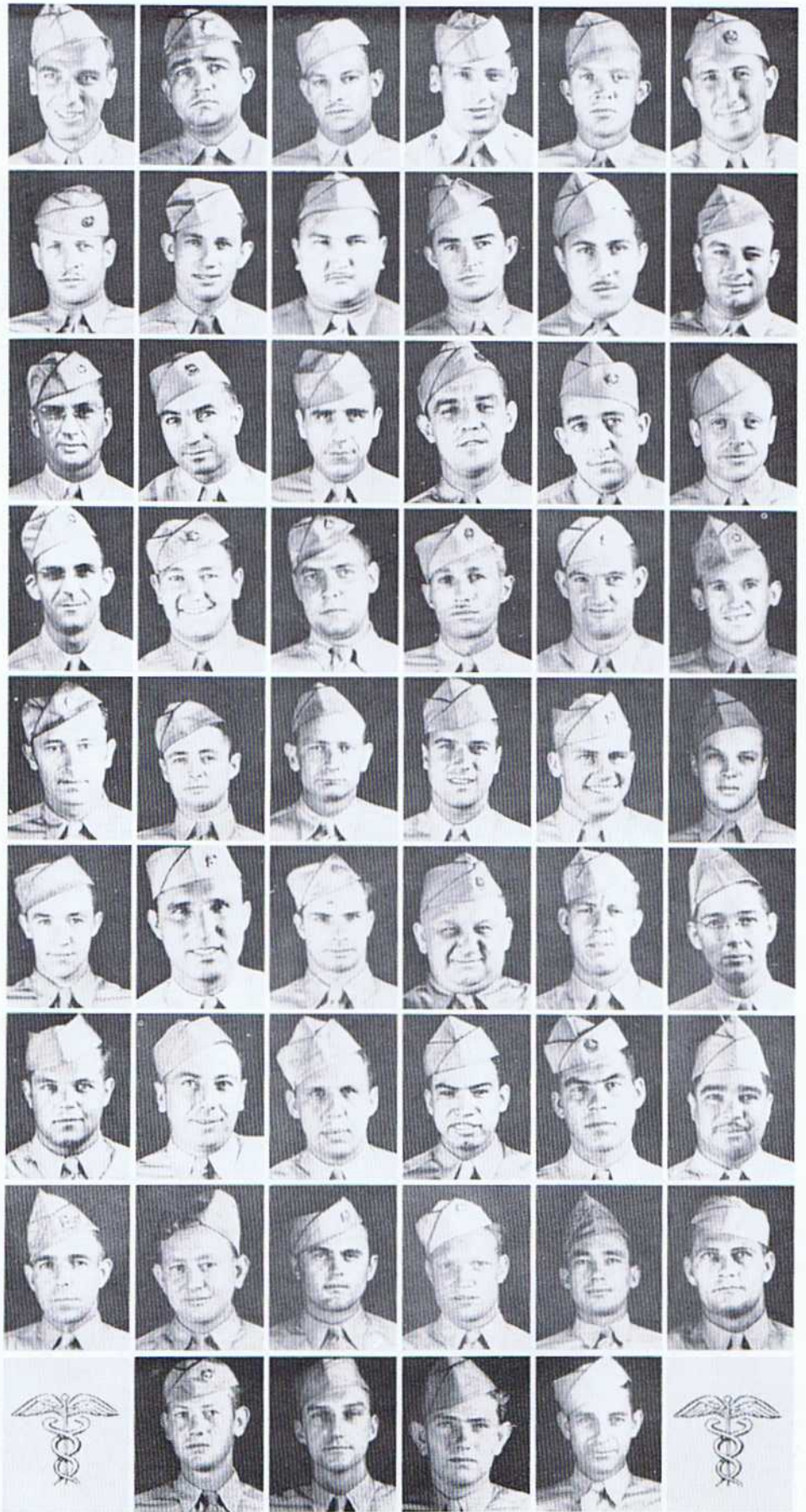
Fifth Row: Corporals Terpstra, Theodore; Technicians Fifth Grade Ard, Johnny D.; Butts, John R.; Conway, Robert S.; Crotty, Robert E.; Eldridge, Edward.

Sixth Row: Technicians Fifth Grade Lundy, James W.; Rodeghiero, Theodore; Privates First Class Barber, Philip J.; Bezak, Edward J.; Canfield, Raymond C.; Duncan, John E.

Seventh Row: Privates First Class Dygert, Donald M.; Eberhart, Lester C.; Foasberg, James W.; Garcia, Pable P.; Hampshire, Wood F.; Mendoza, Lauterio V.

Eighth Row: Private First Class Olson, Pzui; Privates Gay, Martin R.; Mayfield, Jesse B.; Miller, Ward A.; Pogue, William H.; **Additional Staff Sergeant Smith, E. M.**

Ninth Row: Sergeant Borders, H. F.; Corporals Doss, Ray; Edenfield, Jim P.; Private Vanderburg, J. W.





CLASS 44-F

Front Row, left to right: Deibez, Susan; Matchett, Gwendolyn; Ball, Adele; Dalager, Cora; Fagerstrom, Anne; Blevins, Celia; Bell, Rosetta; Miley, Marjorie; Barman, Naomi; Borel, Gladys; Jones, Jeraldine; Doak, Lorene; Stewart, Dorothy; Gerhardt, Marjorie; Rainey, Edna; Laird, Beryl; Kovach, Ethyl; Scott, Mary W.; Bridgman, Natalie; Cooling, Agnes; Selleck, Ada.

Second Row, left to right: Elvidge, Marie; Courtman, Selma; Carroll, Patricia; Kaufman, Clara; Nelson, Marie; Wagy, Eleanor; Muecke, Earnestine; Burke, Grace; Werner, Ida; Grinevich, Matilda; Siuda, Lucille; Lipowski, Stella; Wildes, Memrie; Shaffer, Velma; Riggs, Ruby; Leipe, Edith; Wadbrook, Winifred; Southworth, Bernice; Cooney, Josephine; McCarthy, Marie; Petroff, Violet; Lindgren, Frances Ruth; Angeles, Ruth; Paquette, Presentine; Pizorka, Stella; Mackin, Elizabeth.

Third Row, left to right: Lutchman, Betty J.; Kazmarek, Sophie; Ihrig, Gertrude;

Guerrini, Ann; Meeks, Mary; Gus, Regina; Bice, Elizabeth; Davidoff, Roslyn; Yeagle, Alice; Spear, Thelma; Askegaard, Elizabeth; Garthe, Martha; Enestvedt, Ruth; Severson, Eleanor; Teterud, Frances; LaFave, Marian; Kearsley, Janet; O'Neal, Nina; McKnight, Teresa; Ganzbuhl, Anna; Seaman, Lucille; Drake, Edith; Linner, Irene M.; Norton, Christine; Herrity, Kathleen; Gurnovitz, Michaeline; Satterly, Jessie; Mahoney, Bernadine; Scully, Helene.

Fourth Row, left to right: Knoll, Emma; Reeser, Lois; Barnes, Ruth; Cahill, Margaret; Melinowski, Victoria; Jones, Alice; Clouse, Theresa; Campbell, Eileen; Bonham, Jonia; Higgins, Dorothy; Farmer, Elizabeth; Carson, Barbara; Smith, Lorraine; Grim, Marjorie; Branch, Olive; Wieszovek, Kathleen; Briesacher, Hortense; Olson, Mae; Squires, Agnes; Stensrud, Burnette; Sullivan, Elizabeth; Sulcer, LaRoma; King, Julia; Barowski, Marcella.

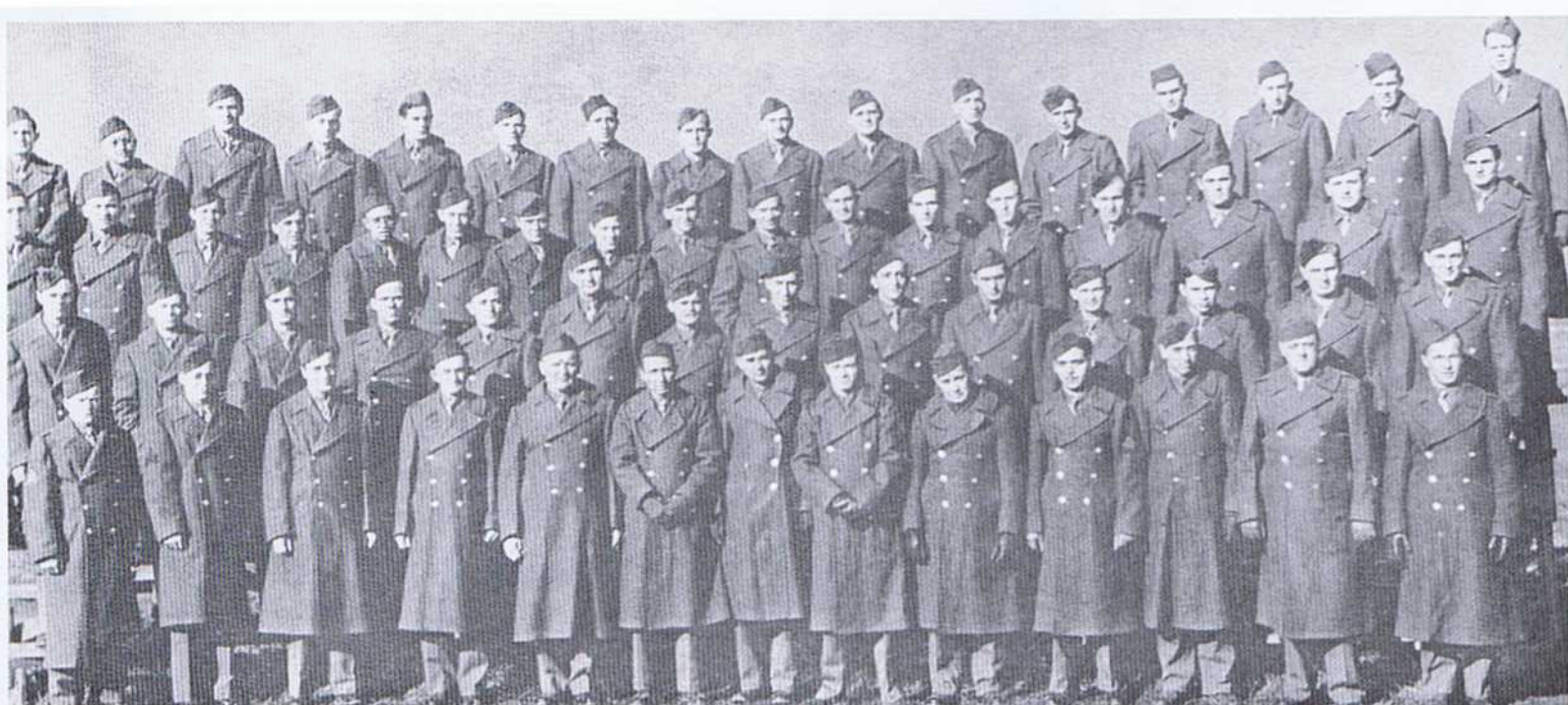


801ST M. A. E. T. SQUADRON

Front Row, left to right: Second Lieutenant Elizabeth Mackin, Second Lieutenant Jeraldine E. Jones, Second Lieutenant Regina M. Brown, Second Lieutenant Dixie M. Forgey, Second Lieutenant Edith D. Ahlgren, Second Lieutenant Martha E. Boss, Second Lieutenant Cora E. Conerly, Second Lieutenant Anna A. Ganzbuhl.

Middle Row, left to right: Second Lieutenant Lucille M. Siuda, Second Lieutenant Dorothy P. Shikoski, Second Lieutenant Ethel R. Kovach, Second Lieutenant Joyce V. Boisvert, Second Lieutenant Catherine H. Kolitsch, Second Lieutenant Matilda D. Grinevich, Second Lieutenant Gerda H. Bouhuis, Second Lieutenant Beryl A. Laird.

Top Row, left to right: Second Lieutenant Mary M. Muckerheide, Second Lieutenant Elizabeth M. Sullivan, Second Lieutenant Seraphine Petrocelli, Second Lieutenant Ruth V. Barnes, Second Lieutenant Burnette Stensrud, Second Lieutenant Mae E. Olson, Second Lieutenant Wanda Gustafson, Second Lieutenant Agnes Cooling, Second Lieutenant Margaret A. Richey.



Bottom Row, left to right: Deak, Chiccarello, Weiskop, Hutton, Kalich, Welford, Street, Kent, Powell, Acquaro, Green, Sweezy and Skrobacz.

Second Row: Snyder, Palochak, Rennie, Jarrell, Reed, Silverthorn, Kuntz, Burns, John, Wills, Clark, Sadowski, Altman, Greb and Abney.

801ST M. A. E. T. SQUADRON

Third Row: McIntyre, Lorenz, Simcox, Duddy, Cooper, Simmons, Seippel, Dowling, Yost, Oktela, Fansler, Daley, Burns, Clarence, Lawski, Alsop, Mangino and Dombrowski.

Fourth Row: Spychala, Marshall, Bar, Rowan, Condon, Elliassen, Tamburro, Hobrat, Bishop, Wyatt, Holliday, Perkins, Ammirato, Thomas, Hudson and Davis.

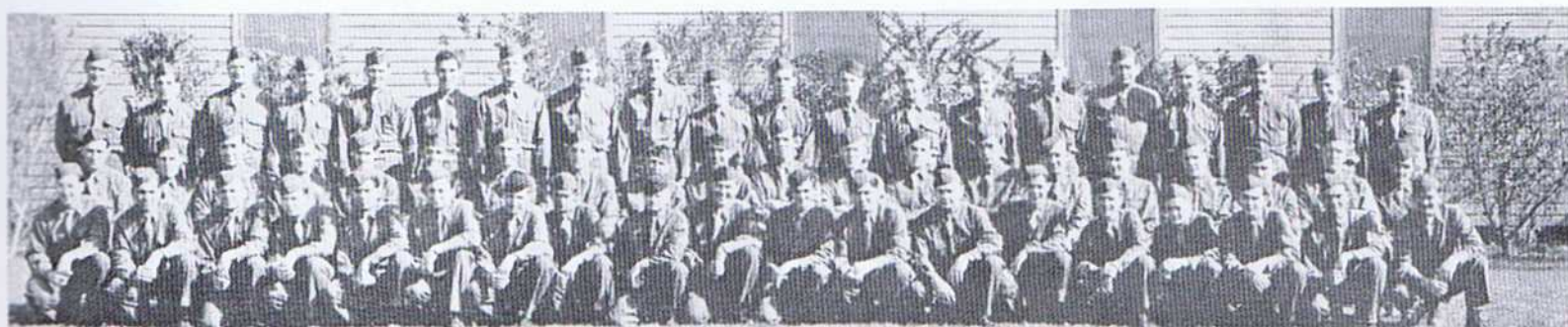


Standing, left to right: First Lieutenant Carleton B. Orton, Captain Frederick G. Holt, First Lieutenant Paul J. O'Connor. Sitting, left to right: Second Lieutenant Charles E. Bybee, Captain James F. Gavin, First Lieutenant John W. Pace.

Seated, left to right: Alleda E. Kreiser, Dorothy Krug, Ann A. Barron, Alena E. Lutz, Catherine R. Grogan, Agnes K. Smith, Sylvia E. Van Antwerp, Retha O. Rodgers, Ellen E. Church, Vera Nell Bush. Standing, left to right: Helen E. Grant, Alberta Denny, Helen M. Huiskens, Veronica M. Savinski, Martha B. Schranske, Ursula J. Thomas, Leona H. Idzikowski, Clara M. Morrey, Dorothy E. Lonergan, Katya E. Swope, Frieda L. Pagels, Julia C. Riley, Henrietta F. Richardson, Josephine F. Sansone, Lena F. Vansickle.



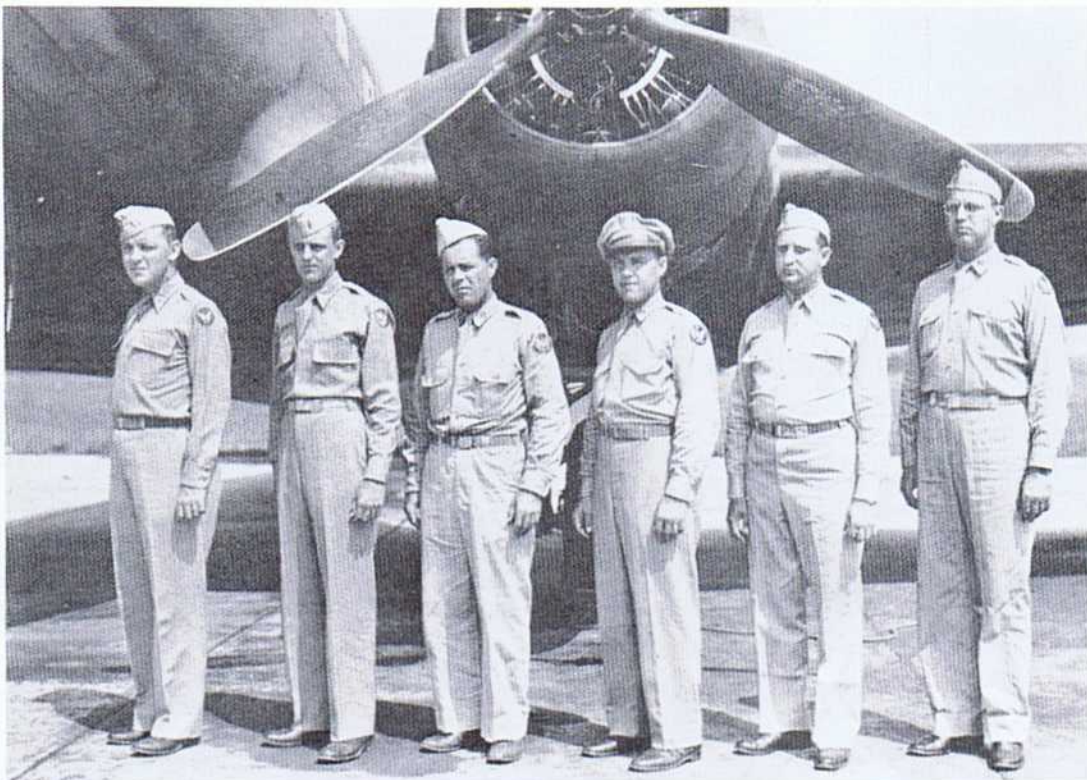
802ND M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



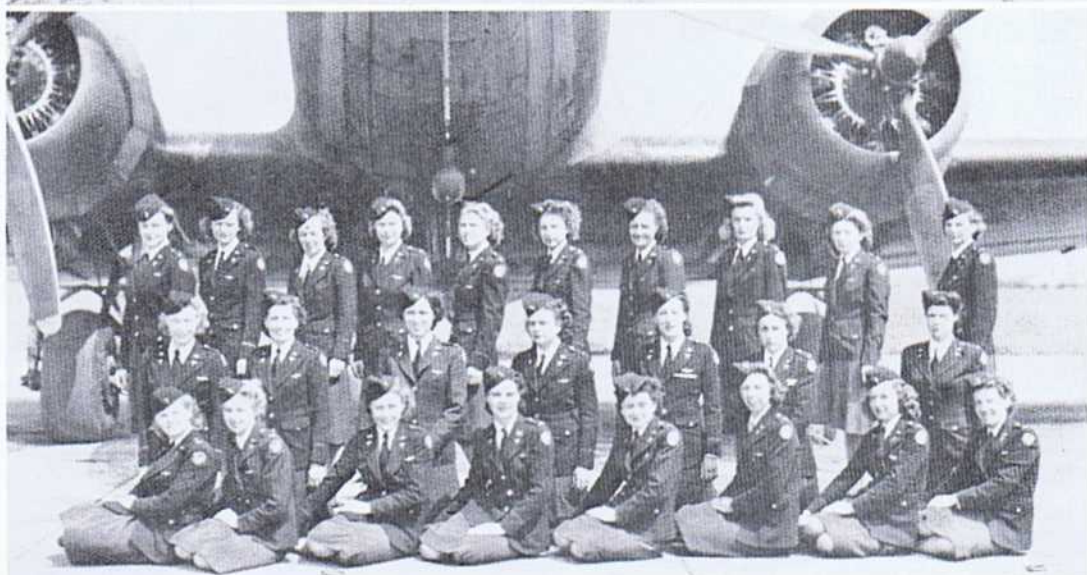
Technical Sergeant Gerald J. Mahon, Staff Sergeant Fred H. Thurmon, Sergeants Harold M. Carter, John S. Lupo, Corporals Hinsel M. Brown, Joseph DiNenna, Robert A. Mann, Robert A. Williams, Privates First Class George E. Barlow, James C. Burke, Frederick B. Gould, William H. Holler, Lester P. Thienes, Privates William K. Committe, Charles A. Barnett, David Q. Garcia, Robert E. Henderson, Jacob B. Hoff, Gilbert Hornsby, Jr., Joseph J. Lach, Aurelio Martinez, Edward H. Miller, Clinton McDaniel, Staff Sergeant James H. Lucas, Sergeants Pat Carithers, John F. Fanning, Roy J. Meloncon, Corporals Raymond

W. Cooter, John D. Gearing, Benjamin Pratt, Technician Fifth Grade Alvin J. Cook, Privates First Class Joseph A. Beck, Joseph W. Dickerson, William C. Gray, John P. Holzapfel, John R. Winship, Privates Bernabe Chavez, Donald R. Dowling, Carl W. Grinzel, Earl W. Hesser, Marvin S. Horelick, John R. Howley, Paul Legeza, Edward L. Marva, Albert Myers, Joseph W. Ogburn, Louis J. Paracca, Cecil A. Phillips, George Shannon, Daniel T. Sprezian, John F. Sullivan, William P. Thurmond, William Weldon, John G. Zembar, Albert J. Pavlakovicz, Louis W. Schwab, Peter J. Smith, John W. Stromoski, Everett J. Tingle, Samuel J. Vacanto, Earnest White.

803RD M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



Left to right: Captain John J. Duncan, First Lieutenant Robert P. Vomacka, Captain Robert G. Hankerson, Major Morris Kaplan, Captain Gerald S. Young, Captain Louis K. Collins.



Back Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Evelyn M. Greslie, Marian E. Johnson, Marie W. Adams, Esther M. Baer, Bernice V. McDonald, Margaret E. Cunningham, Mabel V. Cunningham, Janet R. Hunt, Eula M. Blackburn, Audrey E. Rogers.

Middle Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Jeanette C. Gleason, Miranda Rast, Bernice B. Manning, Rosemary Allbright, Elsie S. Ott, Margaret E. Miller, Ruth Smith.

Front Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Georgia E. Inslay, Margaret D. Beall, Jane B. Murphy, Dorothy H. Cameron, Pauline E. Curry, Jeanette A. Pitcharella, Mabel E. Burlingame, Betty A. Berry.



First Row: Technician Third Grade Steve Calala, Private Sol B. Friedenborg, Private First Class Thomas W. Allen, Corporal Leon P. Sawaya, Private Vernon M. Stewart, Private James C. Rice, Master Sergeant Lee L. Miller, Technical Sergeant Clifford W. Hart, Technician Third Grade Ernest C. Alm, Technician Third Grade Glen E. Brough, Private First Class Verner E. Noel, Technician Third Grade Robert E. L. Corbin, Technician Third Grade Frank M. Nunez, Corporal John E. Schaffer, Private Leroy J. Doubler, Technician Fourth Grade John L. Delancy, Technician Third Grade Oscar O. Harris, Technician Third Grade Richard C. Wentz, Corporal Alexander F. Savakinas.

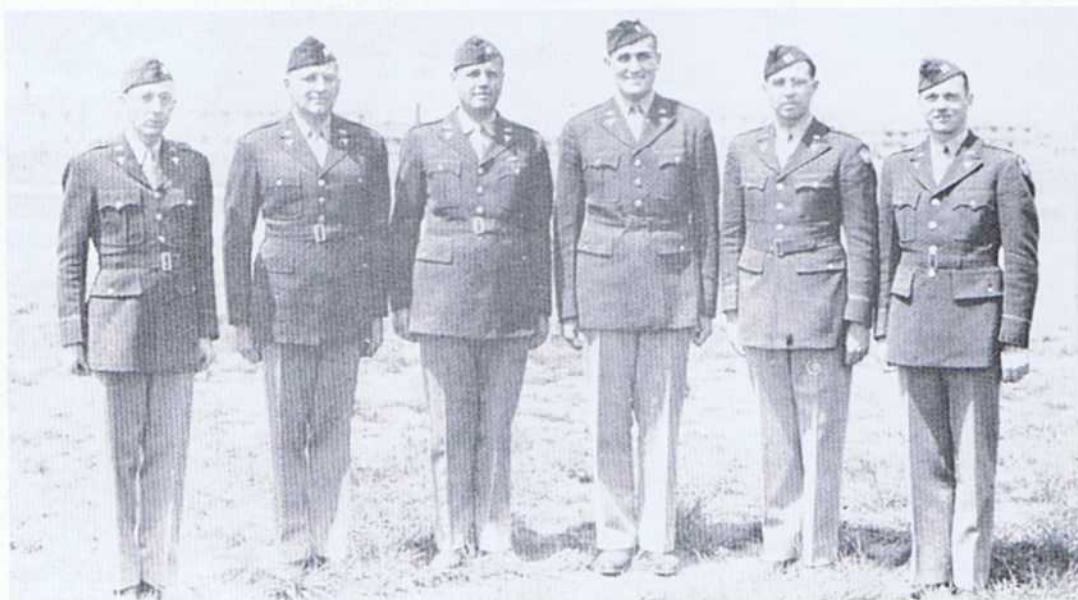
Second Row: Technician Fifth Grade Leroy K. Barcus, Sergeant Thomas S. Bauer, Corporal Joe W. Lea, Technician Third Grade Claude O. Wood, Technician Third Grade Stanley E. Cohen, Technician Third Grade Rudolph F. Machotka, Technician Third Grade Michael S. Wadyka, Private First Class Kenneth R. Cantrell, Technician Third Grade John E. Nelson, Technician Third Grade Frank S. Vargo, Technician Third Grade William T. Ashby, Technician Third Grade Edward A. Bryant, Technician Third Grade Lewis W. Marker, Technician Third Grade Arthur L. Martin, Private Archie M. Burdine, Staff Sergeant Archie D. Wagner, Technician Fifth Grade Herman E. Banks, Technician Third Grade Jack Holden, Technician Fifth Grade Wilburn L. Gartrell, Technician Fourth Grade Hurley Kidwell, Technician Third Grade Bernard R. Chevraux.

Third Row: Private Otis F. Endres, Private Sherman L. Stevens, Corporal Linnard Ugstad, Private First Class Ralph E. Stencil, Private First Class Curtis H. Haselhorst, Corporal Ray F. Airesman, Corporal Robert J. Koloske, Corporal James M. Morrow, Corporal Jack R. Herring, Private First Class William W. Conklin, Private Roy D. Ball, Technician Third Grade Clifford J. Emling, Technician Third Grade Bernard C. Kolash, Technician Third Grade Roy J. Baldner, Private First Class Leonard F. Andrzejack, Private First Class Roderick O. Gray, Private First Class Marvin C. Bledsoe, Private George G. Burris, Technician Third Grade Louis N. Gomez, Technician Third Grade Philip N. Strome.

804TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



Left to right: Captain Thornton I. Boileau, Captain Hugh M. Crumay, Major Walter S. Miller, Jr., First Lieutenant Clement J. Quarantiello, Captain Leopold J. Snyder, Captain Geoffrey P. Wiedeman.



Second Lieutenants Mary L. Kerr, Frances M. Armin, Kathryn L. Beal, Carolyn V. Brown, Audrey M. Dalgaard, Mildred M. Doane, Dorothy Fields, Leona S. Lund, Gerda M. Mulack, Dorothy M. Rice, Theresa J. Rizzi, Thelma C. Simmons, Harriet E. Thomas, Josephine Wright, Thelma K. Bormann, Margaret R. Cangany, Kathleen R. Dial, Adelaide M. England, Ola M. Hollowell, Sue Majtan, Woodie A. Ray, Clyde H. Richardson, Edith M. Roe, Dorothy E. Swanson, Rosemary P. Thompson.



First Row, left to right: Master Sergeant William H. Dyess, Sergeant James D. Moubay, Corporal Lawrence K. Dishaw, Staff Sergeant Naaman L. Burk, Jr., Private Sylvester Blair, Corporal John D. Hulsey, Corporal Clarence C. Dukeshire, Private First Class Ross E. Wenger, Private John B. Ruffattola, Staff Sergeant Herman E. Patnaude, Private Fred W. Jones, Staff Sergeant Hugh G. Cone, Staff Sergeant Eugene E. Worley, Corporal Gordon H. A. Samp, Staff Sergeant Leo A. Riley, Corporal Robert E. Oliver, Staff Sergeant Lloyd C. Fry, Jr., Staff Sergeant Ralph W. Mowry.



Second Row, left to right: Staff Sergeant John A. Hudson, Private Johnny B. Logue, Staff Sergeant Norbert J. Pfiffner, Private George Skiro, Corporal John Ginfriada, Staff Sergeant Elgin J. Mortenson, Corporal Cecil E. Salomon, Private Vernon T. Thorson, Private First Class Holmes S. Leadford, Private Peter Dahulich, Private Andy Panas, Staff Sergeant Leonard J. Snyder, Private First Class Vincent J. Goodman, Private First Class Arthur W. Lindhorst, Staff Sergeant Nicholas Cleary, Corporal John T. Ritter, Staff Sergeant Lowell E. Deas, Private Roy E. Bevins, Staff Sergeant Carl Sims.

Third Row, left to right: Corporal Harold V. Clark, Private Alfred C. Torres, Private Donovan B. Simes, Technical Sergeant Melville N. McKee, Corporal Donald J. Erickson, Sergeant John Majostek, Corporal Arthur E. Brad, Corporal Harry W. LaSore, Private Frank J. Pazauskas, Staff Sergeant Bert J. Drummond, Staff Sergeant Allen E. Crutchfield, Staff Sergeant Clyde M. Walters, Staff Sergeant Paul R. Jackson, Corporal Joseph F. Stonkey, Corporal Charles M. McMullen, Staff Sergeant Thomas O. Duesing, Staff Sergeant Walter O. Eckrich, Staff Sergeant Closser C. Ramsey, Staff Sergeant Harry L. Littleton.



Back Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Dorothy L. Vancil, Theda C. Patrick, Martha A. Reading, Captain James F. Higgins, Second Lieutenants Virginia R. Hanna, Doris M. Nylander, Dorothy F. Crane.

Front Row, left to right: Technicians Third Grade Robert E. Spooner, Herbert R. Hayes, Carroll S. Hicke, Corporals Leahman D. House, Henry Ong, Technicians Third Grade William J. Vecera, Francis X. Schwartz, Zygje J. Stankiewicz.

805TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



Left to Right: Second Lieutenants Miriam M. Britton, Sarah H. Ward, Mary E. Newback, Katherine A. Marilley, Lucille Reidlinger, Mildred A. Scifres.



Second Lieutenant Charlotte Young.



Left to Right: Second Lieutenants Winifred R. Zirkle, Anna R. Hoover, Helen F. Lyon, Betsy Bradford, Alta M. Thompson, Ruth M. Gardiner.



Technician Third Grade Walter A. Craig.

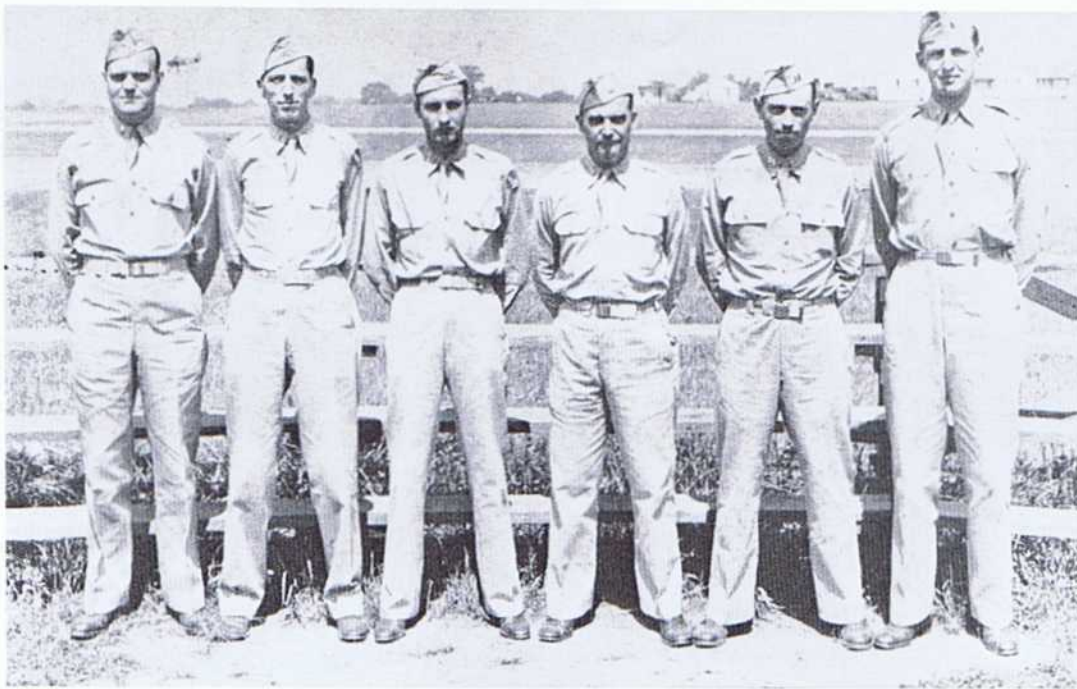
Back Row, left to right: Technician Third Grade Virgil B. Lohnes, Corporal Harvey E. Long, Technician Third Grade Charles R. Oates, Technician Third Grade Otas E. Sharp, Technician Third Grade Ray Walters, Jr.
Bottom Row, left to right: Technician Third Grade James L. Fishel, Corporal Herbert L. Koenig, Technician Third Grade Levi G. McCullough.



806TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



Left to Right: Captains John P. Birdzell, Edward E. Cannon, William C. Phillips, Major William K. Jordan, Captain Wesley B. Oliver, First Lieutenant Joseph H. Brezezinski.



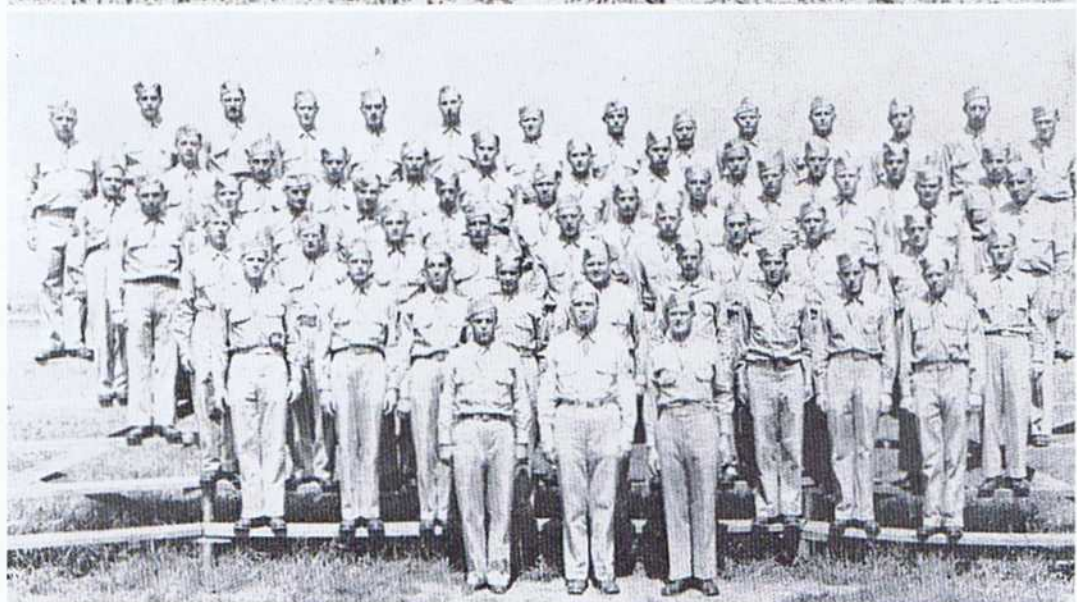
First Row: Anna G. Ranahan, Ethel L. Guffey, Mary L. McHugh, Delores C. Dilger, Marion L. Hemmesch, Florence M. LeDuca, Geraldine F. Dishroom.

Second Row: Joan C. Denton, Margaret M. Gudobba, Wilma R. Vinsant, Doris M. Stock, Winna J. Foley, Ruth V. Finnie, Patricia E. Corrigan, Jean K. Bartholomew, Grace R. Hawkes.

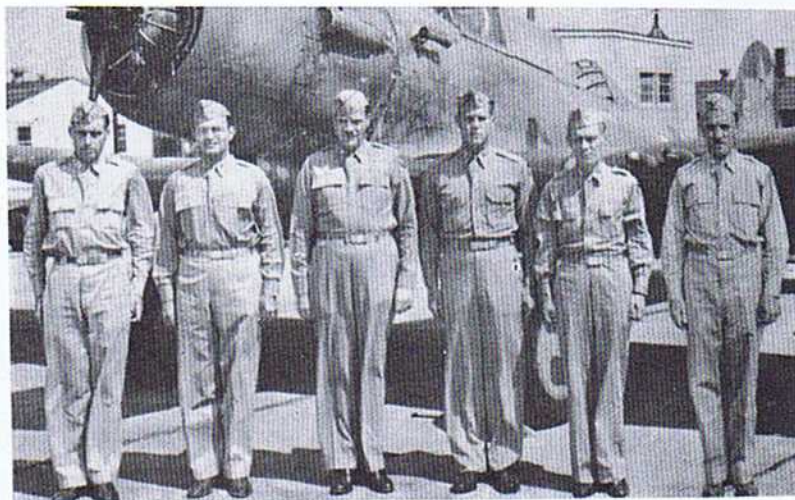
Third Row: Grace E. Dunnam, Lucille A. Chaloupka, Irene McMullen, Jane E. Orme, Dorothy L. Barlow, Edith E. Brown, Florence E. Twidale, Geraldine L. Curtis, Hilda R. Burgess.



Master Sergeant John C. Miller, Staff Sergeant Francis J. Neiderer, Technicians Third Grade Landislaus Balasa, Jr., Alvin E. Bassett, Joseph J. Bellis, James H. Coleman, James A. Eden, Eugene H. King, Jr., Lora Pearman, Charles P. Pieper, Arthur D. Steiner, William M. Vandevender, Kenneth Worden, Technician Fourth Grade John H. O'Hara, Corporals David L. Chester, Richard M. Lasher, Oscar L. Nelson, Floyd H. Stevens, Wesley C. Young, Technicians Fifth Grade Leland H. Little, Raymond H. Wolfe, Privates First Class Buford A. Ballard, Estill G. Steele, Charlie N. Swafford, Privates David A. Baker, Louis G. Enfert, Corrie Hartog, Herbert Squires, Chester R. Switzer, George N. Walters, Jr., Technical Sergeant Ralph C. McGlasson, Technicians Third Grade John W. Ackroyd, James G. Barnes, Jr., Ralph W. Beaubout, Isaiah H. Bittenbender, Emory W. Craver, William W. Keebaugh, William M. McMullan, Ora Pearman, Harold M. Stocketh, Elmer S. Warson, Raymond T. Witty, David E. White, Technician Fourth Grade Ernest R. Spears, Corporals Woodrow J. Grim, Joseph Lipstock, John Schunatz, Jr., William G. Wilcox, Technicians Fifth Grade Robert A. Gereaux, Glenn R. Milburn, Privates First Class Leonard H. Allison, Bert V. Carter, Burl H. Stephenson, Cecil M. Tipton, Privates Joseph W. Brazil, Harold B. Gaver, Robert L. Reid, Chester A. Strosin, Nimrod R. Varner.



807TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



Captains Robert L. Simpson, Phillip F. Voight, Major William P. McKnight, First Lieutenant Robert R. H. Stange, Captains Edward M. Phillips, George W. Beers.

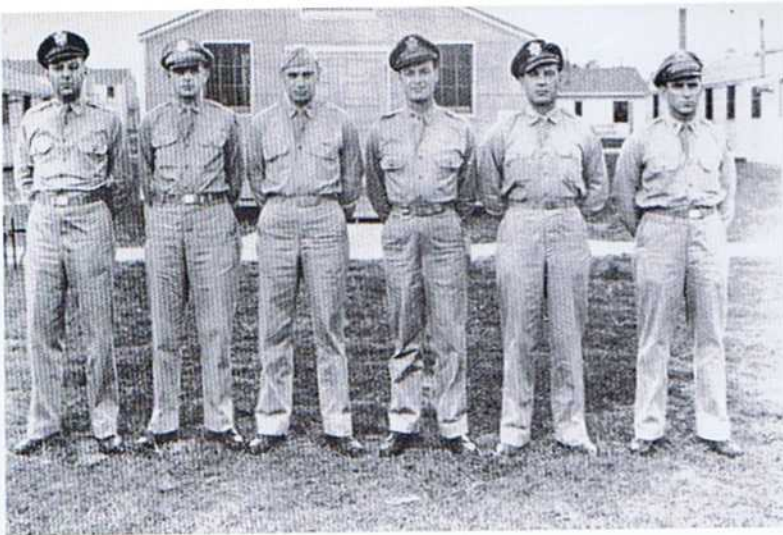
First Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Gertrude G. Dawson, Elna Schwant, Lois E. Watson, Ann Markowitz, Lucia W. Sloper, Lillian J. Tacina, Mary J. Smith, Ann E. Kopeso, Edith A. Belden, Charmion A. Villa.

Second Row, left to right: First Lieutenant Grace H. Stakeman, Second Lieutenants Wilma D. Lytle, Pauleen J. Kanable, Agnes A. Jensen, Doris E. Kirkpatrick, Elizabeth T. Ruminski, Frances Sale, Ava A. Maness, Helen Porter, Anna M. Scheldorf, Linnie D. Saumer, Helen J. Welch, Frances Nelson, Dorothy C. White, Eugenia H. Rutkowski.



First Row: Second Lieutenants W. Lytle, A. Scheldorf, F. Sale, D. Kirkpatrick, H. Porter, A. Maness, A. Jensen, E. Ruminski, F. Nelson, C. Villa, A. Kopsco, E. Belden, First Lieutenant G. Stakeman.
 Second Row: Second Lieutenants L. Tacina, E. Schwant, L. Watson, L. Sloper, L. Saumer, P. Kanable, D. White, E. Rutkowski, H. Welch, A. Markowitz, G. Dawson, M. Smith.
 Third Row: Technician Third Grade Thomas E. Putnam, Technician Third Grade Thomas J. Phillips, Private First Class Francis E. Quill, Technician Third Grade George W. Tustin, Corporal Malcolm Keith, Private First Class John E. Buchanan, Corporal Samuel R. Mecimore, Technician Third Grade Lawrence O. Abbott, Technician Third Grade George B. Leinonen, Sergeant James E. Moore, Technician Third Grade Gordon M. MacKinnon, Technician Fifth Grade Adam J. Matthews, Staff Sergeant William Brock, Technician Third Grade Joseph Greber, Master Sergeant Clifford O. Reed.
 Fourth Row: Private Bryan W. Day, Technician Third Grade William J. Eldridge, Private Miceale T. Listorti, Technician Fifth Grade Angelo L. Laneve, Technician Fourth Grade Stanley E. Glowacki, Private Elpedio Salazar, Private First Class Oscar L. Harris, Technician Third Grade John F. Szczepkowski, Corporal Percy W. Olive, Technician Third Grade Jesus

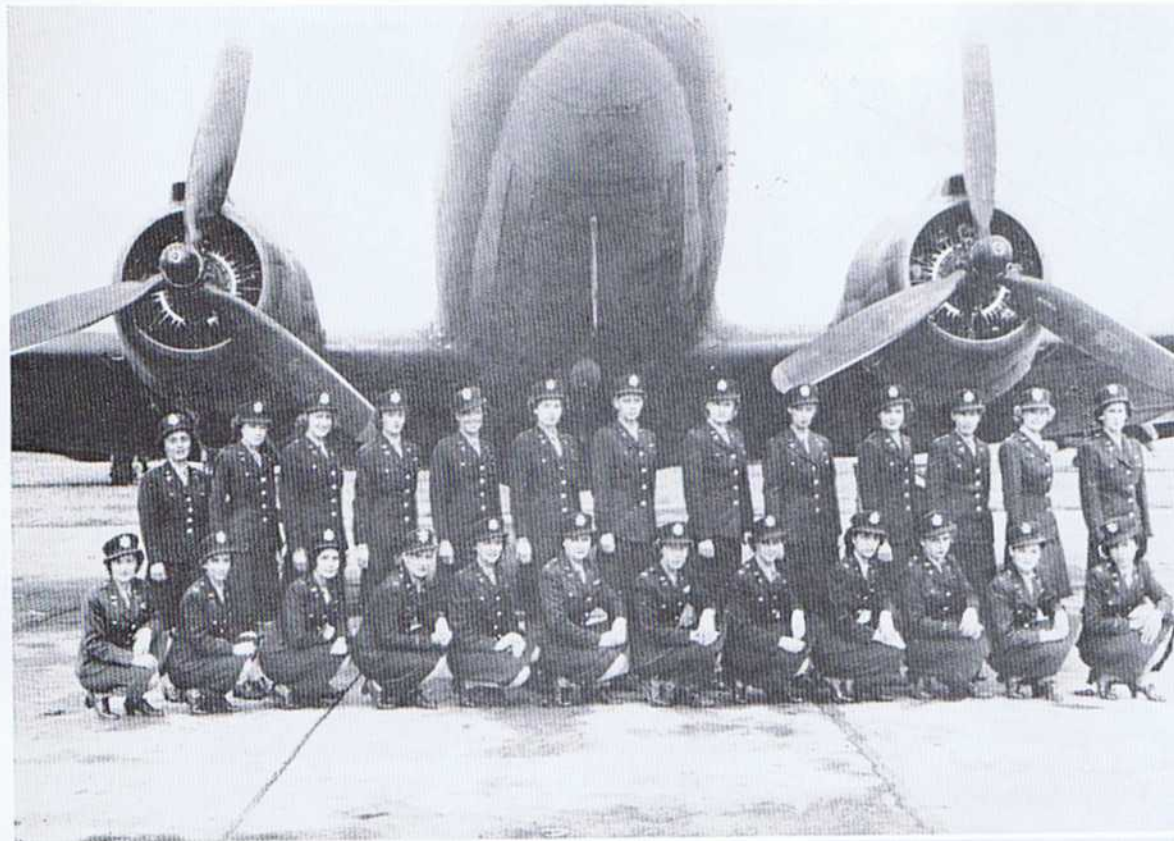
Leal, Jr., Technician Third Grade John P. Wolf, Private First Class T. L. Johnson, Technician Third Grade Raymond E. Ebers, Technician Third Grade Wesley J. Hanson.
 Fifth Row: Technician Third Grade Bernard R. Benton, Technician Third Grade Robert A. Cranson, Private Hugh E. Thompson, Private First Class Derwood Holt, Private First Class Eugene Warren, Private John Dilbeck, Technician Fifth Grade Gordon H. A. Samp, Corporal Chester E. Huntsman, Technician Third Grade Charles J. Adams, Technician Third Grade Charles F. Zeiber, Private Samuel Horrell, Technician Third Grade Paul G. Allen, Corporal Joseph A. Murphy.
 Sixth Row: Corporal Roland Z. Jenkins, Technician Third Grade Charles L. Devine, Corporal Theodore H. Buchheim, Technician Third Grade Donald E. Mulligan, Private First Class Frederick Wirzburger, Technician Third Grade Harold L. Hayes, Technician Third Grade Robert E. Owen, Technician Third Grade Leonard W. Herbst, Corporal James W. Edgar, Technical Sergeant John C. Adler, Private Joseph H. Underwood, Private James A. Williams, Technician Third Grade James P. Cruise, Private First Class Paul Keys, Private William G. Fitzpatrick.



808TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



Reading from Left to Right: Captains Walter E. Naugler, Harry B. Updegraff, Major Roy C. Weinstein, Captains Edward G. Jeruss, Joseph M. Keith, First Lieutenant Lawrence E. Oliver.

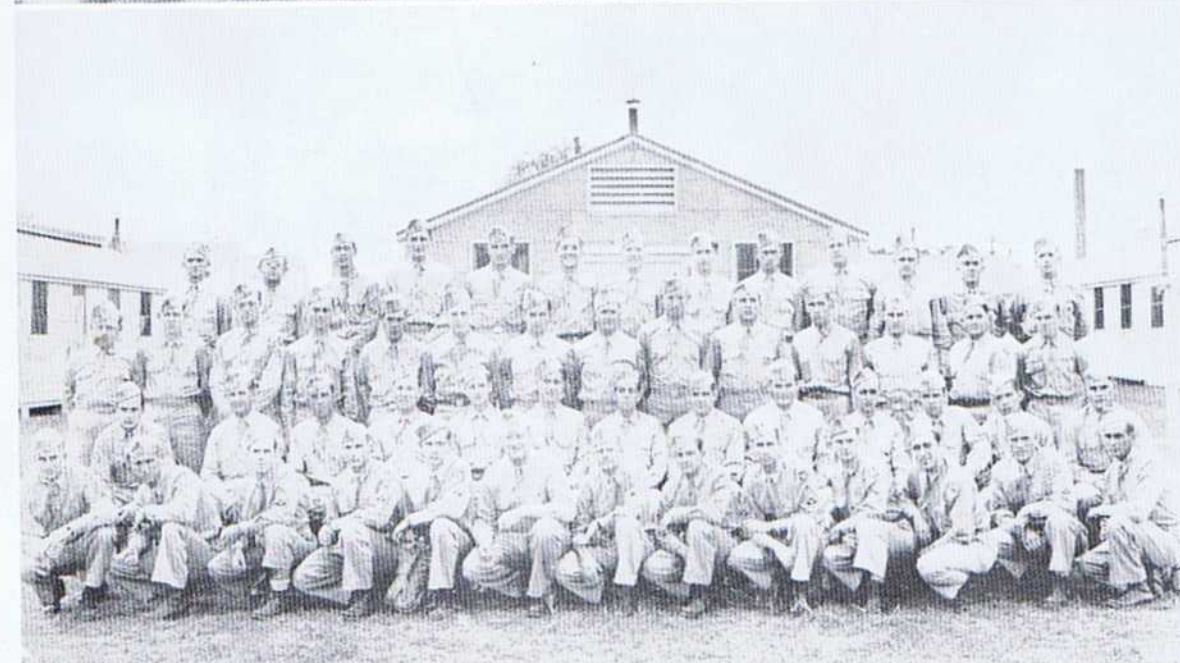


Standing, left to right: Stick, Perry, Leonard, Kartman, O'Reilly, Maxwell, Binkley, Platt, Johnson, Udbye, Smiley, Morrow, Jenner.

Kneeling, left to right: Entrekim, Poland, Roberts, Littleton, Epp, O'Donovan, Deibel, Timmons, Taranta, Wiesner, McIntyre, Garcia.



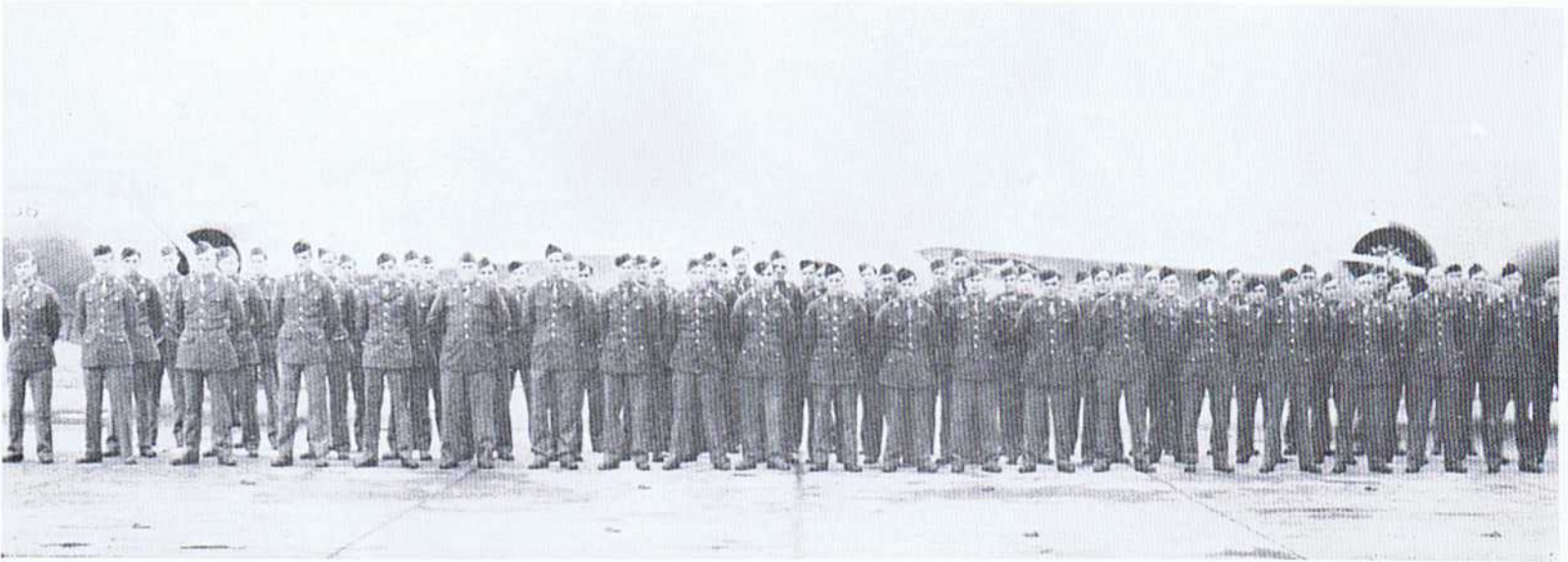
Master Sergeant A. J. Davis, Staff Sergeant Wesley N. Valentine, Technician Fourth Grade Felix W. Howard, Private First Class Clifton E. Corbitt, Technician Fifth Grade Oren H. Dougan, Technician Fifth Grade Jessie C. Keith, Private Raymond P. Cade, Jr., Private Charles E. Clair, Private Verner L. Turpen, Private First Class James H. Baker, Sergeant William T. Caldwell, Private First Class James A. Mussallem, Private First Class Arthur DiBin, Private Clifford C. Stevens, Private John Richards, Technician Fifth Grade Frederick E. Cooper, Technician Third Grade Edward G. Duffy, Technician Third Grade Henry Rezmer, Corporal James G. Still, Jr., Technician Third Grade Siegel Osborn, Technician Third Grade Jay C. Hoffman, Technician Third Grade Milton Scheffter, Corporal William J. Bell, Technician Third Grade Thomas J. Morton, Technician Third Grade Cyril M. Horvath, Technician Third Grade Raymond P. Cuthbertson, Corporal Elbert T. Minton, Technician Third Grade William A. Johnson, Technician Third Grade George M. Floyd, Technician Third Grade William B. Smith, Corporal Roman J. Yanish, Technical Sergeant Clyde H. Hatten, Technician Fourth Grade Harry T. Stecklair, Corporal Gerald E. Dickerson, Technician Fifth Grade Alexander J. Moleski, Technician Fifth Grade Edgar R. Grisham, Jr., Private First Class Victor S. Lapczynski, Private Raymond C. Jett, Private Tomis J. White, Private First Class Henry E. English, Private First Class Perkins L. Love, Private First Class Lester G. Mertz, Private First Class William Lockett, Private Theodore R. Micco, Private Paul R. Doris, Technician Third Grade Eugene Kenny, Technician Third Grade Patrick Petrozelli, Technician Third Grade John P. Lawrence, Corporal Jack E. Kay, Technician Third Grade John W. Gough, Technician Third Grade Lloyd G. Zellefrow, Technician Third Grade William H. Grant, Technician Third Grade Robert L. Rathbun, Technician Third Grade Howard F. Ertel, Corporal Dante R. DiRoma, Technician Third Grade Louis G. O'Hoffman, Technician Third Grade Richard C. Briggs, Technician Third Grade Joseph A. Zondek, Corporal Leon Fried.



809TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



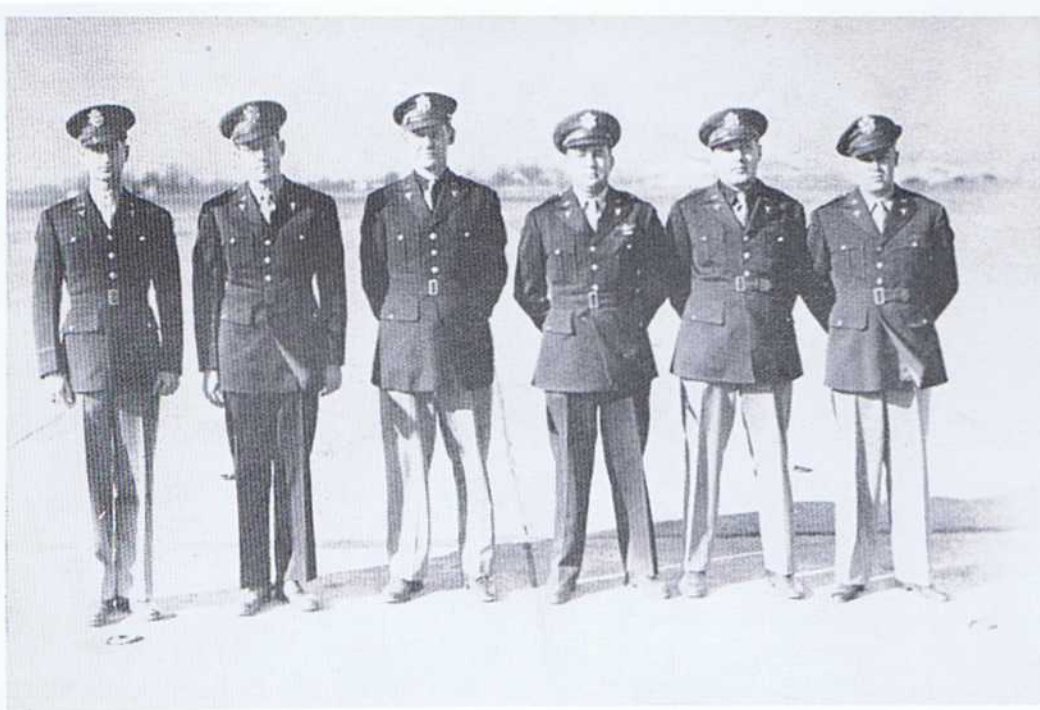
Left to Right: Captain Charles Schnall, Captain James E. Lett, Major Andrew D. Henderson, First Lieutenant Joseph A. Alfieri, Captain Carl B. Ermshar, First Lieutenant Paul Lapides.



Technician Third Grade Joseph S. Caras, Jr., Technician Third Grade Howard D. Erwin, Technician Third Grade Robert K. Cruver, Technician Third Grade Donald J. Hall, Jr., Technician Third Grade Leo M. Johnson, Technician Third Grade Gailen L. Allwood, Technician Third Grade Karl J. Soukup, Technician Third Grade Jerome J. Venker, Technician Third Grade Richard C. Baldwin, Technician Third Grade Martin J. Besteman, Technician Third Grade Wallace C. Bustle, Technician Third Grade Charles H. Davenport, Technician Third Grade Frank Fenix, Technician Third Grade Carl D. Grossman, Technician Third Grade John J. J. Kane, Technician Third Grade Walter J. Stephens, Technician Third Grade Homer C. Platt, Technician Third Grade Omer Smoot, Technician Third Grade Columbus B. Richardson, Technician Third Grade Thomas F. Carty, Staff Sergeant Homer H. Hurst, Technician Third Grade Vander J. Deaton, Technician Third Grade Glen D. Elam, Corporal Manuel C. Garcis, Corporal John L. Otley, Corporal Guy W. Wertz, Private First Class Vernon A. Heninger, Technician Fourth Grade Edward M. LaHood, Technician Fourth Grade Walter G. Zawatzke, Technician Fifth Grade Frank J. Baranowski, Technician Fifth Grade Robert D. Gonion, Technician Fifth Grade Theodore H. Michaelis, Technician Fifth Grade George J. Prismer, Private First Class Charles J. Blodgett, Technician Third Grade Wildee O. Beard, Technician Third Grade Blaine W. Gamble, Master Sergeant Robert E. Barr, Corporal Clayton A. Craig, Corporal Christian H. Sorensen, Private First Class Edward A. Dungan, Private First Class James P. McDermott, Corporal Howard R. Dermott, Private L. D. Emerson, Private Edward Gouveia, Private Michael A. Grazioso, Private Oren Knowlton, Private Russell C. McLeod, Private Harold J. Johnson, Private William R. Riggle, Technical Sergeant William P. Rogers, Jr., Corporal Edward W. Waltz, Corporal Wilmer C. Wiese, Corporal Eugene M. Zdziera, Private First Class Walter T. Karolozek, Private First Class Cecil O. Miller, Private First Class Jess W. Riffle, Private Elroy J. Johnson, Private Jesse Russell, Jr., Private Clarence Saxen, Private Thomas E. South, Sergeant Frederick E. Walmsley.

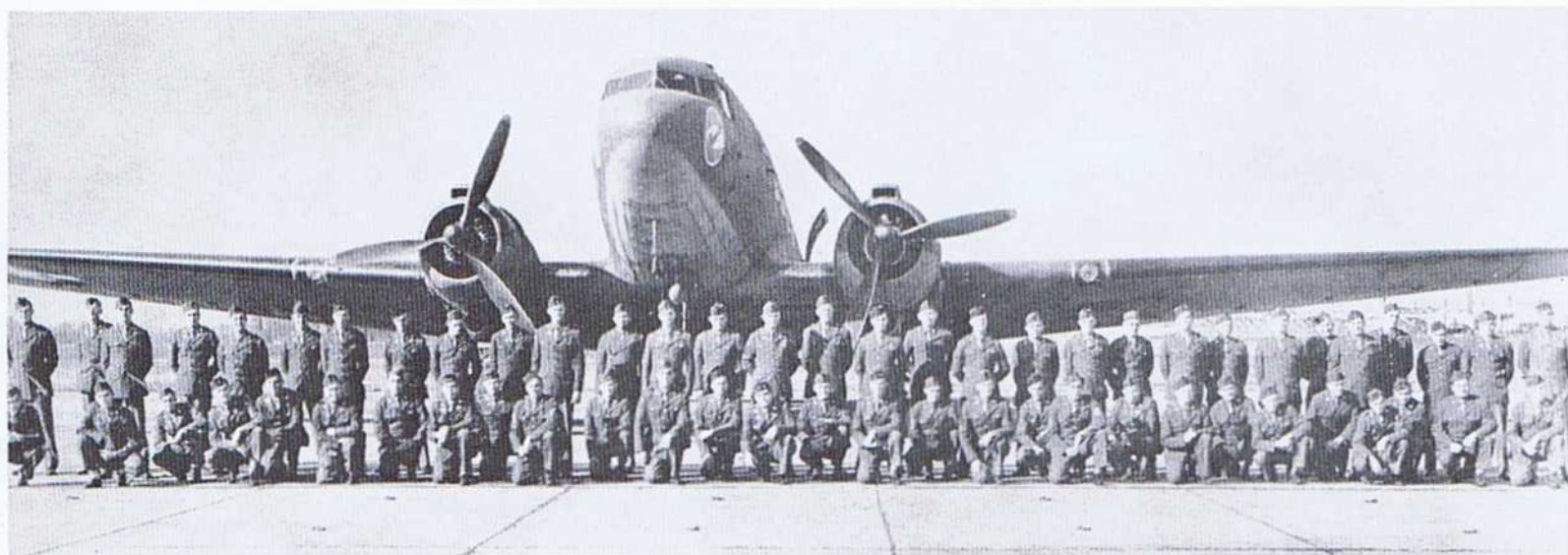
First Row, left to right: First Lieutenant Morgan, Second Lieutenants Abbott, Byram, Landsman, Pratt, Harris, Reeve, Shuman, Ditmore. Second Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Seibert, Hoppock, Alderman, Bishop, Doherty, Skradski, Rockwell, Raspet, Sanchez. Third Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Flaherty, Farmer, Williams, Kulis, Chase, Stallings, Jorgenson.





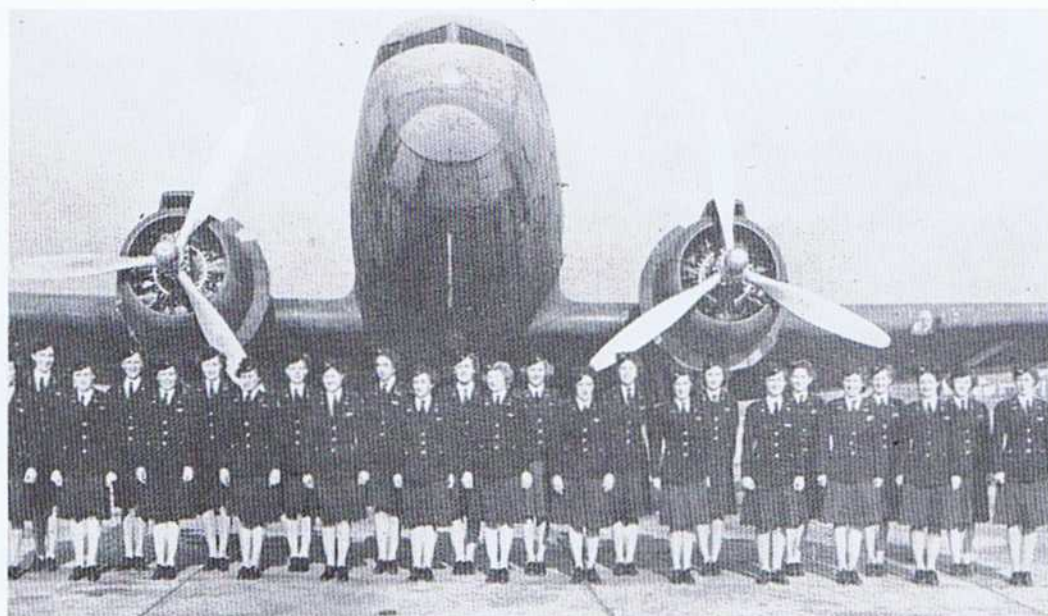
Left to Right: First Lieutenant John H. Patrick, Jr., Captain August M. Kleeman, Jr., Captain Joseph G. Stone, Major Paul A. Clouse, First Lieutenant Carl C. Rosenberg, Captain Richard E. Watson.

810TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



First Row, left to right: Croce, Mulligan, Rogers, Burgess, Armsden, Donohue, Benish, Clark, Rice, Russell Cruthirds, Kinkela, Horde.

Second Row, left to right: Dickinson, Surgalia, Allen, Jones, Keasey, Andersen, MacMillan, Lewis, Mathews, Steffens, Senko, Tarney.



Master Sergeant Marcel R. J. Belande, Technical Sergeant William F. McNichol, Jr., Staff Sergeant James Kelly, Jr., Technician Third Grade Barney Agate, Technician Third Grade William O. Brown, Technician Third Grade Arthur P. Evans, Technician Third Grade Merrill A. Farley, Technician Third Grade Stanley T. Farley, Technician Third Grade Merritt F. Goettel, Technician Third Grade Clement L. Hofmann, Technician Third Grade Clint F. Hufford, Jr., Technician Third Grade Harold T. Hughes, Technician Third Grade Thomas J. Kelly, Technician Third Grade Abraham Komarow, Technician Third Grade George G. Marshall, Technician Third Grade Joe D. Martinez, Technician Third Grade Marshall Morley, Technician Third Grade James H. McCurdie, Jr., Technician Third Grade Loras E. McNamara, Technician Third Grade Arnold F. Paulson, Technician Third Grade Jesse E. Patterson, Technician Third Grade James A. Scott, Jr., Technician Third Grade Michael Stanko, Technician Third Grade Marvin R. Tidrick, Technician Third Grade William Vosevich, Technician Third Grade Sidney J. Weintraub, Technician Third Grade Vincent Parrillo, Sergeant Edward A. Szymaniak, Technician Fourth Grade Edgar H. Schacht, Technician Fourth Grade John J. O'Connor, Corporal Joseph Alagna, Corporal James C. Bray, Jr., Corporal John S. Kulka, Corporal Joseph R. Loges, Corporal Stanley J. Meh, Corporal Edward Mikolas, Corporal James P. McStay, Corporal Lewis E. Schuyler, Corporal William G. Stackhouse, Technician Fifth Grade Pemelton L. Bowers, Jr., Technician Fifth Grade Robert B. Griffith, Technician Fifth Grade Valentine J. Haley, Private Warren W. Wolter, Private First Class Adam F. Drozdowski, Private First Class Artie Fincher, Private First Class Norman R. Grenon, Private First Class Cecil L. Guthrie, Private First Class Ernest J. Holland, Private First Class Thomas J. Howe, Private First Class Howard V. Kinsfather, Private First Class Robert A. Little, Private William H. Dimick, Private George A. DiScala, Private Howard H. Gafford, Private Joseph N. Leogrande, Private Richard E. Massie, Private David Nield, Private Jack A. Schriber, Private William E. Stewart, Private Merwin O. Vaughn, Private Joseph Watrol.



Left to Right: Captain John W. Vertuno, First Lieutenant John T. Scott, Captain James H. Gray (CO), Captain Willard W. Hayne, Captain Stanley W. Whitehouse, Captain Kermit W. Covell.



First Row, left to right: Margaret M. Somers, Pauline E. King, Mary A. Sauer, Jocie French, Eleanor M. Whalen, Olga R. Masilotti, Irene M. Wendt, Ruth V. Spidel.

Middle Row, left to right: Mary White Gaunt, Agnes M. Skaper, Marilyn E. Haglund, Betty R. Theobald, Helen F. Kiklowicz, Ellen T. Niemi, Minerva M. Bay, Viva G. Sutfin.

Last Row, left to right: Marion R. Sallade, Esther F. Deuth, Dorothy M. Langdon, Sabina C. Schmidt, Mary E. Poirier, Jean E. Tower, Kathryn A. Friedrich, Cecilia R. Paul, Dorothy M. Nave.



811TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON

Top Row, left to right: Stencil, Kelly, Miller, Gurganus, Foreman, Blake, Kloss, K. Hill, Spitzer, Ferguson.

Second Row, left to right: Calhoun, Scott, Bartlett, Groy, Charpentier, Schiraldi, Benick, Aiken, Vantrees, Wolf.

Third Row, left to right: Mukku, Levy, Bull, Husner, Hutcherson, Brannon, Gossett, Danel-ski, M. Hill, Rooney.

Fourth Row, left to right: Kretchmaier, Townsend, Eppler, Scalise, Vilardo, Stuhl, Cash, Broadhead, McCauley, Smith.

Fifth Row, left to right: Bernerie, Luckey, Smutzler, Alstead, Gregory, Camp, Buxbaum, Black, Mehling.

Bottom Row, left to right: Cuellar, Snow, Rantru, Bray, Boisvert, Popp, Yazzolino, Schnare, Poplawski, Davis.

812TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON

Second Lieutenants Elizabeth N. Pukas, Joy Anderson, Edna Brackett, Marion E. Clark, Johanna E. Hickey, Mabel O. Irwin, Irene E. Kasper, Liberty L. Lee, Anne M. Manning, Josephine M. Nabors, Elsie G. Nolan, Victoria R. Pavlowski, Jewell E. Sharket, Jessie M. Young, Eleanor J. Brownlee, Georgia O. Doxey, Mary M. Hovanec, Sara Ann Jones, Alice J. Kirsis, Cloy B. Lybarker, Jean M. Moore, Mary E. Neal, Dorothy H. O'Rourke, Mary F. Reardon, Irene C. Stone.



813TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



Captain Kenneth V. Dalton, Captain Robert K. Miles, Captain Frederick P. Army, Captain Rudolph J. Pospisil, Captain Maxwell H. D. Johnson, First Lieutenant Vivian C. Cipriano.



First Row, left to right: Johnson, Burger, Barnacastle, Williamson, Fraser, Large, Morrison, Winfree, De Bellis.

Second Row, left to right: Matzinger, Strube, Grano, Linhares, Jackley, Galloway, Maier.

Third Row, left to right: Griffith, Tolen, Young, Comeau, Edell, Wisch, Rarick, Whittle.



Bottom Row, left to right: S. Christjohn, R. Anderson, N. Barraco, W. Rix, A. Yabolis, R. Young, J. Hendricks, J. Medina, I. Rodriguez, K. Halliman.

Second Row, left to right: L. Riveira, F. Funkhouser, E. Heald, E. Groulx, D. Riddle, M. Hook, H. Belec, E. Lipowski, M. Brown, C. Stieger.

Third Row, left to right: R. Castleman, A. DeLaFuente, S. Winsboro, E. Speck, F. Cox, L. Atkisson, J. Begley, R. Oehlberg, J. Hill, M. Salmon.

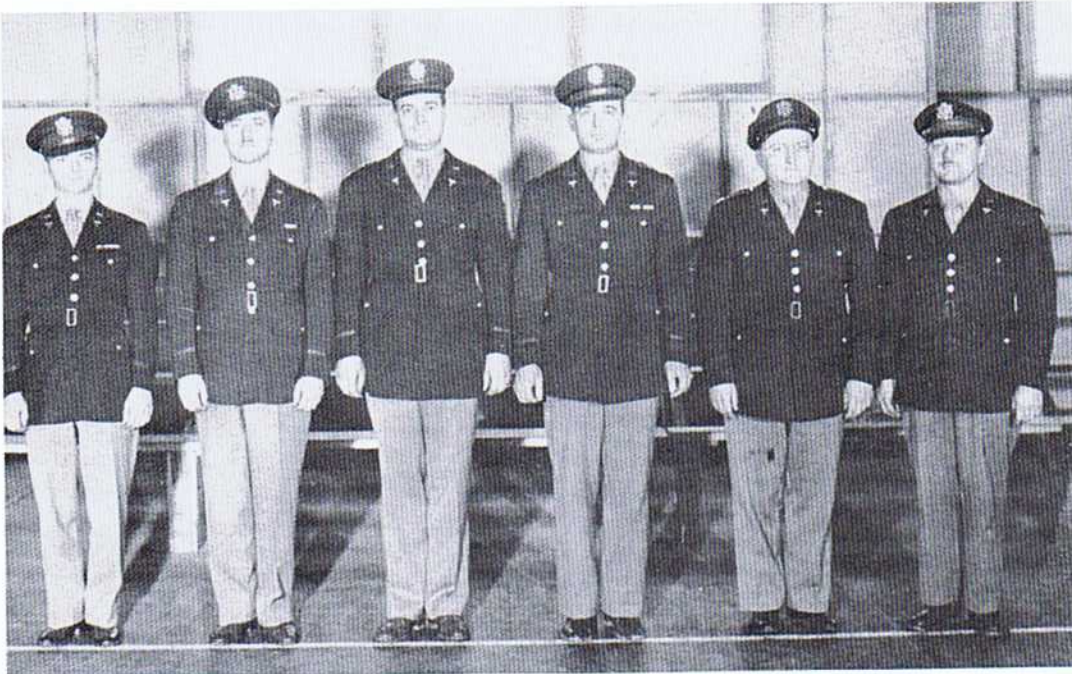
Fourth Row, left to right: J. Salmi, P. Metzco, C. Hodger, A. Tierney, J. Garrett, H. Wagner, D. Wagner, W. Peppard, F. Gargon, C. Konopka, J. Kelly.

Fifth Row, left to right: J. Biasucci, P. Palmieri, M. McCarthy, L. Reinhart, W. Hall, R. Wilson, A. Messner, F. Ziemba, J. Stark, E. Engelhardt.



Top Row, left to right: H. Zimmerman, J. Smith, J. Christiano, C. Petrosky, H. Odell, L. Jordan, W. Featherston, W. Riley, W. Cooper, A. Urbaniak.

814TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



First Lieutenant Robert J. Lee, Captain Ames R. Templeton, Captain Charles D. Stinard, Major Glenn E. Kahler, Captain Calvin F. Warner, Captain Charles L. Coyle.



First Row, left to right: Farley, West, Kazmierczak, Leddy, Mobley, Bebout, Brindley, Herko, Manning.
Second Row, left to right: Kruger, Davis, Sanders, Gurdish, Fintak, Ellison, Gieb, Gingrich.
Third Row, left to right: Chagnard, Berns, Maietta, Evenson, Garwood, D'Eletto, Worthington, Vassallo.



First Row, left to right: George E. Crider, Clarence A. Cyr, Homer F. Hardy, William Sereday, Clarence H. Fowler, Hillaire A. Van Hollebeke, Earl F. Williams, Jose S. Jones, William R. Starkey, Edward S. Kandziorski, John J. Dwight, Jack C. Arball.
Second Row, left to right: Cletus F. Gels-ton, Eliza C. Carreaga, George Askew, Grayson P. Snook, Norbert B. Wilke, Adolph J. Yurgalewicz, Louis Chavez, Jr., Kenneth V. Leasure, William J. Henry, Jr., Francis B. Campbell, Roy W. V. Gere.
Third Row, left to right: Richard L. Roach, Robert H. Kelso, James M. Law, Jarvis C. Gifford, Earl J. Balsler, James B. Cameron, James A. Williams, Angelo Alonso, Ben Smith, Gordon F. Finke, William P. Berry, Jr., Luther R. Bradley.

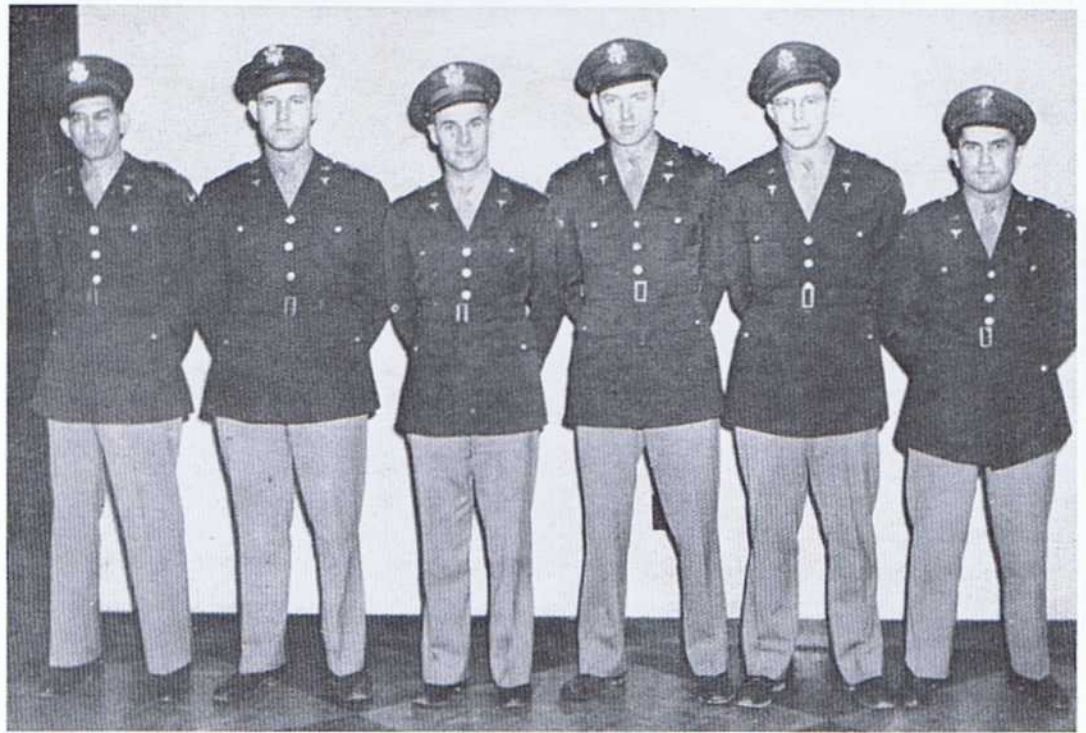
Fourth Row, left to right: Frank F. Nizio, John W. Gillie, Myron D. Singleton, Joseph M. Lavaty, John D. Helmberger, Virgil Whitman, James L. Carmody, Douglas E. Case, James S. Casey, James W. Trumbo, Jr., Robert O. Fultineer, Albert E. Straub.

Fifth Row, left to right: Italo Serchia, Robert J. Moore, Isaac E. Polirstok, John A. McKee, James D. Flood, Eugene Foster, Frank L. Hacker, William A. Riley, Carl S. Morgan, Joseph Grachamin, John F. Hampton, James E. Ferguson, Jack M. Reynolds.

815TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



First Lieutenant John B. Warren, Captain Hugh H. Worsley, Major Paul M. Traub, Captain Jean H. Motier, Captain Bernard J. Doyle, Captain Morton M. Halpern.



First Row, left to right: Hegland, Winwood, Clendinning, Taylor, Stanton, White, Brubach, Troxell, Carlson.
Second Row, left to right: Lamm, Ralls, Forney, Taggart, Nikander, Hoogerwert, Slattery, Millane.
Third Row, left to right: Devany, McClish, Smith, Natle, Garrett, Sweeney, Blain, Van-nuccini.



First Row, left to right: Charles G. Allen, Charles B. McCarly, Oliver J. Wheat, Jr., Marvin D. Dvorak, Clarence O. Berg, Louis H. Dayton, Anthony P. Savignano, Virgil L. Capehart, William A. Alton, Salvatore Tantillo.
Second Row, left to right: Robert B. Young, William J. McCormick, Jr., Helmut E. P. Puzig, Guy Schipper, Elmer Teutrine, Albert W. Bernardine, Elwyn D. Berry, Kenneth W. Anderson, Daniel E. Lynch, Wallace H. Parenteau, Bernard M. Saylor, Sr.
Third Row, left to right: Laurence A. Kupsch, George J. Wolf, Kenneth D. Watkins, Nathan Miron, Carl E. Kurtz, Horace Bishop, Glen D. Ghiselli, William D. Rutter, Kermit A. Schneider.
Fourth Row, left to right: Harvey H. Schmidt, Albert F. Wurtz, Morgan C. West, Roy E. Foster, Edward B. Hardy, Harlan P. Flowers, James W. Holtberg, Charles W. Muntz, Herman P. Mayer, William H. Wendt, Dale M. Wiant.



Fifth Row, left to right: Ralph L. Zurcher, Francis E. Flynn, Sr., Roy L. Kerfoot, John J. Pietrantonio, Henry D. Tindal, Jr., Jewel F. White, Virgil L. Bolstad, Arthur E. Markwardt, Glenn E. Muirhead, William E. Addison.

Sixth Row, left to right: Harry W. Tomaszewski, Joseph Handley, Steve J. Bednarski, Francis J. Hogan, Ora C. LaRue, Fred D. Dittmer, Clayton A. Grinnell, Raymond C. Kinnunen, Hans R. Hanson, Gerald H. Sheier.



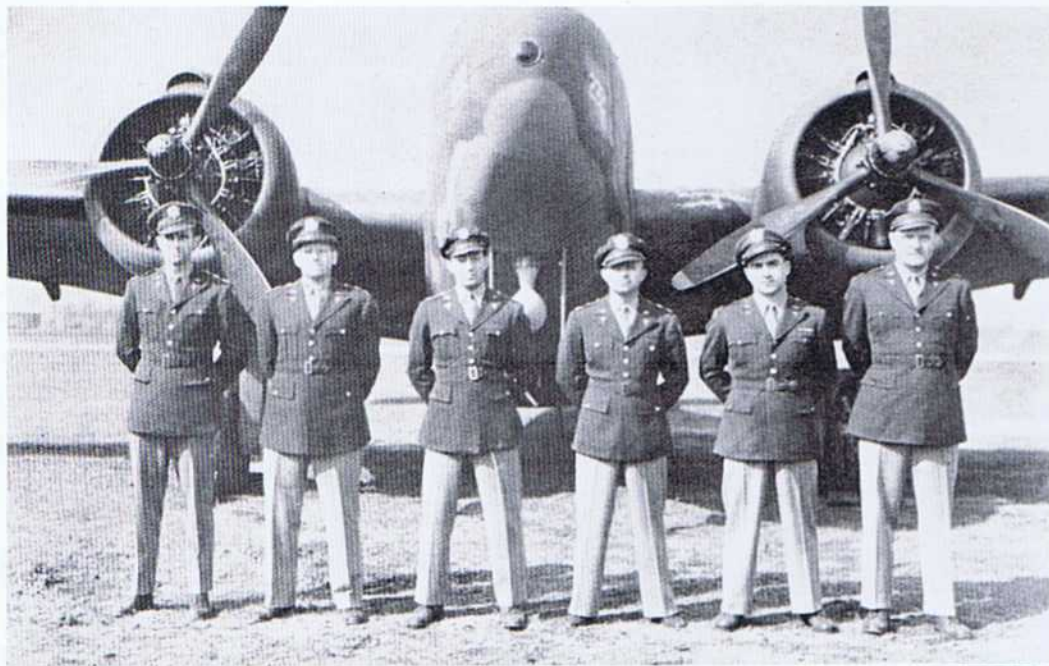
First Lieutenant William E. Horton, Captain Thomas L. Phillips, Captain Albert D. Haug, Major Adolph W. Brazda, Captain John E. Fissel, Jr., Captain Earl W. Douglas.

816TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



First Row, left to right: Sandstrom, Arnold, Maslowicz, Grazioso, Foster, Jackson, Geovanelle, Grant, Clark. Second Row, left to right: Lucas, Mowery, Kethcart, Buchholz, Schuller, Boles, Anthony, Shaner. Third Row

left to right: Young, Porter, Boyle, Cronquist, Mueller, Larimer, M. J. Brown, Bernard.



817TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON

Captain George J. Ferris, Captain William E. Glosser, Major Edward A. Sawan, Captain Clinton H. McKay, First Lieutenant Oscar A. Miron, Captain Philip H. DeMaine.



Front Row, left to right: Reed, Ramsey, Simkins, Berendsen, Fruzynski, Gasvoda, Goldberg.

Center Row, left to right: McDonald, Lautenbach, Koster, Jensen, Kirk, Todt, Lodes, Bielecki.

Back Row, left to right: Price, Langdon, Steinen, Macek, Caulkins, McCain, Hawkins, Hursey.

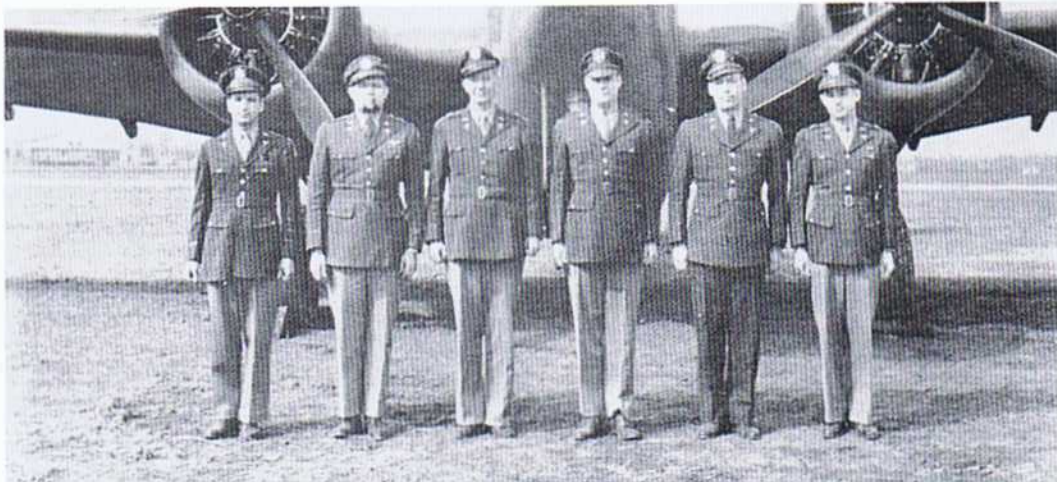
Master Sergeant Thomas D. Levy, Staff Sergeant Cleveland P. Estep, Staff Sergeant Joseph C. Niezgoda, Technician Third Grade Roy Blaylock, Technician Third Grade Grady A. Dugas, Technician Third Grade Daniel D. Frazin, Technician Third Grade Ottis N. Glisson, Technician Third Grade Harold J. Hanson, Technician Third Grade Raymond J. Heatherly, Technician Third Grade Lester O. Moxley, Technician Third Grade Herbert L. Odell, Technician Third Grade Lloyd F. Rutan, Technician Third Grade Gilbert M. Smith, Technician Third Grade Dwight F. St. Clair, Sergeant Turner P. Tudor, Technician Fourth Grade Frank J. Mioddek, Corporal Charles Bunevich, Corporal Edward D. Lewis, Corporal John W. Winquist, Corporal Milford E. Wyss, Technician Fifth Grade Raymond E. Esteppe, Technician Fifth Grade Charlie T. Whitfield, Private First Class Nelson Asbill, Private First Class Ralph J. Jackson, Private First Class Robert E. Johnston, Private First Class John O. Smith, Private Joseph J. Conte, Private Edward W. Feist, Private Melvin F. Musfeldt, Private Reves T. Olivarez, Private Charles J. Schultz, Technical Sergeant William T. Bennett, Staff Sergeant Robert R.

Gassman, Staff Sergeant Carmen E. Wilson, Technician Third Grade Winston E. Dubisher, Technician Third Grade Preston R. Foster, Technician Third Grade Henry T. Ghilain, Technician Third Grade Marion H. Graves, Technician Third Grade Calvert H. Hardesty, Technician Third Grade Kermit W. Johnson, Technician Third Grade Vincent M. Needham, Technician Third Grade Lowell G. Pettygrove, Technician Third Grade Ralph M. Sacks, Technician Third Grade Frederick M. Skaggs, Sergeant John M. Muniak, Technician Fourth Grade Bernard J. Gorleski, Corporal David D. Blalock, Corporal Ralph C. Dahms, Corporal Willis P. Reid, Corporal Joseph N. Wroblewski, Technician Fifth Grade William L. Denike, Technician Fifth Grade James E. Noble, Private First Class Erroll M. Adams, Private First Class John J. Iwaniuk, Jr., Private First Class Gordon E. Jenks, Private First Class Kenneth J. Kenney, Private First Class Kenneth L. Stuetgen, Private Paul Dunec, Private Antonio LaFica, Private Paul Oliphant, Private Jack E. Prevatte.



818TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON

Left to Right: Captain Frank, Major Dornberger, Captain Mills, Captain Sabatier, Captain Smith, Lieutenant Petrie.



First Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Selma J. Kaye, Vivianna Cronin, Goldie Harvey, Marie T. Larriviere, Wilmo P. Cline, Sylvia C. Roth, Alice B. Beard.

Second Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Eleanor M. Lofthouse, Alice R. Kriebel, Margaret M. O'Toole, Jane H. Zuern, Velma M. Scholl, Catherine M. Banigan, Dolores E. Rue, Wilhelmina M. Dunker, Inez Leland.

Third Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Evelyn L. Chaychuk, Lola L. Bain, Cordelia T. White, Phyllis J. Heintz, Catherine E. Dries, Anna M. Beneshunas, Josephine J. Crawford, Marjorie S. Payne, Sara K. Shumpert.



Technical Sergeant Harry E. Lasher, Staff Sergeant Myron E. Sargent, Technicians Third Grade Charles E. Ennis, William T. Hart, Paul F. Henrich, Karl K. House, Michael J. Keating, Paul S. Keller, John A. Kliminski, John J. Kloch, Peter P. Kovach, Pierce F. Krouse, John S. Ludden, William R. Lyons, James R. McCaskie, Stanley W. Mavis, Kenneth J. Mead, Bertram Meister, Martin C. Otto, Howard C. Smith, Martin J. Weimar, Sergeants David J. Galbraith, Max S. Kruzansky, Norbert A. Notch, Joseph Sommers, Albert C. Watson, Technicians Fourth Grade John P. Dodge, Cary P. Kloss, Corporals James F. Bass, Gordon C. Hawkins,

Julius E. Keller, Arthur J. Kieselbach, Matthew J. Palazzolo, Henry C. Porret, Duncan B. Shanklin, David E. Yanni, Leonard D. Wagner, Jr., Technicians Fifth Grade George J. Brunner, Howard P. Lindaberry, Arthur E. West, Privates First Class Frank H. Burke, Jr., Richard S. Dawson, Michael Hudnick, Charles Kirl, Clarence Kronenberg, Dionysius A. Laskowski, Herman Levine, Herbert E. Morehead, Roy C. Robertson, Loyd F. Yater, Privates Arnold Bailey, Joel L. Boies, Houston Court, Seymour A. Finkelstein, Joseph J. Paniccia, R. J. Phillips, Jesse K. Reeves, Angelo J. Rotondi, Stonie A. Trinkaus, Thomas W. Trull, Vincent T. Vasquez.



819TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON

First Lieutenant Paul E. Haynes, Captain Lucien F. Della Fera, Captain John E. Lally, Captain Emerson C. Kunde, Captain Harvey A. Hatch, Captain William P. Bradley, Jr.



First Row, left to right: Chico, Pejko, Oropeza, LaMunyan, Potash, DeVore, Platt.

Second Row, left to right: Roy, Potash, Lau, Burkart, Daenzer, DuPont.

Third Row, left to right: Blacker, Roach, J. Brown, Radspieller, Rice, Janek.



First Row, left to right: Technician Fifth Grade William J. Benton, Private First Class Nelson G. Harmon, Technical Sergeant John M. Mahler, Technical Sergeant Paul A. DeLloyd, Private First Class William E. Donovan, Corporal Joseph B. Hennessey, Corporal William S. Hanley, Private First Class William C. Achor.

Second Row, left to right: Private First Class Melvin R. Fanning, Private First Class Cylvesta W. Milne, Technician Third Grade Joseph Dawson, Staff Sergeant Regis A. DeNinno, Technician Third Grade Aloysious L. Pichooki, Corporal Jack Fogel, Technician Third Grade John M. Narcisco, Technician Third Grade Andrew S. Moisey, Technician Third Grade Patrick J. Sharkey, Private First Class James L. Redding, Private Donald D. Gilbert.

Third Row, left to right: Sergeant Anthony Valentino, Technician Third Grade Milton R. Peine, Technician Third Grade Arthur Schre'h, Technician Third Grade William M. Pollard, Technician Third Grade Emidio D. DiPlacide, Technician Third Grade Marvin A. Pickard, Technician Third Grade Byron E. Leitner, Technician Third Grade Clark E. Snyder, Technician Third Grade Richard J. Mills, Private First Class Raymond K. Neu, Private First Class Irving H. Soloway.

Fourth Row, left to right: Technicians Third Grade Frank McCormack, Clarence Easter, Jr., Ellmore A. Red, Private Albert M. Kokocinski, Corporal Stephen S. Bresnahan, Technicians Third Grade Farrell Conlon, Stanley E. Percy, Daniel J. Mikletz, Corporals Franklin H. Sheffer, Joseph Orenbuck.

Fifth Row, left to right: Technician Third Grade Richard C. Olds, Sergeant Nicholas T. Terraferma, Corporal Warner Bieri, Privates First Class Julian F.

Moon, Arnold E. Morrison, Charles J. Neuman, Jr., Corporal Joseph E. Sellers, Technician Third Grade Joseph R. Stewart, Private First Class Dale F. Frazee.

Sixth Row, left to right: Sergeant James N. Bradshaw, Technician Fifth Grade Virgal B. Savage, Privates Herbert J. Hughes, Walter R. Guimond, Corporal John W. Sliwinski, Privates First Class Wallace H. Coffin, Cletus L. Fleck, Frank D. Saltsman, Technician Third Grade William R. Eichelberger.





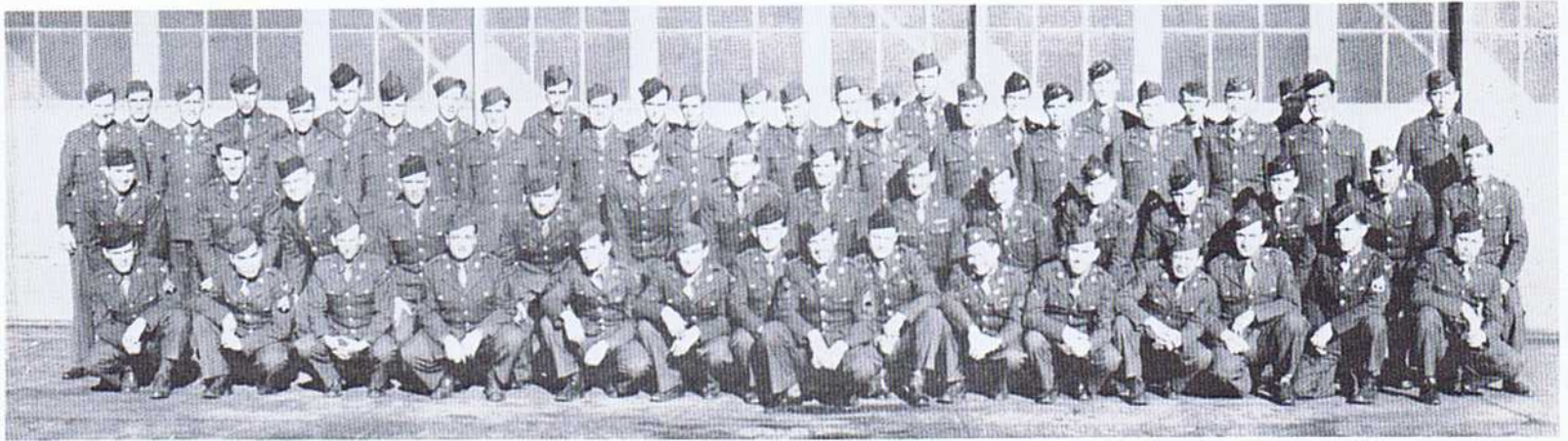
820TH M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



Front Row, left to right: Mary T. Coughlin, Eulalia C. Sullivan, Victoria R. Lancaster, Laila H. Budd, Alice Ristine Abraham, Emily H. Bateman, Mary M. Earl, Dorothy M. Repp, Martha F. Black.

Second Row, left to right: Jean C. DeGarmo, Johnnie N. Hendricks, Catherine L. Groves, Dorothy M. Canten, Sabina B. Gonski, Genevieve A. Dunleavy, Thelma M. LaFave, Elizabeth Dodd, Gladys E. Brown.

Third Row, left to right: Gertrude L. Champlin, Theta E. Phillips, Dorothy B. Cory, Florence B. Combs, Bernice M. Brady, Anna C. A. Hickey, Laurel Lallatin.



Master Sergeant Charles W. Wilkinson, Technical Sergeant Thomas H. Neff, Staff Sergeant Anthony A. Buccola, Technician Third Grade Albert J. Bosselait, Technician Third Grade Milton S. Buchli, Technician Third Grade John V. Cantando, Technician Third Grade Ralph J. Collette, Technician Third Grade Casimer Demanski, Technician Third Grade Leonard J. Donnelly, Technician Third Grade Ralph W. Emerson, Louis Friedenberg, Joseph R. Hickman, Randall J. Hood, Edward M. Kelly, Calvin G. Maloney, Vito Marchese, Chester Mioduszeqski, Salvatore V. Mistretta, Wilson Neal, Rocco Paperillo, LaVerne C. Schultz, Ben Surpin, Joseph A. Pelletier, Thomas S. Rogan, Edward C. Temme, Leonard J.

Toppi, Harold Zimmerman, Paul J. Fenton, Shew K. Lee, Charles V. Marko, Heine L. Albert, Delbert V. Berry, Orla Billiter, Richard L. Brown, Dexter M. Cutler, Everett A. Harter, Willis M. Newman, Seymour Ronald, Leonard F. Spondyak, Joseph Bell, Gervis R. Partin, Leland Sullivan, Milford R. Vanhoutan, James R. Ballantine, Jasper N. Boyd, Jr., Richard K. Eberline, Charles F. Harrington, Finis Jones, Anthony A. Krysztopowicz, George R. Randa, Emmett R. Randolph, Richard A. Smith, Anthony Ginnelly, Harold S. Crooker, Joseph E. Dunne, Louis G. Eilenberger, James L. Sweeney, Maximilian B. Torres, Joseph J. Trela, Daniel A. Troyer, Lloyd C. Welsh.



821ST M. A. E. T. SQUADRON



First Row, left to right: Ross, Hartnett, Urschaltz, Barrett, Norris, Revel, Mayer.

Second Row, left to right: Thorp, Rice, Dillon, Burger, Roche, Ginn, Baraniak, Haynes.

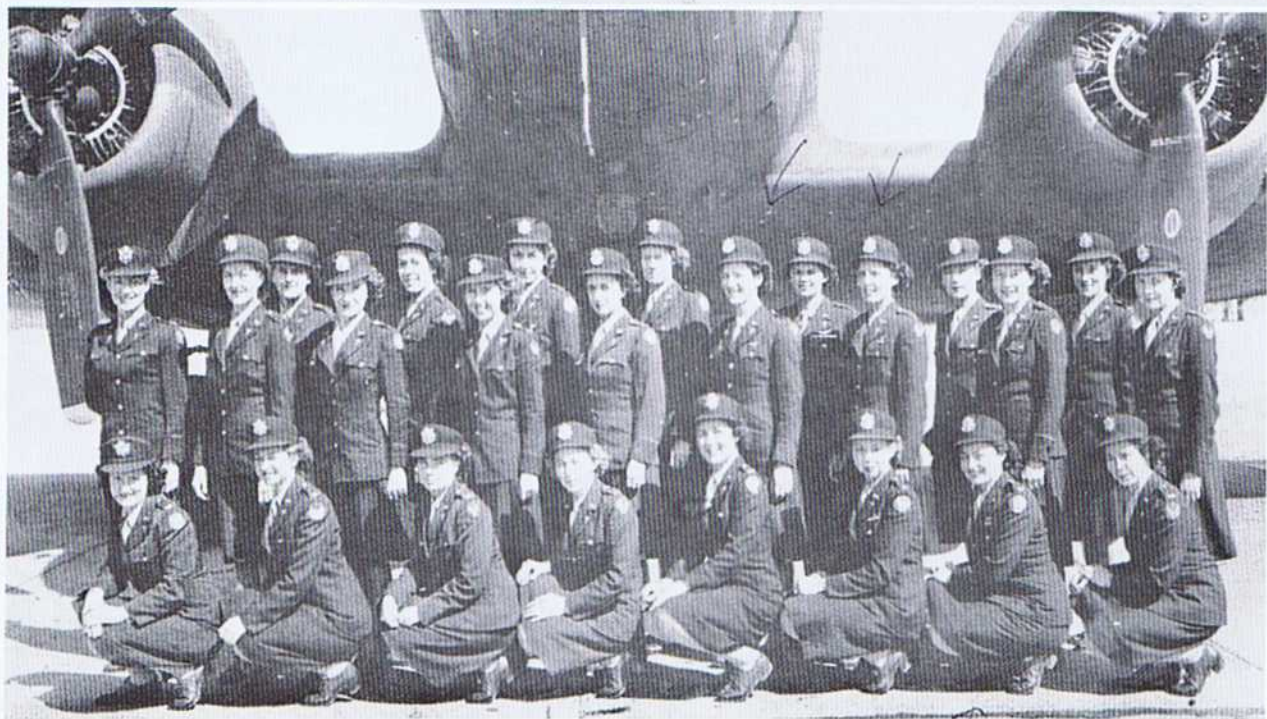
Third Row, left to right: Dunn, Brown, Crocker, Newland, Richards, Hack, Drennan, Kolb, Yunker, Waldron.

822ND M.A.E.T. SQUADRON

Front Row, left to right: Lieutenants Mary Hoadley, Victoria Gryboski, Alice T. McClelland, Anastasia Hartley, Sarah Hooks, Barbara Holmquist, Edith Giles.

Center Row, left to right: Lieutenants Cleo M. Swann, Geraldine Lysne, Mary Kymick, Kathryn Haas, Jennie Swanson, Sybil Festavan, Hilda Heilman, Louise Hancock.

Back Row, left to right: Thelma Stephens, Helen Lukemeyer, Frances Stoltz, Blanche Solomon, Agnes Simonson, Maxine Hagen, Frances Asher, Jeannette Folmar, Rosalind Westfall.



823RDM.A.E.T. SQUADRON

First Row, left to right: Lillian J. Tacina, Evelyn Goodman, Alice Pflaum, Betty G. McQuirns, Elizabeth Thines, Gerda H. Bouwhuis, Elna Schwant, Mary J. Flannagan.

Second Row, left to right: Lucille B. Saunders, Aileen M. Mears, Barbara J. Gage, Yaleska B. Staudt, Mildred G. McQuiston, Ann Markowitz, Ann E. Kopco, Marie E. Hohmann, Doris O. Nason.

Third Row, left to right: Katherine B. Shafer, Dorothy Nordenholt, Henrietta L. St. Clair, LaVerne Kent, Seraphine V. Petrocelli, Mary A. Dusky, Mary A. Cook.



Lieutenants Yunker, Odde, McQueen.



Lieutenants Wadell, Endress.



Lieutenants Wilson, Hollingsworth, Hunkele. 807 5



REPLACEMENTS



Shown to the Left, Front Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Emma Bowen, Marion W. Arthur, Barbara LeFever, Mary K. Wilson. Back Row, left to right: Second Lieutenants Ann Shanley, Elsie Brennan, Jeanette Wyatt, Bernice Creighton, Barbara Watts.



Second Lieutenant Verita L. Son.



Shown to the Left: Lieutenants Mary K. Hickey, Jean E. Boocheroff, Gertrude M. Berlings, Irene E. Miller, Oma Matthis, Ruth N. Reed.

Second Lieutenant Eunice Ball.

Second Lieutenant Anne G. Nims.



Shown to the left are Lieutenants Cook, Charleston, Bain, Bochinski, Larson.



MAES Theaters and Awards

A total of 18 Medical Air Evacuation Squadrons served overseas with campaign credits and/or unit citations as follows:

801st Sqdn. — Bismarch Archipeligo; Leyte, Luzon, New Guinea, Northern Solomons, Southern Philippines and Western Pacific (ground). Received the Philippine Presidential unit citation for the period 17 October 1944-4 July 1945, GO 47-50.

802nd Sqdn. — Naples-Foggia; Northern Appennines; Po Valley, Rome-Arno; Sicily; Southern France and Tunisia (ground). Received Meritorious Unit Citation for the period 12 March 1943-15 May 1945, Go 147, Hq. 12th Air Force 3 July 1945.

803rd Sqdn. — China Defensive; India-Burma. Received Asiatic Theater Ribbon.

804th Sqdn. — Bismarch Archipeligo; Leyte, Luzon, New Guinea; Western Pacific (ground). Received Meritorious Unit Citation for the period 2 Jan.-25 June, 1945, Go 1813, Hq. Far East Air Forces, 15 Aug., 1945. Received Philippine Presidential Unit citation for the period 17 Oct. 1944-4 July 1945, GO 47-50.

806th Sqdn. — Central Europe, Normandy, Northern France, Rhineland. Received a letter of commendation for its record achievement of evacuating 17,266 patients during the month of April 1945. Commendable also is the fact that 16,997 of these patients were flown directly from front lines. Commendation by Paul L. Williams, Maj. Gen. SA. This is a record and still stands.

807th Sqdn. — Naples-Foggia; Northern Appennines; Po Valley, Rome-Arno; Southern France. Received Meritorious Unit Citation for the period 6 Oct. 1943-15 May 1945. GO 147, Hq. 12th Air Force, 3 July 1945.

810th, 814th and 815th Sqdn. — Ardennes-Alsace; Normandy; Northern France; Rhineland. Each member of the 810th unit was awarded the Air Medal for serving with distinction on dangerous air evac missions in unmarked aircraft in hostile territory.

811th and 813th Sqdns — Ardennes-Alsace; Central Europe, Normandy, Northern France; Rhineland.

816th, 817th, and 818th Sqdn. — Ardennes-Alsace; Central Europe; Normandy; Rhineland.

819th Sqdn. — Central Europe; Normandy; Rhineland.

820th Sqdn. — Leyte; New Guinea; Western Pacific (ground). Received Philippines Presidential Unit Citation for the period 17 Oct. 1944-4 July 1945 GO 47-50.

821st Sqd. — Central Burma (A, B and D flights, Hq only); China Offensive (C flight only); India-Burma.

830th Sqdn — From all indications this squadron was engaged in long range evacuations and is not credited with any one campaign. Received Meritorious Unit Citation for the period 1 May-30 June 1945, Go 26, Hq, ATC, 10 Oct. 1945.

Bivouac in the Kentucky Hills

Who will forget the bivouac and field training in the Kentucky hills.

Off we went from Bowman Field in Army trucks dressed in fatigues, steel helmets and "li'l Abner" boots. When we arrived in the woods, the first order of business was to establish camp. We put up pup tents, put gear in place and were told to dig a latrine in the tarp enclosed area. That completed, orders came down that we were to do the same for the male officers latrine.

A group of nurses were assigned to this honor. Moving single file through the woods with short handled shovels in tow, the nurses arrived at the tarp enclosed area. This open space, sun drenched, hot and dusty awaited the nurses T.L.C. Anyone watching might believe this was a group of G.I.s on a work detail until they took notice of finger nails. All were painted a deep maroon; chosen to match the color of the bands on the summer dress uniforms.

Jean Moore, who always found ironic humor in situations, suggested the trench should be dug inches wider than regulation. We all agreed and an overwide trench was dug. Y sticks were required on which rolls of toilet tissue be hung. Arm lengths were measured, and Eleanor Hoppock was elected to squat and extend her arms. The Y sticks were carefully placed a good six inches beyond her finger tips.

In the meantime it was discovered that one of our nurses was missing. It was Mary Neal who soon returned with a tangled bunch of dusty blackeyed susans, and daisies. She rather petulantly asked if anyone was going to help her with the daisy chain.

We sat, dusty and hot in the unrelenting sunshine carefully tying susan to daisy until the chain was long enough to loop from Y stick to Y stick.

With the rolls of toilet tissue on Y sticks, a final touch was needed. With care, huge tissue bows were tied to each Y stick.

Interesting enough, we never heard a thank you or, for that matter, a reprimand.

Eleanor Hoppock would later be a popular member of the 809th Squadron at Hickam Field, Hawaii. Jean Moore and Mary Neal later became highly visible members of the 812th at Hickam Field.

By Marion Clark Dubbs — 812th MAES



Marion Clark and Jean Moore on bivouac.

Bowman Field Chapel

Located on Tenth Street near General Dargue Boulevard one of the most remembered buildings at Bowman Field during World War Two was the base chapel. As the center of spiritual enlightenment and the location of many wartime marriages, memories of the chapel have left a soft spot in the hearts of many of the men and women stationed at Bowman. Although first constructed in 1942, the Bowman Chapel has had a long and colorful history finally coming to an end in 1989.

In 1940, it was decided by military planners to transform the east side of Louisville, Kentucky's Bowman Field Airport into an Army Air Corps Air Base to be used as a training facility. A massive program went into effect that would see the construction of 124 new buildings. When completed few existing buildings were retained — one being an old farm house used as the base library. During the planning for Bowman Field Air Base, land was set aside for a chapel and on May 6, 1942 contract number W559 eng — 6002 was signed with the James Burton Company of Chicago to construct the building. Construction of the wooden structure went fast and was completed by late summer. Then on August 30, 1942 the very first Sunday service was conducted from the chapel with Chaplain James R. Crowe in charge. During the war years, the chapel became the religious home for all faiths with Protestant, Catholic, and Jewish services sharing the building.

Then of course, there were the many weddings held at the base chapel. Nothing will ever replace the memories of those married at Bowman Field. Visions of couples walking down the aisle between crossed sabers to reach the altar and say, "I do" must long linger in the minds of those in attendance.

With the end of WWII, the need for Bowman Field Air Base with its buildings quickly came to an end. In a few short years, many of the structures were leased to civilians or sold off by the War Assets Administration. The Bowman Chapel was no exception. Luckily, the nearby St. Matthews Methodist Church had out-grown its property and purchased the base chapel for a mere \$1,100. It was decided to move the building intact rather than disassemble it for later reconstruction. During the Winter of 1947-1948, the operation began to move the building about two miles. Nearing its destination, the chapel had to move down a tree lined residential street. Problems abounded because the chapel's width would not allow it to be transported down the street without much work being done.

Residents objected to the building being moved down their street. Eventually a court ruling allowed the chapel to proceed necessitating the removal of signs, utility poles, and the digging up of roots of trees so they could be leaned over to allow the building to pass. Finally the St. Matthews Methodist Church now on Browns Lane, held their first service in their new home on May 23, 1948.

When positioned at its new location the chapel, now church, had its sides bricked over and it remained this way for many years. Now known as Gordon Hall, the building was the main focal point of worship until 1963 when the St. Matthews Methodist Congregation dedicated a new larger sanctuary. Regulated to a fellowship hall the former Bowman Chapel withstood a potentially dangerous lightning strike during a thunderstorm in 1971. The lightning damaged the church tower and steeple and started a fire in the ceiling. Fortunately the fire was put out before any serious damage could be done to its wooden interior. As a result of the lightning damage, the tower was removed at that time.

Finally in January 1989 to make room for a \$1.85 million renovation and building project, the old Bowman Field Chapel fell to the wrecking ball. With this writer in attendance to watch, the chapel came to an end after 47 years of existence. It must be said that the building did not come down easy. It was observed that the wrecking ball often had to make repeated attempts to bring down parts of the structure. In just a few hours on a cloudy, dreary Saturday the chapel was no more, but memories would be bright and alive in those that will always remember it.

By Charles W. Arrington



Bowman Chapel ended up as part of St. Matthew's Methodist Church of Louisville, KY



Evelyn Hill becomes the bride of Robert E. Page July 22, 1944 in the Bowman Field Base Chapel.

To Colonel Close (Nellie)

Colonel Close, we know that you
 Played a tremendous part
 In building up the A.E.S.
 Without a proven chart.

We guess the heartaches that you felt,
 The worries that were yours,
 The obstacles you overcame,
 Your countless, unnamed chores.

We know you are the balance
 On which our success lay.
 If you hadn't had just what it took,
 We'd not be here today.

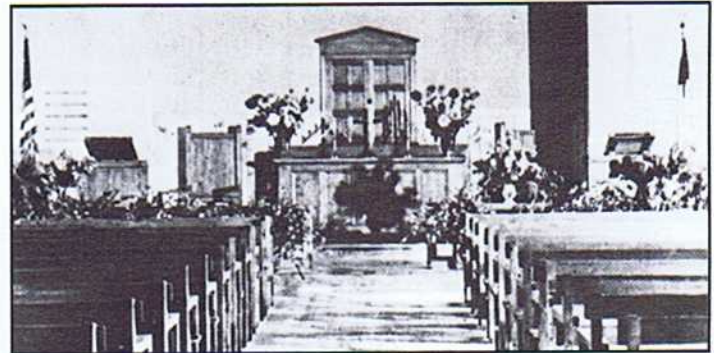
We were given our commissions
 On the so-called silver platter.
 We shrugged and said "oh wothell!"
 They just don't seem to matter.

But as we wear these gilded wings
 Proudly on our chests,
 We tell the cockeyed world that we
 Had to do our bests.

To earn this honor that is ours,
 The RIGHT to wear our wings,
 You set the standards up so high,
 We love the blasted things.

So GREETINGS TO OUR COLONEL!
 We drink this toast to you,
 And hope you'll suffer no regrets
 For anything we'll do!

Phoebe LaMunyan, 819th MAES



Interior view of chapel — scene of many a military wedding.



1st Chaplain, Capt. James R. Crowe March 1943.



Outside view of chapel.

Ode To Squadron Histories

Uncensored, beautiful manuscript of undetermined styles:
Outlet for a thousand woes which make the best souls rife:
Confessor of a thousand sins found in no other file:
I wonder if you realize, you're very much worthwhile!

For any transgression, we make a confession,
Or turn (we hope) subtle accuser.
To right supposed wrongs, we type out our songs
Attempting to crush the abuser.

You're not just a recorder of events, or a hoarder
Of Morning Reports and S.O.S!
You're our steam valve escape to keep us in shape —
Suppress tempers no matter what goes.

You help us coordinate, suppress insubordinates,
Stop court martials "fore they begin."
Though designed for Posterity, it appears with true clarity,
You quiet the present's mad din.

So we stop to salute — take time out enroute,
As we pour forth this latest edition.
We scrawl out this tripe and spread on our gripe
In accordance with army tradition.

By P.H. LaMunyan

History of 801st MAES

The 801st and 802nd MAES were organized in late 1942 at Bowman Fld., Ky. and deployed overseas after a very short course of Air Evac. These two sqdns. were truly the pioneers of Air Evacuation. The 801st with 25 nurses and 75 medical technicians left the states, departing from Camp Stoneman, Ca. 10 Jan. 1943 aboard the Dutch freighter TJISADANE which was converted to a troop carrier. 28 days later, 14 Feb. 1943, it landed at Noumea, New Caledonia in the Pacific. They were stationed at Tontouta with the Univ. of Minn. Sta. Hosp. for rations only.

The 801st MAES which was the original Air Evac Sqdn. was assigned to the 13th AF. During the course of the squadron's life, it had 4 COs: Maj. James E. Crane, MC, Lt. Col. Charles G. Mixer, MC, Maj. Wilbur A. Smith, MC and Capt. Paul R. Cronenwett, MC. The five officers of the outfit flew overseas to New Caledonia in Dec. 1942. The remainder followed later under Lt. C.D. Pack, MAC. Evacuation of patients began from Guadalcanal through New Hebrides. The first American women to set foot on Guadalcanal, New Georgia and many other South Pacific Islands after the war in the Pacific began were flight nurses. Soon after arriving in New Caledonia, the flight nurses began taking over the duties of Air Evac which the 801st flight surgeons had assumed one month earlier in the closing days of the Guadalcanal campaign.

From Jan. 1943 to Oct. 1944, when the squadron left the South Pacific to follow the advance of the tactical units of the Air Force into the Southwest Pacific, the 801st, using 13AF, Navy and Marine Skytrains, evacuated more than 40,000 patients from the forward areas, flying into Hollandia, New Guinea, Morotie, Biak, Philippines, Leyte, Manila, Mindanao and Cebu. Air Evac in the South Pacific reached a peak in March 1944, when the Japanese push was on at Bougainville. In ten days, the 801st evacuated more than 1,800 men to Guadalcanal and Espiritu Santo. As the attack died down in April, the work of the 801st tapered off. It remained at Guadalcanal until Oct. '44, when it moved to Biak Island off western New Guinea, operating there until March 1945, when it moved to Leyte in the Philippines. From Oct. 1944-April 1945, the squadron evacuated nearly 15,000 patients from Allied bases in the Philippines, the Netherlands, East Indies and Palau. In April, a peak of 3,877 was reached. Flight nurses and technicians averaged from 50 to 90 hours per month in the air, with flights averaging from 4 to 8 hrs. flying time in tropical weather fronts which added to the hazards of long over-water hops. To tired and hungry patients, "K" rations and hot coffee were welcome appetizers, even if "K" rations had been their diet for months. Flying fatigue was taking over. Personnel were sent on R and R (rest and recuperation) to Sydney, Australia and Auckland, New Zealand.

During the course of the 801st's tour in the Pacific, three of its personnel were killed in action or missing in action; 1st Lt. Burton A. Hall, MC (the first flight surgeon from the Bowman Fld., Ky. group

to be killed in action), 2nd Lt. Eloise Richardson, flight nurse and T/3 Eugene Barr, technician. The 801st was a very closely knit family unit and each of these losses was deeply felt by all.

Capt. Russell K. Ameter designed a canvas medical kit, complete for their needs. It was light, easy to carry, contained everything necessary for air evac. Capt. DeWitt C. Kissell designed the "Kissell Restrainer" for psychotic patients, a very handy gadget. Capt. Kissell was famous throughout the Southwest Pacific theater for his GI foot powder cure — every hour on the hour for "jungle rot". A remark was made that it was useless to go to the dispensary for anything while Capt. Kissell was there because no matter what one's diagnosis was they were given a can of GI foot powder!

May 1944, the squadron celebrated the second anniversary of the activation of the group. Jan. 1945, the nurses gave a party for the enlisted men who were celebrating their second anniversary overseas. The nurses, who went overseas with them had rotated back to the states and had replacements. The fact that the techs were still in the theater soon came to light and they began rotating back too. The work of the medical technicians and other enlisted personnel was of the highest caliber and the squadron was very proud of them. 1st Lt. Margaret Richey Raffa was the original chief nurse with Capt. Lucy Joplin Wilson replacing her. All flight nurses were returned to the states, after serving 14-16 months overseas, to Bowman Fld., Ky. to attend the School of Air Evac. From there they were assigned to various bases from which they met planes with patients and transported them to hospitals nearest their home. All the nurses received the Air Medal with 4 bronze oak leaf clusters; Presidential Unit Award with oak leaf cluster, Outstanding Unit Award with 2 oak leaf clusters. On 14 Nov. 1944, all 801st personnel received a letter of appreciation for outstanding performance of duty in the combat zone with the South Pacific ATC from 30 June 1944-15 Oct. '44 from Col. A.C. Koonce, U.S.M.C. Techs. received the Air Crew Wings.

The 25 original flight nurses are pictured and listed in the Bowman Book Section of this book.

By Margaret Richey Raffa, Matilda Grinevich, and Samuel Amirato

History of 802nd MAES

On 10 Dec. 1942 the 802nd MAES was activated at Bowman Field, Ky. and was sent to North Africa. It had a complement of five medical officers; with Capt. James Gavin, CO; one M.A.C. Officer; 70 enlisted men and 25 nurses with 2nd Lt. Catherine Grogan as C.N. The original personnel are pictured and listed in the Bowman Book Section.

The next two weeks were spent getting to know one another, issuing supplies, attending classes, immunizations, getting the uniforms in order, making our wills. Our first working uniform would be: Navy blue slacks, navy blouse, overseas cap, tie, white or blue shirt, black shoes with neutral stockings, our wings, gold with the nurse's caduceus superimposed in the center. After reaching North Africa, we made our blouses into the Eisenhower style jackets. Not until June of 1944 did we receive the regulation uniforms.

Dec. 25, 1942, the 802nd left by train for Morrison Fld., Fla. arriving 27 Dec. 1942. Our time was spent in further organization and regimentation, with the rest of the sqdn. joining us there. 21 Jan. 1943. We left by train for Camp Kilmer, NJ, arriving the 23rd at the cold and snowy staging area to await a ship for overseas. Besides waiting, we did hospital duty during a measles epidemic. We ate our meals at the Officer's Club, a mile from our quarters, where something of interest was always going on. Four of our girls met their husbands-to-be while at Kilmer. 7 Feb. 1943, we traveled by train to our ship, the U.S.S. LYON, in the NY harbor. The nurses had two very small staterooms. There was smooth sailing until we reached Gibraltar, where the rough seas made it necessary to serve only "hand" food and use disposable dishes. We had special hours to shower and to eat, with special seating arrangements at meals except when the Captain requested our presence at his table; had air raids drills in the middle of the night and abandon ship drills during the day. After dinner, we stood on deck listening to the airmen harmonizing below, and played cards to pass the time.

Arriving at Mers el Kabir, Oran 21 Feb. 1943, we climbed over the side of the ship to North African soil, were assigned two empty villas and spent the night sleeping on cold hard floors in our bedrolls, eating C and K rations for dinner. Next morning, we were taken to MUD-HILL, a tent city staging area at Assi-le-Meur, the beginning

of outdoor cold showers, latrines, slit trenches, lister bags for water, canteens, stand-up chow lines, mess kits, sleeping on cots with bedrolls and mosquito netting. Our water allowance was one quart for washing purposes per day and one canteenful to drink plus 2 outdoor showers a week. Housed in large ward tents, our time was spent waiting, plus a ten mile hike with full pack, returning with large blisters from ill-fitting high-top GI shoes. One morning while at breakfast, one of the tents had some fire damage due to clothes hanging too close to a candle. Some months later, the sqdn. received a bill for the damages!

3 Mar. 1943 we flew to Maison Blanche, Algiers. Home was an old French barracks building with flowers around it, cold showers, an indoor bathroom, dayroom, double deck bunks and housed four people. A private air raid shelter collapsed before we ever got to use it! Usually at dusk, there were air raids over the bomb run on the Alger's docks and bay. Personnel bombs were dropped on our base at night, thus we were cautioned never to pick up fountain pens, pencils or cigarette lighters.

We were attached to the 51st TCW of the 12th AF. After the invasion of North Africa Nov. 1942, the need to move patients was so critical that Capt. Fred Guilford, a Flight Surgeon in a TCG gave a crash course in the care and handling of litter patients to volunteer medical techs of the TCS. Without authorization or supplies, they brought back patients from the front lines on troop carrier planes that had carried cargo forward. When the 802nd arrived, these techs were transferred to the 802nd and Capt. Guilford replaced Capt. Gavin as our CO. Our nurses were the first flight nurses to fly in a combat area. While the cargo was off-loaded and the plane set up for patients by the tech and crew chief, the nurse assessed her patients. These patients had received first aid and their wounds were not many hours old. When they landed, these patients were taken by ambulance to an Evac or Gen. Hosp. There, they received further care and were either sent home or back to the front.

When scheduled for a mission, we arose at 4 AM, ate breakfast, waited at the airfield for the plane to be loaded with cargo and our name called, would then fly to our designated air field, pick up our patients, care for them enroute, off-load the patients to the waiting ambulances and return to home base. Often we had to RON (remain overnight) to wait for the next day's patient load. Takeoff depended on the hour and how many patients were ready. Our pick-up for patients was the nearest air field to the front. After each invasion, we had fighter escort, depending on the degree of fire power on the ground as we witnessed many dogfights. The air fields were temporary with portable runways made of sections of heavy metal materials. As the air fields were so near the front lines, we could hear the sound of guns during the day and see the flash of gunfire at night. Our doctors and some of the techs were stationed at all the forward and rear areas to coordinate collection and delivery of patients. Our patients were of all nationalities — American, British, Canadians, South Africans, Australians, Indians, Gurkhas, Punjabs, Zouaves, French and German POW's, accompanied by 2 guards.

We carried fruit juices, water and coffee and for longer flights, made spam sandwiches. Frequently we relied on K rations. The Red Cross girls met each flight with coffee and doughnuts, and the British were there with their tea and biscuits. Both welcome sights!

Near Bizerte, North Africa, we picked up a group of German prisoners from a recently captured German hospital. The Germans left in such a hurry they abandoned their patients and equipment, which was of the finest quality.

9 July 1943, we moved on a moment's notice to Ben Auros, Foch Fld., Tunis, North Africa to cover the Sicilian campaign. Our quarters consisted of two old villas with a day room, bathroom with cold water and each room held two bunks. Elizabeth Reilly was our first replacement as one of our nurses was sent home for health reasons. Julia Riley was married here. Air evac of Sicily began on D plus 6 from Ponte Olivio, 12 miles from the enemy lines. Our forward stations moved ahead at the same rapid pace as the front lines. To relieve the hospital situation in the Mateur and Tunisia area, patients were carried back as far as Algiers. We were busy flying almost daily missions, worked hard but morale was high and found time for squadron get togethers on the sandy beaches.

4 Sept. 1943, we moved to Licata, Sicily, remaining there a month living in the Light Keeper's home, a three story house situated next to the Light House, where we watched the fishermen mend their nets and set sail for the catch, reminding us of "Red Sails in the Sunset". While there, the Mayor and his wife invited us for 4 PM tea and cookies. Lena Van Sickle became our second nurse to marry. At

Agrigento, we saw our first and only prison camp. The prisoners were behind barbed wire and seemed interested in seeing us. As was all the country, for it was very unusual here to see women in slacks, our working uniform.

Air Evac from the Salerno Beachhead began 17 Sept. — D plus 7. Italy capitulated and church bells rang, there was joy and dancing in the streets.

30 Sept. 1943, we moved to Palermo, Sicily, lived in a five floor apt. building in the middle of the city. The Red Cross beauty shop was across the street, the electricity often failed and left us with wet hair. Shops were reopening, the Opera House was across the street, our Mess Hall was behind the Opera. The girls would attend the Sunday matinee and at intermission rush to the mess hall for dinner and get back for the final act. The Hurdy Gurdy man and his monkey stopped beneath our windows every day and played our requests. We even had a laundry lady and sent our laundry out in large loads. Once a \$75 load was lost. We had to make special requests home for things we needed and it took quite a long time to replace all that was lost. Another nurse was returned stateside for health reasons and Jean Ackerman joined us. Jo Sansone and Sylvia Van Antwerp were married while here.

We were entertained by Bob Hope and his troupe and met the reporter, Ernie Pyle. Mondello Beach was the site for the sqdn. party. There were beautiful churches in Palermo. The paintings and mosaics reflected the culture and art of the many different countries which had occupied the island over the ages. There were no kneeling benches in any of the churches in Italy.

Ellen Church, Retha Rodgers and Jo Sansone were chosen to transfer to England to coordinate air evac there. Palermo was our longest residence in any one place. Christmas 1943, we celebrated with a party for the sqdn. We were busy covering the Southern Italian Campaign from Palermo. On 30 Dec. 1943, we received a recommendation for the work done in the preceding 10 months in the Tunisian, Sicilian and Italian Campaigns from The Commanding General of the 12th TCC. The occasion coincided with the arrival of the 50,000th patient evacuated by the sqdn.

The 807th Sqdn. arrived in Sicily to help us with evacuations on May 26, 1944. On May 31st, we moved to Naples, Italy. We lived in luxury for 6 weeks in a Baroness' villa located on the Bay of Naples. Mt. Vesuvius was one direction and the Isle of Capri in another. Mt. Vesuvius had erupted earlier in the year; red flames and smoke could be seen for miles, making it very easy to spot Naples. When ships were in the harbor, barrage balloons were over each ship to protect them. The harbor was mined after each air raid. Then it had to be cleared before ship activity could take place.

From Naples, we covered the Salerno Beachhead, Rome and Cassino Campaigns. Some days when the need was great, each plane made several trips a day, getting in and out fast with only one plane allowed to land at a time. One day alone, we evacuated 1000 patients. While in Naples, we received 9 replacements. They were: Jane Wyatt, Emmy Lou Bowen, Barbara Watts, Barbara LeFever, Anne Shanley, Elsie Brennan, Clara Pomphret, Ruth Riley, and Mary Wilson. Leona Idzikowski and Kenneth Benson were married in our villa in Naples.

22 July 1944, we moved to Lido de Roma, 10 miles from Rome, a vacation spot built by Mussolini, a seaside resort. Most of us had an audience with Pope Pious XIIIth, we visited the catacombs, stores were reopening, the Opera House was used for movies, Mass and other religious services. From Lido de Roma, we evacuated patients from the Northern Italian and Southern France Campaigns. Some of us were assigned to TDY at Istres, France near Marseilles, evacuating patients from the Belfort Gap area on the German border. Here we lost our first nurse, Aleda E. Lutz, when the aircraft in which she was flying with 15 patients enroute from Liexeuil to Istres crashed near Lyon, France. "Lutzie" was loved by all and her death was a great loss to us. Most of our nurses had rotated back to the states being replaced by: Marion Arthur, Bernice Creighton, Eve and Olga Romanovich, Anne Murphy and Billie Burke.

Siena, Italy was our last working station. It was a beautiful old walled city built on a hill in a country setting with green grass and fields. We lived in an apt. house again and remained here until May 8, 1945, the end of the war in Europe. Elsie Brennan was married while here. When the war was over, there was continuous celebrations. We were restricted to quarters for our own safety. Maj. Guilford and Jean Ackerman rotated back to the states and were later married. Capt. Holt became our CO. Our Chief nurse remained until Aug. 1945 at which time the 802nd and 807nd became one unit.

History of 803rd MAES

Air Evacuation in China-Burma-India Theater

We flew back to the states in a C-54 with only three engines running half of the time. The Statue of Liberty was a welcome sight! We arrived at Fort Totten on May 28th, were given leave and later discharged.

In addition to the names of the enlisted men in the 802nd in the Bowman Field Book, the pioneers, who set up air evac in North Africa and joined the sqdn. in North Africa should be mentioned: Vito Tursi, Joseph Vita, Louis Palazzo, Arnold Bergman, Benjamin Brodow, John Matrise, Earl Crowell, Bill Kuryer and George Oltean. They were a valued addition to our group. Sgt. Jack Hornsby was the medical tech from our sqdn. who was with the 807th group that was forced down in Albania — he later returned to the sqdn.

By Dec. 1943, the 802nd had evacuated 50,000 patients, by Nov. 1944, 107,000 and by 31 Mar. 1945, with a month to go before the end of the war, we evacuated 115,729 patients. All of the nurses received the Air Medal with ten receiving the Air Medal with 4 Oak Leaf Clusters and 10 battle stars on the Theater Ribbon.

By Clara Morrey Murphy, Dottie Lonergan Jouvenat, Harold Carter, John Matrise, Catherine Laver, Charles Bybee, Leona Benson, Anne Wilson, Barb Clay, Jane Faulkner and Vito Tursi — much of this is from memory.

A Poem To Flight Nurses "The Fighting Air Evac"

From the sandy shores of Africa, to the hills of Sicily,
The Air Evac has flown, to promote liberty.
When the roar of Italy's guns grew dim,
And to France the battle roared,
The Air Evac was there to help,
Saving the wounded by the score.

So here's a tribute to those gallant souls
And things they just deserve.
And a prayer for those who fell in flames,
For their courage and nerve.
Then when all is over, over here,
And those promised lands we see.
Don't forget the fighting Air Evac,
And the angels of mercy.

By Sgt. John Matrise, 802nd MAES

The 803rd Air Evacuation Sqdn. was activated at Bowman Field, KY in early 1943. It was among the first group of squadrons formed. It sailed to India on the troopship George Washington in the fall of 1943 and set up headquarters at Chabua in Assam. It was under the command of Major Morris Kaplan, who also was attached to Gen. Stilwell's staff as Theater Air Evacuation Officer. The 803rd was given the responsibility of all air evacuation within the entire theater. The busiest period for the 803rd was the spring and summer of 1944 when the Japs were being driven out of Northern Burma for the building of the Burma Road which was climaxed by the capture and occupation of Myitkyina. During this period, several air evacuation planes were each making several daily round trips to the front line airstrips in Burma. At this same time, some of the 803rd people were in China attached to the 14th Air Force and making air evacuation flights wholly within China. A few were in Calcutta operating air evacuation flights out of Dum Dum. The Hump flights, Assam Valley and Karachi flights were also being maintained at this time. Flying personnel rotated on all of the assignments.

The only casualties suffered by the 803rd were when 3 of its members were wounded when they were strafed by a Japanese aircraft as they were loading wounded onto the plane at the Myitkyina airstrip. A litter patient being loaded onto the plane was killed by the strafing. The 803rd had 2 crash landings that required "walk outs". There were emergency rescue missions, several which were under very hazardous conditions, 1 bail-out over China and numerous close calls. In summary the 803rd had a memorable record.

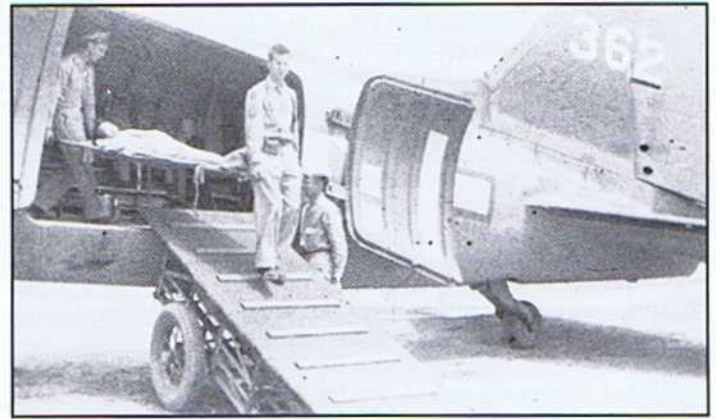
In the fall of 1944, the 821st Air Evacuation Sqdn. arrived in CBI to assist the 803rd. It established its headquarters at Ledo. Under the combined operation, the 821st took over the Burma operation and the 803rd continued to be responsible for the China, Hump and trans India air evacuation requirements.

At about this same time some members of the 803rd began rotating back to the states. By 1945, the air evacuation requirements throughout the theater had dropped considerably and the dual squadron operation had a lighter work load than anticipated.

By Clifford Emling



802nd MAES North Africa C. in five types of gear.



C. Emling, 803rd Tech. unloading wounded at Ledo.



802nd Medical Squadron — Air Evacuation Transport — Morrison Field, Florida, Jan. 6th, 1943.



803rd MAES plane — 1944 Kunming China on "Hump Run." Red Cross markings were removed as plane doubled as supply plane.

History of 804th MAES

Summary. The first Air Evacuation Squadron to be sent to the SWPA. The concept of rapid air evacuation of wounded from the front lines was new to the USASOS (US Army Service of Supply). Their first reaction was to break up the unit and assign its personnel to ground medical units. In fact, our nurses were reassigned to a station hospital for a few nervous weeks.

We spend 80 days in Australia, battling the USASOS and preaching the principles of Air Evacuation. October 1943 was the month in which we were at last reassigned to the 5th Air Force and our nurses rejoined the unit.

From there it was routine that for every new island campaign, we had to reinvent the SOP for Air Evacuation with the local ground forces. Were it not for the dedication of Captains Boileau and Snyder, who carried this burden into the front lines, we would not have succeeded as we did. Our nurses were remarkable in their tenacity and desire to do their mission in the face of repeated "subuse" of training.

The 804th was activated at Bowman Field, Kentucky, Dec. 10, 1942, departed Bowman Field 9 May 1943.

We staged at Camp Shanks, N.Y. in 3 days and were equipped with Arctic gear — to fool the enemy!

Boarded the "Uruguay" 14 May, landing at Brisbane, Australia 14 June. We had no escort but zigged and zagged until we came out of the Panama Canal into the Pacific. There we picked up a destroyer and several nights out almost collided with it.

We staged at Camp Dombben, one of the better race tracks in Brisbane and were assigned to USASOS (US Army Service of Supply) rather than the Air Force. Our nurses were sent to "Sans Souci" — a Red Cross R&R area in Southport on the coast south of Brisbane, with the male officers rotating there every two days to brief them on developments.

30 August 1943 we departed Australia minus Capt. Boileau and his flight who were sent to Townsville, arriving Port Moresby on 11 September. On 22 September Capt. Snyder's flight went to Dobodura and on 4 October Capt. Wiedeman's to Nadzab. It would be Christmas 1943 before our nurses would be allowed to join us at Port Moresby.

From Nadzab we started accompanying C-47 cargo runs in support of the Australians who were fighting up the Ramu and Markham valleys. Communications were not available and primitive methods were used. A red flag on a pole by the Dumpu, Gusap or Kaipit airstrips meant patients were awaiting and our C-47 would land after discharging its cargo in the forward area. The Medical Techs were on board regardless and always happier when they had to look after patients rather than have a dry run.

The Australian 7th Division fought up the Markham Valley while the 9th fought around Finschafen. We positioned our flights of usually 1 flight surgeon and 3 to 5 technicians wherever the Troop Carriers were loading supplies to carry to the troops. Malaria and later typhus were the causative agents of Australian evacuees.

One of the most challenging problems we encountered was the handling of psychotics under restraints and crossing the Owen Stanley Range at 14 to 15,000 feet. We devised an oxygen system using low pressure G type O2 bottles with an A-13 regulator and the universal gas mask. A full plane load of restrained litter patients was

an awesome task even though they were sedated. Port Moresby to Brisbane was 1300 miles and took just over 8 hours. The nurses and techs were exhausted when they arrived in Brisbane.

In March, the 820th with 25 new nurses arrived at Port Moresby and Capt. Crumay, one of our flight leaders, left us to assume command.

By April we were headquartered at Nadzab, Papuan New Guinea, with Captain Boileau's flight of nurses and techs handling the Finschafen evacuation and Capt. Snyder and five techs at Port Moresby handling the arriving patients and flying with the recently arrived 820th nurses for training.

For a short period we were obliged to use B-17s modified to carry twenty litter cases because fighter cover could not be spared to accompany the C-47s flying into Momote. When we were flying up the Ramu Valley, we were always at tree top level and close to the sides of the hills so that the Zeros could not get to us without running into the mountain. We also had high level fighter cover when available.

March 1944 saw the final preparations for the RAAF Air Evacuation Squadron which had been in planning stages since October 1943. Two officers, fifteen "sisters" (nurses) and 35 enlisted were to be assigned to us for operational control and training.

March also broached the subject of Air Evacuation direct to the US. Reality occurred on 30 April when a patient accompanied by our Chief Nurse, Mary Kerr, was flown from Brisbane to the US.

This same month our technicians were finally designated as flying crew and made eligible for combat awards. The first so recognized were T/3 Lowell Deas, Eugene Donohoe, Bert Drummond, Harry Littleton, Elgin Mortenson, Herman Patnaude, Norbert Piffner, Nicholas Oleyar, Lloyd Fry and posthumously to Ralph Mowry.

April . . . Hooray! We finally have communications within troop carrier. Still to be worked out is the problem of liaison with ground troops. Last month two of our officers with 3 enlisted each went in with the infantry and proved the value of being there early to coordinate air evacuation.

May — Capt. Snyder and Capt. Boileau went in with the major assault forces at Tadjji and Aitape respectfully. Once again, they found ground forces medical personnel unaware of the potential of Air Evacuation. However, after contact and explanation, they were welcomed with open arms. For the first time much medical intelligence was lost due to "souvenir hunters" who destroyed medical records and log books in Japanese medical facilities while looking for something to carry off. On the 15th of May, we celebrated our second year overseas. 1st Lt. Quarantiello, ever the supply officer par excellence, managed to find enough "spirits fermenti" to do the occasion justice. Return of our litters, blankets, etc., continued to be a big problem. Two of our nurses, 2nd Lt. Adelaide England and Leona Lund were awarded Air Medals, while T/3s Piffner and Sims received their first cluster. Noteworthy news was made by NBC which reported the landing of our nurses on a strip only recently conquered and made ready for C-47s.

June — Our crew of Major Miller, Lt. Dial and T/3 Ramsey are injured in a C-47 which crash landed on a small island of Port Moresby when weather forced it down. The 18 psychotic patients on board were not injured nor was the aircrew. Our team had braced themselves against the cargo door which flew open on impact with the coconut trees and they were thrown out and injured.

Biak. A strange operation where we were given a camp site to clear and make liveable even though it was beyond the infantry perimeter. However our enlisted personnel did their usual "over and above" and we set-up camp. The first night we shot two Japanese soldiers who were approaching the camp along a single trail. At daylight we found them with grenades in the waist bands. After two more nights of similar activity, the infantry was moved out beyond our camp. It was while there we were told that our Commander, Major Miller, Lt. Dial and T/3 Ramsey, all injured in a plane crash last month were to be returned to the States. Capt. Wiedeman was the senior officer and took command. The Australian Squadron now took over all evacuation from Nadzab.

November. It seemed that we were forever trying to get Air Evacuation personnel into the newly opened strips, be they 804th, 820th or 801st. The Philippine invasion was next and in spite of all our efforts, not one single Air Evacuation person got to the first open airstrip via planning. Capt. Boileau made it by dint of personal effort and desire to see the wounded properly evacuated. Our nurses were denied entry into Leyte even though Army nurses were on the ground with the 36th Evacuation Hospital. The desperate need for a theater Air Evacuation officer and staff was again pointed out to

the authorities but nothing ensued even though the Air Surgeon, Maj. Gen. David Grant came through and was briefed on our problems. He did say he would get a rotation started for nurses. Alas, this was not done either and we continued to rely on the diagnosis of "Combat Fatigue" to get them home. The morale of our nurses dropped to the very lowest point when they were not allowed to participate in the Leyte invasion. They saw little hope for a role in Air Evacuation. (WACS were being flown into Leyte for clerical work.)

December. A break finally. Our nurses were allowed as far forward as Peliliu and later in the month 820th nurses were sent to Leyte. On 11 December, Capt. Wiedeman received notice of his promotion to Major effective from 13 November. Christmas on Biak was celebrated with turkey and a Christmas tree made out of palm fronds.

1945 — January. Nurses are going home and replacements are coming. Even our technicians are being rotated. A sudden order to move to Mindoro within 24 hours omitted our nurses. We decided to misunderstand that paragraph and we all went together. A sad occasion on the 25th of January was the loss of Sergeant Robert Oliver, who was flying with an 820th nurse from Peliliu to Leyte and never made it. The male replacements were not trained in Air Evacuation and this added an unneeded task to our very busy crews.

February. A month of great confusion. Patients were being flown within the Philippines and out of the islands. And three agencies were sticking their noses into our business. (The Surgeon's Office of the 308th Bomb Wing, the Operations officers of the 3rd Air Commando Group, and the CO of the 135th Medical Group.) We had a meeting and were able to get them to mind their own business and let us do ours. Capt. Boileau was everywhere this month and even was helping the surgeons of the 7th Portable Surgical Hospital in the OR. We went into Manila landing on Dewey Boulevard with one wheel on each side of the median since the street was too narrow to accommodate both wheels. By the end of February only Capt. Kerr, our Chief Nurse, remained. All the others had rotated!

We had two near misses when our transport received small arms fire; Capt. McLennan was under fire by a Japanese machine gun and spent a very wakeful night.

March. We moved again to Fort Stotsenburg on Luzon. A second tragic accident and we lost 2nd Lt. Beatrice Memler and Tec/3 John Hudson, plus 28 patients. The C-46 disappeared from Mindoro to Leyte in a thunderstorm. To add to these losses, the 820th also suffered the loss of a plane load of patients and medical crew. March is the worst month we have ever had in the history of Air Evacuation.

Our camp was located in the former stables of the Fort and was eventually developed into a very pleasant "home".

Infectious hepatitis was almost epidemic in some units. Venereal diseases are appearing in greater numbers. Our first case of spontaneous pneumothorax in flight occurred this month and caused the transport to immediately get back on the ground.

16 replacement nurses were gratefully greeted and we are now almost up to our T/O&E.

We evacuated 9 Belgian nuns who had been interred by the Japanese at Baguio. All suffered from malnutrition, avitaminosis, intestinal disease and some from wounds. Their joy at being released was reward for all.

May-June. Capt. Snyder leaves to take over the 820th. We have been together for 30 months and will miss him. Only 3 of the six original male officers remain, Lt. Quarantiello, Capt. Boileau and Major Wiedeman.

A living legend, T/Sgt. McKee rotated home. He was assigned at activation of the squadron. A former railroad employee, "Mac" would type a morning report listing all our personnel with serial numbers without referring to documents. "Mac" never missed a day, did all our typing and I shall never forget him as he sat smoking his pipe and wiping the sweat off his forehead and bald pate with toilet paper. No Kleenex then.

July. A new Acting Chief Nurse is appointed, 1st Lt. Mary L. Wiggins, Reg. Army. Very experienced and a charming personality. Air Medals were awarded to the medical crew who made the flight to Leyte with the Marine Corporal (see incidents). Two crashes this month on poor strips but, thank goodness, no one was hurt. We evacuated 1040 hepatitis cases, 583 dermatitis and 569 psychoses. Only 929 cases of battle injury. We are told that Okinawa is to be our next camp site.

August-September. We are on a muddy, slippery hillside overlooking Motobu Air field on Okinawa. Snakes abound. One of our nurse's dog was killed by a snake. The ubiquitous SNAFU arose

again. The 820th was forced to move from Yontan to Motobu from where the C-46s were to fly. But they did not. Instead they flew out of Kadena. So our crews were shuttled to Kadena and back. Nurses and techs were forced to wait 8 to 10 hours before leaving Kadena; flying at night they would not get back until the next morning. The flight lasted 11 hours and though tired, all our personnel came through with flying colors.

Noteworthy was the evacuation of 1100 plus RAMPS from Japan during 2 days on 5 and 6 September. Another evacuation out of Kyushu was to be for a few hundred POWs but some 11,000 were found scattered throughout some 30 camps. Four hundred were seriously ill, another 400 too ill to move by air. Water shipment was arranged by our personnel.

On the 13th of September we were moved to Tachikawa, Japan and immediately began to lose our personnel to stateside rotation. In fact, we lost 33 out of 44 and had to put the nurses to doing administration. "Big John" Quarantiello our MAC was the first male officer to leave on the 21st. He had been with us since Bowman Field and was the best supply man ever.

On the 27th the Squadron received the "Meritorious Achievement Plaque". By regulation only those assigned at the time of presentation could wear the sleeve insignia. Pity! Those who earned it have been reassigned.

The 804th Squadron under strength and the 820th suffering the same will probably be deactivated and a new unit combined with the 801st will be created. The 804th can be justly proud of its war effort and caring for 96,000 patients evacuated by air.

The Squadron was awarded:

- 52 Air Medals
- 13 Oak Leaf Clusters
- 1 Bronze Star

March 5, 1945 Lt. Gerda Mulack of Newburgh, NY and T/3 Ralph Mowry of Bellefontaine, Ohio started on a routine trip from Nadzab to Saidor. They stopped at Finachafen, loaded supplies and took off, encountering bad weather. They asked permission to land which was granted and that was the last heard or seen of them.

March 12, 1945 2nd Lt. Beatrice Memler and T/3 John Hudson plus 28 pts. disappeared when their C-46 encountered a thunderstorm enroute from Mindoro to Leyte.

January 1945 Sgt. Robert Oliver was helping the 820th and was flying with another tech and nurse from Peliliu to Leyte. They were never seen again.

By Geoffrey P. Wiedeman, M.D.



804th MAES — First into Hollandia. Front Row, L-R: Woodie Ray, Rosemary Thompson, Clyde Richardson, Dorothy Fields. Back Row, L-R: Charles McMullen, Thomas Duesing, Elgin Mortensen, Vernon Thorson.

Emergency Evacuation From Chimbu Valley

March 30, 1944 as we were eating dinner, an emergency call came in for an evac team to go to Dumpu. Capt. Fried, Fl. Surg., escorted me on the flight. We collected a medical chest, blood plasma, oxygen tank, water and took off for Dumpu, which is a 50 min-

ute flight. There we learned our patient was at Kirawagi. This was a native village approximately 150 miles away and out of bounds to army personnel unless granted permission to enter from the Australian-New Guinea Adm. Unit.

Once more, we were airborne, the weather was not good with clouds filling the valleys rapidly. The grass strip was sighted and it was just long enough for takeoff and landing of the C-47. As the engines died, the crew chief opened the plane door and I started down the steps. The sight before my eyes held me spellbound. The entire population of the village had come to watch the airplane land.

As I reached the bottom step, the native women realized I was also a woman. They began to chatter with delight, knelt on the ground, and clutched at my feet and legs. My bright red fingernail polish threw them into a frenzy and their voices reached a crescendo. As we walked toward the small wooden cottage where my patient was, I stared rudely at the colorful scenes about me. The male natives' faces were all painted in various colors. Each had a large hole through his nose and ears. Nose decorations consisted of bone, brightly colored wood, shells of every size and shape. The nose that really caught my eye was the one strung with old fashioned underwear buttons. All the men carried beautiful hand carved spears. Some carried hand hewn, polished rock axes. Their most prized possessions were strung about their necks. Opposum fur six inches wide was worn around the ankles and wrists. The headdress was individualistic, all unusual creations.

Cpl. William, of the Australian Army, gave us a run-down on the natives. These natives were head hunters less than ten years past. The village activities were now under the supervision of the Australian Army. A Lutheran missionary, his wife and baby, had lived in the village for five years; but were evacuated at the beginning of the war. I was the first white woman these natives had seen in three years.

We found the patient lying on a four foot wide, six foot long native litter made from three inch tree branches; covered with a large sheet of tin and the middle cut out. The patient was lying on a bright red feather ticking. A native house boy was casually brushing the flies away with a palm leaf. Cpl. Church, USAF, was a mechanic, who was flying in a Fairchild to an isolated air strip to do some work on a grounded plane. It was in bad weather and the plane in which he was a passenger crashed into one of the peaks of the Owen Stanley Mountain Range. The pilot was unhurt; however, Cpl. Church sustained a back injury. The pilot managed to pull him to safety before the plane exploded and burned. The pilot walked to the nearest village, Kirawagi. The natives brought the litter and it took five days to evacuate him back to the village. He was very nauseated and could not tolerate fluids or solids. Becoming alarmed, the natives forced him to eat a banana.

It was while 250 cc's of blood plasma was running in that I learned of the accident. Following the plasma, we proceeded to leave the village. We flew on instruments for 1 and a half hours before the pilot decided we would have to return to Kirawagi for the night. This is where my experience in bedside nursing came in hand. We started out with sips of water, disposed of a five day old beard, sponge bath and alcohol rub, brushed his teeth.

The patient was clean and comfortable but a temperature reading showed he was spiking a fever. A discussion with the flight surgeon ensued and a regime of quinine was given. Slowly, the fever began to drop.

Hunger overtook us and we began to investigate the food situation. To our surprise, they had well cultivated vegetable gardens, orchards, chickens, horses and a herd of cows. Cpl. Church dined on fresh strawberries and thick cream. The crew chief and the native house boys prepared us a meal such as we had not seen in over a year. We sat down to a table laden with sweet corn, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, fresh green beans, strawberries, oranges and lemons and cream for our coffee.

Capt. Fried offered to sit with the patient during the night. His bed consisted of a baby's crib mattress on the floor next to the litter. We were at 5,500 feet above sea level and it gets cold at night. I slept in my flight suit covered with three blankets.

Once the lights were out, the rats scurried out of their various holes and began a busy, noisy night scampering about, dragging objects, gnawing and shrieking.

Morning came, cold and clear. The patient had rested well with the aid of a sedative and his temperature reading was down. Once more, he was loaded onto the plane for the ride back to civilization.

As a farewell gift, I was given three perfectly carved arrows, a huge bouquet of roses, a sack of lemons and a sack of peanuts. Capt. Fried was the proud owner of a large sack of sweet corn.

A doctor awaited the plane to escort the patient to a medical facility. His general condition was better and he had had no complaints in flight. Just a routine mission!

Dorothy E. Rice, 804th MAES

Evacuating an Aussie

It was late afternoon on March 18, 1944, when a Capt. of the Australian medical corps came to my tent. He wondered if it would be possible to move a seriously ill patient to Port Moresby that day. The patient was of the Australian Army and had been diagnosed as an "Acute Ascending Paralysis" which had begun to involve the diaphragm. The nearest respirator was at Moresby and the next day might be too late.

Just then, a lone transport plane came sneaking in for the night. Here was a plane ready to go. We asked the pilot, Charles F. Ward of Indian River, Mich., if he would make the flight and he readily agreed to do so. It would be at least 30 minutes before the patient reached the airstrip, giving the medical team time to load the oxygen equipment and medical chest. The patient was a middle aged Aussie, anxious, breathing rapidly and was restless. He had a complete paralysis of the legs with no evidence of any motor control, plus a tem. 99.6 P96 R 24. As we took off, the last bit of daylight was disappearing. We climbed to 2,000 feet and the patient was rational and cooperative. When we reached 5,000 feet, the patient became restless and complained of pain in his left arm, breathing was rapid and there was evidence of early cyanosis, his mouth was dry, requiring small amounts of water. Pulse was 100 and resp. was 28.

Oxygen was applied and his condition improved. By the time we reached 8,000 feet, oxygen was given almost continually. Just removing his mask to give him water caused a twitching of the left face with some muscle lag; he had some difficulty swallowing and complained of numbness in the left arm. Above the steady drone of the motors, there was an occasional question from the crew as to the patient's condition and they also kept me informed of altitude variations.

At this time, the patient was so restless the mask had to be removed at intervals, the TPR was 100-110-30. His lower extremities became very cold and were wrapped in blankets.

The altitude was dropping and we came feeling our way through the darkness and saw the welcome lights of Port Moresby. The pilot brought the plane down slowly, circling above the lighted strip. The plane came in for a smooth landing, and we were met by an ambulance and one of our own Flight Surgeons. The patient's condition on arrival was good, his TPR 100-94-22. The flight had been a routine operation for air evacuation in New Guinea!

Capt. Thornton I. Boileau, 804th MAES

Incident of 804th MAES

10 June 1944, Maj. Miller, C.O., Lt. Dial and T/3 Ramsey were flying a load of psychotic patients to Milne Bay in the SWPA. The weather was bad and the plane could not land. Heading toward Port Moresby, one of the engines failed and they flew on one engine. The weather at Moresby was too bad to allow a landing — a crash landing was inevitable. They flew on for an hour.

During this hour, Lt. Dial and Sgt. Ramsey continued their nursing care, preparing at the same time for a crash landing. They continued their duties in a very calm manner, securing the litters and placing the ambulatory patients in a safe spot. Finally, the plane landed on a tiny Fisherman's Island above Port Moresby.

On landing, all three medical personnel were thrown clear of the plane sustaining serious injuries. Maj. Miller had 3 ribs fractured with a punctured right lung. Lt. Dial received a nasty fracture of the upper third of the right humerus with a separation of the frontozygomatic suture with severe lacerations. T/3 Ramsey had a compression fracture of the 1st and 2nd lumbar vertebral bodies with temporary paralysis of his lower extremities and loss of sphincter control. This paralysis left in 2 days.

They were evacuated to Townsville where Lt. Dial had an open reduction of her fracture and Ramsey was maintained in a hyperten-

sion cast. Maj. Miller required oxygen, blood transfusions and extended nursing care and hospitalization. They were all three evacuated back to the states when their conditions stabilized.

Lt. Dial was awarded the DFC and the Purple Heart for her bravery and dedication to duty when she disregarded her own injuries to direct the removal of her 18 patients from the plane when it crashed.



R-L: Flight Nurses Thelma LeFave (MIA), Leona Lund, Edith Roe, Laurel LaLatin.

Incidents — 804th MAES

A call from Wing Ops. Two fighter pilots have crashed at Terapo, a Catholic Mission up on the West Coast of New Guinea. One said to be severely injured.

The C-47 took 45 minutes to get there. The strip was 2300 feet long, marginal for the C-47. However, a wrecked P-47 lay in the middle of the strip 300 feet from the end. At the other end of the strip, now 2000 feet, was an intact P-47 pulled over to the edge about 100 yards from the end. Another 300 feet of marginal use but, due to the skill of the pilot, used. He landed with the left wing of the C-47 completely off the runway. The injured pilot had a crushed left antrum and cuts and bruises. The return flight was concluded as darkness fell, without incident.

January 1945

We were given a rice paddy as a camp site just behind a big sugar mill. The runway for P-47s was perpendicular to the mill and as they cleared the mill they passed over our area. The ground was always very soft and after one heavy rain we were ankle deep in water throughout the camp.

One morning we heard a P-47 back firing as it was taking off over the mill, we saw it barely clear the building and as it passed over us it released a 500 lb. bomb in order to gain altitude. The bomb landed in the middle of our camp, buried itself halfway while we all tried to do the same. After hugging the ground for what seemed an eternity we decided it was not going to burst and called the P-47 base. We were told we should not have worried because it takes more than a few feet for the fuse to be set!

March 1945

We were asked to move a Marine Corporal who had developed bulbar involvement with his poliomyelitis and had been receiving artificial respiration for over 24 hours. Bad weather at our destination on Leyte was turning transports away but a volunteer crew from the 57th T.C. Squadron responded. Lt. Mary Wiggins, Tec/3s McMullen, Lander and Oleyar and Corporal De Simone were the medical attendants. They placed the patient on a sheet of plywood and rocked him as on a see-saw using the motion of his abdominal contents to create artificial breathing. O₂ was administered continuously. He made it but died the next day in the "iron lung". All members of the flying crew were recommended for the Bronze Star.

July 1945

Late evening the nurses were startled by an exchange of shots. Grabbing their 45s and 38s they prepared for the worst. But the Filipino guard who had been jumped by a Japanese in GI clothing was able to fire his M-1 as the Japanese fired his luger. He lost the fight. The girls felt they had received their baptism of fire.

By Capt. Snyder, 804 MAES

History of 806th MAES (on the Occasion of our 25th Anniversary)

In writing this brief history for this illustrious occasion, I have been confronted with statistics and memories, and the realization that in order to make this a short story, some things will inevitably be left out. However, I have tried to recapture the essence of what was, to us, an education and a most memorable experience.

During December of 1942 while battles raged in North Africa, Guadalcanal, and Stalingrad, nurses from all over the United States began to arrive at Bowman Field, Kentucky to form the First Flight Nurses' Training School. After six weeks of training, the first graduation exercises were held on 18 February 1943. Brig. Gen. David Grant, First Air Surgeon, gave the main address and awarded to Lt. Jerry Dishroon a pair of gold wings for maintaining the highest average during the course of study. (Though it seemed to me every time I looked at Jerry, she was taking a nap!).

The succeeding months were spent in more classroom instruction, marching and drilling (the weather being no deterrent), flying time, practical experience in plane loading and gas mask drills. We also had several bivouacs and went on maneuvers to Fort Bragg and Pope Field.

On July 5, 1943, the 806th left Bowman by train for Camp Shanks, New York, our port of embarkation for England. Forty-eight hours before we were to board the ship, the Army with its usual foresight suddenly issued us the new O.D. uniforms. Sizes were first-come-first-served, and there was a lot of frantic sewing and pinning in order to leave fully clothed and not too baggy. Jerry Dishroon never did find a belt for her raincoat and drove Miss Dunnam crazy for the next two years!

On the night of the 16th of July we went aboard the S.S. Thomas H. Barry, and early the next a.m., sailed for England — and adventure!! The boat trip, as I remember it was notable for several things besides being our first trip across the Atlantic — wonderful food, Lulu Chaloupka's porthole tan, "Mrs. Murphy-Tub 10," listening to rumors about submarines, learning shillings, pounds and pence and only one nighttime boat drill.

Early on the morning of the 27th, we landed at Liverpool and later left for Newbury and Welford Park. Being at Welford was memorable for several things — that wonderful English countryside, double summertime when it stayed light till 7 p.m., our telephone code making us known as the "Gladstone Bags," trying to get those black boards up, marching to the mess hall, the RAF Mess, Gudobba's birthday cakes, learning to ride those English bikes with the handbrakes. We also had early morning calisthenics which were received favorably by everyone! After three months, we left Welford for Nottingham and Langar — where we again established residence in the local Nissen huts. These lovely domiciles were noted for their lack of insulation, lack of heat, lack of comfort and plenty of air conditioning. Also, when it rained and the wind blew from a certain direction, they had a tendency to become flooded. I remember awakening one morning and seeing Dolly Vinsant's cot completely surrounded by water, with her shoes floating sadly alongside. There was also an awful lot of mud, Gudobba's garden, and our first encounter with the Asiatic Water Closet.

In early November, the 806th made its first history — Lt. Jean K. Bartholomew and a surgical technician evacuated twelve patients from the ETO to the United States. This was the first transatlantic Medical Air Evacuation from the ETO. Also during December, 218 patients were evacuated from North Ireland to England, and this was the first organized mass evacuation of patients in the United Kingdom. In January, we evacuated 513 patients in some of the worst weather of the year.

All the while, of course, we were continuing to learn things — how to set up pup tents in the snow (Major Jordan's idea!), how to get coke to burn, lessons in English history, classes in emergency ditching procedures over at Coresmore, how to get a good night's

sleep on biscuits and bolsters, and how to catch the train to London before our 48-hour pass actually started and how to get back at the last minute — Dolly Vinsant made a science of this!

All of us during our tour so far had been constantly reminded of our need to prove Air Evac. It was really a pioneering job we were doing and along with a squadron in Africa and one in the Pacific, we were establishing a new concept of medical history. The problems which we had studied in theory, and some no one ever mentioned, were now to be faced in reality and by each as an individual.

Air Evac is so completely accepted today and so vital a part of good medical care that it is difficult to believe its value was ever doubted, but as we all knew — it was. And we were among the Early Birds!

Our greatest opportunity came after D-Day and in the months of war that followed while stationed at Grove with the 31st Air Transport Group. On 11 June 1944, Lt. Grace E. Dunnam made the first authorized evac trip to Omaha Beach and brought back 18 litter patients.

Then during June, July, and August, with the 31st, we evacuated 20,142 patients and received two letters of commendation from Wing Headquarters for this.



806th Flight Nurses Jean Bartholomew and Wilma Vinsant on D.S. to 100th BG.

Our adventures in Scotland began next. We moved to Ayr on the 28th of August and began transatlantic flights from Prestwick in C-54's with the ATC — to Iceland, Newfoundland, Labrador and the Azores. As usual, we took advantage of our new location and visited Edinburgh and Glasgow and enjoyed the hospitality and friendliness of the people of Ayr.

Then 5 December was our first permanent move to France — to Orly — and who among us can forget that lovely building we fell heir to! It had everything — except heat, hot water and window panes. (The warmest place was outside in the snow). On the 7th of December 1944 Lt. Flo E. Twidale and T/3 David Winston made the first evac of American wounded from the continent for a transatlantic flight — the plane was a C-54 and there were 16 litter patients. During the months of December and January with ATC, 4,928 patients were evacuated. Many of these flights were to the Azores, where we enjoyed the warm weather and hot water and got our washing and bathing done. While back at Orly, on our days off, we volunteered to work at the 1st General Hospital in Paris. We also kept our bags packed since the Germans had begun the Ardennes offensive and had hopes of being in Paris by Christmas. A common sight at that time were the individual German paratroopers who landed near Orly and were captured — none, however, by the 806th! A short move occurred in January. We moved from Orly back to Welford and as soon as it was certain that we had all our Class A's in the cleaners, and all the electrical appliances had been converted back to English current, we got orders to move back to France.

This move made necessary our tenth traditional "Mood to Move" Ceremony — a toast to mobility and mellow friendship. Strictly a squadron affair attended by all the faithful, it was carried on (and on!) with great dignity and solemnity — with a small libation from time to time! This was followed by the writing of the Round Robin letter to some lucky guy who usually spent the next few days trying to read it.

During our stay at Melun and later Villacoublay, France, in the months of 1945, there was much hard work and many changes. A short tour of duty with a tent hospital near Le Mans preceded our real work, and after the Rhine paradrop in March, we began the Germany to France flights with the 436th T.C. Group — following General Patton and the Third Army in their sweep across Europe.

In April 1945, the 806th set a world-wide record, which still stands, by evacuating 17,287 patients during that one month. This was more patients than had ever been evacuated in one month by any squadron in any Theatre of Operation. We received a letter of commendation from Major General Paul Williams of the Ninth Troop Carrier Command for this effort. And to tell the truth, I think we deserved every word of it!

Also in July we made the first Air Evac of patients from Berlin, Germany — "Hawksie-Mae" did this. Four of us, along with Major Cannon, had been assigned to Berlin in order to evacuate by air any personnel attending the Potsdam Conference.

On 8 May 1945, the war had ended in Europe and tho' our hard work continued, the winds of change were in the air. As in life itself, our days at Melun and Villcoublay were some of the loveliest and some of the saddest times together. We had great fun getting Jerry and Bill, and "Guff and Dick, married and we mourned the loss of three friends — Sgt. Arthur Steiner, Lt. Dolly Vinsant, and Sgt. William McMullan. We attended the "Mess Hall Movie" and laughed at the way the reel usually got stuck at some important place — those "tours of the Ruhr", and sitting on the grass at some isolated fields in Germany basking in the sun — Paris and the Riviera and eating our share of K-rations.

All of us were affected by the plight of the displaced persons and liberated prisoners we brought back.

I would like to end the story of the 806th at this point, but it was not really an ending, for each of us over these 25 years has remembered not only those memories but also the spirit, generosity and dedication of our days together in the 806th.

Perhaps William Wordsworth has expressed it best:

"Thy friends are exultations,
agonies and love
And man's unconquerable mind."

IN MEMORIAM:

Wilma R. "Dolly" Vinsant, flight nurse 4/14/45

Arthur D. Steiner, medical technician 2/45

William M. McMullen, medical technician buried at sea 7/45

By Winna Jean Foley Tierney



Melun, France — Spring of '45, 79TC Operations Tent. L-R: Flight Nurses G. Hawkes, M. McHugh, D. Stock, E. Brown, A. Ranahan, D. Dilger, S. Surgeon, D. Delmar.

History of 807th MAES

The radio was interrupted with the urgent voice of the announcer, "We have a message from the White House." Pres. Franklin D. Roosevelt came on the air and in a very somber tone announced, "Dec. 7, 1941, a date that will live in infamy, the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked by Naval and Air Forces of the Empire of Japan." The Japanese had bombed Pearl Harbor!

I was a 21 year old senior nursing student in a large Detroit hospital. My future and that of thousands of registered nurses across the country changed with that announcement. The following 3 years were memorable because our generation was at war. On Oct. 5, 1942, I joined the ANC and later became one of the first flight nurses to go through the School of Air Evacuation at Bowman Fld., KY. We were at war and war casualties were mounting necessitating rapid removal of sick and wounded from the battle areas. Air Evac was a new phase of caring for the wounded and was not readily accepted as an alternative to the established means.

Aug. 1943, members of the 807th MAES left the states in a convoy heading toward the Mediterranean Theater arriving at Bizerti, Tunisia, staying at the bivouac area at the City of Tunis, their destination was Sicily. They did air evac from Catania Main Airfield, Sicily to Bari, Italy evacuating the sick and wounded from the battlefronts to the rear hospitals. There was very heavy fighting in Italy and with the backload of wounded more teams of air evac personnel were being sent to the front lines. On Nov. 8, 1943, 13 nurses and 13 technicians plus a crew of 4 headed for Bari, Italy. They became lost and were forced to land in Albania in the Balkan Mts. in enemy territory and for the next 62 days, they criss-crossed those snow covered mountains in blizzards and snow storms, evading the Germans, who were searching for them.

The following day, more of us flew to Bari. The nurse's quarters in Bari only had six cots, so we figured we would be three to a cot! Upon our arrival in Bari, the Medical Officer wanted to know where the other nurses were as he had such a backlog of patients and the other plane load of air evac personnel did not arrive as expected. The next day, our CO, Maj. McKnight, met our plane and told us the plane was missing in the Balkans.

We had spent months in rigorous training in the KY hills to learn to do air evac in combat and here we had only been overseas three months and already 26 of our personnel were missing in action. It was devastating. For almost a month we waited and wondered and prayed for their safe return. On Dec. 2, 1944, the sqdn. was called together and we were informed that the C-47 had crash landed in Albania, there were survivors and the British would try to reach them. The Germans were also looking for them!

Our work with the 807th went on as usual but each day our thoughts and eyes looked east across the Adriatic Sea, praying for their safe return. The empty cots and vacant chairs in the mess hall were constant reminders of our loss. The war went on and casualties increased and 13 replacements were sent from Bowman Fld. in Dec. At noon Jan. 14, 1944, all our nurses were in the mess hall when the phone rang. Our CN, Lt. Grace Stakeman, answered. Then she informed the mess sergeant that there would be 13 guests coming for dinner! We became silent, glancing about with questions in our eyes — "Is it them?"

Suddenly the jeep horn could be heard in the distance, we ran outside to see our long lost friends waving, smiling and crying, — as were we all. Only ten nurses and the crew returned that day. The other 3 were still missing but in due time they returned to civilization and safety. This story is told by Agnes Jensen Mangerich in this book, so will not repeat it here. The enlisted men came home with the remaining three nurses. Many of the personnel had physical as well as emotional scars — they were emaciated, one could not see and other disabilities. Their biggest problem had been fleas, they had not showered or shampooed in two months!

After rest and recuperation, all were returned to assignments stateside and could never return to the ETO as the Germans had pictures of them and if caught, they would be tried as spies.

No sooner had we gotten over this episode in our squadron's life than two weeks later on Jan. 30, 1944, three of our nurses were badly injured in a jeep accident. Mildred Wallace died a few hours later, Allen fractured her arm and Dottie Booth fractured her spine. Three weeks later on Feb. 24, 1944, Dottie, encased in a body cast was being evacuated stateside to recuperate. Elizabeth J. Howren, flight nurse and S/Sgt. William Fitzpatrick, technician were the evac crew

— all 807th MAES. On the flight from Catania, Sicily to Algiers, North Africa one hour after take-off, the C-47 crashed into a Sicilian Mt., killing all on board. Our hearts were heavy as we followed the casket laden jeeps up the hillside where the American Flag was flying at half-mast and taps were being played in the background.

Three replacements arrived in early March — Rae, Willy and Holly brought our numbers up to 25. At the end of March, the last of the missing nurses returned to us. They were in much better physical shape than the 13 had been. They had been hidden in various homes.

39 years later, the nurses and enlisted men involved in the Balkan Interlude had a reunion Aug. 1983 in Columbus, Ohio. As we met again, we noticed the wrinkles, added weight and some gray hair, then the stories began and the years rolled back to 1944. We enjoyed a delicious dinner in a private club in Columbus, each told of their lives since the war. Some had married and had children but most had continued in some field of nursing or furthered their education.

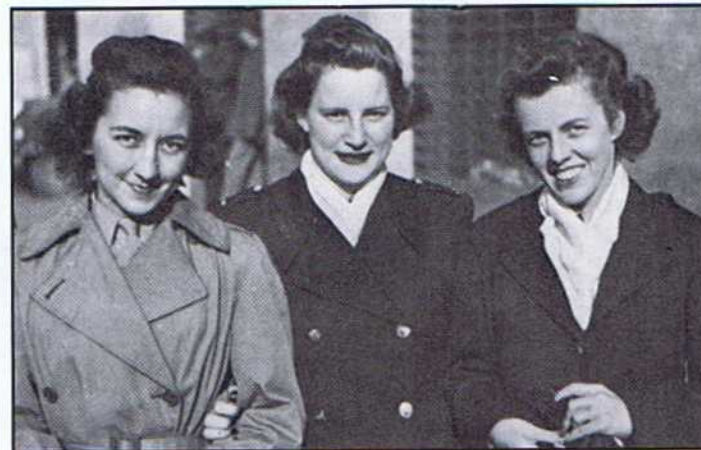
We met the guest of honor, Lloyd Smith, former CIA agent, who had parachuted into Albania, staying with the missing group until they returned to Italy. On our final day of fun we received tragic news. Polly, one of the nurses, who survived the crash and was planning to attend the reunion, was killed in an automobile accident in Ill.

A few of our original group have not kept in touch with any of us. Where are you Ann, Bobbie, Billie and Vickie? 5 nurses have died since the war. May 1988 in San Antonio, TX, we met, remembered and shared a few days of laughter and memories — that's what keeps us forever young!

By Dorothy White Errair



Grace Stakeman, C.N. foreground with 807th MAES personnel receiving medals at Ledo de Roma.



L-R: Lts. Hollingsworth, Henker, Wilson. Replacements for 3 nurses who crashed in Balkans. 807th

History of 809th MAES

The 809th served in the Pacific with the 7th A.F. from Nov. 1943, the beginning of the offensive, to the end of the war September, 1945; from Hickam Fld. Hawaii to Okinawa, Japan. And from Hickam Fld to San Francisco. The 7th wrote their book in 1946, "One Damned Island After Another". For every island that they took, we were right behind them picking up the wounded, flying them back to well-established hospitals in the U.S. On long difficult flights, there were some close calls, but also a lot of fun along the way covering almost half a world of water and islands.

We left Bowman Fld. on a freezing day in Oct. 1943, spent 2 weeks at Hamilton Fld. near San Francisco waiting for our C-54s (the first four-engine transport planes) to take us to Hawaii, the beautiful land of sunshine and flowers. "This is war!" we thought. To make it even more unbelievable, we were treated like celebrities. On touring the island, at the Outrigger Club at Wakiki, we met the legendary Duke Kahanamoko, of one of the few pure Hawaiian families left in The Islands. On the other side of the island was Lanaki, an officers' rest camp beach house where we would later spend rest leaves.

We enjoyed this island paradise for about a month, did some inter-island air evac and had a course in Tropical Medicine which would be helpful later when we picked up pts. with "jungle rot". We met a lot of high ranking officers during this time, one of whom was General Hale, CO of 7th A.F. Under his command, the entire Pacific would be taken.

It wasn't until late 1943 that the U.S. was in a military position to start an offensive to re-take our islands and free our P.O.W.s in the Philippines. Therefore, it wasn't until that time that there was a need for air evac. The 809th MAES was the first of flight nurses in the Pacific. In November 1943, we established air evacuation there — but not without some resistance — and proved to the world what air evac COULD DO.

Our patients were not fresh from battlefield injuries due to the long distances between islands, larger aircraft and longer runways needed, so the island was relatively well established before we went in. The boys had already had excellent front-line medical care.

Of primary concern should we have to ditch was the patients with casts. We had to consider how many Mae Wests would be needed to keep each afloat, how we would get him into a raft and what would happen if the cast became saturated even if we saved him. Fortunately, it never happened but the possibility was always there.

After the Blitz on Dec. 7, 1941 all the families were sent home. The island consisted of military and natives. Military protocol still prevailed. It was the era of big bands, beautiful formals and parties. We brought with us a new life — we were young and full of life and the pioneers of flight nursing in the Pacific. For the first 6 months, we had war correspondents and PR people around. Our pictures and articles about flight nurses were in papers and magazines across the country. To us however, our status as flight nurses, held its own importance. We never let go of that.

We flew from Hickam Fld to Hamilton, Ca. to Canton, Tarawa, Kwajalein, Saipan, Guam, Okinawa, Philippines, Biak, Guadalcanal, New Caledonia, Espiritu Santos with our longest flight about 12 hours, shortest 4. We flew on C-54s with a patient load of 24, sometimes extra patients were strapped in the aisle, sometimes cargo. Some planes had large auxilliary gas tanks behind the cockpit so patients had to go to the cockpit to smoke. Litter patients were taken up litter and all. We had to turn the litter sideways to get them through the door. They endured it to have that smoke.

Our in-flight medical equipment was a medical chest designed by our squadron (very efficient), 2 cylinders of oxygen, 2 bottles of plasma, 2 of saline, an electric hot cup to make soup, a narcotics pouch on our belt. The nurses wore men's khakis for the lower islands; practical, comfortable and cool but not flattering. In-flight food was box lunches from the Red Cross.

Dec. 1943, we were sent to Canton, a tiny coral doughnut with 2 trees. Our quarters was right on the lagoon, which was named "The Garden of Eden". We spent long lazy days gathering shells and exploring the wonders of the underwater world in the lagoon. The colorful, intricate coral grew like a tiny forest of bright colored lacy trees with fish of every color, shape and size weaving in and out of the coral forest. We worked at the station hospital. At Christmas a Pan Am pilot brought us two small trees which we decorated, one for the hospital and one for us, using the green and white shells, cotton and a light bulb painted with nail polish. Christmas Eve we sang

songs and reminisced with patients and staff. It got a little sad so we sang, "Deep in the Heart of Texas" etc.

Some Navy officers based across the lagoon became frequent visitors. One wrote a poem about our lives there, the last verse of which was:

"To the air evac nurses, more power
You're the best bunch I'll ever know.
And here's to our "Cocktail Hour"
At the palace in old Tokyo.

Jan. 1944, the war is real now, Tarawa has been taken. We evacuate the wounded and help in the base hospital. All the buildings were quonset huts, complete with screens, important as dengue fever is rampant. We did not like mud on the floors in the hospital but the corpsmen were glad to just have floors, roofs, three squares and medical care. They said, "no water to clean floors." We hauled water from the ocean and with their help we soon had nice clean wards which improved morale as well as sanitation.

Most of the casualties from Tarawa were head and abdominal wounds, some of which caused problems at high altitude. We had to descend to 5000 ft. where it was hot and rough. Some patients got air sick and it increased our flight time but we did not lose a patient in the air during the entire war. Remember, this was before pressurized cabins.

The 812th had joined us by then and were most welcome as well as all other squadrons who came later. We needed all the help we could get.

On a flight to Tarawa, we lost two engines on the same wing soon after take-off. We couldn't hold altitude with a full load of gas and no dump valves, but we were legally supposed to ditch at sea, our skillful pilot limped back in and landed anyway.

Kwajalein was boring, muddy and hot. I do recall going to Church there, sitting on an embarkment out under the sky. Rather inspiring, actually.

Saipan had beautiful beaches. — Peggy married her Jack there in a lovely white formal wedding. Maj. Henderson, our C.O. gave her away. I was to be her maid of honor but was on a flight. Edna Bracket of 812th wore my dress and took my place. Guam was about the same as Saipan. A few of us met Gen. Curtis LeMay, commander of Strategic Air Command, whose crews dropped THE BOMB.

As our flights got longer and longer, the patients needed some relief from the litters. Holding wards were set up at Hickam to off-load them for 48 hours. They showered, shaved, got clean clothes, rub downs, dressings changed and lots of fresh food.

Meanwhile, when we were back home at our house at Hickam, the homes of colonels and generals in peacetime, ("The old pineapple army") there was plenty to help us unwind. We had ping-pong, darts, bridge games, using the old treddle Singer to mend uniforms for ourselves and the men. We also had parties and danced to live bands right in our house. We were not permitted to wear our formals to the officers' club.

Later they moved us from our beloved house to apartments. We were flying so much and trips so long that we seldom saw each other anyway. And our numbers continued to dwindle. Soon we were flying patients back to The States, into Hamilton Fld. a 12 hr. flight. Most of us would go in to San Francisco by limo. The St. Francis Hotel prepared a four-bed dorm just for flight nurses. San Francisco was pure magic.

On to Guadalcanal — the beginning of the end. Flight nurses now, it seemed were also considered indestructible. 5 nurses on Tdy. lived in the Dallas huts in a palm grove on a bay, behind the station hospital nurses' quarters. We were taking patients back to Hickam through Canton; no layover. A 24 hr trip with one nurse, no technician. Between those flights we flew inter-island to Espiritu Santos and New Caledonia round trip same day. We flew on C-47s inter-island with young inexperienced crews (fresh from flight school) who knew nothing about tropical storms. We were either blown off course or got lost trying to go around them. Real trouble when even the mental patients knew we were lost.

On the 24 hr Hickam flights, we were taking benzedrine to stay alert on the flight and seconal at Hickam to get some sleep. Layovers barely gave enough time to pick up laundry, collect mail, repack and catch a night's sleep. The cockpit crews were changing at Canton. Not the dedicated nurse. On one such flight I became dazed, a little cyanotic and had to take oxygen. This was entered in the ship's log and the United A.L. pilots (on contract out there) wrote a report. Three of us were taken off flight status for 6 weeks. Layovers were then established at Canton and New Caledonia and more nurses were sent to replace us.

Just after we left Guadalcanal, a C-47 crashed on a beach. A patient's trachea was crushed from the litter above. The nurse of the 812th and her T-3 did a tracheotomy. They received several awards.

By the time I had a trip to the Philippines most of the POWs had gone home. Our crew hired a horse and buggy to go sight seeing. Our first view of this kind of destruction; a city in complete ruin. Our quarters (formally a school) had a huge hole in the wall. We slept on canvas cots with mosquito nets over them.

Biak was the most God-forsaken place on earth, right on the Equator at the beginning of Indonesia. The evening before I arrived, there had been a kamikaze attack which bombed the officers' mess at dinner hour. There was still an atmosphere of horror. About 3 hours out I had come down with dengue (break-bone) fever.

That plus the fatigue of the 30 hour trip down caused me to forget to sign over the courier mail. This in itself, caused its own state of hysteria and threats. This wasn't a neat little pouch that fits on a lap. It was a heavy canvas sack that I had guarded with my life until the final moment. After all was said and done, headquarters was upset to learn flight nurses were being used as couriers.

Our quarters at Biak was again the little Dallas huts in a barren compound surrounded by a high wire fence with armed guard at the gate and a foxhole (long ditch) which was put to full use as the slightest disturbance brought on the air raid alarm.

Okinawa was our last "damned island". This was my first view of war. It was an 8 hr night flight from Guam to pick up patients the next morning and return. About 2 hrs before ETA a large flight of Navy fighter planes came out to escort us in and stayed with us as we circled because of burning aircraft along the runway. They too had had a kamikaze attack; a seige actually. As we landed and taxied up I could see a Japanese plane on its belly out in the tules and our GIs rounding up Japs with fixed bayonettes to their backs. The terminal was in turmoil. I could get no information about patients or anything. I decided to go for coffee and as I started on the footpath down the embankment I slipped in the red mud and slid the entire 10 feet. About 5 hours later I was told there would be no patients today and we were to return to Guam as it was not safe for the ambulances to be on the road or for the aircraft to remain on the ground overnight. I wasn't too anxious to remain there either.

I am quite sure that was the first air evac plane in there. I have since learned that the 7th A.F. was no longer in command. A new 8th A.F. had been formed for Okinawa and the 7th was just pushed off into obscurity, after having taken the entire Pacific, to that point. At least the symbol of WW II, the Marines raising the flag over IWO JIMA, was under the rein of the 7th. No one can take that away. Its cast in bronze.

August 1945. *THE WAR IS OVER*. By chance we were all at home at Hickam. One by one lights come on all over Hickam. We joined the activity out on Signer Blvd. in our P.J.s. The Air Force band is playing "Anchors Away", a Navy band is playing "Wild Blue Yonder". The GIs jump off the Creep and run over saying "Oh boy, we can kiss the nurses now" EVERYONE is hugging, laughing, crying and dancing in the streets.

I don't recall our goodbyes. Each of us was under separate orders. We just seemed to kind of GO. We have kept in touch over the years. Marvelous group. A JOB WELL DONE!

By Marie Farmer Weitz — Her personal view

History of 809th MAES

In September 1943 the Pacific War was escalating. The first offensive in the Central Pacific was planned to be the Gilbert Islands, triggering activation of the 809th MAES. Major Andrew Henderson, an Alabamian, was named CO and 1st Lt. Frances Morgan, a Texan, C.N.

The Flight Nurses assigned to the 809th were a talented group with various nursing experiences, coming from the four corners of the USA. The multitalented nurses, with their varied backgrounds provided a rich continuing education for all. On an overnight flight from Bowman Field to Hamilton Field everyone felt pretty grungy with "ring-around-the-collar syndrome." At a refueling stop in Albuquerque, one bright nurse told us to turn our shirts wrong side out, put our ties and jackets back on and no one would know how dirty we really were! In quarters where we had cooking facilities,

specialties from around the whole USA were being prepared, and we either liked or hated each other's cooking. There was Welsh rarebit and Boston baked beans from New England, fried chicken and grits, from the south, and milk gravy from the mid-west.

In October 1943, the newly organized 809th was assigned to 7 AF in the Central Pacific Theater of War, headquartered at Hickam Field AAB, Oahu, Hawaii. After the complete squadron arrived at Hickam, there were 26 flight nurses, 6 physicians, technicians and supportive personnel, officers and enlisted, for administration, transportation and supply services. Sometime later, when it was determined that our planes would be safe, we were extended to the Southwest Pacific.

The five C-54s and ten crews that would be transporting the 809th teams on their early missions, arrived at the same time. The C-54s were the largest planes used in the Air Evacuation system at the time, propeller driven, with non-pressurized cabins and an air speed of approximately 180-200 miles an hour.

An intensive indoctrination was carried out the first few weeks, to prepare us for the invasions, the long over-water flights and the tropics including the care of major trauma victims, the signs, symptoms and treatment of tropical diseases, and orientation to the C-54s which accommodated 24 litters.

The medical chest for supplies, medicines and equipment essential to patient care was redesigned for the big planes. Limited amounts of oxygen, plasma and saline were always available on board the aircraft. The flight nurses carried all narcotics in a pouch on their belts.

Ordinarily, the planes, with a full load of patients, were staffed by one nurse and a technician. When an airfield or an island was pronounced adequate and secure to land, the patients who had been screened by a flight surgeon, would be loaded on the plane and take off occurred as soon as possible.

The trips to Hickam from Tarawa, Kwajalein, Saipan and Guam averaged 11 hours . . . monitoring vital signs, checking wounds for bleeding, administering medications and intravenous fluids . . . trying different techniques to relieve abdominal distention. We were constantly responding to the anticipated and unanticipated reactions of our patients. At times, the pilot was requested to descend to a lower altitude to see if this would relieve the respiratory and abdominal distress of some patients.

The flight nurse was in charge of the patients' care; she directed the technicians. The captain of the aircraft directed the crew and advised the nurse about precautions to take during turbulent weather. On one trip, the fully loaded C-54 plunged 5000 feet before control was resumed. When a patient needed medical intervention, the captain radioed ahead for special equipment or supplies and to assure the availability of a physician on the flight line.

Critical patients were seen by a physician boarding the plane on landing. The most critical patients were deplaned first and transferred to the nearest military hospital. Whenever a plane load of patients arrived at an interim stop there were standby nurses and technicians to assist in deplaning the patients and placing them in holding wards which had been set up near the flight line. Patients were bathed, fed, ambulated when appropriate, dressings changed and finally evaluated by a flight surgeon and a nurse.

As the Islands were secured and the casualties were significantly decreased, the flight nurses and technicians worked in the hospitals or in the holding wards or met troop carrier planes to examine the personnel on board for symptoms of Dengue fever or other tropical diseases.

Prior to the assignment to the 809th, most of the nurses had not known each other. The flight to Hickam and the month in Hawaii was a time to get acquainted, to select a confidante or pal, to bond new friendships. We bivouacked in the mountains above Pearl Harbor for two weeks . . . living in tents, hiking and having intensive classes.

The social life of Hickam and on the Island was a young woman's dream . . . dances at the Officer's Club, first in the Flight Nurses' cadet blue uniform then in evening gowns, swimming and surfing at Waikiki, shopping in Honolulu, playing bridge, bicycling, learning to hula and so forth. That idyllic month was the only time we were all together; once the evacuation flights started, there were only three or four nurses at Hickam at any one time.

The squadron was organized into four Flights, each with a flight leader. Throughout the war an attempt was made to keep each of the flights together. Periodically, each of the nurses flew with patients from Hickam to Hamilton.

Flight Leaders and members were well-matched, each nurse had