

**The Deceased list since the last reunion**

2/Lt	Russell K Bolton Jr.-P	827-027
Sgt	Frank W Carr-G	824-247
Sgt	Henry W Cushard Jr.- C/C	826-116
2/Lt	Clair Daniels -N	825
	Henry Deck-B	826
1/Lt	Lyman N Fairbanks-P	827-058
	Dorothy Fetter*	827
1/Lt	Michael P Goodman-B	827-094
	Mike Karworski	824-167
S/Sgt	Pat Layne-E	827-082
CpI	Glenn A Lloyd -BG	827
S/Sgt	Aurelio S Lopez -E	825-094
S/Sgt	Ralph E Parkhurst-G	827-208
	Phyllis Peters*	826
	Daniel R Peters*	826
2/Lt	Amos Pollard-P	827 099
2/Lt	Paul J Schiappacasse-P	825-003
	John Schneider-W/O	484
	Betty Schroeder*	827
N/G	Glendon F Smith	827
Sgt	Edward H Stoerkel-R/O	827
Cap	Eual E Stone-P	826
2/Lt	Moses D. Stone	826
T/Sgt	Walter G. Stowe-R/O	824
Maj	Gilbert E. Strauser	826
Sgt	John D. Strey -B/G-B/G	825
S/Sgt	Richard E. Stromback	826
S/Sgt	Alfred G. Strout -R/O	826
Cpl	George C. Stuart	825
T/S	Arno L. Stuebinger	825
T/Sgt	Howard C. Stump	826
S/Sgt	Mathew W Subiclak-G	826
S/Sgt	Floyd W Suddreth-N/G	825
Sgt	Trez T Thompson -G	825-216
T/Sgtt	Willis Wong-R/O	827-214
Cpl	A J "Red" Wise -E	827-141

\* Family members

**The Poem Read At The 2001 Reunion**

**Those Valiant Men Of The 484th  
By Joe Revelas, 826 Sq.**

They came from parts near and far  
From east and west, south and north  
To help this nation win the war  
Those valiant men of the 484th

Leaving family and friends behind  
They gladly answered the call  
Firmly vowing with heart and mind  
That this country would never fall

They trained together day and night  
To form a perfect team  
Working together to get it right  
To win the war was everyone's dream

They left one day for a foreign shore  
Traveling by air and sea  
To put an end to that dreadful war  
And retain our precious liberty

Arriving there they set to work  
Everyone doing their share  
Pilots, ground crew, cook and clerk  
To get those Liberators in the air

Taking off daily before the dawn  
With engines spewing fire  
The bomb laden birds are soon airborne  
Striking faster and higher

Off they go over land and sea  
There's "Fuel Cell Fanny"  
"Umbriago and "Sally D"  
"Black Jack 2 and "Toggle Annie"

Today there will be no milk runs  
The targets are well protected  
By plenty of fighters and flak guns  
For our missions are always expected

Heading for their destination  
Over distant enemy soil  
To bomb a railroad station  
Or maybe some tanks of oil.

With "bombs away" comes the flak  
They try to pay it no mind  
But at six o'clock high sits a 109  
Sneaking in for the attack

Mission complete, now homeward bound  
Flying through heavy flak  
With enemy fighters all around  
Some of the planes never come back

The bombings proceed with little rest  
As they face the daily combat  
Striking Ploesti, Vienna or Budapest  
Yugoslavia or Weiner- Neustadt

As the war came to a bitter end  
All the killing did finally cease  
Thanks to all those valiant men  
Who helped the world regain the peace

The price of freedom is always high  
Paid by courageous men  
Who fought the battles in the sky  
And secured our liberty once again

They fought and died for the USA  
Land of our founding fathers  
Risking their lives day by day  
They became our American martyrs

Let us remember those heroes so brave  
Who fought the battle in the air  
Praise them for their lives they gave  
And salute them with a solemn prayer

They were from the greatest generation  
They came from east, west, south, and north  
Flying and dying for this great nation  
Those valiant men of the four eighty fourth