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 Cushman 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
Cpl 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
Cpl 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. Strej-B/G-B/G 825
S/Sgt Richard E. Stromback 826
S/Sgt Alfred G. Stout-R/O 826
Cpl George C. Stuart 825
T/S Arno L. Stuebinger 825
T/Sgt Howard C. Stump 825
S/Sgt Mathew W Subiclik-G 826
S/Sgt Floyd W Sudreth-N/G 825
Sgt Trez T Thompson -G 825-216
T/Sgt Willis Wong-R/O 827-214
Cpl A J "Red" Wise -E 827-141

* Family members

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
Streaking faster and higher

Off they go over land and sea
There's "Fuel Cell Fanny"
Umbrago 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

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 fail

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