School of Nursing, Tewksbury, Mass., as a licensed practical nurse. She worked as an LPN for the Visiting Nurses Association and at Elliot Hospital before retiring in 1985. She was a communicant of Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church. Family members include her husband, Ellsworth E. Goodell of Manchester and Jefferson, nieces, nephews, a grandniece, two grandnephews, and cousins.

Dear Bud and Bea: Thanks for your note of sympathy. I am enclosing a check for the Scholarship Fund in Alice’s memory. She and I thought it was a great charity. However, just mention Alice’s name in the Last Mission section of the Flyer will be enough. As you know we missed Nashville and Kansas City because of her health. But she was determined to attend one more reunion. She enjoyed seeing everyone in Dearborn. We will all miss her. Hope you both are taking care of yourselves.

Elsworth Goodell, 826 Squadron

Editor’s Note: A beautiful tribute to Alice’s memory is the Scholarship Memorial Fund donations made by Association friends.

Ed Goree, 764 Squadron.

Lung Cancer has claimed the life of Ed Goree, one of our earliest members and supporters, he also served on the Memorial Scholarship Committee. He was a real friend of the Association and will be missed. The following story appeared in Torretta Flyer No #18 and is repeated here as a tribute to Ed’s memory.

Plan Able arrived from Wing headquarters about midnight. The target was the Bucharest Chitlia Marshalling yards. The staff looked it over and began planning the mission. The lead crew which could picture the entire trip from memory were to have another chance, the fourth group effort to put the marshalling yards on the dead list.

Lt Elmore had the late weather report in hand. His prediction for the trip was bad enough to cancel the mission. But it looked like the big planners meant business concluding that the 15th would have to take weather losses if there was still a chance of destroying the vital target.

Not much time lapsed between planning and crew awakening hour. It was wet and dark when the trucks rolled out of the squadron area filled with crews bound for the briefing shack. The mission was still on as the long black ribbon indicating the mission route still stretched across Albania, Yugoslavia thru Rumania almost to the Russian front lines. Two hours remained before take off and most of the crews hoped that the bad weather would cause the mission to be cancelled.

However, two hours later, we took off. The low clouds covering the base prevented a normal group assembly. The crews were improving quickly with each mission so the assembly above the