In fitting celebration of a fire chief’s decades of service to his community, Carnegie Hero Paul H. Stoudt, Jr., 88, was recently surprised with a parade of at least 20 fire trucks. Stoudt sat in a lawn chair on the curb outside his Souderton, Pa., home, with family and friends. Trucks from multiple departments flashed their lights and sounded their sirens as they drove through his usually quiet, residential neighborhood.

“I can’t believe it. I never thought this would happen. To have all my family and firemen here,” Stoudt told local television station WFMZ.

Many of the firefighters leaned out from their trucks shouting well wishes and praise at Stoudt.

Organized by the Perseverance Fire Department, where Stoudt served as chief from 1968-1988, department President Jim Gallagher said it was easy to find departments that would participate.

“Everybody was for it because everybody knows Paul. He’s just the kind of guy that gets along with everyone,” Gallagher said.

Stoudt’s family was also grateful.

“It’s quite an honor to have the community serve my father because he served the community for over 63 years,” said Mickey Stoudt, Paul’s son.
Stoudt was recently diagnosed with untreatable cancer, Gallagher told local reporters.

Although Stoudt spent 63 years as a volunteer firefighter, Stoudt’s first fire rescue came as a civilian. On Dec. 9, 1965, he suffered burns to his hands and arms while saving a truck driver, earning him the Carnegie Medal.

Stoudt, then a 33-year-old cook, ran to the scene of an accident where a tractor-trailer had left the highway and plunged into a shallow ravine in Sellersville, Pa. The truck’s driver, 44-year-old Earl C. Hilbert was thrown onto the hood, but, with his feet still caught on the wreckage inside the cab, he could not crawl away from flames that erupted there.

With no personal protective equipment and outside of his volunteer fire department’s jurisdiction, Stoudt went to the hood and grasped Hilbert under the arms. He pulled, but soon called out to onlookers for help, struggling to remove Hilbert, whose legs and feet were by now burning.

One man ran to his aid, but backed off because of the intense heat. Bracing his feet against the bumper, Stoudt jerked forcibly and freed Hilbert. He then aided him up the bank. About two minutes later the flames spread over a wide area and increased to as much as 20 feet high. Hilbert was hospitalized for his injuries and severe burns on his legs but recovered. Stoudt suffered burns on his hands and arm, which healed.

Stoudt received the Carnegie Medal for the rescue nearly one year later.

While researching Stoudt’s act for this article, Hero Fund staff found a letter dated Jan. 30, 1967, in which Stoudt wondered “if it would be possible to have a medal made up in miniature to wear as a lapel pin.”

At that time the Commission did not offer lapel pins, but that changed in 2004.

So, as a surprise, the Hero Fund recently coordinated with Gallagher to send a lapel pin to Perseverance Fire Department for presentation to Stoudt by Gallagher and Fire Chief Albert Sergio.

“Anything for Paul,” Gallagher said.

—Jewels Phraner, outreach coordinator/editor
who have stepped forward to protect Black lives.

Even if we individually have not been on the receiving end of these kind acts, they nevertheless make our whole society a much better place for each of us.

Good deeds have a way of doing that.

Over the years I have written often of how powerfully the deeds of Carnegie heroes illuminate and prove the fundamental bond that links us together as a nation.

The current political fashion is to deconstruct the American people into sub-groups for the advancement of “intersectional” politics.

That is a risk for America, as we, almost uniquely among nations, do not share a common ethnicity, or even the myth of a common ethnicity.

Remember, the vast majority of our Carnegie heroes risked life and limb to save strangers, in many cases strangers not a member of their own “intersectional” subgroup of humanity.

The Carnegie heroes acted not because they felt separate from the victims in peril, but because they felt joined to them by a common bond of humanity.

“In these uncertain times,” amid the whirlwind of conflicting words, you might find calm in a moment’s reflection on the deeds of these heroic men and women.

You might create a little extra calm for yourself and others if you undertook a deed or two of your own.

Wear a mask where it will help others.

Offer a kind word to a store clerk who must wear a mask all day for you.

Volunteer at a food bank, or make a donation.

In your everyday business, treat every individual you meet as your equal before God. Then repeat as necessary.
Investigations manager celebrates 35 years at Carnegie Hero Fund Commission

If you ask Hero Fund Investigations Manager Jeffrey Dooley what he likes to do outside of work, he’ll tell you he likes to do what everyone likes to do: He likes to go to the movies, spend time with family, read, swim, and bike. And although Dooley’s pastimes might seem typical, he’s anything but.

An insatiable hunger for knowledge and new experiences guided Dooley across the globe, lengthened his attention span for deep dives into the details of rescue investigations, and undoubtedly influenced his hobbies – consuming at times a book a week (typically in science nonfiction) and gathering new perspectives from forays into modern culture.

As Dooley, 67, approaches his 9,000th work day at the Carnegie Hero Fund, he said he remembers staring at his reflection in a window of the lobby of the Oliver Building, a historic high-rise in downtown Pittsburgh, Pa., right before his 1985 interviews for a case investigator position that he’d seen posted in the classifieds section of the Pittsburgh Press.

“‘Comb your hair, Dooley,’” he said he thought to himself, pulling a comb from his pocket to smooth things out before riding an elevator to the sixth floor suite that housed the then-81-year-old Carnegie Hero Fund Commission.

Dooley had graduated from the University of Pittsburgh with a bachelor’s degree in English 11 years earlier. Post-graduation, he and wife Pat McGlone were living in a Pittsburgh-area apartment where, he said, he wrote every day. He worked part-time jobs while free-lancing short-reads like book reviews for the Pittsburgh Press and crafting longer, research-based projects to shop as book pitches.

One piece, published by the Christian Science Monitor in 1984, was about his first foray into gardening, after taking over an abandoned garden in the backyard of his apartment overlooking the Ohio River.

“I was never really interested in gardening, but it was interesting to see that patch of ground come back to life,” he said.

At the time he was trying to soak up as much information as he could about a vast number of subjects.

“They always teach you to, ’write what you know,’” Dooley said. “But in college, I thought, ‘I don’t know anything.’ I thought the more things I
experience, the more I would have to write about, so that’s what I set out to do.”

College included a 3.5-month stay with a family in Kabul, Afghanistan, where he worked on a documentary film intended to disseminate successful grape growing techniques to farmers whose vineyards were enclosed by high mud walls. The students’ return stateside was delayed by the 1973 Afghan coup d’état that transitioned the Afghan government from a monarchy to a republic.

“It was a little scary to be there during the coup,” said Dooley, who spent a year learning Farsi for the trip.

That thirst for knowledge and new experiences are part of the reason he’s enjoyed his work at the Hero Fund so much, he said. In addition, the opportunity to write and the positive mission of the organization were appealing, Dooley said.

“I like that it’s a fact-based award,” he said. “It’s not a feel-good award, we’re not deciding one case over another, it’s just, ‘Do you meet the awarding requirements? Yes? Then you get the Carnegie Medal.’”

Hired as a case investigator, Dooley began traveling around the United States, and sometimes Canada, to interview key witnesses, rescuers, victims, and experts.

“It was very difficult. Getting around a new place, finding people, and then getting them to talk to you, all while asking them to confront memories of something that was perhaps traumatic, and likely happened over a year ago. There’s no easy day when it comes to getting facts,” Dooley said. “But it was also such a mind-opening experience, talking to people I would never have otherwise met.”

The ‘80s at the Hero Fund marked the gradual transition away from traveling to the location of the rescue to gather the facts and more toward conducting investigations from the office using phone calls and agency reports to assemble the pieces of what happened.

In 1990, Dooley was promoted to Investigations Manager. He continued to investigate acts of heroism, but he also oversaw the entire team, vetting cases before they got to the investigator and beginning the process of gathering contact information, eyewitness statements, and agency reports before handing the case off to be further investigated and written up.

Today, Dooley manages a team of four investigators. He tracks every nomination that comes into the office (an average of four a day) and begins that...
Investigations Manager celebrates 35 years

case’s initial information-gathering process. Once some information has come in about the nomination – usually by mail – he assesses the case to see if, at face-value, it looks like the rescuer or rescuers would meet the stringent criteria for the Carnegie Medal.

At that point, he starts a deeper investigation, sending correspondence to the rescuer, any identified eyewitnesses, the victim, or any other “case principal” whose contact information is readily available.

Office Manager Jo Braun said Dooley sends out between 50 and 70 letters every week.

Then he divvies the cases among the investigators, who conduct a full investigation and write a report, which then goes back to Dooley, who fact checks and edits the report, before it moves on in the review process.

“Our names may go on the [reports] but Jeff has already erected the framework before we’ve made our first phone call. He deserves a ton of credit and is the first one to deflect it,” Case Investigator Joe Mandak said.

Often Dooley is called on at board meetings to answer questions about the individual cases, coming prepared with a mental list of answers to any possible questions he can foresee.

Case Investigator Chris Foreman said he was impressed with the level of detail of Dooley’s knowledge on any case for the last 35 years.

“As I’m working on a case, I’m often impressed by how often Jeff can summon a detail from his memory about that case to be able to ensure we’ve exhausted every angle to explain a rescue to the best of our ability,” Foreman said. “While an investigator might have an intimate understanding of a couple of dozen cases a year, Jeff has had a hand in evaluating hundreds of cases every year. That encyclopedic knowledge often extends to cases throughout his time here.”

Humble and quiet – “a quiet and steady presence in the office,” Case Investigator Susan Rizza said – Dooley also took on the responsibility of keeping the Hero Fund’s network connections and electronics up-to-date and running properly. He has no background or formal training in Information Technology, but out of everyone on staff, he was the most knowledgeable and most willing to learn about the field when it came time to appoint someone to manage the task.

“He exhibits great intellectual curiosity, attention to detail and genuine compassion for those involved in rescues; whether they be heroes or victims,” said Eric Zahren, Hero Fund president.

Dooley said that he continues to enjoy working at the Hero Fund for many of the same reasons the organization appealed to him 35 years ago, but in addition the stability of the organization has allowed him to have a life outside the office, as well.

“Ultimately, if there’s any one thing I’ve learned over the years,” Dooley said. “It’s that life can change in a heartbeat. I think that’s affected me.”

Dooley and McGlone live in the suburbs of Pittsburgh. They raised one (now adult) daughter, Rebecca, who lives in Virginia.

— Jewels Phraner, outreach coordinator/editor
I turned from news cameraman into a rescuer, basically. — Austin Raishbrook, Carnegie Medal awardee #9992

At that point, I had to do something. I couldn’t wait any longer. She was barely hanging on. — Brian R. Gadwell, Carnegie Medal awardee #10010 in an April 18, 2017 article that appeared in The Detroit News.

I just want us all to be able to help each other, even if a life isn’t in physical danger. — Andrea L. Harris, Carnegie Medal awardee #10098

This whole situation feels very extraordinary and surreal. It’s hard for me to acknowledge my actions as heroic, as the rescue to me was less of a random act and more so the act of my training being applied to reality. — Rebecka Blackburn, Carnegie Medal awardee #10100

He was there and willing to put his life on the line. — Son of woman saved by J. Ryan Thornton, Carnegie Medal awardee #10106

The main thing I was going to do my best. No matter how long. And it took me a while to be able to get him out. — Allen Sirois, Carnegie Medal awardee #10109

The rescue was stressful, hard, and taxing, but I know how to contend with the waves: It’s one wave at a time and one breath at a time. — Daniel Simonelli, Carnegie Medal awardee #10131

Without thinking, [Farley] jumped straight into it, knowing that it was a dangerous situation. — Witness to the actions of Jacob Farley, Carnegie Medal awardee #10137

As many people stood on the riverbank, trying to figure out what to do, [Rothpletz] jumped into action. — U.S. Coast Guard commander of Ann Rothpletz, Carnegie Medal awardee #10147

Actually I [didn’t] think anything. There’s no time to think anything. If I don’t get there, that girl maybe [dies]. As a parent I had to do that. No matter whose children, I had to do it. That’s it. — Yun Qi, Carnegie Medal awardee #10148

Following her role in a water rescue, Lucy G. Branham became notable as a suffragist, as shown here in 1919 while speaking at an unidentified location as part of the National Woman’s Party “Prison Special” tour. Branham wore a suffrage sash and a dress issued during a jail stint for picketing the White House. Photos courtesy of Library of Congress.

Suffragist, 1 of 3 rescuers in 1915 water case, wanted focus on drowned painter

After Lucy G. Branham became known as a suffragist and agitator for other political causes, news reports commonly cited her as a Carnegie hero when she stumped across the country. But for an incident that Branham once minimized as “that swimming affair,” there is an extensive story that includes the heroism of two others, including a man who ultimately drowned.

While Branham’s stature has earned her the longest-lasting notoriety, she was but one of several who responded to save a female teacher and a female student from drowning in the Coffee Pot Bayou near Southland Seminary in St. Petersburg, Fla., on Jan. 30, 1915. Branham, then a 23-year-old teacher at the school, was joined in action by another student, Ruth E. McNeely, 19, and by Ernest W. Henderson, a 31-year-old painter who was working in the seminary.

In the years following the rescue, Branham built a reputation as a leader in the National Woman’s Party, lobbying for the 19th Amendment to codify women’s right to vote. Newspapers often buttressed her fearlessness by noting her medal. Branham, perhaps, was less concerned about discussing it.

“Miss McNeely and I tried to get the Carnegie Fund to help the family of the workman (Henderson) who had given his life for the drowning girls, and I suppose that was how they came to know about the thing,” Branham told The (N.Y.) Evening Post for a story published on June 19, 1920. “Anyhow, they pinned those medals on us.”

Indeed, Hero Fund records show that its investigation began with a focus on Henderson based on a nomination with regard to a potential pension for his widow. In a brief item titled “Heroism of Henderson,” published in the Ocala (Fla.) Evening Star two days after the incident, he’s misidentified as “Edward Henderson” and Branham mistakenly was referenced as a third victim.

As the Commission’s investigation eventually revealed, the teacher, Dema T. Nelson, 26, and student, Izola Aslin, 17, reached a point in the water where they could not touch bottom while wading during gym class. They submerged, surfaced, and screamed for help, sparking McNeely, Henderson, Branham, and others to swim out to them.

McNeely reached Nelson and Izola but soon found herself in trouble as Nelson grabbed onto her thighs and Izola got a hold of McNeely’s right arm. McNeely freed
Since the last issue of Impulse, the following 15 individuals have been awarded the Carnegie Medal, bringing the total number of recipients to 10,168 since the Hero Fund’s inception in 1904. The latest awards were announced June 22. The next announcement will be made in September.

First at the scene of a nighttime, interstate highway accident on Aug. 3, 2018, in Waynesburg, Pa., medics Scott Ullom and Zachary A. McDowell did not wait for protective equipment to rescue 24-year-old Eric J. Stroud, Jr., who was trapped in the driver’s seat of a burning SUV. Unable to open the driver’s door, Ullom, a 59-year-old paramedic of Dallas, W.Va., went to the rear of the SUV and entered through the rear hatch door, while 22-year-old emergency medical technician McDowell, of Prosperity, Pa., sprayed a fire extinguisher at flames burning near Stroud. From the cargo area, Ullom crawled to Stroud, who was tangled in his seat belt. Once Stroud was freed, Ullom dragged him to the back of the vehicle, where McDowell waited to assist. Together they pulled him from the SUV, which was shortly engulfed by fire. Stroud sustained severe head injuries and burns to his legs and hands.

Isiah Jamal Pierce and his partner were sleeping in their bedroom with her 1-year-old daughter, Mahogany R. Brownlow, when fire broke out in their Laurel, Miss., home during the night of Dec. 19, 2018. Waking, 27-year-old Pierce, a poultry plant worker, attempted to douse the flames with buckets of water, while his partner guided her three oldest children outside to safety. The fire grew and spread, and Pierce exited the home. Outside, Mahogany’s mother and Pierce realized the baby was still inside. Pierce took a deep breath and ran back into the burning home as dense, black smoke filled an interior hallway. He did not return outside. Fire engulfed the home, and firefighters could not enter it until after the fire was extinguished. They eventually found the bodies of Mahogany and Pierce in the bedroom, where they had died of smoke inhalation.

Without waiting for firefighters to arrive, Agawam (Mass.) Police Officer Christopher Lanski immediately went to a burning second-floor apartment where neighbors said a 56-year-old woman was trapped inside during the early morning hours of March 20, 2018. Lanski kicked the locked apartment door several times, breaking it open. He was overwhelmed by heavy smoke and retreated to the stairwell for air. He returned to the doorway and spotted the woman on the floor several feet away. Lanski went to his hands and knees and crawled under the smoke to her. He grasped her wrist and backed to the door, dragging her with him. There, another officer met him and together they dragged the woman down the stairs and outside to safety. The woman was taken to the hospital for treatment of smoke inhalation and burns. Lanski suffered smoke exposure, and he recovered.

Despite being a poor swimmer, 17-year-old Marcos Gil on April 28, 2018, was attempting to rescue a 14-year-old girl who was caught in a current downriver from a waterfall in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, on April 28, 2018. Photo courtesy of Bingham County Search and Rescue.

A Bingham County Search and Rescue diver searches the Portneuf River for the body of Carnegie Hero Marcos Gil. Marcos drowned while attempting to rescue a 14-year-old girl who was caught in a current downriver from a waterfall in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, on April 28, 2018. Photo courtesy of Bingham County Search and Rescue.

Firefighters were able to extinguish the blaze of this Rock Hill, S.C., home, but not until after Yolanda Robinson Isom re-entered the home to attempt to save her three sons who remained inside. Robinson Isom and her husband died, but all five of their sons survived. Photo courtesy of the Rock Hill Fire Department.
Jumped into the Portneuf River near Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, where a 14-year-old girl, struggling and caught in a circular current downriver from a waterfall, called for help. Marcos, a student, of Arimo, Idaho, submerged in the same current and the girl said she felt him push her toward the bank. She clung to a branch and then swam to the river bank, but Marcos, still in the current, drowned. The girl called 911 and divers recovered Marcos from the river several hours later. The girl was not physically injured.

A 35-year-old nursing assistant re-entered her burning, Rock Hill, S.C., home Sept. 29, 2018, for three of her sons who were still inside. Yolanda Robinson Isom was sleeping inside the home with her husband and five sons when a fire broke out in the kitchen. Seeing flames on the outside of the home, a neighbor ran to the front door, located the two oldest sons near the entrance, and led them away from the house. Coughing, Robinson Isom exited the house and yelled for her kids. Leaving the two boys with the neighbor, Robinson Isom returned inside the house. Responding firefighters removed Robinson Isom, her three younger sons, and her husband from the home. Robinson Isom died at the scene. The boys and her husband were treated at a burn center; while the sons ultimately recovered, the husband died seven months later.

Despite having no fire-rescue training, Jasper (Ind.) Police officers Grant A. Goffinet and Brent D. Duncan arrived at the scene of a Sept. 16, 2018, accident where the front passenger of an overturned and burning SUV remained in his seat, appearing disoriented to the officers. Goffinet and Duncan discharged fire extinguishers at flames in the car’s engine compartment, but the fire continued to burn. Goffinet entered the SUV through the broken-out, rear hatch window. He entered to his waist, removed a headrest from a rear seat, and called to the man, 33, who moved toward him. Goffinet grasped his upper body and pulled him. By then, Duncan had joined Goffinet at the vehicle’s rear and gained a hold on the man’s arm. Together, they removed the man, and a bystander helped Goffinet and Duncan drag him away from the vehicle before flames spread and grew to consume it. The man was taken to a hospital for treatment of a facial abrasion; he was not burned.

Kelvin J. Yde, 20, was trapped inside his burning car after a June 19, 2019, accident on an interstate highway near Yorkville, Wis. Justice Michael McBain, 21, recreational vehicle technician of Sturtevant, Wis., stopped at the scene. He ran to Yde’s vehicle which was able to stop short of the fiery wreckage, exit his vehicle and pull Yde, 20, to safety.
was burning along the passenger side. Forcing the driver’s door open, McBain found Yde pinned against his seat by the steering wheel, beneath the collapsed windshield. McBain partially entered the sedan and pushed the damaged windshield off Yde. He then used a pocketknife to cut Yde’s seat belt. Reaching around Yde’s torso, McBain yanked Yde from behind the steering wheel and out of the car. Two other motorists helped McBain carry Yde to safety. Yde suffered multiple injuries, including broken bones, but he was not burned.

Scott Cooper, a sergeant at an Ocala, Fla., correctional facility, was fishing on Oct. 13, 2018, from a dock of a nearby jetty in the Gulf of Mexico in St. Pete Beach, Fla., when he heard shouting and saw a boy, about 5 years old, near the jetty, struggling to stay afloat in the water. Cooper climbed onto the dock’s railing and then also spotted a girl, about 12, a few feet from the boy. Despite no easy way out of the water, which was murky, deep, and had a strong current, Cooper jumped into the water and submerged. After Cooper surfaced, the boy climbed onto him, submerging him several times. Cooper resurfaced again, and used each arm to hold onto one of the children, while moving a short distance to the dock. Others on the dock lifted the boy from the water. Unable to lift the girl up, Cooper moved her toward the large rocks that made up the jetty. He helped her climb up onto them, and others helped her to safety. Cooper pushed away from the rocks, and floating on his back and kicking, reached shallow water where he was able to wade ashore. Cooper ingested water and sustained lacerations to his hands and feet; he recovered.

The sound of a car accident woke Jeffrey Garrett, 47, in the early morning hours of Oct. 21, 2018, at his home in Elk Grove, Calif. A couple and their adult son were inside a truck that left a roadway and struck a tree, fire breaking out in the truck’s engine compartment. Following the sound of the son’s coughs, Garrett climbed over a wall and went to aid the son, who directed him to help his parents. Garrett opened a rear door and leaned inside the truck, finding the woman injured and unresponsive. He released her seat belt and carried her out of the truck. Hearing the husband call out, Garrett opened the damaged driver’s door and moved the man’s leg away from direct contact with flames that had entered the passenger compartment. Garrett leaned inside to release the man’s seat belt and then withdrew, pulling the man to his feet outside the truck. Garrett also aided the son, who had exited the truck, farther away to safety. Fire spread to engulf the truck’s cab by the time police and firefighters arrived.

Robert Todd Riddle, a 56-year-old maintenance technician of Deer Park, Texas, on Sept. 4, 2019, was on a boardwalk adjacent to Trinity Bay in Kemah, Texas, when he saw an unidentified man floundering in the water and calling for help. Despite rough water on the bay, Riddle removed his outer apparel and dived into the bay, swimming toward the man, who had reached a buoy and clung to it. Meanwhile, boaters, alerted to the situation, piloted to the buoy and brought the man aboard their boat, unaware of Riddle, also in the water. Bystanders saw Riddle swimming back toward the boardwalk, but then he disappeared. Search efforts were initiated, but Riddle’s body was not located until the following day. He had drowned.

Following a Feb. 6, 2019, multi-vehicle accident on a highway in West Bridgewater, Mass., the driver of a sedan, 45, and his three passengers, 27, 36, and 46, remained inside the car as fire broke out at the sedan’s rear. Ross Dugan, 38, lineman of Fairhaven, Mass., responded to the scene. Unable to open the...
Dugan grasped the front passenger under his arms and pulled him free of the vehicle. The driver and one of the back seat passengers moved to the window and Dugan removed them one by one. Flames by then had entered the back seat area, and Dugan retreated for air. As another man discharged a fire extinguisher into the sedan’s rear interior, Dugan yelled at the 46-year-old passenger in the back to come to the front window. The passenger moved to the front, passenger seat, and Dugan and the other man each grabbed an arm and pulled him from the vehicle. Flames quickly grew to engulf the interior of the vehicle. The 46-year-old passenger, who suffered severe burns, was transported to the hospital, as were the other passengers and driver. Dugan suffered burns to his hand and face, and also received hospital treatment. He recovered.

On Sept. 9, 2018, Terri L. Bradley, 63, was stabbed by a man armed with a kitchen knife while crossing the street in an Atlanta neighborhood. Winston S. Douglas, 52, of Hapeville, Ga., was driving a transit bus when he witnessed the attack and immediately stopped the bus. He called for the assailant to stop, but the man continued to attack Bradley. Douglas grabbed a 4-foot length of fence post from a nearby construction site and advanced to the assailant while swinging the post, striking the assailant at least once in the ribs. The assailant attempted to strike Douglas with the knife and then thrust the knife at Bradley again. The blade of the knife broke off, and the assailant fled as Douglas chased him. Another man working nearby tackled the assailant. Douglas joined the other man and the two struggled to subdue him. Douglas and the other man were ultimately able to restrain the assailant and hold him until police arrived. The assailant was arrested and charged with various offenses including aggravated assault. Bradley was hospitalized for several days for treatment of her stab wounds, and she recovered.

On Aug. 2, 2019, Lisa J. Margaritis, 49, was on a paddleboard outing when she paddled beneath a bridge in a large, tidal pond in Southold, N.Y. She fell from the board into a swift current and the board caught on a bridge piling. Margaritis, still tethered to the board, was unable to free herself and floated face down in the water. Michael B. Dunn, 60, real estate investor from Waterford, Conn., was jogging nearby when someone told him that Margaritis was in trouble. Dunn responded and jumped into the water, but was immediately carried downstream in the strong current. Dunn swam into an adjacent upstream eddy current and was carried back to a point upstream of Margaritis. He swam to Margaritis and turned her over. Dunn held Margaritis’s head above water as he tred water and struggled in the current. Shortly the tether broke, and the current carried them rapidly downstream. Dunn swam toward the bank with Margaritis. Once he could stand, Dunn dragged Margaritis, who was unconscious, from the water. She could not be revived. Dunn was tired and sustained a laceration to his foot; he recovered.
GERALD A. LAMONICA

Gerald A. La Monica, 85, of Dearborn Heights, Mich., died Tuesday, April 28, 2020.

Ten years earlier, LaMonica was awarded the Carnegie Medal for saving a 10-year-old girl from attacking dogs in Dearborn Heights.

The girl was playing on her neighborhood street when the dog charged her and took her to the ground, biting her repeatedly.

Across the street, LaMonica, then 75, retired merchandiser, was approaching the scene on foot and immediately ran toward the girl and the dog, yelling at the dog to distract it.

When he had nearly reached them, the dog turned to LaMonica and charged him. LaMonica landed a hard kick against the dog’s chest, but it recovered and charged him again, biting him forcefully on the right calf.

When the girl’s brother then arrived and threatened the dog, it released LaMonica and left the scene.

Both the girl and LaMonica were treated at the hospital, their bite wounds requiring sutures.

LaMonica was born in Newborn, Pa., to Joseph and Caroline LaMonica.

He served in the U.S. Army and, while stationed in Germany, he met “the love of his life” Gertrud Michelberger. They married in 1959 at St. Barbara’s Church in Dearborn, Mich., and his wife preceded him in death along with many siblings.

He is survived by son Gregory LaMonica and his wife Donna; daughter Juliette LaMonica; and grandchildren Allison, Anthony, Gregory, and Rebecca.

LaMonica wrote his own eulogy to be read at his service. An excerpt: “And now I bid you a final adieu. I am now absent from my body, but present with the Lord. My prayer is that we shall meet again, together with the Lord. Salute and Prost!”

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Lucy G. Branham, who grew up in Baltimore as the daughter of a suffragist and a doctor, graduated from Washington College in Chestertown, Md., and had graduate degrees from Johns Hopkins and Columbia universities.

Suffragist, 1 of 3 rescuers in 1915 water case

herself, then all three went under water and resurfaced. McNeely guided Izola away from Nelson and a second man took Izola’s arm and led her to watable water.

Henderson, who had dived off a dock, also swam directly to Nelson. They struggled together for a few seconds, then came apart. When a third man approached Nelson, Henderson grabbed onto the man, who eventually separated from Henderson, who then submerged and was not seen again.

Branham swam to Nelson, put her right arm around her, and swam about 10 feet with her. The third man, whom Henderson had grabbed, then directed Nelson to safety.

Both Branham and McNeely returned to shore, then re-entered the water to search for Henderson, who had drowned.

By late October that year, the Hero Fund announced recognition for McNeely, Branham, and Henderson, with the intention of providing a stipend to Henderson’s wife and his three daughters, all of whom were younger than 10. Henderson’s wife, unfortunately, had died one week before the board’s decision. The Commission then developed a relationship with trustees for the children to arrange ongoing financial assistance, which continued in some manner until 10 years later.

A story in The Ocean Grove (N.J.) Times reported that McNeely, who returned to Ocean Grove in May 1915, was deciding how to use a $2,000 Hero Fund grant for continuing her schooling. The Hero Fund has no other records about the remainder of her life.

More than a century later, Branham remains the most visible of the three awarded rescuers. Her profile on the Library of Congress’s online “Women of Protest” page mentions her Carnegie Medal. Stories and websites chronicling the suffragist movement today sometimes feature a photo of Branham wearing her jail garb from a 60-day sentence she served for picketing the White House in 1917. A year later, at Lafayette Square across from the White House, she burned a scrap of paper purportedly containing President Wilson’s words, symbolizing the “burning indignation of women who for a hundred years have been given words without action,” according to the Congressional Record.

Branham is credited for organizing efforts in support of the 19th Amendment in Alabama, Georgia, and Tennessee. (In August 1920, Tennessee became the 36th state to approve the amendment, enabling its ratification; Alabama and Georgia rejected it until decades later.)

Among her later causes was encouraging the U.S. to improve its relations with Russia. In January 1921, Branham testified before the U.S. Senate Committee on Foreign Relations concerning a resolution to re-establish trade with Russia.

Branham died in 1966.

—Chris Foreman, Case Investigator
On the evening of July 7, 1965, 18-year-old Clayton E. Toensing was descending the steep face of a 430-foot cliff with two younger teenagers, when he lost his footing, fell 10 feet to a ledge, only a foot wide, and then desperately clung to a 3-foot scrub pine tree to avoid falling an additional 200 feet.

Moments earlier the 15-year-old boy with Toensing had also fallen about 260 feet, fracturing both wrists and his leg. The three teens had hiked up to the top of the cliff on the northeast side of Granite Chief Peak in Squaw Valley, Calif.

As they had descended the cliff, they slid occasionally, but had all managed to maintain their footing by squatting and using their hands, until both male teens fell.

The 14-year-old girl continued to descend until she got down to the base of the cliff and notified emergency responders.

In interviews conducted by Hero Fund case investigator Ronald E. Swartzlander, Toensing revealed he was frozen in fear on that ledge, certain he would fall.

Howard D. Hill, 36, and Kenneth W. Terry, 41, both of Tahoe City, Calif., were alerted by a commotion of fire and rescue trucks, which they followed to the scene.

By then others had reached the 15-year-old boy, and a ranger and state park fireman spotted Toensing on the ledge. Toting a 200-foot-long rope with them, they made their way to the top of the cliff, but the rope wasn’t long enough to reach Toensing.

Hill and Terry could see the young man clinging precariously to the small tree and concluded that he was in danger of falling to his death.

By now, it was dusk, and Toensing had been on the ledge for about 80 minutes.

Swartzlander stated that neither man had mountain climbing training or experience. In the case file, he noted that Hill was unfamiliar with the rugged terrain.

Although darkness was near, Hill and Terry made their way up the backside of the cliff and reached its top in half an hour, taking with them a rope 250 feet long. The rope was partially weakened by a splice in its middle.

At the top of the cliff, the ranger and fireman secured their rope to a dead pine tree and prepared for the ranger to descend to Toensing.

Hill and Terry joined the effort and attached their rope to the one tied to the tree.

While Terry and the ranger held the rope and let it out as needed, Hill descended to the upper ledge, but from there, Hill was unable to see Toensing.

He shouted to him. Toensing replied weakly, and Hill encouraged him to remain calm.

Panoramic photograph of Squaw Valley, Calif., including Granite Chief Peak on the left. Granite Chief Peak has a summit elevation of 9,010 feet, and is the tallest peak in the Squaw Valley Sierras. Photo courtesy of The Outbound Collective.
While they spoke, Terry descended on the rope, which the ranger held firm. As Terry lowered himself, some small loose rocks fell toward Hill. Twenty minutes later, Terry joined Hill on the ledge.

“Hold my legs,” Hill instructed Terry as he looked over the edge to determine Toensing’s location.

Terry sat down with his feet braced against a lip at the edge of the ledge and grasped Hill’s legs.

Hill moved to the edge, peered over it, and saw Toensing below.

In an effort to lower Hill farther, Terry moved forward in a sitting position, bending his knees as he kept his feet against the lip for leverage. Terry’s forward movement allowed Hill to extend himself over the edge to his waist.

Hill relayed to Swartzlander that while he could reach Toensing’s wrists, he was uncertain he’d be able to pull the young man up from his current angle.

Hill moved back to the upper ledge where he and Terry contemplated their next move.

Hill and Terry pulled down the rope so that its full length hung from the tree. Hill formed a loop with a slipknot at one end. Now, they were prepared to retrieve Toensing.

Assuming their positions, Terry grasped Hill’s legs as he did before, and Hill, laid on his stomach, his upper body extending over the edge.

Hill directed Toensing to move one hand at a time from the tree he grasped. Toensing obliged and Hill dropped the looped rope over him to around his chest.

Terry pulled up all slack in the rope while still holding Hill by the feet. Both he and Hill acted with an abundance of caution.

With his upper half dangling over the edge, Hill held to the rope with one hand and grasped Toensing’s right wrist with the other. Hill inched his body backward on the ledge while maintaining his hold on Toensing, who was in shock and not able to help support himself.

As soon as Hill was squarely back on the ledge, Terry released his hold on his legs and pulled on the rope with both hands. Working methodically, they hoisted Toensing the 10 feet to the upper ledge in 20 minutes.

Hill and Terry were winded by their vigorous efforts and rested for about 15 minutes before using the rope to fashion a sling about Toensing, and lower him to the bottom of the cliff where the ranger and officer were waiting.

In total darkness Hill began descending the rope hand over hand.

About halfway between the ledge and the bottom, he felt a splice where the rope had thinned and was momentarily panic-stricken.

Hill indicated to Swartzlander that he feared the rope might break as he continued to lower himself, and that his worry grew when he reached the concave part of the cliff, where he was unable to obtain footing.

However, he did explain that he was comforted by the sound of voices heard below.

Hill opted not to tell Terry about the portion of weakened rope so as not to scare him.

Terry descended in the same manner, hand over hand.

At the concave point, Terry also became frightened because he could not find his footing.

He shouted to Hill, who assured him that he was close to the base of the cliff.

Shortly, Terry made it to the bottom.

After ensuring Toensing had reached safety, it took the men an hour and a half to make their descent—half of which was done in total darkness.

For the majority of their descent, Hill and Terry maintained secure footing against the cliff.

However, for the final 60 feet, they were tasked with navigating the bowl-shaped portion of earth, which made
it nearly impossible for them to retain stable footing.

Toensing was treated for shock and recovered. The 15-year-old boy was hospitalized for injuries and he too recovered. The girl was not injured.

Hill and Terry had torn their clothing during the rescue. Their hands were red and sore, but did not blister. Their scratches healed in a few days.

When asked about risk, Hill indicated that he was concerned for his life multiple times — first when he was lifting Toensing to the upper ledge and feared he might slip. His dread increased when he was descending the rope and arrived at the splice point, and finally when navigating the hollow portion of the cliff.

Terry shared Hill’s fear of the thinning rope and concave area of the cliff. In addition, Terry worried Hill would fall and pull him over the edge as he held his feet.

The Carnegie Hero Fund Commission awarded Hill and Terry silver medals and $750 each. Presentation of the silver medal, which ceased in 1979, indicated that the awardees repeatedly risked their lives in the persistent performance of their heroic act.

“I received the Carnegie Medal today, and I am more than pleased,” Hill wrote to the Commission in 1967. “Not only with its beauty, but its significance. I also wish to thank you for the cash award. It has helped my family and myself tremendously. Thank you seems to me a small way to show my appreciation, but it is with my deepest gratitude.”

The men also received a silver medal and $1000 each from their employer, The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co., of Sacramento, Calif.

As reported by case investigator Swartzlander, Hill put aside a majority of his award money for the education of his children. Similarly, Terry applied the money toward his oldest daughter’s first year of college and saved the rest for his children’s future educational expenses.

—Abby Brady, operations and outreach assistant/archivist
GRAVE MARKERS  Bronze grave markers (below), cast in the likeness of the Carnegie Medal, are available at no cost to the families of awardees who have passed. They are designed for mounting on stone or bronze memorials. Contact Abby Brady (abby@carnegiehero.org).

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 (2017-2018) are available online or by contacting Jo Braun (jo@carnegiehero.org).

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As I grow older, I pay less attention to what men say. I just watch what they do.