



imPULSE

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OTHER MEDALS FOR HEROISM THAT ARE SIMILAR TO CARNEGIE'S

Andrew Carnegie believed that those who risk their lives to save others are to be recognized as the *heroes of civilization*, in contrast to "the heroes of barbarism," who maim or kill others. The Carnegie Medal was thus conceived, in 1904.

Other prestigious U.S.-based awards are similar in purpose and even share some of the same awarding requirements. As told in the pages of this issue of *imPULSE*, several individuals have received both the Carnegie Medal and one of the following medals:

Coast Guard Lifesaving Medal

The **Coast Guard Lifesaving Medal**, in grades of silver and gold, was established by Congress in 1874 to recognize those whose heroism takes place in the "perils of the water." (See page 8.)



Medal of Valor

The **Public Safety Officer Medal of Valor** was established in 2000 by President Bill Clinton to recognize law enforcement officers, firefighters, and emergency medical service personnel for acting above and beyond the call of duty in saving or protecting human life. (See main article, this page.)



Connelly Medal

The **Robert P. Connelly Medal of Heroism**, established in 1967, is given worldwide by Kiwanis International to those acting in behalf of others when they "might just as well pass along the way." (See page 16.)



President Barack Obama congratulates Carnegie Medal awardee Donald E. Thompson after giving him the Medal of Valor. Thompson is wearing his Carnegie Medal lapel pin, shown opposite the president's left thumb.

Medal of Valor given by President Obama to Carnegie Hero for burning-car rescue

When both of Pittsburgh's daily newspapers carried a photo of **Donald E. Thompson** on their front pages last May 17, it was like seeing an old friend. Thompson was pictured receiving the Public Safety Officer Medal of Valor the day before from President Barack Obama in recognition of an act heroism for which the Hero Fund awarded Thompson a Carnegie Medal 18 months earlier. Thompson and his wife were flown from their California home to Washington, D.C., for the White House ceremony, which took place during National Police Week.

Established in 2000 by then President Bill Clinton, the Medal of Valor is given to law enforcement officers, firefighters, and emergency medical service personnel for acting above and beyond the call of duty, for exhibiting exceptional courage, extraordinary decisiveness, and presence of mind, or for displaying unusual swiftness of action, regardless of his or her personal safety, in an attempt to save or protect human life.

Thirteen of the awards were bestowed this year by the president. "It's been said that perfect valor is doing without witnesses what you would do if the whole world were watching," Obama told the awardees. He said that they found courage "not in search of recognition. They did it instinctively. This is an award that none of them sought."

(continued on page 2)



JUDGING THE ACTS, NOT THE ACTORS

By Mark Laskow, Chair
Carnegie Hero Fund Commission



*“Judge not, lest
you be judged.”*

—Matthew 7:1

That is how Jesus put it. In more modern terms, someone accused of questionable behavior might reply, “Don’t be so judgmental!” None of that bothers us here at the Carnegie Hero Fund. We’re all about judgment, and we aim to excel at it.

Before I go further, let me square our account with Jesus. His full thought (Matthew 7:1-2) was actually a warning against hypocrisy in judgment, not against judgment itself. “Do not judge lest you be judged. For in the way you judge, you will be judged; and by your standard of measure, it will be measured to you.” Unfortunately, this nuanced thought is distorted and used as a justification for a kind of everyday moral relativism. “Don’t judge me! Whatever the ‘rules’ say, my behavior is as valid as anyone else’s.” Needless to say, this reasoning is almost always deployed to defend some pretty dodgy behavior, or worse.

At the Hero Fund we are constantly searching for acts that, at first glance, seem to meet the criteria or standards for the Carnegie Medal. This is our raw material, so to speak. The staff digs in to each lead and develops the facts of each case. They then make a judgment whether, with the full story in front of them, the rescue qualifies for the award. If the staff judgment is “yes,” the case report goes to the full, 21-member Carnegie Hero Fund Commission for final judgment. Yes or no. There is no moral relativism involved. All cases are held to the same standard: Is the candidate a civilian who voluntarily risked his or her own life, knowingly, to an extraordinary degree while saving or attempting to save the life of another person? Yes or no.

Of course, almost all businesses and institutions make judgments constantly. Who shall we hire? Who shall we promote? The Hero Fund’s judgments, however, have three characteristics worthy of note that make them a bit different.

First, the Hero Fund judges acts and not the actors. One receives the Carnegie Medal for what one did, not for being a very good person in a general way. Some

(continued on page 3)



Mr. Thompson with wife, Genevieve, right, and daughter, Danielle, shown with Eric P. Zahren, the Hero Fund’s executive director, in the Commission offices.

Medal of Valor

(continued from cover)

For Thompson, who is a 29-year veteran of the Los Angeles Police Department where he is a bomb technician, the recognition—he also received his department’s Medal of Valor, the American Legion Officer of the Year Award, and a local Red Cross Hometown Hero award—is well deserved. On Dec. 25, 2013—a Christmas Day he’ll never forget—Thompson, then 54, was on his way to work at the bomb squad office at Los Angeles Airport from his home in West Hills. It was 2 p.m. and traffic was light on the 405 Freeway when he saw an approaching car crash into the concrete medial barrier. The vehicle burst into flame.

In uniform but not then on duty, Thompson knew instantly that any occupants of the car would have to escape very quickly. He left his truck and sprinted to the scene as 15-foot high flames issued from the rear of the vehicle and were spreading rapidly toward the front. He opened the driver’s door with difficulty and then, using it as a shield against the advancing flames, extended his upper body into the car. The heat was intense as Thompson searched for the release of the driver’s safety belt.

“Flames ran up my right hand and arm causing me to retract, wincing in pain,” Thompson told the Hero Fund. “A moment of realization then hit me. My life and the victim’s life were at their crossroads.” Thompson made one last attempt and released the safety belt to “a wave of relief (that) came over me.” He grabbed the victim, a 207-pound man, and quickly pulled him out of the car.

Two other men had approached, and they yanked the victim over the concrete divider and took him to safety. Thompson himself was then pulled over the barrier, and not a moment too soon, as flames were filling the car’s interior. Both he and the victim required hospital treatment, Thompson for second-degree burns to his face, arms, and a hand. They both recovered.

“Men and women who run toward danger remind us with (their) courage what the highest form of citizenship looks like,” President Obama said. “You put others’ safety before your own,” he told the awardees. “In your proud example of public service, you remind us that loving our country means loving one another.”

Admitting his regard for the Carnegie Medal, Thompson took advantage of being near Pittsburgh on a visit to his native Ohio in June. He stopped by the Hero Fund’s offices with his wife, Genevieve, and their daughter, Danielle, to meet with the staff, including Melissa McLaughlin, the case investigator who reported on his actions for board consideration. Thompson readily accepted the invitation of Eric P. Zahren, the Hero Fund’s executive director, to become a volunteer presenter of the Carnegie Medal to newly named awardees in the Los Angeles area. ☐



IN OTHER WORKS

Temples of learning, ambition, aspiration: Carnegie fortune became library legacy

By Susan Stamberg
National Public Radio

Andrew Carnegie was once the richest man in the world. Coming as a dirt-poor kid from Scotland to the U.S., by the 1880s he'd built an empire in steel — and then gave it all away: \$60 million to fund a system of 1,689 public libraries across the country.

Carnegie donated \$300,000 to build Washington, D.C.'s oldest library — a beautiful beaux arts building that dates back to 1903. Inscribed above the doorway are the words: Science, Poetry, History. The building was “dedicated to the diffusion of knowledge.”

It opened in 1903 to women, children, all races — African-Americans remember when it was the only place downtown where they could use the bathrooms. During the Depression, D.C.'s Carnegie Library was called “the intellectual breadline.” No one had any money, so you went there to feed your brain. Washington writer Paul Dickson, author of *The Library in America*, says the marble palace was an early and imposing capital institution.

“This went in well before the monumental limestone and marble buildings of Pennsylvania Avenue, Constitution Avenue. This was one of the first really beautiful public buildings,” he says.

Carnegie libraries are still the best buildings in many towns. Over the years some have been expanded or torn down. And, in addition to books and computers, Carnegie libraries find new ways to serve the community.

The public library in Woodbine, Iowa, loans cake pans — people don't keep all sizes and shapes of cake pans at home, “so they check 'em out and bake their cakes and bring 'em back,” explains Woodbine library director Rita Bantam. “[It's] offering a service that people need. It brings people into the library.”

Andrew Carnegie gave \$7,500 to Woodbine. That paid for the 1908 building itself. The towns had to raise money for books, salaries and maintenance.

(continued on page 4)



Former home of the Carnegie Library of Washington, D.C., the city's “intellectual breadline,” housed in “one of the first really beautiful public buildings.” Photo by Bobak Ha'eri and shared under a CC-BY-SA-3.0 license on Wikimedia Commons.

BOARD NOTES

(continued from page 2)

recipients of the medal may have led troubled lives, but each nevertheless performed a rescue to the exact criteria for the medal. On the other hand, some people who have lived exemplary lives performed laudable acts that did not, however, meet the exact criteria for the medal. We make judgments based on acts and the criteria.

Second, the Hero Fund is making fine distinctions and judgments about human behavior at one extreme end of the spectrum of all possible human behaviors. Many cases that we consider but do not award involve acts that are both commendable and far from ordinary. Criminal court judges do this, too, but at the other end of the spectrum. It is the happy task of the Hero Fund to deal with the best in human behaviors.

Finally, we never forget that the value of the Carnegie Medals we award is defined by the honesty of our judgment not to award in cases that don't exactly meet the criteria. If someone receives the Carnegie Medal, you can be sure that they did something truly extraordinary. But I think you knew that already!



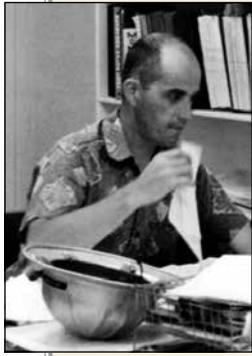
NEW VET IN THE FAMILY

Carnegie Medal awardee **Connor M. Bystrom** of Holmes Beach, Fla., celebrated his veterinary school graduation in June with his parents, William and Jeannie Holmes Bystrom. Cited by the Hero Fund in 2012 for saving a friend from a shark attack while boating in the Gulf of Mexico off Bradenton, Fla., Bystrom went on to attend the School of Veterinary Medicine at St. George's University, Grenada, and then Auburn (Ala.) University for clinical rotations. He graduated in the top 20 percent of his class. The Hero Fund provided a degree of assistance toward the cost of tuition. “I did what I needed to do to save my lifelong friend,” he wrote, “but I feel you have gone above and beyond anything I deserved for my actions by offering me such tremendous financial help with my education.” Dr. Bystrom is now in practice with his father, also a veterinarian, at the family's two clinics in Holmes Beach and Bradenton.



WORK-RELATED ACCIDENT CLAIMED HERO'S LIFE

Late in the morning on June 15, 1966, **Donald Noel Harwood** made the spur-of-the-moment decision that cost him his life as he struggled to save another's.



Donald Noel Harwood at work

After his supervisor at a Pine Bend, Minn., ammonia plant lost consciousness 16 feet underground in a nitrogen-filled concrete manhole, Harwood, 38, dashed to the opening. Winded, and without a gas mask or safety harness, Harwood climbed inside. Although a coworker called out for him not to go down, Harwood descended the steel-rung steps.

Within a minute, Harwood had reached Ernest T. Hillborn at the bottom but then collapsed. An emergency crew later recovered the men, who both succumbed to a lack of oxygen inside the shaft.

Harwood's attempted rescue impressed the company's general manager and president. Two months later, D. C. Gattiker wrote to the Hero Fund to inquire about a posthumous medal for bravery, "which might in the years to come give some comfort and pride" to the family of the late assistant operating superintendent. Harwood's death left his 35-year-old wife a widow raising five children ranging from 2 years old to 15.

"Here is an instance of a man, knowing the danger involved, who went unselfishly to the rescue of his supervisor and friend, and thereby lost his life," Gattiker wrote. With the company's cooperation in documenting the accident, the Commission in December 1966 identified the nine-year plant employee as a hero.

Harwood's widow, Rose Mary Harwood Plath, 85, recalled recently that the circumstances of his death fit with his character as a good person. Plath, who waited until 1991 to remarry, said she felt that Harwood remained in the shadows to help her with their children. The Hero Fund provided a measure of support in the form of a monthly grant, which extended until the time of Plath's remarriage.

"It was kind of like he was always with me while I was raising the kids," said Plath, who recently returned to live in Hastings, Minn., where the Harwood family had lived.

A daughter, MaryDon Beeson, described Harwood

(continued on page 5)

Temples of learning

(continued from page 3)

Before Carnegie, Bantam says, the library was located in an unusual section of Woodbine's town hall: "It was over the jail," she explains, "they had to close the library when the jail was occupied."

From jail to cakepans, public libraries are embedded in their communities. In South Carolina, the Union County Carnegie Library — named best small library in America a few years back — invites Ronald McDonald over to lure kids into summer reading programs. Director Ben Loftis says there were subscription libraries in South Carolina before 1903 when his was built — with a \$10,000 Carnegie grant — but this was the first *public* library.

"It went from being for just the wealthy elite landowners and planters to actually being a service for the entire county that everybody has access to," he says.

It was pioneering — public and free. Those were the visionary keystones of Carnegie's library mission. The mission was born in Allegheny City, Pa., where Carnegie worked as a bobbin boy in a textile mill — his job was to fill the bobbins with thread and oil them for the machines. He was determined to improve his lot, but he couldn't pay the \$2 subscription for a local library that was available only to apprentices (and he certainly couldn't afford to buy books).

He sent a letter to the library administrator asking for access to the library, but the administrator turned him down flat. So 17-year-old Andy got the letter published in *The Pittsburgh Dispatch*.

"He made his case so well that the administrator backed off immediately," explains Carnegie biographer David Nasaw. "And the library was opened to working men as well as apprentices. He got what he wanted."

He usually did. Quick, smart and self-educated, "the little Scotsman from Pittsburgh" went from bobbins to telegraphs to railroads to iron and steel. In 1901, when he sold Carnegie Steel to J.P. Morgan for almost half a billion dollars, it became part of U.S. Steel — and Carnegie became the world's richest man. And then he gave it away: a total of \$350 million.

Was he the Bill Gates of his day? "I think Bill Gates would very much like to be known as the Carnegie of his day," says Nasaw.

In 1889 Carnegie wrote an article called "The Gospel of Wealth," in which he spelled out his views on philanthropy: "In bestowing charity the main consideration should be to help those who help themselves."

The rich should give, so the poor could improve their own lives — and thus the lives of the society. Giving was a code of honor. "The man who dies rich dies in

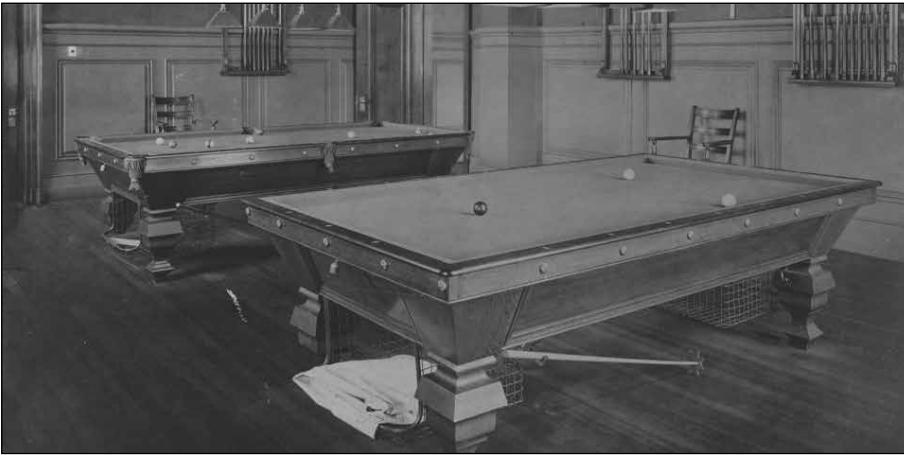
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Patrons in the reading room of the Carnegie Library of Homestead in Munhall, Pa., circa 1900.

Temples of learning

(continued from page 4)



Above, the library's billiards room. Photos courtesy of The Carnegie of Homestead.

disgrace,” Carnegie said.

Nasaw says the steel master was in his 30s when he decided he was merely the shepherd of his wealth.

“It is his responsibility to give it back,” Nasaw says, “to return it to the community because the community — all of those men and women who contribute to the making of Carnegie steel, the mothers who feed their children, the day laborers, the whole large community — is responsible for making this wealth and they’re the ones who have to get it back.”

So public libraries became instruments of change — not luxuries, but rather necessities, important institutions — as vital to the community as police and fire stations and public schools. Now, Carnegie was a complicated man. Brilliant, charming, generous — and brutal. Carnegie biographer Les Standiford, author of *Meet You in Hell*, says the industrialist presided over what is considered this country’s most bitter labor dispute.

“The Homestead Steel Strike of 1892 — in which he and Henry Clay Frick conspired to mercilessly beat down the steelworkers who were striking for better pay and better working conditions. It stands to this day as the worst labor conflict in American history,” Standiford says.

“Increase our wages,” the workers demanded. “What good is a book to a man who works 12 hours a day, six days a week?”

Nasaw says Carnegie thought he knew better and replied to his critics this way: “If I had raised your wages, you would have spent that money by buying a better cut of meat or more drink for your dinner. But what you needed, though you didn’t know it, was my libraries and concert halls. And that’s what I’m giving to you.”

And so he did: 1,689 public libraries. Temples of learning, ambition, aspiration for towns and cities throughout the United States. ☒



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BANKER TO BUILDER

Following his award of the Carnegie Medal in 2014, **Christopher Jon Ihle** of Huxley, Iowa, went through something of a post-rescue career change, resulting in his new business, **My Main Street Shop**. Formerly a mortgage banker, Ihle, 41, now makes portable storefronts for use by vendors at trade shows, conventions, and other pop-up



events. “With what I make, a customer actually walks into your store the way they would on Main Street, U.S.A.,” he recently told a reporter from the *Des Moines Register*. Ihle, who launched the endeavor with grant monies from the Hero Fund, was recognized for saving an elderly couple from being struck by a train after their car became disabled on a railroad track in Ames, Iowa, on July 31, 2013.

15:13

(continued from page 4)

as “a classic engineer” and hands-on father. Despite working long hours, Harwood carved out time to build things as varied as a pontoon boat, lawn mowers, swing sets, go-karts, and a car-top carrier that doubled as a dark room.

Beeson said the family appreciated the nostalgia generated last year for Harwood’s heroism when the *Hastings Star Gazette* published a story following the installation of a Hero Fund grave marker.

“Everyone that was 55 years or older remembers the story like it had happened just yesterday, so that was interesting to see,” said Beeson, who lives about 30 miles away in St. Paul, Minn. “It really did impact that small town.”

—Chris Foreman, Case Investigator

15:13 calls to mind those in the Hero Fund’s 112-year history whose lives were sacrificed in the performance of their heroic acts. The name identifies the chapter and verse of the Gospel of John that appears on every medal: “Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.” Of the 9,868 medal awardees to date, 2,016, or 20.4% of the total, were recognized posthumously. **They are not forgotten.**



FRIENDS REMEMBERED

34 YEARS AFTER THEIR JOINT RESCUE, TWO HEROES DIE WITHIN MONTHS OF EACH OTHER

Two young men from Southern California who met as strangers when they teamed up to save victims of a freeway crash 34 years ago died recently, within a period of four months. Jeffrey Robert Wieser, 63, late of Verona, Pa., died Oct. 3, 2015, and Thomas J. Norsworthy, 51, of Orange, Calif., died Feb. 2, 2016.

Each of them was awarded a Carnegie Medal for their rescue act, which took place in the early morning hours of Sept. 3, 1982. In separate vehicles, they were stopped in heavy traffic on Interstate 15 near Devore, Calif., when a pickup truck traveling at 65 m.p.h. crashed into the back of the last car in line. Flames broke out on the truck and on the car, which contained four young people, all of whom were knocked unconscious or stunned.

Wieser, then 29, a contractor, and Norsworthy, 18, a cook, witnessed the crash and immediately responded. Among them and a third man, they pulled three of the victims from the burning car, all of whom recovered from injuries and burns. The vehicle's fourth occupant died at the scene, and Wieser sustained burns of up to third-degree to both feet when he stood in a pool of flaming gasoline during the rescue. For five weeks he was confined to a wheelchair.

On receiving his medal from the chancellor of the University of California at Davis, where he was then a student, Wieser handed it to his parents, whose teaching over the years, he said, "guided my response."

(continued on page 7)



Mr. Wieser, shown in 2013 at Kew Gardens in London on a visit to see the Rolling Stones. Wieser was known as a renaissance man whose loves included music and gardening.

Minor league outfielder's best catch saved the town doctor 103 years ago

By Van Craddock
Longview, Texas

More than 100 years ago, John R. Hoffmann was known for his heroic efforts on the Longview Cannibals, a minor league baseball team. An East Texas newspaper had called him "one of the best outfielders ever to perform in this area." But in 1913, the "hero" term took on a new meaning for Hoffmann. That's when the 26-year-old cotton clerk and part-time diamond star saved a beloved Longview physician from being run over by a train.

Fast forward to July 2016. Wayne Haney was browsing at a Longview estate sale when something intriguing caught his eye. It was a bronze medallion with a bearded man's likeness embossed on it. "At first glance it looked like a Civil War general," said Haney, associate pastor at Longview's Spring Hill First Baptist Church. "I love history. I always have. The medal definitely got my attention."



Haney bought the heavy, three-inch-diameter medal for \$4 and took it home to show his wife, Leslie, and daughters Taylor and Madison. With some Internet research and help from church member and local historian Sue Moore, Haney learned he had stumbled across the Carnegie Medal awarded to John R. Hoffmann for his 1913 heroism.

John Richard Hoffmann was born in Calhoun, Mo., in 1888 and grew up in the East Texas community of Athens. He moved to Longview and joined the Longview Cannibals in 1908. He played several seasons for the team and later served as business manager and secretary of the baseball club. Longview, the county seat of Gregg County, was a cotton and rail center at the time. The town of 5,000 boasted two large depots, one located downtown and another at Longview Junction just east of the city limits.

The Rev. Mr. Wayne Haney with his estate-sale treasure. Photo by Betty Craddock.

Here are details from the Hero Fund's report:

Local physician Dr. Andrew F. O'Bryan was traveling in his horse and buggy across the tracks at Longview Junction on the afternoon of Friday, Dec. 19, 1913. The 78-year-old O'Bryan could neither see nor hear the eastbound Texas and Pacific passenger train No. 52 that was approaching the station at about 15 m.p.h. on the main track. Likewise, the train engineer "did not know of O'Bryan's danger."

Seeing what was about to happen, Hoffmann ran toward O'Bryan's horse, which had just stepped onto the main track. Hoffmann grabbed the thousand-pound animal's bit with both hands and pulled the horse off the track, "barely clearing the track himself before the locomotive passed." The locomotive's bumper-timber "brushed his coat" as the passenger train rambled by. One witness said he "thought Hoffmann would be killed, and that Hoffmann did not escape death by a foot."

Later, Hoffmann said that "when he started to the rescue, he did not have any thought of danger to himself; that immediately after the act he was greatly frightened and felt that he had had a narrow escape from death." In short, Hoffmann didn't have time to be scared as he raced toward the fortunate doctor's buggy.

(continued on page 7)

Minor league outfielder's best catch

(continued from page 6)

Hoffmann was nominated for the Carnegie Medal by G. A. Bodenheim, Longview's mayor at the time, and the medal was awarded in 1914. Hoffmann received also a cash award of \$1,000—the equivalent of more than \$24,000 today. The money came in handy. According to the Hero Fund's report, "Hoffmann's father and mother ... are partly dependent upon him for support. Hoffmann earns \$50 a month. He sends \$8 or \$10 a month to his parents. Hoffmann wants to get married."

Hoffmann married Eila Mae Wilson in October 1915. Later becoming a Gregg County chief deputy, he died in 1950 and is buried at Danville Cemetery in Kilgore, Texas.

"I'm glad I bought the medal. Just to hold it and touch it gives me a connection to the past," said the Rev. Mr. Haney, a Belmont University music business graduate who has served on his church's staff for 16 years. He said he hopes to

(continued on page 9)

SWEET REUNION 15 YEARS LATER

Horatio G. Pino of Virginia Beach, Va., and **Kayla McDaniel** first met five minutes after midnight on April 19, 2001. Pino, then 34, was a deputy with the Shelby County (Tenn.) Sheriff's Department and was responding to a mobile home fire in Memphis. At the scene, he learned from her older siblings that Kayla, then 9, was still inside the burning structure, which was filled with smoke from a fire that started in the clothes dryer.

Understanding that "a baby" was in the mobile home, Pino entered through the front door and, crawling, searched through several of its rooms before finding Kayla unconscious in a bedroom at one end of the structure. Although suffering from exposure to the smoke, Pino was able to grasp Kayla and crawl about 35 feet back to the front door. When he collapsed there, other deputies pulled him and Kayla to safety. Both required hospital treatment for smoke inhalation. Pino was awarded the Carnegie Medal for his rescue.

Advance 15 years. Kayla and Pino reunited on June 29 at the Norfolk (Va.) International Airport. There was someone special Kayla wanted Pino to meet, her 6-year-old daughter, Bayliey. "Without him," Kayla told *The Virginian Pilot*, "she wouldn't even be here." Photo, by Steve Early, is courtesy of *The Virginian-Pilot*.



34 YEARS AFTER JOINT RESCUE

(continued from page 6)

Norsworthy was a salesman at the time of his unexpected death. He returned to Southern California in 2011 after living in the Midwest since 1992, where he worked as an industrial and commercial electrician, building hospitals, courthouses, schools, and a host of other installations. He was living in Joplin, Mo., when a catastrophic tornado struck the city on May 22, 2011, killing 158, injuring 1,150, and causing \$2.8 billion damage. Norsworthy lost his home, tools, and personal effects in the disaster and left the area to make a new beginning.

Wieser died of small-cell lung cancer. "Knowing that this battle was one that he would most likely lose," his wife, Vicki Campbell, said, "Jeff repeatedly vowed to fight it with courage, grace, and dignity, and at this he succeeded. His strength and courage were an inspiration." Regarding his rescue act, Campbell said that Wieser was haunted by the fact that one person in the car didn't make it. "Toward the end of his life," she said, "he thought about the accident and saw the person's face every day."

Wieser was a native of Milton, Mass., and spent most of his adult life in California. He worked in hazardous waste remediation and recycling and then went on to remodel and renovate houses, insisting on quality workmanship and materials made in the U.S. An avid musician, Wieser played the bass guitar and was in a number of bands over the years. And he loved the Rolling Stones, Campbell said. "Anyone who knew him knew that he attended every U.S. tour, sometimes traveling to see them at several locations within a few months." He shared his love of music with his nephew, Christopher Baker: "Not only did he open my eyes to different forms of music," Baker said, "but he introduced me to different instruments as well. I got to play all the instruments he had - he let me explore them on my own."



Waymon L. Halsell, 87, of Bakersfield, Calif., died July 11. He was awarded the medal in 1960 in recognition of his helping to save a man from suffocation after a cave-in of sandy soil occurred in the excavation in which the man was working on Jan. 6, 1959. The man was completely buried in the 30-foot-deep pit, which was four feet in diameter. Firefighters inserted a steel casing into the pit, and Halsell, then 30, an operating engineer, entered the casing and dug out sand until the man was uncovered. The rescue took more than eight hours, during which Halsell, beyond the bottom of the casing, shored up the excavation wall with his own back to keep it from collapsing further. Halsell was hospitalized for treatment of exhaustion and soreness but recovered, as did the victim.



HEROES' GRAVES MARKED

Graves of Carnegie Medal awardees in Connecticut and Ontario have been designated with a bronze marker cast in the likeness of the medal. The markers are made available by the Hero Fund at no charge to the deceased awardee's family (see back page).



In Connecticut, Stephen P. Funk of Litchfield, great-grandson of awardee **Carlton H. Funk**, informs that it took many years to find

Funk's grave, and when he did, he discovered that the granite stone was in excellent shape but that it had fallen over. The stone bears a paraphrase of the Bible verse that appears on every medal. Funk was awarded a silver medal posthumously in 1908 in recognition of his actions of July 7, 1907, by which he, a pressman, aged 30, died attempting to save a woman from drowning in the Connecticut River at Glastonbury, Conn. Funk is the holder of the medal.

Across the border, the family of **Dmetrie Beniuk**, who is buried in Thunder Bay, Ont., held a *provody*, or a memorial service in the Ukrainian tradition, in June. The service was performed by Fr. Lubomyr Hluchaniuk, priest, left, and William Tureski, cantor, right, of St. Volodymyr Ukrainian Orthodox Church, Thunder Bay. Present was William Skrepichuk, center, also of Thunder Bay, whose father was Beniuk's cousin. Skrepichuk provided both water from the Dneister River and soil from Beniuk's village, Mosorivka, Ukraine, which were blessed and sprinkled on the gravesite. Beniuk was awarded the medal in 1936 to recognize his role in the rescue of a miner from suffocation in Falconbridge, Ont. on Jan. 2 of that year. He died nine months later in a mining accident.



Terry Brown, second from right, during rescue of Joshua A. Peterson, left. Photo, by Scott Graves, is provided as a courtesy by the Curry Coastal Pilot, Brookings, Ore.

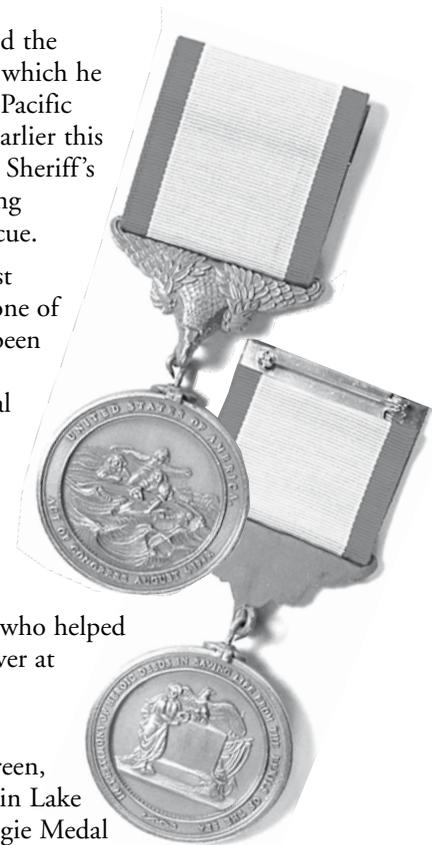
2015 Carnegie Medal awardee latest to receive Coast Guard Gold Medal

Last year, **Terry Brown** of Dallas, Ore., was awarded the Carnegie Medal for his actions of June 2, 2014, by which he helped to save a teenage boy from drowning in the Pacific Ocean at a state park beach near Brookings, Ore. Earlier this year, Brown, a deputy with the Polk County (Ore.) Sheriff's Department, received the prestigious Gold Lifesaving Medal from the U.S. Coast Guard for the same rescue.

Established by an act of Congress in 1874, the Coast Guard medal, given in grades of silver and gold, is one of the oldest in the U.S., with the gold medal having been awarded 724 times. Brown's award was one of only two approved in 2015. Other recent Carnegie Medal awardees who were awarded the gold Coast Guard Medal are **Kyle Robert Hardman** (posthumous) and **Jarvis Shelton**, who acted in behalf of victims of a disabled boat on the Mississippi River at St. Louis, Mo., in 2012; **Ross McKay Barfuss**, who died attempting to save a boy from drowning in the Pacific Ocean in 2008; and **M. L. Skutnik III**, who helped to save a woman from drowning in the Potomac River at Washington, D.C., in 1982.

A silver lifesaving medal was recently awarded, posthumously, to **Wayne L. Hoffman** of Spring Green, Wis., for attempting to save a man from drowning in Lake Superior in 2014. Hoffman was awarded the Carnegie Medal last December. (See page 18.)

The medal's awarding requirements are somewhat similar to those of the Carnegie Medal and include that the candidate must perform a rescue or attempted rescue from "drowning, shipwreck, or other perils of the water" at the risk of his or her own life, demonstrating "extreme and heroic daring."



U.S. Coast Guard Gold Lifesaving Medal

(continued on page 9)

2015 Coast Guard Gold Medal awardee

(continued from page 8)

Brown's moment of *extreme and heroic daring* came while he was on duty as a deputy with the Curry County (Ore.) Sheriff's Department. He was called to Harris Beach on report of 14-year-old Joshua A. Peterson's being carried from shore by currents of the rough surf while skim-boarding in the 54-degree water. Attached to one end of a 100-foot-long line, Brown, then 33, who had served in the Coast Guard nine years earlier, entered the water and proceeded out to Joshua. He released the line to go beyond its length and reached the boy at a point about 240 feet from shore.



Carnegie Medal awardee Terry Brown was presented with the U.S. Coast Guard Gold Lifesaving Medal by Rear Adm. Richard Gromlich, commander of the Coast Guard 13th District during a ceremony at Coast Guard Station Chetco River in Brookings, Ore. Coast Guard photo by Petty Officer 1st Class Levi Read.

Nearly exhausted by then, Brown and Joshua held to each other as they floated on their backs and attempted to propel themselves forward. Waves crested over them, causing them to ingest water, and they were carried farther out. Meanwhile, rescue efforts were being effected by the Coast Guard, local firefighters and police, and the county's search

and rescue team. One member of the rescue team reached Brown and Joshua at a point about 300 feet from shore. By then, Brown had been in the water about 35 minutes and was hypothermic and on the verge of losing consciousness. When the rescue team's coordinator arrived at the end of a 300-foot-long line, Joshua swam to him, but Brown had to be towed by the first rescuer. Together the group was pulled to safety by those on shore. Brown and Joshua were both hospitalized overnight for treatment of hypothermia, and they recovered. ☒

Minor league outfielder's best catch

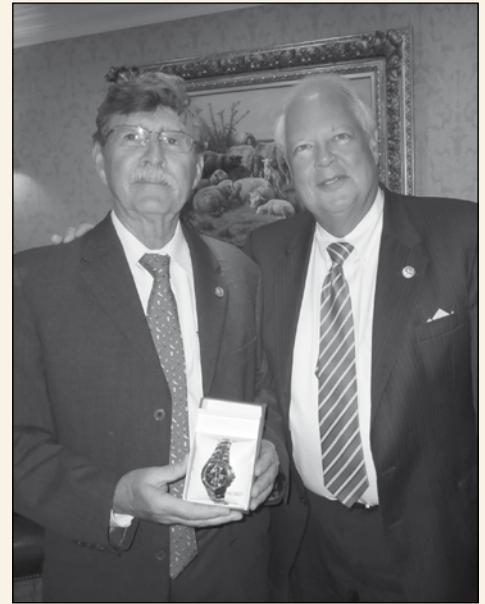
(continued from page 7)

see the medal displayed in a local museum or library so others can learn about Hoffmann's bravery back in 1913.

By the way, Hoffmann was the father of another well-respected Longview resident, Jo Ann Hoffmann Metcalf. Mrs. Metcalf (1931-2012) worked 44 years for the City of Longview, retiring as city secretary and director of administrative services. She twice served as interim city manager. After her death, Longview's city hall was renamed the Jo Ann Metcalf Municipal Building. ☒



Van Craddock, a 1970 graduate of Stephen F. Austin State University, has written an East Texas history column for the Longview News-Journal since 1978. He has published two collections of his columns, most recently a book titled East Texas Tales: A Celebration of Pineywoods People, Places, Facts and Fables. The U.S. Army Vietnam veteran served 10 years on the Gregg County Historical Commission.



FAREWELL AND THANKS

Douglas R. Chambers, left, the Hero Fund's director of external affairs, made his last medal presentation in late June and retired from the organization a week later. He is shown with Commission treasurer Dan D. Sandman at the Commission's 112th annual board meeting, held June 23, where he was given a Seiko watch, all bells and whistles included. Chambers joined the Hero Fund in 2002 as managing director and immediately assumed oversight of preparations for the Commission's centennial observance in 2004. It was no small task, as it included editing a book on the history of the Hero Fund and producing its accompanying video; arranging a dinner and ceremony, which featured noted historian David G. McCullough as speaker; putting together a display of medals from all of Carnegie's hero funds for debuting at an American Numismatic Association Convention; and coordinating the production and distribution of a limited-edition medallion, made in the likeness of the Carnegie Medal, to circulate as a cultural artifact.

After the party, Chambers centered on outreach activities, including coordinating personal presentations of the medal both by himself and by a volunteer cadre of past awardees. His engagements took him from California to Nova Scotia, where on June 21 he gave the medal to March awardees **Stephen Ross** and **Keiren J. Tompkins**, both of Halifax, who teamed up to rescue a man who broke through ice and fell into rushing water about four feet below.

The book that Chambers edited, *A Century of Heroes*, received an award of excellence in 2005 from Communication Arts, and it, with its accompanying video, remain a part of the medal presentation given to each awardee. The book is available for the \$3 cost of postage through the Hero Fund; contact Jo Braun at jo@carnegiehero.org.



LATEST AWARDEES OF THE CARNEGIE MEDAL

SINCE THE LAST ISSUE OF imPULSE, THE FOLLOWING 23 INDIVIDUALS HAVE EACH BEEN AWARDED THE CARNEGIE MEDAL, BRINGING THE TOTAL NUMBER OF RECIPIENTS TO 9,868 SINCE THE HERO FUND'S INCEPTION IN 1904. THE LATEST AWARDS, WHICH WERE ANNOUNCED ON JUNE 30, ARE DETAILED ON THE COMMISSION'S WEBSITE AT WWW.CARNEGIEHERO.ORG. THE NEXT ANNOUNCEMENT OF AWARDEES WILL BE MADE ON SEPT. 28.

Keith A. Wilt, 49, an equipment operator from Frederick, Md., and Matthew J. Geppi, 25, a fuser and pipefitter from Baltimore, Md., saved two boys from their family's burning row house in Baltimore on Jan. 13, 2015. Two brothers, 3 and 4, were on the second floor of the three-story house after a fire broke out on that floor, in the front room. Wilt and Geppi responded from their worksite nearby and entered the structure, Geppi with a fire extinguisher. They ascended the stairs to the second floor. Despite flames that were spreading from the front room toward the stairway, Wilt made his way through dense smoke to the bedroom at the back of the floor as Geppi used the fire extinguisher to keep the advancing flames at bay. Wilt found the boys in the rear room and, guided by Geppi's voice, carried them to the stairs. He handed one of the boys to Geppi and then fled downstairs and outside to safety with him and the boys, both of whom sustained smoke inhalation. Wilt and Geppi were given oxygen at the scene.

Kenneth Arnold Hansen, 46, a construction company operator from Crystal, Mich., rescued Ethan L. Nokes, 8, from four attacking Rottweilers in Riverdale, Mich., on May 4, 2015. Ethan was being attacked by the dogs in the fenced-in backyard of a house he was visiting. Working about 300 feet away on an adjoining property when he was alerted to the attack, Hansen scaled the fence and then ran to where the dogs were surrounding Ethan as they kept up their attack. Screaming at the dogs, Hansen reached among



A fiery nine-vehicle pile-up on Interstate 26 near Columbia, S.C., would have been deadly if not for the rescue actions of one of the drivers, Kelly Winters (inset) of Chapin, S.C. He climbed onto the cab of a burning gasoline tanker that was overturned atop the concrete medial barrier to access the rig's driver and then worked to create an opening in its windshield that enabled her to escape.

them, grasped Ethan, and took him into the house, the dogs following and attempting to continue their attack. Hansen secured Ethan, who was badly injured, in one of the rooms of the house and then got the dogs back outside. He sustained scratches to his face, arms, and legs.

Raymond L. Robinson and Christopher Z. Smith, both of Chicago, Ill., rescued Chicago Police Officers Mark A. Czaplak and Joseph R. Groh from an assault in Chicago on Feb. 14 last year. In a drugstore parking lot, the officers struggled against a man who was attempting to flee from arrest. During the struggle, which took all three to the pavement and bloodied the officers, the suspect gained control of Groh's loaded pistol and, threatening the officers, fired it. Watching from nearby, Robinson, 45, retail assistant manager, and Smith, 59, gaffer, joined

in the struggle although the assailant greatly outweighed each of them. Robinson grasped the assailant's gun hand and pried his fingers off the trigger as Smith grabbed the assailant by the legs and used his weight to help immobilize him. Robinson, Smith, and the officers maintained control of the assailant until other police arrived and helped take him into custody. Robinson suffered a sprained knee and a fractured rib, for which he sought treatment.

Sales manager Andrew Baugh, 28, of Mason City, Ill., saved Chase W. McDermand from a burning race car in Lincoln, Ill., on June 12, 2015. Chase, 14, was driving a midget-chassis car during a race at a speedway when fire broke out in the engine. He stopped and released his safety belt, but flames grew quickly to engulf and surround the car's open driver's compartment. Baugh, who also was racing, stopped his car and ran to Chase's. Wearing a fire-retardant race suit that afforded some protection, he stepped onto a bumper bar to access Chase, who was pinned in place by the steering wheel. Through flames, Baugh reached into the car, grabbed Chase, and lifted him, thereby moving the steering wheel and freeing him. He pulled Chase from the car and fell to the ground with him. Chase suffered only a minor burn to an elbow.



Mr. Wilt



Mr. Smith



Mr. Romo



Mr. Griep

(continued on page 11)

LATEST AWARDEES*(continued from page 10)*

Ronaldo R. Romo, Jr., a driver from St. Louis, Mo., saved Trent and Leo Pappan from their burning sport utility vehicle after a highway accident in Shrewsbury, Mo., on April 30, 2015. Trent, 37, remained in the driver's seat after the accident, and his young son, Leo, was strapped into a car seat in the back. Romo, 32, stopped at the scene and ran to the driver's door of the burning car. He reached through its window opening and, despite flames entering the front of the passenger compartment from the engine area, grasped Trent and pulled him head first out of the vehicle. Learning then that Leo was inside the vehicle, Romo returned to it, opened a rear door, and entered, flames by then having spread to the car's front seats. Kneeling on the backseat, Romo freed Leo and withdrew from the vehicle with him. He took Leo to the side of the highway, flames growing to engulf the car.

Michael H. Peddicord and **Donald E. Lee**, both of Denton, Md., helped to save Norma L.



Earl C. Moorman hugs his heroine, Ashley Marie Aldridge of Auburn, Ill., who saved him from being struck by a train. When Moorman's wheelchair became snagged on a railroad track at a crossing last September, Aldridge, who lived nearby, went to check on him. The crossing's gates then activated, indicating that an approaching train was only 20 seconds away. Aldridge yanked Moorman from the chair and took him from the track just before the train—at 78 m.p.h.—arrived, striking the chair. Courtesy photo is © The State Journal Register, Springfield, Ill.

II



Calindo C. Fletcher, Jr., played football for Buckhorn High School, New Market, Ala., and a day after he died as the result of a rescue attempt, the community gathered at the school's football stadium to mourn him and honor his life. "When you have children, you want your child to be like Calindo Fletcher," said head coach David O'Connor.

Towers from her burning house in Denton on Oct. 24, 2014. Towers, 87, was in her first-floor bedroom when propane gas that had leaked into the structure exploded before dawn and set fire to it. Peddicord, 45, maintenance director, responded from the house next door and with a neighbor, Lee, 60, retired plumber, entered the damaged structure through its front door, despite flames at its rear that were rapidly growing and spreading. In dense smoke, they proceeded to Towers's bedroom, which was at the front of the house, and found Towers, badly injured, trapped in the debris. Together the men worked to free her, after which Peddicord carried her to the front door. Another responding neighbor took Towers to safety. Peddicord and Lee escaped the house just before flames engulfed and destroyed it. They recovered from smoke inhalation and cuts to their legs.

Calindo C. Fletcher, Jr., 20, of Huntsville, Ala., died after attempting to save Buddy W. Johnson from drowning in a lake in Athens, Ala., on July 4, 2015. Johnson, 37, called for help after failing to re-enter a kayak that had overturned at the center of Montgomery Lake. He started to swim

toward the bank but submerged and did not resurface. In another party at the scene, Fletcher doffed his shoes and entered the water. He swam toward the point where Johnson was last seen but en route began to struggle. He turned to face the bank, and then he too submerged and did not resurface. Police and firefighters arrived shortly and pulled the men from the water. Both were taken to the hospital, where Johnson was pronounced dead of drowning. Fletcher was transferred to another facility, where he died two days later, also of drowning.

William James Griep, Jr., of St. Francis, Minn., and **Benjamin McAuliffe**, now of Sanford, N.C., helped to save Lillian R. Anderson from her burning house in Oak Grove, Minn., on Sept. 7, 2015. Anderson, 80, was in her bedroom, on the upper level of her split-level house, after a fire broke out in the kitchen. Requiring a walker, she attempted to flee but fell outside the bedroom. Griep, 54, paramedic, and McAuliffe, 31, emergency medical technician, arrived at the scene before firefighters. While Griep entered the house through the front door and passed the

(continued on page 12)



LATEST AWARDEES

(continued from page 11)

burning kitchen en route to the stairs, McAuliffe went to the side of the structure, climbed to a deck off Anderson's bedroom, and entered the house. The men made their way through dense smoke to find Anderson. With difficulty, they maneuvered her back into her bedroom and toward the door to the deck. Another man entered through that door and helped Griep drag Anderson outside as McAuliffe, nearly overcome by smoke, exited the house for air. Griep and McAuliffe were treated at the hospital for smoke inhalation.

Homemaker **Ashley Marie Aldridge**, 19, of Auburn, Ill., saved Earl C. Moorman, 75, from being struck by a train on Sept. 15, 2015. Moorman was attempting to cross a railroad track at a crossing in his motorized wheelchair when the chair became caught against one of the rails. Aldridge saw him from her nearby home and left to check on him. When she was about 160 feet from the crossing, its gates and lights were activated, indicating that an approaching train, traveling at about 78 m.p.h., was about 2,600 feet away. Barefoot, Aldridge ran to the crossing and attempted unsuccessfully to lift the wheelchair. With the train bearing down on them, she then grasped Moorman from behind and pulled on him. She lifted him enough to

12



Lake Stevens, Wash., high school student Kaiden J. Porter-Foy was 16 last summer when he responded to an intensely burning house in his neighborhood at night. Assuming the house was occupied, he circled it to look for access and then kicked in the back door. He found a woman on the floor and removed her to safety. "We were like, wow, that's amazing," a police sergeant told a reporter from The Herald of Everett, Wash. Photo, by Ian Terry, is courtesy of The Herald.

clear the chair and backed away from the track with him. Within seconds, the train, at only slightly diminished speed, struck the wheelchair, destroying it, before stopping well beyond the crossing.

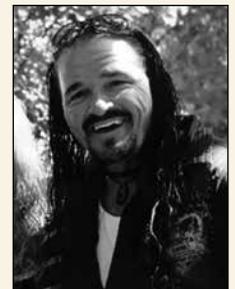
Turner Laggacan and **Jason C. Newby** attempted to rescue Dwight H. Handley, 62, from a burning tractor-trailer after a highway accident in Mulhall, Okla., on April 3, 2015. Handley's rig struck a disabled vehicle and came to rest shortly beyond it. Flames broke out at the front of the truck and quickly grew and spread along the tractor toward its tank trailer. Driving on the same highway, Laggacan, 23, a security officer from Wichita, Kan., witnessed the accident and stopped. Seeing Handley in the cab, Laggacan ran to another truck, which was stopping at the scene, for a fire extinguisher. The driver of that vehicle, Newby, 44, a youth pastor from Eaton, Colo., went with Laggacan to the passenger side of Handley's truck. When they were at a point about 15 feet opposite the door, and before they could activate their fire extinguishers, the truck's cargo tank exploded, blowing them 20 feet away, off the roadway. Flames grew to engulf and destroy the vehicle. Handley died in the accident. Laggacan was treated for smoke inhalation, and Newby severely injured his right leg, requiring



Jason C. Newby, left, of Eaton Colo., formed a bond with Turner Laggacan of Wichita, Kan., last year when both men stopped at the scene of a traffic accident on an interstate highway near Mulhall, Okla. They were attempting to save the driver of a burning tanker when the rig exploded, killing the victim and injuring his would-be rescuers.



Mr. McAuliffe



Mr. Johnson

three days' hospitalization for treatment, including surgery.

Derrick M. Johnson, 51, an equipment operator from Circle Pines, Minn., rescued Galen H. Carlson from an attacking dog in St. Louis Park, Minn., on July 20, 2015. Carlson, 78, was walking his dog on a street when a 97-pound, adult pit bull charged them, knocking Carlson down. The pit bull mauled Carlson's dog, killing it, and bit Carlson. Responding from a construction site nearby, Johnson found Carlson, bloodied, still on the pavement with the pit bull continuing its attack on him. Johnson grasped the dog and pulled it away from Carlson. He struck the dog's head against the pavement and, using his weight, forced the dog's body to the ground to immobilize

(continued on page 13)

LATEST AWARDEES*(continued from page 12)*

it. As the dog was fighting against him, Johnson shoved it away, but it remained at the scene, menacing the men. Johnson was using a wooden post in his attempts to ward off the dog when police officers responded shortly and helped him secure it.

M. Neil Jones, Sr., 60, a valet supervisor from Binghamton, N.Y., helped to rescue Louis J. Cioci from an assault in Johnson City, N.Y., on March 31, 2014. Cioci, 42, a police officer, was attempting to arrest a deranged man who had just shot another officer on the street outside a hospital. The assailant took Cioci to the pavement, got onto his back, and struggled against him for his gun, and he managed to fire it. Cioci shouted for help. Jones, who worked at the hospital, witnessed the assault. He and a hospital security guard approached Cioci and the assailant and pulled the assailant off Cioci's back. Although he had sustained multiple gunshot wounds himself, the assailant struggled against the men as they subdued him and Cioci put him in handcuffs. Jones suffered a heart attack shortly after the rescue and required hospitalization.

Kaiden J. Porter-Foy, 16, a high school student from Lake Stevens, Wash., rescued a neighbor, Gigi L. Hays, 54, from her burning house on Aug. 8, 2015. Hays was in the laundry room of the house as intense flames engulfed the adjoining kitchen and living room at night. In his home across the street, Kaiden saw the fire and immediately responded to the scene. Assuming the house was occupied, he went to its front door, but deteriorating conditions prevented his entering there. He circled to the back of the structure, entered a covered deck, and kicked in the back door, which opened to the laundry room. As dense smoke precluded visibility, he went to the floor, where he saw Hays about six feet into the room. Kaiden advanced to Hays and then dragged her from the structure. Kaiden recovered from minor burns to his arms.

Jacob Scott Jones rescued Albert L. Schneider and others from an assault in St. Helens, Ore., on March 27, 2015. Schneider, 75, approached a male neighbor, 71, who was on the street confronting a teenager. The man produced a pistol and shot Schneider in the stomach before Schneider wrested the gun away, both men falling to the pavement. Jones, 35, a carpenter, responded from his nearby residence. Not then knowing which of the men was the shooter, he



Joseph L. Putnam II of Springfield, Ill., took this photo of a burning midget race car just moments before Andrew L. Baugh reached through flames to rescue its 14-year-old driver. "I am as firm now as I was that night that if Andy had not performed such a selfless act... (the driver) would have burned to death or been horribly maimed," he said.

took the pistol from Schneider and placed it in a nearby garage. Meanwhile, the assailant returned to his property. Jones followed him, intending to keep him at the scene, and then saw him remove a weapon from the trunk of his car. Jones immediately ran to him, took a pistol from his hand, and cast it aside. He then took the assailant to the pavement and pinned him there until police arrived shortly and arrested him.

Maintenance worker **Charles G. Gluckleder**, 56, of Steger, Ill., rescued Tyree Miller, Sr., 88, and his son Tyree Miller, Jr., 64, from their burning house in Chicago Heights, Ill., on Oct. 14, 2015. Miller and his son were on the second floor of their house after fire broke out there, causing Miller to collapse. His son started to drag him

toward the stairs, but he too collapsed in the thick smoke. Gluckleder drove upon the scene and stopped to see if the burning house was occupied. He gained entry and ascended the stairs to the second floor, where the smoke precluded visibility and the heat was intense. Groping, he found both men on the floor near the stairs. Although Miller's son greatly outweighed Gluckleder, Gluckleder maneuvered him to the stairs and stumbled down them with him. He then returned to the second floor, grasped Miller by the legs, and dragged him downstairs. Gluckleder required hospital treatment for smoke inhalation.

New York City Police Officer **Christopher Canale**, of Farmingville, N.Y., saved Grace Robertson and John F. Weber, Jr., from a burning school bus in Manorville, N.Y., on Oct. 8, 2015. Robertson, 70, was the passenger of the small bus that, driven by Weber, 67, caught fire at its front end in a highway accident. Off duty and out of his department's jurisdiction, Canale, 33, drove upon the scene, stopped, and pried open the bus's passenger door. Despite 12-foot flames issuing from the engine area of the bus and heavy smoke inside, he entered the vehicle and, at a point about halfway back, found Robertson in

*Jacob Scott Jones**Mr. Canale**(continued on page 15)*



SERVICE ANNIVERSARIES

Long and faithful service by two members of the Commission was recognized at its 112th annual meeting in June. Board chair Mark Laskow, shown at left in both photos, gave framed resolutions to Frank Brooks Robinson, top photo, to cite his 50th anniversary with the Hero Fund and to Thomas L. Wentling, Jr., to cite his 25th. Robinson was elected to the board in 1966 and over the course of the following half-century, a tenure reached only once among his predecessors, served terms on the Commission's membership committee, of which he was chair; the finance committee, which he joined in 1988 and on which he continues to serve, and the executive committee, on which he has long been active. Wentling was elected in 1991; was named to the finance committee in 1993, and assumed the title of chair of that committee the following year, an office he continues to hold. Always a member of the executive committee, he became its vice chair in 1993 and remains in that position. Wentling also heads the audit committee and is the Commission's compliance officer.

(continued on page 16)



Hero later realizes he was God's agent; asks, 'How can I take credit for that?'

*By Kenneth W. Mathews, Billerica, Mass.
Carnegie Medal awardee #4836*

When I was about 10 years old, I purchased four goldfish at the W.T. Grant store in Nashua, N.H. I recall clearly they were 10 cents each. I took good care of them, giving them at first a common fishbowl and then an aquarium as they grew. I made the aquarium from four pieces of glass and a piece of Masonite, which I coated with aquarium sealer. It held water and served its purpose quite well.

In the spring of their third year as pets, I realized my fish needed more space. I asked the owner of the local telephone company if I could put them in the waterhole behind his house, figuring they would have a happy summer, though I expected it to be their last. He agreed, and I left my pets to enjoy the freedom and space of a pond. Throughout the summer, I went to the pond and occasionally saw two or three, and sometimes all four, of them swimming happily in their new home.

The next spring, I was amazed to find that the fish had not only survived the winter but had hatched a family. The young ones were small and varied in color greatly: silver and brown, orange and pink. The following spring, the pond flooded from runoff and formed an extension in the adjacent field. The goldfish seemed to enjoy the shallow water there with so much grass to swim among, and I think the water there was warmer even though it still had a few pieces of ice floating in it.

Intending to catch a few of the smaller goldfish for pets, I went to the pond on April 7, 1963. I was 14. There were two neighborhood boys there, younger than I, and they were attempting to sail a small raft that they had fashioned from an old wooden pallet and a large wooden spool. I watched as Bobby, the younger boy, took the raft on its maiden voyage. As the craft was top heavy, it tilted and quickly tipped over, dropping Bobby into 10-foot-deep water at a point about 25 feet from the bank. When Bobby surfaced, I saw a look on his face that is as vivid in my mind now as it was then, the look of ultimate panic and fear. He was almost instantly pulled back under by the weight of his wet clothing, his arms flailing in desperation. His friend Jimmy, who was standing to my left, was frozen, like a stone statue.

I had no control over what happened next. I quickly ripped off my jacket and dove head first into the pond. Although I was an excellent swimmer, I was not prepared for the shock of the almost freezing water. The muscles in my chest and abdomen instantly contracted, forcing almost every bit of air from my lungs. I swam to the overturned raft and managed to pull myself onto it, to my waist. After a brief moment, I was able to get a breath of air, and then I swam over to Bobby within a few seconds of his second submersion. I grabbed onto him, pulled him onto the raft, and then swam, pushing the raft to the bank. I still had my boots on, which slowed me considerably, and I remember feeling the strength draining from my body.

By the time we reached the bank, Bobby was breathing fairly well. We crawled out of the water and just lay there for a couple minutes. I helped Bobby get his wet coat off and wrapped mine around his shivering body. I realized I had no sense of feeling in my hands—they had been cold before, but this was a sensation I had never experienced. It was several minutes before I began to have a burning, tingling sensation in my fingers. It may seem unusual, but my hands have never been the same since. So often in cold weather, I notice numbness in my hands, and my fingers turn white easily.

Word travels fast in a small town. We had numerous telephone calls that afternoon and evening, one from a reporter for the local newspaper, which printed an account of the rescue. For two or three weeks people would mention it to me, and I would simply say, "We were both very fortunate." I think Bobby and I were

(continued on page 15)

God's agent

(continued from page 14)

the only two ever aware of the true severity of the situation, although we never discussed it in detail. We didn't have to.

Almost two years after the event, I received a telephone call from a gentleman in Pittsburgh. He informed me that I had been awarded the Carnegie Medal, and news of the award traveled fast. At that time, I was a sophomore in high school, and the principal called me to the office to talk to a reporter and have my picture taken. The story appeared on the front page of the next day's paper.

For 53 years I have been reluctant to talk about the rescue, as it has had a deep and permanent effect on my life. At the very least, surviving it was a miracle; I came so close to death that day that I often think I did die. Since then I have looked at things very differently: I am much more aware of the fragility of human life and much more appreciative of other people and their individuality. I also lost something, the desire that most young people have to tease or torment their peers. My underlying feeling is that I was simply an agent of God for a brief period of time. He took control of my mind and body and the situation at hand and blessed me with a second chance on earth. I am not a hero. It was God's will. How can I take credit for that?

Along the outer edge of the Carnegie Medal are some words I often think about. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." Was it love that made me dive into the freezing water? If so, I was unaware that I had it before that day. I do know that it would have been impossible for me to watch Bobby as he struggled for survival and that I would not have been able to live with myself if I didn't do all I could possibly do to prevent him from dying. I think the medal's inscription is correct and now accept that that type of love is a part of me, realizing that it was instilled by my parents, those who were influential in my childhood development, and the grace of God. ❖

Mathews was awarded the medal in January 1965, and an accompanying financial grant and additional scholarship monies from the Hero Fund were used by him to attend Bentley College of Boston, Mass.

LATEST AWARDEES

(continued from page 13)

the aisle. Pulling her to her feet, Canale backed from the bus with her. He then returned to the vehicle and forced open the driver's door. Locking arms with Weber and working about a foot from the spreading flames, Canale freed him from the bus. The men stepped away from the vehicle moments before flames engulfed it. Canale was treated for smoke inhalation at the scene.

Christopher T. DePaoli, chief of the Irvington (N.Y.) Fire Department, rescued Deborah Henry from an assault in Irvington on April 8, 2015. Henry, 36, was on the platform of a commuter train station when a man approached and stabbed her repeatedly. DePaoli, 53, parks foreman, witnessed the attack. At first thinking it was a robbery, he left his vehicle and started to intervene, but on seeing the knife, he returned to his vehicle for a softball bat. Wielding the bat, he ran toward the assailant, threatening him. When the assailant then turned his attention to DePaoli, DePaoli stepped between him and Henry and forced him about 10 feet away. A police officer arrived about then and ordered the assailant to drop the knife. He did not. A second responding officer immobilized the assailant, after which he was taken into custody.

Kelly Winters, 47, a registered nurse from Chapin, S.C., rescued Leslie C. Miller, 44, from a burning tractor-trailer after a highway accident in Columbia, S.C., on May 27, 2015. Miller's rig struck several vehicles and, bursting into flame, came to rest partially atop the concrete medial barrier. The truck was hauling 8,500 gallons of gasoline in its tank trailer,

(continued on page 17)



NEW VICE CHAIR

Nancy L. Rackoff, a member of the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission since 2002, was elected vice chair of the board at the Commission's 112th annual meeting, held in June in Pittsburgh. In that capacity, she succeeds Priscilla J. McCrady, who served for 21 years. Rackoff, a partner with the law firm of Tener Van Kirk, Wolf & Moore, P.C., is also a member of the Hero Fund's executive, audit, and salary and benefits committees.

Rackoff is pictured with James Whitfield Hills of Littleton, Colo., a special guest at the meeting. Hills, 28, is one of the 32 great-great-grandchildren of Andrew and Louise Whitfield Carnegie and is the son of board member Linda Thorell Hills, who is one of the 15 "greats," and the late Harold Hills. A graduate of the University of Denver, with bachelor's and master's degrees in mechanical engineering, he is a mechanical engineer with Lockheed Martin, where he is working on the Orion Project, a spacecraft being designed and built to take humans farther than they've ever gone before, including to Mars. On earth, Hills's visit to Pittsburgh enabled him to gain insight into the Hero Fund. "It truly is amazing the work that (the Hero Fund) does on a daily basis," he said. "I find it awe-inspiring that the vision of a great man so long ago has grown and flourished and still to this day people work to carry out what he had hoped and wished for."



HERO FUNDS IN THE HAGUE

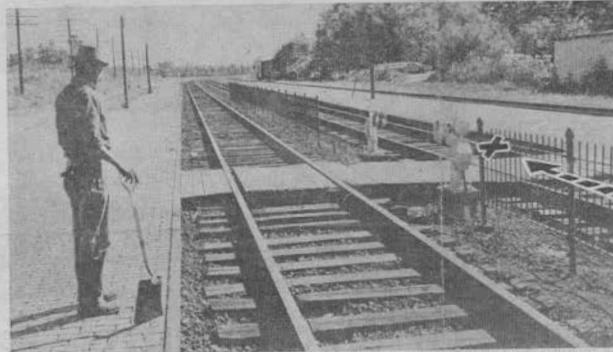
A "mini summit" of representatives from three of Andrew Carnegie's nine existing hero funds took place in The Hague, Netherlands, last spring, hosted by Boi Jongejan, second from right, and Bart Brands, second from left, of the Dutch Carnegie Hero Fund, *Stichting Carnegie Heldenfonds*. Representing the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission (U.S./Canada) was board member Linda Thorell Hills, right, and Agneta Ahlbeck, center, is with the Swedish fund, *Carnegiestiftelsen*. At left is Sophie Brinkel of The Peace Palace in The Hague, which, funded by a grant from Carnegie more than a century ago, is home to the International Court of Justice. Hills said that impromptu meetings of the type—she and Ahlbeck were in Holland on a tulip tour—are good for the future of the Carnegie Hero Funds World Committee, a newly organized consortium of all of the funds that is next planning to meet in The Hague in October. Learning more of the Dutch fund, Hills said it is "enthusiastic and quite active," having awarded more than 40 medals in the past year. "There seems to be a lot of energy invested." Brands informed the visitors that the Netherlands is a land of many risks, primarily water related, resulting in many awards given for drowning rescues.

SERVICE ANNIVERSARIES

(continued from page 14)

The resolution stated that the board realizes that any success in effecting the charitable purposes ascribed to it by Andrew Carnegie is due in no small part to the selfless dedication and skill of its members, as exemplified by Robinson and Wentling, and that the Commission "extend its sincere appreciation to Brooks and Tom for their service, with every expectation and hope that it will remain their beneficiary for years to come."

Death Ends 2 Careers Of Courage



While selling Kiwanis Kids Day peanuts at the Burlington Route station in Lisle, Robert P. Connelly spotted a woman in the path of an oncoming express train (arrow). He attempted

to pull Mrs. Nancy Notto to safety but they were hit by the train (at X). Both were killed. Train was moving at about 65 m.p.h., police said. (Sun-Times Photos)



MRS. NANCY NOTTO



ROBERT P. CONNELLY

Train Kills A Crippled Girl, War Hero Attempting Rescue

By Cecil Neth

It was a tragedy with two players and a sudden ending. There was a suburban businessman and village official, who as a combat Marine sergeant in Korea was wounded and cited for bravery.

tary, married for 10 months, who had lost both legs in fighting and walked through life courageously on artificial limbs. The two were killed together Friday, smashed by a speeding passenger train in west suburban Lisle.

Rescue Attempted The former marine, 34-year-old Robert P. Connelly, leaped to the tracks, grabbed Mrs. Notto and attempted to pull

wounded while crossing the Burlington Route tracks at the Lisle station at 7:11 a.m. It was the Burlington's Main Street-Blackhawk, express from Minneapolis-St. Paul to Chicago, that struck Mrs. Notto and Connelly. Opened Own Business



Robert Connelly's heroism still resonates through Kiwanis medal bearing his name

Friday, Sept. 23, 1966, was Kiwanis Kids Day in Chicago, Ill., and its suburbs, and the 105 area clubs of the worldwide service organization were combining manpower to sell peanuts in a one-day blitz to raise funds for their youth services activities. It fell to **Robert P. Connelly**, a 34-year-old sales engineer, to volunteer for the activity at the Lisle, Ill., commuter train station during the morning rush hour. Connelly, a Marine veteran with combat service in Korea, was a resident of Lisle, where he served as a village trustee and was a member of the Lisle Kiwanis Club.

At 7:30 on that warm morning 50 years ago, Connelly was on the platform when he saw 20-year-old Nancy M. Notto on the plank walkway that crossed the tracks through the station. A secretary on her way to work, she had mobility difficulties that required her to use a cane. When she appeared to hesitate in the path of an approaching train—witnesses reported that she became rigid with fright and remained rooted in place—Connelly ran 25 feet from the platform to her, put an arm around her, and began to squat as if to lift her. Traveling in excess of 35 m.p.h., the train was unable to stop in time and struck both, inflicting fatal injuries.

The Hero Fund soon learned of Connelly's actions through news accounts, and his nomination for the Carnegie Medal was supported by both the local Kiwanis Club and Kiwanis International. In early 1967, Connelly was posthumously awarded a silver Carnegie Medal, which was given to his widow along with a monthly grant that continued for eight years. Connelly also left a daughter, 13.

Moved by his heroism, Kiwanis International announced at its 1967 convention in Houston that Connelly, "by his unselfish action...put tremendous and dramatic meaning into the phrase 'personal involvement.' This man was the epitome of all that Kiwanis strives to be." The Kiwanians posthumously recognized Connelly with an award that would henceforth bear his name: The Robert P. Connelly Medal of Heroism. Since its inception that year, more than 600 individuals have been recognized for risking their lives while "accepting personal responsibility in an effort to save the life of another human being." A nominee for the medal need not be a Kiwanian.

(continued on page 17)

Heroism still resonates

(continued from page 16)

Primary awarding requirements for the Connelly Medal are similar to those of the Carnegie Medal in that the nominee must risk physical harm or death in the effort to save the life of another human being when he or she “might just as well pass along the way.” Further, the Connelly nominee must not have official responsibility for the rescue effort—such as public safety officers and firefighters who perform rescues in the normal performance of duty. Nominees’ acts of heroism are to be performed in a civilian context, with those by members of the armed forces carrying out their duties considered ineligible. There can be no familial relationship between the nominee and the person rescued, and the acts of heroism must be called to the attention of Kiwanis International within five years of their occurrence.

Those recognized receive a bronze medal bearing Connelly’s image that is affixed to a walnut plaque with the inscription, “for service beyond the call of duty,” along with the recipient’s name. A financial grant may accompany the award, which is given to individuals around the world.

Connelly is not the only person to have received both the medal that bears his name and the Carnegie Medal. Within the past six years alone, there have been five awardees of both medals:

Cesar Andy Garcia and **Michael Thomas Frawley**, who joined forces on Nov. 23, 2014, to save a 9-year-old boy from drowning in a deep pool of water at the base of a waterfall in Scranton, Pa.

Douglas D. Killingbeck, who died attempting to save a teenage boy from drowning in the Huron River at Milford, Mich., on May 21, 2011.

Steven P. Zernhelt, who died June 26, 2010, attempting to save victims of an armed assailant in Northampton, Pa.

David A. Benke, who saved an indeterminate number of people from an armed assailant at a middle school in Littleton, Colo., on Feb. 23, 2010. 

—Jeffrey A. Dooley, Investigations Manager



Karen A. Killingbeck, left, of Milford, Mich., and Janet L. Zernhelt of Northampton, Pa., display the Robert P. Connelly Medal of Heroism that was posthumously awarded to each of their husbands, Douglas D. Killingbeck and Steven P. Zernhelt. Also awarded the Carnegie Medal, each man died in a heroic lifesaving attempt.

OVERHEARD

The girls had to be taken care of. Bottom line.—**Diane Allen**, Carnegie Medal nominee #87981, who helped to save one of the girls from drowning.

He always has a plan, so keep his cell number handy in case the world comes to an end.—Wife of **Matthew Ross Bartholomew**, Carnegie Medal nominee #87711, who saved a woman from drowning.

I mean think about it: This man just went to the mall with his wife and son. On the way home, he jumped onto a bus that was engulfed in flames.—Witness to the actions of **Christopher Canale**, Carnegie Medal awardee #9866.

I thought, “Well, this is the way Calvin’s going to croak.”—**Calvin Stein**, Carnegie Medal nominee #88402, as he lay injured after throwing a small girl from the path of a team of runaway horses.

Give me a fire any day.—**Christopher T. DePaoli**, Carnegie Medal awardee #9867, a fire chief who rescued a woman from a knife assault.

Isn’t that what you’re supposed to do?—**Jeffrey Robert Wieser**, Carnegie Medal awardee #6904, on why he risked his life for strangers.

I continue to pray for Ms. Glenda Clement Beech, Mr. Glenn L. Graham, Mr. Christopher Mark Rickman and their families in this heroic age. Let’s all keep watching out for each other.—**Richard G. Williams**, Carnegie Medal awardee #9825, referring to the posthumous awardees of the medal who were named at the same time his award was announced.

We learned that two things must happen if you are going to take heroic action. You must be willing to go with your immediate gut response. And your gut response must be to help.—**Dr. David G. Rand**, associate professor of psychology, Yale University.

Do you have to know someone to help someone?—**Donald E. Thompson**, Carnegie Medal awardee #9731.

LATEST AWARDEES

(continued from page 15)

which ruptured in the accident, freeing part of the cargo. Winters witnessed the accident and went to the burning wreckage. He climbed atop the tractor, reached through a window opening, and grasped Miller, but she did not budge. Returning to the pavement, Winters kicked at and grasped the windshield, creating an opening. Intense heat forced him back as Miller crawled through the windshield after freeing herself. Winters and another man aided her to her feet and took her to safety moments before flames grew to engulf the rig and other involved vehicles, destroying them.



PRESENTING



TESTED BY FIRE

One day after **Ronaldo J. Freitas**, left, of Somerville, Mass., pulled a woman from her crashed and burning car in Somerville on March 20, 2015, **John Conley**, right, of Barrington, R.I., was emailing the Hero Fund with details of the act so that Freitas could be considered for the Carnegie Medal. The award was made a year later, and Conley, himself a Carnegie Medal awardee, presented the medal to Freitas at Freitas's home. Of his involvement with the case, Conley told the Hero Fund that "there is a universal need to be a part of something that is larger than one's self."

Freitas, a contractor, was cited for his immediate response to a fiery, five-vehicle crash that he and his wife witnessed as they were taking their son to school. The driver of one of the vehicles, a 26-year-old woman, was unconscious and badly injured in the driver's seat of her car after it was struck from behind by another vehicle. Flames broke out at the rear of the car and spread. Freitas, then 45, bolted to the car, opened the passenger door, and, kneeling on the front seat, grasped the woman and pulled her to safety moments before an increase of flames engulfed the vehicle.

The woman survived, later telling the Hero Fund, "Ronaldo's actions were instrumental in contributing to the miraculous recovery that I've had. That act of heroism made everything else possible."

Conley, a chiropractor, was awarded the medal in 2011 for helping to save an elderly woman from her submerging car after it entered New Bedford (Mass.) Harbor at a marina. Then 54, he had to dive three times to the car to pull the woman through the window of its driver's door.

MEDAL AWARDED POSTHUMOUSLY

Janice M. Hoffman of Mt. Juliet, Tenn., accepted the Carnegie Medal awarded posthumously to her husband, **Wayne L. Hoffman**, from **Charles S. Harris**, right, at a reception on July 9 in Mt. Juliet. Friends and family from Minnesota to Florida were in attendance, including Wayne Hoffman's younger brother, Bruce Hoffman, also pictured, of Lincoln, Neb.

The award was given in recognition of Wayne Hoffman's sacrificial actions of Dec. 23, 2014. That afternoon, he and his wife were walking their dog at a resort in Tofte, on the shore of Lake Superior at the northeast tip of Minnesota, where they were vacationing. They saw another guest at the resort, a 40-year-old man, walk from the swimming pool facility and sit on a ledge about six feet above the surface of the lake. When they next saw him, he was struggling in the rough, 36-degree water, unable to return to the ledge. Hoffman, 66, lay and reached for the man but was pulled into the water. Both men drifted from shore and drowned.

"He was the kind of guy who would help anyone with no thought whatsoever for his own safety," his wife later told a reporter. "He was my hero," his brother Bruce said. "The things he did in his life I tried to copy, or live like he lived."

In memory of her husband, and out of gratitude for the kindnesses shown to her at the time of his death by the Cook County (Minn.) Sheriff's Department, Mrs. Hoffman donated the Carnegie award's financial grant to that department, asking that it be used in some way to help save the lives of others. Sheriff Patrick Eliassen told her the grant would supplement gear and training for emergency responders in a way that would honor Hoffman's sacrifice.

Harris's rescue act was also water-related. In 1962 at age 21, he entered a car that had submerged in a deep creek to save an 8-year-old girl from drowning and attempt to save her older sister. He was awarded the medal the following year.



18

HELP WANTED

The Hero Fund is currently seeking Carnegie Medal recipients to volunteer as in-person medal presenters for new awardees. The volunteers represent the Commission in delivering the medal to those awardees named within their geographic areas, assisting when available and with the consent of the newly named awardee. Executive Director Eric P. Zahren said that the Hero Fund is specifically interested in presenters in the Midwest, Mountain, and West Coast regions of the U.S. and in all of the Canadian provinces and territories. Travel expenses are reimbursed by the Commission.

Those wanting to know more about the volunteer program are asked to contact Zahren by email: eric@carnegiehero.org

FROM THE ARCHIVES

Grandfather's legacy: All are called to help each other

By Teresa Hardister
Randleman, N.C.

On the Sunday prior to July 6, 1956, my grandfather, **J. Walter Reeder**, stood in a small Methodist church in North Carolina and was asked by his Sunday School class how far you should go to help someone. His reply, 60 years later, still gives me chills. He said with certainty, "You go all the way to help your fellow man, even if it means giving your life."

The following week, he put his lesson into practice. Taking my uncle, who was a teenager, and my mother, who was five years her brother's junior, to a local swimming hole, he showed that his words would become prophetic. As my grandfather, then 39, taught my mother to swim, my uncle was trying to rescue a girl nearby who was showing signs of distress in the water. After my uncle's fruitless attempt, my grandfather went to assist her. Both he and the young woman drowned as he attempted to save her, with my mother and uncle looking on.

I rarely saw my grandmother cry, but when I did, she was clutching a blue box. That box housed a medal, something I would come to know as a symbol of heroism and honor, and it impacted the entire course of my life from the day I saw it. With tears in her eyes, my grandma would remove the medal from its case and recall the events of that fateful day in 1956. She never failed to stress the importance to me of my grandfather's actions and the incredible reward she received in his stead because of it.

My grandmother was given the Carnegie Medal because of my grandfather's selfless actions, and in my life, the word "hero" has come to mean something that is hard to put into words. It means more than what it's used for in movies and on television, I've come to find out. A hero is an everyday person who has extraordinary moral content and who will go above and beyond their own limits to help others.

Ten years ago, I worked in a nursing home facility. On one occasion, I passed by a patient's door and felt my breath catch as I saw his name. I entered unsure of what I might encounter. At the window sat a small, elderly man who greeted me with a beautiful smile. Upon speaking with him, I found that I was not incorrect in my memories of the name—he had been a good friend of my grandfather and was also his minister. I watched him

as his eyes seemed to come alive as he spoke of his departed, dear friend. He had such fond memories of him and also remembered sadly the action my grandfather had taken. Taking my hand in his, he smiled and told me to always follow in the footsteps of my grandpa: to help, to give, to reach out—even if it doesn't seem to be in your own best interests. I was trusted to be the light in the darkness to any I could reach.

It was only after spending time with that elderly gentleman that I began to truly understand what my grandfather's life and death meant. I believe hearing it from someone who wasn't a family member, and yet still held him in such high regard, garnered my attention and set me on a journey to follow in my grandfather's footsteps, even if I were to do so in small ways.

Being a hero isn't a job that comes easily. However, I believe that everyone can be a hero on some scale. Both my mother and grandmother attempted to carry on the legacy of heroism my grandfather had so bravely given us, and they were both able to help so many in their lifetimes.

I remember seeing my mother deliver meals to those in need from our own meager supply of food, and I questioned why. Her answer forever remained the same: She would always remind me to go however far you must for your fellow

man and to remember that some sacrifices were far greater than our own—something she learned long ago.

Being the granddaughter of a hero is humbling. J. Walter Reeder was nothing less than a great man, and still to this day, I hear local folks talk of his gentle nature, his kindness, and his boundless love for all people. That speaks volumes to me. I'm proud to have such an incredible legacy to follow in and hopefully pass on to my own children.

The Carnegie Hero Fund has truly touched the lives of those in my family, and we are forever grateful for their kindness towards us, even in present day. I hope that everyone can learn from the heroes they honor and see that we are all called to help one another: See a need, reach out, and you too can be a hero to someone. ☒



J. Walter Reeder shown at Easter 1955 with his wife, Mozelle, and their children, Harold and Anita. After her husband's death in 1956, Mrs. Reeder received a monthly grant from the Hero Fund until her passing in 2005.



*The author, born and raised in North Carolina, has been writing since childhood. Her books, *Uniquely Nobody*, *The Random Society*, and a new release, *The Tree*, are available through Barnes and Noble, Amazon, and Kindle. Hardister is the mother of two sons, who inspire her daily.*

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imPULSE is a periodic newsletter of the **CARNEGIE HERO FUND COMMISSION**, a private operating foundation established in 1904 by Andrew Carnegie. • The Hero Fund awards the **CARNEGIE MEDAL** to those throughout the United States and Canada who risk their lives to an extraordinary degree while saving or attempting to save the lives of others. • The Commission also provides financial assistance, which may include scholarship aid and continuing grants, to the heroes and to the dependents of those awardees who are disabled or die as the result of their heroic acts.

Further information is available on-line or by contacting the Commission.

Any ideas? *imPULSE* welcomes your submissions for publication, and your ideas for consideration. Be in touch!

Address change? Please keep us posted!

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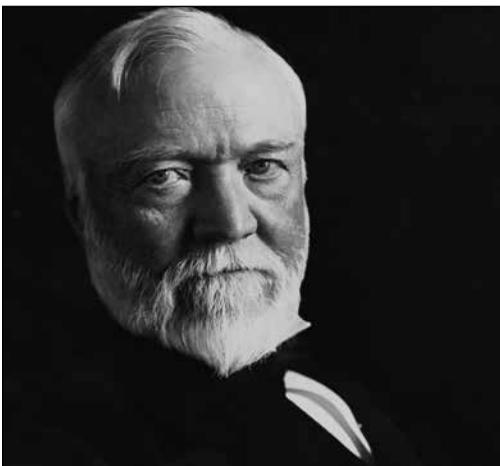
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THE QUOTABLE A.C.

We are in the presence of universal law and should bow our heads in silence and obey the Judge within, asking nothing, fearing nothing, just doing our duty right along, seeking no reward here or hereafter.

—Autobiography of Andrew Carnegie, 1920, p. 280

CONTINUUM

GRAVE MARKERS Bronze grave markers (below), cast in the likeness of the Carnegie Medal, are available at no cost to the families of deceased awardees. They are designed for mounting on stone or bronze memorials. Contact Susan Rizza (susan@carnegiehero.org) or write her at the address given below.

MEDAL REFINISHING The Hero Fund will refinish Carnegie Medals at no cost to the owner. The medals are to be sent to the Hero Fund's office by insured, registered mail. Allow a month for the process. The contact is Jo Braun (jo@carnegiehero.org).

OBITUARIES Written accounts of the awardee's life, such as contained in an obituary, are sought for addition to the awardee's page on the Commission's website. Contact Chris Foreman (chris@carnegiehero.org).

ANNUAL REPORTS Copies of the Hero Fund's most recent annual reports (2013-2014) are available by contacting Gloria Barber (gloria@carnegiehero.org).

A CENTURY OF HEROES The centennial book describing the first 100 years of the Hero Fund is available through the Commission's website (www.carnegiehero.org).

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