Joe Delaney only wore number 37 for two seasons, but nobody else has worn it for the Kansas City Chiefs since he died attempting to rescue two children from drowning in a Louisiana pond. Now, 37 years later, a police diver who responded to the heartrending scene at a city park has ensured that a permanent memorial to the star running back is in place there.

For that diver, Marvin Dearman, an idea to honor Delaney in Monroe, Louisiana, gained momentum when the Chiefs won Super Bowl LIV in February – fewer than five months before the 37th anniversary of when Delaney drowned trying to save two male cousins, who also died. As Dearman describes it, knowing Delaney’s jersey number, “I said, ‘That’s an omen.’”

Retired police diver organizes permanent memorial to heroic KC Chiefs’ No. 37

Joe Delaney
Dearman, who embarked on the project with the blessing of Delaney’s family, was in a unique position to facilitate a proper memorial: He now manages two cemeteries for a funeral home. While Delaney left behind a wife and three girls, his death and the date – June 29, 1983 – also has remained foremost in Dearman’s thoughts.

“It’s never left my mind,” said Dearman, who retired from the Monroe Police Department in 2002. “Basically, he died in my arms, and it’s something I’ve never forgotten.”

Delaney was only 24 when he ran into a manmade pond at Chennault Park to help two cousins who were struggling to swim in about 6 feet of water about 50 feet from the nearest bank. He was a poor swimmer, but that didn’t stop the 6-foot-tall football player, who weighed 185 pounds, from swimming toward the two boys, who were 11 and 10; another boy had returned safely to the bank. Ultimately, divers recovered Delaney and the 11-year-old, who died at the scene, while the 10-year-old boy died the following day.

A park already had been named for Delaney in his hometown of Haughton, Louisiana, about 85 miles away, but there was nothing marking his heroism at Chennault Park. After Dearman lobbied Monroe City Council to accept a donated memorial, he struck up a conversation with a reporter for The Kansas City Star. That generated a campaign in which donors pledged $37 apiece toward the purchase of a memorial stone.

Soon, those donations – totaling about $8,000 – were no longer needed for the project. The CEO of a Kansas City company donated a monument and a Monroe contractor then set the memorial’s foundation for free, with concrete donated by another business.

“Personally, it means a lot to me,” Dearman said of the memorial, which formally dedicated in late June. “It’s something that needed to be done and should have been done a long time ago.”

Because of the donated labor and materials, Dearman directed the entire $8,000 in contributions to the family’s Delaney 37 Foundation, which arranges youth swimming lessons and distributes backpacks and school supplies.

“We are so appreciative and excited about the number of children we’ll be able to send out (to swim),” said Delaney’s youngest daughter, Joanna Delaney Noel.

For Delaney’s widow, Carolyn, it’s “overwhelming” that so many people continue to remember and honor him nearly 40 years later. Every year, around the time of the anniversary, her family organizes a “Joe Delaney Fun Day” at Joe Delaney Memorial Park in Haughton. She anticipates they will coordinate occasional events at Chennault Park, too.

“I think it’s somewhere we’ll be going every chance we can get.”

For more information about the Delaney 37 Foundation, visit delaney37foundation.org.

—Chris Foreman, case investigator
but carefully held in check by the states and by a careful balance among three branches of government.

These limitations on government meant that it couldn’t perform every civic task one could imagine. This was both because of the limitations of the Constitution and because of the attitudes of the citizenry.

To take up these tasks, the United States developed a vast array of private civic endeavors, ranging from volunteer fire companies to private universities to, dare I say, organizations like the Carnegie Hero Fund. Alexis de Tocqueville commented on this in the 1830s, a little before Andrew Carnegie’s time, and it is still true today. This private civic infrastructure is so normal to us that we assume it must be so everywhere.

Not so. When we visit European Hero funds we will sometimes hear comment that governments are a little mystified by the organizations. What is the role of such a private organization? The attitude elsewhere is that if something is important enough to do, the government will do it.

How different is America! We have excellent government safety services protecting us from fire, crime, medical disaster, and so forth, but alongside this Americans have built a rich civic culture that extends these services beyond the government’s reach and takes on other projects outside the government’s assigned sphere. The Carnegie Hero Fund is among the latter.

And what about our Carnegie Heroes? They represent the ultimate embodiment of the American willingness to take on and solve a problem beyond the reach. Whether the peril is fire, flood, or assault, our heroes act in seconds rather than risk waiting minutes or longer for governmental help to arrive. These are sensible people...they often call 911 before they launch themselves into a daring rescue attempt. In this they are the ultimate example of the balance of rights and responsibilities that make our country work.

Roadway marker tells story of Carnegie hero

A Tennessee roadway received a state historical marker commemorating the heroic actions of Carnegie Hero Mary Frances Housley, who lived and is buried near to where the marker was erected.

Marker No. 1E 136 stands at the intersection of Forestal Drive and Tazewell Pike in the Fountain City community of Knoxville, Tennessee. It was unveiled in an Oct. 9 dedication at the marker’s site.

“This story needs to be shared and told with future generations,” said Chris Hammond, who teaches science at Central High School, Housley’s alma mater. Housley died Jan. 14, 1951, at the age of 24. She was the lone flight attendant on a National Airlines Flight 83 from Newark, New Jersey, to Philadelphia, when it skidded off the Philadelphia runway across a ditch. The fuselage and fuel tanks containing 1,550 gallons of gasoline, ruptured. The gasoline caught fire and flames, 10 feet high, enveloped a wing section adjacent to the cabin door. They spread toward the fuselage and into the ditch below the cabin door, lapping at the lower edge of the doorway.

Housley flung open the cabin door and beckoned passengers to come toward her and leap from the doorway to safety. Several people shrank away from the opening from fright, and she yelled at them to come forward, while refusing to leave the plane until all the passengers disembarked. Flames engulfed the doorway and broke through the cabin wall. Housley was found on the floor of the cabin holding a 4-month-old infant. Five others also perished in the fire.

Despite being trained to abandon the aircraft when in danger of losing her life, Housley allowed 19 people to exit and maintained her position when others hesitated to leave the plane.

Housley was posthumously awarded the Carnegie Medal nine months after her death. The bronze Medal was given to her parents. ▶ p.15
Madeline Baker, 23, graduated from the University of Central Arkansas film program this past spring.

Her interest in video production and editing piqued early in life. “At 8 years old, I created short ‘movies’ with my friends and a small camcorder,” Baker said.

She went on to create a YouTube channel and posted videos on makeup, fashion, and cooking. “Nowadays, when I post a video it’s usually about my faith, cooking, marriage, and travel,” Baker stated.

Prior to attending the University of Central Arkansas, Baker’s knowledge of video production and editing was self-taught through her own experimentation. She knew “without a doubt” that she wanted to pursue the film program there.

The campus was near where Baker grew up in Conway, Arkansas, and she said she liked that she could live at home. “I’m extremely close with my family — my mom is my best friend. So staying close to them was a top priority when choosing a school,” Baker noted.

Baker’s father, **Kenyon D. Brindley**, was posthumously awarded the Carnegie Medal in 2004, when Baker was 7. He died June 10, 2003, one day after attempting to save a boy and his father from drowning.

Brindley, 36, account executive, and others swam to the victims. The boy was placed back on his boogie board and kicked himself back to the beach. Several rescuers including Brindley attempted to remove the father from the water, but rough conditions thwarted their initial efforts. Soon Brindley, too, was overcome and had difficulty keeping his head above water.

### Hero Fund scholarships push student to follow filmmaking dream

Madeline Baker, 23, graduated from the University of Central Arkansas film program this past spring.

Her interest in video production and editing piqued early in life. “At 8 years old, I created short ‘movies’ with my friends and a small camcorder,” Baker said.

She went on to create a YouTube channel and posted videos on makeup, fashion, and cooking. “Nowadays, when I post a video it’s usually about my faith, cooking, marriage, and travel,” Baker stated.

Prior to attending the University of Central Arkansas, Baker’s knowledge of video production and editing was self-taught through her own experimentation. She knew “without a doubt” that she wanted to pursue the film program there.

The campus was near where Baker grew up in Conway, Arkansas, and she said she liked that she could live at home. “I’m extremely close with my family — my mom is my best friend. So staying close to them was a top priority when choosing a school,” Baker noted.

Baker’s father, **Kenyon D. Brindley**, was posthumously awarded the Carnegie Medal in 2004, when Baker was 7. He died June 10, 2003, one day after attempting to save a boy and his father from drowning.

Brindley, 36, account executive, and others swam to the victims. The boy was placed back on his boogie board and kicked himself back to the beach. Several rescuers including Brindley attempted to remove the father from the water, but rough conditions thwarted their initial efforts. Soon Brindley, too, was overcome and had difficulty keeping his head above water.
Others recovered Brindley and the boy’s father from the surf, and Brindley was taken to the hospital, where he died one day later.

“The day after my dad passed away, my mom and I took a walk on the beach and a large shell washed up at my feet. It was the perfect size to fit my little hand into it, so for months afterward I slept with it wrapped in my hand. I still have that shell and cherish it — it’s one of those things I feel came from my dad,” Baker shared. Baker said she also views the scholarship assistance she received from the Carnegie Hero Fund as a way her dad continues to support her.

“Schooling was hard. I took my time going through it, sometimes only taking a few classes per semester,” Baker explained. “I always knew in the back of my mind that I had this wonderful scholarship that, in a way, was from my dad, so that pushed me to keep going.”

This past spring, Baker was in the middle of her busiest semester when the Covid-19 pandemic forced in-person instruction at her university to cease. Although some of her classes were held via video conference, Baker said her film classes were project-based.

“As long as we finished our projects we were not required to meet,” Baker said, but that, too, was bittersweet.

“It was definitely a little emotional not being able to meet with my film crew, as we had grown very close,” she said.

Although she describes herself as a homebody, Baker immersed herself in the film department during her time at Central Arkansas.

Her favorite class was a documentary course.

“I’ve always been more interested in ‘real life’ film versus fiction film with scripts,” Baker said.

The project for that class was personal — a documentary on her dad’s heroic act and her mom’s effort to continue his legacy through the Ken Brindley Memorial Foundation, a nonprofit that focuses on water safety and drowning prevention.

During her senior year Baker was production designer for a short film and producer for another. Both films were featured in film festivals and won awards.

Since graduating, Baker started MadelineMade, a video production company. She produces wedding videos as well as highlight videos for fundraising events for local non-profit organizations.

“I’m continuously learning with every wedding I do and hope to continue that,” she stated.

Baker’s other interests include cooking, reading, decorating, taking care of her many indoor plants, and traveling with her husband.

“We have a dream to take off and travel all of Europe,” Baker said.

—Abby Brady, operations and outreach assistant/archivist
People say, ‘Oh, you saved a human life!’ There were other folks there. What prompted me to walk up to a burning car? I have no idea. I was happy to save someone’s life.
— Andrew L. Melhado, Carnegie Medal awardee #9998

I’m just glad I could make a difference that day.
— John Thomas Prokop, Carnegie Medal awardee #10049

I was just at the right place at the right time.
— Raul Carrillo, Carnegie Medal awardee #10092

I just did what any other American would have done, especially someone who has kids themselves.
— Andrea L. Harris, Carnegie Medal awardee #10098

I just went to work and wanted to make sure I could do what I could to help her out. I was very fortunate that I was put in that situation where I could. It was a good day.
— Todd D. Lyford, Carnegie Medal awardee #10105

I think anyone else in the same situation would do the same thing. There were multiple people there, and I was just the one on top of the truck.
— Allen Sirois, Carnegie Medal awardee #10109

Sometimes you’re in the right place at the right time. You jump out and do what you’ve got to do.
— David Covington, Carnegie Medal awardee #10117

I feel really blessed, like I was right where I was supposed to be.
— Danny Lee Tiger, Carnegie Medal awardee #10135

I just did something I hope anyone would do for a fellow person.
— Thomas H. Hunnicutt, Carnegie Medal awardee #10141

People are like, ‘You’re a hero.’ I am just a guy trying to do what is right.
— Kenneth Alfred, Carnegie Medal awardee #10148

## From left, Carnegie Hero William McRae’s grandchildren Norma Hyde, John MacRae, William MacRae, Marjorie Hicks, Gail Ferguson, Inez Somers, Alan Gordon, and Donald Gordon, who gathered at their grandfather’s tombstone on the 100th anniversary of his death. McRae is buried in the Canoe Cove Presbyterian Cemetery in Canoe Cove, Prince Edward Island.

### Family gathers for centennial anniversary of Carnegie hero’s death

Eight grandchildren and their families gathered Aug. 16 at the Canoe Cove, Prince Edward Island, gravesite of Carnegie Hero William McRae on the 100th anniversary of his sacrificial death in which he attempted to save a 26-year-old man from drowning in the West River near Westville, Prince Edward Island.

On the evening of Aug. 16, 1920, it was dark when a passenger on McRae’s power boat fell overboard while McRae and his business partner were traversing the West River.

McRae, 47, flung a life-buoy overboard, but the boat continued to move away from the passenger.

“I am going after him,” McRae stated, according to his partner.

He jumped from the stern of the boat and swam away. His partner would not see him again but heard McRae shout encouraging words to the man twice. McRae and the man were found five days later; they had drowned.

McRae was awarded the bronze Carnegie Medal. He left behind a widow, Florence McRae, and nine children, who lived on a family farm in Bonshaw, Prince Edward Island. The local community raised $1,520 for the family. Florence McRae received monthly benefits from the Carnegie Hero Fund from 1921 until her death in 1943. One of their children, Inez, received assistance from 1944 until her death in 1967.

Great-great grandson Daniel Boudreau said that the family was happy to gather to honor McRae.

“The members of the family were constantly expressing their gratitude today for the continued link with the [Hero Fund],” Boudreau wrote to the Hero Fund. “It certainly is something that has and continues to touch many lives.”
Kenneth L. Gerondale, 91, of Anchorage, Alaska, died Friday, June 12, 2020.

Nearly 70 years earlier, Gerondale was awarded the Carnegie Medal for saving the 24-year-old pilot of a jet-propelled military airplane from burning on Aug. 3, 1951, after it crashed and ripped apart in a wooded swamp in Anchorage.

The pilot sustained severe injuries, including a fractured skull, and was rendered unconscious. A tree fell across the cockpit and partly covered him. Gasoline-ignited flames rose 30 feet above one of the wing sections. Machine-gun ammunition was strewn over the ground and began discharging at rapid intervals.

Several men responded to the scene, including Gerondale, 22, a commercial airline pilot, by seaplane.

Gerondale ran to a burning ammunition magazine 4 feet from the cockpit and hurled it into the wooded area, as others released the pilot’s seat belt and cut his shoulder harness. Together, the men raised the pilot from the seat and carried him to a nearby lake shortly before a gasoline explosion occurred near the cockpit. The pilot survived.

Gerondale was born April 19, 1929, in Wisconsin and was raised by parents, aunts, and uncles. In 1944, he lied about his age and enlisted in what was then the Army Air Corps. He learned to fly in the service while stationed in China. In 1948, he was transferred to Elmendorf Air Force Base in Alaska.

After leaving the service, Gerondale flew as a bush pilot for Sea Airmotive from 1949 to 1953 and then worked for Alaska Aggregate Corporation and the Teamsters Training trust, retiring in 1987.

Gerondale married Patricia Aylward in 1949, and she preceded him in death. Together they had three sons: Ken, Jr.; Bob; and Rich. After his wife’s death in 2004, Gerondale married Evelyn (Evie) Givens, who survives him. In addition to his sons and Evie, Gerondale is also survived by sisters, Sandi and Pat; seven grandchildren, Chad, Chris, Katy, Heath, Hilary, Richie, and Kari; and nine great-grandchildren.

In his last few decades, Gerondale enjoyed gardening, fishing with his three sons, and flying with his eldest son. His friends remember his sharp tongue, vibrant personality, and great sense of humor.

Thomas L. Edgell, 73, of East Liverpool, Ohio died Monday, June 29, 2020 at the St. Mary’s Alzheimer’s Center.

Edgell was awarded the Carnegie Medal in 1980 after carrying a 4-year-old boy from his burning home in East Liverpool. Edgell, who was a police patrolman, ascended the stairs, crawled through dense smoke, and entered a bedroom where flames had burned through one wall. Edgell found the boy and, following his mother to exit the home, carried him to safety outside. Injuries from the rescue ended his career in law enforcement, according to Edgell’s family.

Born in East Liverpool, August 22, 1946, he was a son of the late Paul E. and Betty Barrett Edgell. He graduated from East Liverpool High School in 1964 and continued his education at Kent State University East Liverpool Campus. He then earned a degree from Steubenville Franciscan University.

He also worked as a special investigator for Kapp and Amato law offices, a bailiff for the Southwest Court in Columbiana County, and the Deputy Director of the Board of Elections for the county. He also taught school at the Columbiana County Career and Technical Center, Southern Local School, and Kent State. In 2012, Edgell became the Village Administrator for Wellsville until his retirement. He also owned and operated Thomas Edgell and Associates Investigations and Security.

He was a member of Holy Trinity Parish and the Knights of Columbus.

The Hero Fund’s most recent biennial report (2017-2018) is available online as a PDF.

The annual report contains the 148 heroic acts awarded during 2017 and 2018, including the extraordinary actions of seven children and teens. The Hero Fund has considered more than 90,000 heroic acts for awarding and by the end of 2018, 10,062 were selected for recognition. Historically, 20 percent of the awards were to those who lost their lives in rescue attempts.

The report is available online (carnegiehero.org/annual-reports/) or by contacting the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission at carnegiehero@carnegiehero.org.

ATTENTION GRADUATING CHFC SCHOLARSHIP RECIPIENTS

The Carnegie Hero Fund now provides honor cords representing the Tartan plaid of Andrew Carnegie. The tri-color cord of red, green, and gold also features a tassel tag engraved with “CARNEGIE HERO.” Contingent upon individual university policy, the honor cord can be worn at graduation. If you are a graduating scholarship recipient, please contact the Hero Fund at carnegiehero@carnegiehero.org for more information.

ANNUAL REPORTS AVAILABLE ONLINE

The Hero Fund’s most recent biennial report (2017-2018) is available online as a PDF.

The annual report contains the 148 heroic acts awarded during 2017 and 2018, including the extraordinary actions of seven children and teens. The Hero Fund has considered more than 90,000 heroic acts for awarding and by the end of 2018, 10,062 were selected for recognition. Historically, 20 percent of the awards were to those who lost their lives in rescue attempts.

The report is available online (carnegiehero.org/annual-reports/) or by contacting the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission at carnegiehero@carnegiehero.org.
married his wife LouAnne Edgell July 21, 1995. The couple had two daughters. He is survived by his wife, daughters Paula Edgell Dahmer and Carrie Blissenbach; sisters Vicki Lynn Chiaverini and Joanne P. Reynolds; and five grandchildren: Addison, Loren, Emilie, Karlie, and Gabriel.

Ronald Norman Grant, 70, of Victoria, British Columbia, died Friday, July 31, 2020 in Ontario. Grant was awarded the Carnegie Medal in 1965 for saving a 2-year-old girl from being killed by train in Whitefish, Ontario. Ronald, 12 at the time, was home Oct. 17, 1962, when he saw a child wander onto a nearby railroad track and sit down as a train approached at 40 m.p.h. He ran over uneven ground, jumped a fence, and ascended the railroad embankment, reaching the track when the train was 100 feet away. Ronald lifted the girl from the track, threw himself backward out of the path of the train, and rolled down the embankment with the child as the train passed without stopping. His act of heroism was also recognized by the Boy Scouts of Canada, who awarded Ronald with a Gilt Cross and Bar Medal. This experience paved the way for Grant’s interest in community, family, and a commitment to a strong work ethic of honor and loyalty, according to his widow, Dianne. He was committed to his family, his friends, his work and his community. He is survived by his wife, two children, and four grandchildren.

Clarence Q. Urbain, 95, of Epworth, Iowa, died Thursday, Aug. 6, 2020, at Bethany Home in Dubuque, Iowa. In 1960, Urbain was named a Carnegie hero for helping to rescue a man from collapsing dirt in a ditch excavation in Epworth. A series of cave-ins and rescue attempts on May 16, 1958, left two men trapped by fallen dirt at the bottom of an unsecured ditch, 17 feet deep. A volunteer rescue squad, including Urbain, 33, carpenter, entered the ditch to aid two others in digging out the trapped men. Urbain and two other men dug dirt away from one man, who was completely covered and inert, while another attached a resuscitator to him. Another cave-in occurred, thwarting the rescuer’s efforts, and they began again with other men arriving to shore up the ditch walls with planks of wood. Both trapped men were eventually freed, with the one whom Urbain dug out pronounced dead of suffocation and internal injuries.

Urbain was born April 24, 1925, on a farm near Placid, Iowa, and was the youngest of six children to James L. and Mamie (Lawler) Urbain. In 1951 he married Eleanor “Julie” Horsfield. Together they raised three children, Grace Smith; Brenda Alexander; and David Urbain, who preceded Urbain in death, along with Urbain’s wife and siblings. Urbain was drafted into the Army during World War II. He was a member of the Epworth American Legion John White Post No. 650. He was a devout Catholic saying many daily rosaries and was a member of St. Patrick’s Parish in Epworth. At the time of his death he was the oldest living resident of Epworth.

He also volunteered for the Epworth Fire Department from 1952 to 1980, retiring at the rank of captain. Retired Epworth firefighter Dorrance McDermott, who spent years serving alongside Urbain, described him to the (Dubuque, Iowa) Telegraph Herald as a role model for others. “He was a leader,” he said for an Aug. 12 story. “The younger guys looked up to...
him. He was just an all-around good guy,” Epworth Fire Chief Tom Berger told the Telegraph Herald that Urbain also contributed to the construction of the former Epworth fire station in 1973.

Urbain’s involvement in the Epworth community extended to his service on the city council for 19 years and building many homes and businesses in the area. He spent the last 17 years of his career working at the Divine Word Seminary in Epworth.

Along with his daughters, Urbain is survived by six grandchildren, Bill, Stefanie, Bob, Kelsey, Jordan, and Mitchell; and six great grandchildren.

Urbain was an avid fan of the Chicago Cubs. He enjoyed playing euchre, fishing, and anything outdoors. He often said, “The best time to go fishing is when you can.”


In 1970, Perritt was awarded the Carnegie Medal for attempting to save a 19-year-old man from drowning in Orange Park, Florida, after he fell 80 feet from a bridge into the St. Johns River.

The man and Perritt were carpenter’s helpers who were working on the bridge. After his coworker fell, Perritt, 18, removed his boots and jumped from the same height into the river.

Recovering from the impact, he swam to the man, who was beneath the surface. Perritt submerged three times, each time attempting to aid the man who struggled with him.

When the young man sank from sight, Perritt continued to try to locate him. A boat arrived and aided Perritt aboard. His coworker, who had drowned, was recovered later.

Perritt was born to Ann Corlew and John M. Perritt, Sr. He earned the Eagle Scout ranking in Boy Scouts and graduated from Orange Park High School in 1969. He served in the United States Air Force and Florida Air National Guard, retiring as a lieutenant colonel after 24 years of service.

He earned a bachelor’s degree in science at Florida State University and later attended Southern Illinois University where he earned a master’s degree in business and Certified Public Accountant credentials.

In 2015, Perritt retired as a captain of the A320 air liner. His 30-year career with Northwest and Delta airlines allowed him to travel the world.

Perritt is survived by his mother, wife Lorraine M. Perritt, son John H. Perritt, stepson Michael Field, sister Suzanne Perritt Cravey, brother James Scott Perritt, and a nephew.

### Wallace Earl Clendenen, 98, of Knoxville, Tennessee, died Thursday, Aug. 27, 2020.

Clendenen was named a Carnegie hero in 1942 for saving a 20-year-old student from drowning in Tellico Plains, Tennessee, one year earlier. After the 20-year-old fell into the Bald River at a waterfall, Clendenen, then a 19-year-old Tennessee Wesleyan College student, jumped, fully clothed, from the river bank to a rock and then dived into the river after him. He swam 10 feet and grabbed hold of the submerged man.

The man threw his arms around Clendenen’s waist and
Donald C. Lowrie, a 50-year-old mechanic living in a condo complex in Islamorada, Florida, heard a girl screaming from a neighboring apartment on May 6, 2018. Following the sounds, he ran to the front door of a neighboring condo where an 8-year-old girl had just been severely wounded by two adult dogs in her home. The girl’s mother had intervened and allowed the girl to flee to an upstairs bedroom before Lowrie arrived. When Lowrie arrived the dogs chased him, causing him to fall down a flight of stairs and break his wrist. One of the dogs — a male pit bull — bit him in several places, while the female pit bull mix stood nearby, barking. Lowrie held the dog by its collar until the attack ceased. Both the girl and Lowrie were taken to the hospital with major injuries requiring surgery. They recovered.

Paula Kaplan-Reiss, 59, and her husband had, on Aug. 10, 2019, reached the summit of Squaw Peak near Great Barrington, Massachusetts, when she fell 30 feet to a steep slope and then tumbled to a nearly-inaccessible ledge above another steep slope and 30-feet drop. She was severely injured, and those at the top of the peak could not see her. A college student of South Egremont, Massachusetts, Henry F.F. Grant, 18, became aware of the situation and on his trail descent from the summit with his mother decided to leave the main trail to search for her, shortly arriving at the base of a 30-foot rock wall that he deduced was below Kaplan-Reiss. With no climbing gear, Grant slipped his hands into a crevice in the rock wall and climbed 18 feet until he could see her kneeling unsteadily on the ledge. Still on the wall, he used his cell phone to alert rescuers to her location. He then ascended the remaining portion of the rock wall and a steep slope to another 6-foot rock wall where he took her hand and comforted her. Another hiker used the same route to bring Kaplan-Reiss a windbreaker and a bottle of water. Grant let that hiker take his place, and he climbed up to the top of the ledge where he secured Kaplan-Reiss until rescuers could use ropes and a metal basket to lift her to the summit. Rescuers also brought Grant and the other hiker to the summit. Kaplan-Reiss suffered a concussion and broken bones; she recovered.

Edward S. Cyr, of Tolland, Connecticut, was driving on a roadway in Stafford Springs, Connecticut, when he came across a burning SUV; its disoriented driver, Glenwood D. Little,
An explosion in the rear of the vehicle started a fire and flames spread toward the front seats. Cyr opened the driver’s door, partially entered the car, and tugged on Little’s coat, but Little’s fastened seat belt prevented Cyr from removing him. While flames advanced, Cyr released Little’s seat belt and pulled him from the car, as flames reached the back of the front seats. Little was taken to the hospital by ambulance for treatment of minor burns. He recovered.

A teenager fled from his Cold Lake, Alberta, home June 13, 2018, to seek the help of neighbor Kenneth Stead, 46, cable installer, because his mother’s partner was choking and striking her, stating that he intended to kill her. Stead ran to the scene and knocked on the front door until the assailant opened it. He saw the 35-year-old woman lying motionless on the floor of the home. Stead asked her repeatedly if she was OK, and eventually she responded that she was not. Stead entered the house and advanced toward the woman. The assailant stepped in Stead’s path and stabbed him with a butcher knife in the abdomen. The woman retreated to a bathroom and Stead exited the house. Police responded shortly, tending to the woman before she was taken to a hospital for treatment and arresting the assailant. Stead was hospitalized for six days and missed two months of work before recovering.

Anthony Moss, a 61-year-old preflight inspector from Arlington, Washington, was driving at night when he witnessed an accident in which a soft-top convertible was hit and caught fire on Aug. 31, 2018, in Lake Stevens, Washington. After running to the car, Moss said the flames were rapidly spreading inside the passenger compartment where 25-year-old driver David M. Wampler remained. Unable to open the doors, Moss pounded on the passenger window to stir Wampler, who was dazed. Moss climbed onto the hood of the car, reached over the windshield and blindly through heavy smoke, grasped Wampler, whose hair and clothes were on fire. He lifted him over the top of the windshield and patted out flames on his burning hair, before rolling him on the ground to extinguish his burning clothing. Wampler suffered burns and spinal injuries from the impact. Moss suffered minor burns to his hands and arms. They both recovered.

In a Delta, British Columbia, children’s school parking lot, a 41-year-old woman fled a vehicle in which her husband, armed with a large kitchen knife, threatened her harm in a Feb. 20, 2019, incident. In trying to force her back into the car, the husband stabbed her. The woman fell to the ground. Off-duty Delta Police constable John-Paul Jasmins, 38, was with his children nearby when he heard a scream and sprinted to the scene. When he arrived on the scene, the woman was laying on her back behind a parked car. The assailant was straddling her and repeatedly stabbing her as she tried to fend him off. In a full run, Jasmins drove his shoulder into the man, tackling him to the ground. A struggle ensued and Jasmins was stabbed three times in the left side before the assailant lost his grip on the knife. Jasmins subdued the man while a bystander assisted. Shortly, constables arrived and arrested the man, who later pleaded guilty to assaulting both the woman and Jasmins. Jasmins underwent emergency surgery for internal injuries and a severed hip muscle. He was hospitalized three days before eventually returning to work.

In July 2018, Moyses Arreguin, a 29-year-old Houston welder, ran 80 feet to the aid of his 16-year-old neighbor who was being robbed at gunpoint in his driveway. Armed with an aluminum baseball bat, Arreguin struck the juvenile assailant and told his neighbor to run. A second juvenile, who also carried a gun, ran toward them and he and the first assailant
fired several shots toward Arreguin and the teen. The teen fled to safety inside his home. Arreguin was struck by several bullets and fell to the ground; he died of multiple gunshot wounds.

Mickie Fenwick, 47, of Abilene, Texas, and Abilene Police officer Michael Garcia responded to the scene of a burning sport utility vehicle, which had struck a gas meter and came to rest against a tree on Nov. 1, 2018, in Abilene. The gas meter ruptured and leaked natural gas at the scene; flames broke out in the engine area of the vehicle; 36-year-old Chad L. Perkins was unconscious and remained in the driver’s seat. As Fenwick put damp leaves and dirt on the flames to try to extinguish the blaze, Garcia opened a rear door but could not access Perkins. Fenwick and Garcia both moved to the driver’s door and attempted to remove Perkins through the driver’s window, but his foot was caught in the wreckage. Releasing Perkins, Fenwick entered the vehicle farther to free Perkins’ foot. They then pulled Perkins through the window and carried him to safety. Although Perkins suffered severe injuries related to the collision, he was not burned. Photo courtesy of Abilene Police Department.

A mother called for help from the second-story window of her burning, Maricopa, Arizona, home Sept. 26, 2018. A 51-year-old power plant operator from Maricopa, Michael Hieronymus, was parked nearby when he saw smoke coming from the house and, as he approached, saw the mother. Despite heavy smoke and visible flames, Hieronymus crawled through the front door of the home. As he searched for stairs leading to the second floor, he came across a 23-month-old toddler. He grabbed the baby and retraced his steps to exit the home. Hieronymus briefly re-entered the home in a second attempt to rescue the mother, but heat and smoke drove him back. The baby was taken to the hospital for treatment of burns and smoke inhalation.

A mother called for help from the second-story window of her burning, Maricopa, Arizona, home Sept. 26, 2018. A 51-year-old power plant operator from Maricopa, Michael Hieronymus, was parked nearby when he saw smoke coming from the house and, as he approached, saw the mother. Despite heavy smoke and visible flames, Hieronymus crawled through the front door of the home. As he searched for stairs leading to the second floor, he came across a 23-month-old toddler. He grabbed the baby and retraced his steps to exit the home. Hieronymus briefly re-entered the home in a second attempt to rescue the mother, but heat and smoke drove him back. The baby was taken to the hospital for treatment of burns and smoke inhalation.

LATEST AwarDEES

fired several shots toward Arreguin and the teen. The teen fled to safety inside his home. Arreguin was struck by several bullets and fell to the ground; he died of multiple gunshot wounds.

Mickie Fenwick, 47, of Abilene, Texas, and Abilene Police officer Michael Garcia responded to the scene of a burning sport utility vehicle, which had struck a gas meter and came to rest against a tree on Nov. 1, 2018, in Abilene. The gas meter ruptured and leaked natural gas at the scene; flames broke out in the engine area of the vehicle; 36-year-old Chad L. Perkins was unconscious and remained in the driver’s seat. As Fenwick put damp leaves and dirt on the flames to try to extinguish the blaze, Garcia opened a rear door but could not access Perkins. Fenwick and Garcia both moved to the driver’s door and attempted to remove Perkins through the driver’s window, but his foot was caught in the wreckage. Releasing Perkins, Fenwick entered the vehicle farther to free Perkins’ foot. They then pulled Perkins through the window and carried him to safety. Although Perkins suffered severe injuries related to the collision, he was not burned. Photo courtesy of Abilene Police Department.

A mother called for help from the second-story window of her burning, Maricopa, Arizona, home Sept. 26, 2018. A 51-year-old power plant operator from Maricopa, Michael Hieronymus, was parked nearby when he saw smoke coming from the house and, as he approached, saw the mother. Despite heavy smoke and visible flames, Hieronymus crawled through the front door of the home. As he searched for stairs leading to the second floor, he came across a 23-month-old toddler. He grabbed the baby and retraced his steps to exit the home. Hieronymus briefly re-entered the home in a second attempt to rescue the mother, but heat and smoke drove him back. The baby was taken to the hospital for treatment of burns and smoke inhalation.

LATEST AwarDEES

fired several shots toward Arreguin and the teen. The teen fled to safety inside his home. Arreguin was struck by several bullets and fell to the ground; he died of multiple gunshot wounds.

Mickie Fenwick, 47, of Abilene, Texas, and Abilene Police officer Michael Garcia responded to the scene of a burning sport utility vehicle, which had struck a gas meter and came to rest against a tree on Nov. 1, 2018, in Abilene. The gas meter ruptured and leaked natural gas at the scene; flames broke out in the engine area of the vehicle; 36-year-old Chad L. Perkins was unconscious and remained in the driver’s seat. As Fenwick put damp leaves and dirt on the flames to try to extinguish the blaze, Garcia opened a rear door but could not access Perkins. Fenwick and Garcia both moved to the driver’s door and attempted to remove Perkins through the driver’s window, but his foot was caught in the wreckage. Releasing Perkins, Fenwick entered the vehicle farther to free Perkins’ foot. They then pulled Perkins through the window and carried him to safety. Although Perkins suffered severe injuries related to the collision, he was not burned. Photo courtesy of Abilene Police Department.

A mother called for help from the second-story window of her burning, Maricopa, Arizona, home Sept. 26, 2018. A 51-year-old power plant operator from Maricopa, Michael Hieronymus, was parked nearby when he saw smoke coming from the house and, as he approached, saw the mother. Despite heavy smoke and visible flames, Hieronymus crawled through the front door of the home. As he searched for stairs leading to the second floor, he came across a 23-month-old toddler. He grabbed the baby and retraced his steps to exit the home. Hieronymus briefly re-entered the home in a second attempt to rescue the mother, but heat and smoke drove him back. The baby was taken to the hospital for treatment of burns and smoke inhalation.
Firefighters removed the mother from the home; she later died of her injuries.

**Michael García**

Investigating the area after hearing some popping noises during the evening of Sept. 23, 2018, Pierre Joseph Gibbons, a 57-year-old hospital facilities manager, saw his 77-year-old neighbor, Mary Sterling, inside the basement of her burning, Baltimore row house. Gibbons entered the home through its front door and, moving through thick smoke, found the basement door and descended the stairs. Gibbons found Sterling and carried her up a flight of stairs to the first floor, where heat, smoke, and flames had intensified. Grabbing a towel or blanket to shield them from the flames, Gibbons was moving Sterling toward the front door when he collapsed. Minutes later firefighters entered the first floor and removed Gibbons and Sterling, who were unconscious. Sterling was hospitalized and died about a month later from complications of her injuries. Gibbons suffered burns to more than 70 percent of his body along with inhalation injuries, underwent more than 20 surgical procedures, and suffered two strokes during his nine-month hospital stay.

**Pierre Joseph Gibbons**

Two young sisters, about 7 and 4, remained inside their Highland, California, mobile home after it caught fire on March 9, 2019, and others in the home had exited. A neighbor and family friend, 25-year-old warehouse worker **Albert Madrid** approached the home, and after briefly conferring with another at the scene, entered the home through its front door. Less than two minutes after Madrid’s arrival, the girls were removed from the home and seen on video being carried away from the house by two other men. Firefighters responding to the scene extinguished the fully engulfed home and located Madrid inside the structure near the girls’ bedroom. He died of severe injuries sustained in the fire.

**James Glorioso, Jr.**

On Christmas Day 2018, **Vladmir Orelus**, a 28-year-old dental assistant, died attempting to rescue his 70-year-old father from their burning, Avon, Massachusetts, home. Orelus, his wife, two sons, and an aunt escaped the burning home.

**Vladmir Orelus**

They took Bui from him and then aided Glorioso in returning to shore, where Glorioso was weak, experiencing muscle cramping, and dehydrated, though he recovered. Bui could not be revived.

A 42-year-old actor from Amsterdam, New York, ran up an Atlantic City, New Jersey, beach, obtained a small boogie board, and ran into the water after he became aware of a 58-year-old man struggling to stay afloat in rough water conditions on July 29, 2019. **James Glorioso, Jr.** swam and paddled through ocean swells to Thanh V. Bui, who was by then facedown in the water. Glorioso grasped Bui and turned him onto his back and placed him on the board. Glorioso held Bui to the board, but, despite kicking, he struggled to return to shore. Rescue personnel arrived and swam to Glorioso and Bui.

The front of the Highland, California, mobile home where Carnegie Hero **Albert Madrid** died March 9, 2019, after entering the burning home in search of two young sisters who were still inside. Neighbors, family, and friends placed candles, flowers, and balloons at a makeshift memorial to Madrid. Photo courtesy of Madrid’s family.
but Orelus re-entered the home to locate his father, Louis Orelus, a stroke victim who used a cane or walker for walking assistance. Firefighters later found Orelus a few feet inside the home’s front door beneath a ceiling that had collapsed in the fire. He had died. They also removed Louis, who later died.

Matthew M. Hanna, a 33-year-old, Sun City, Arizona, motorcycle mechanics student, was at his grandmother’s Sun City house, when he became alerted to the June 16, 2019, fire in a neighboring home. Running to the scene barefoot, Hanna forced open the home’s front door and crawled inside about 20 feet to locate 57-year-old Teresa Hartgraves, who was screaming for help. Despite rapidly growing flames and dense smoke, Hanna stood and dragged Hartgraves back to the front door and outside to safety. Hartgraves was treated at the scene for smoke inhalation.

On the night of May 24, 2019, cook Luis Alberto Mendoza, 29, now of Loves Park, Illinois, awoke to discover rapidly spreading flames inside his Beloit, Wisconsin, home. Discovering that flames outside his kitchen had already blocked his path to the backdoor, he moved toward the front door when he heard a 24-year-old woman in a basement unit call for help. Mendoza went to the basement where he found the woman with her two sons, ages 6 and 3. Carrying one of the boys, he led the woman carrying the other son to the top of the stairs, but advancing fire forced them back down into the basement. Mendoza used his fist to break out a small basement window, where he helped the woman and her children escape. Mendoza returned to the kitchen, where heat was blistering and exited the house through the front door, suffering second-degree burns to his face and hands in the process. He recovered.

A retired clerk from North Highlands, California, Fusako M. Petrus, 86, was walking with her 61-year-old friend at dawn on April 26, 2017, on a North Highlands school track when an 18-year-old man approached the friend, struck her in the face repeatedly, and, after they went to the ground, held her down, groped her, and attempted to rape her. As the woman fended off the man, Petrus approached them, brandishing a large stick. Petrus struck the assailant and told him to leave her friend alone. The assailant shifted his attention to Petrus, beating her to death, while the 61-year-old woman fled the scene to get help. The man was later arrested and is awaiting trial.
maintained his hold. With difficulty, Clendenen surfaced and swam 15 feet to a rock, twice having been submerged by the man clinging to him. A youth pulled the two onto the rock where the man was revived. Clendenen was fatigued and badly winded.

Clendenen was born to Clifford and Grace Clendenen. In World War II, he served as a Staff Sergeant in the U.S. Army Air Corps. He was awarded the Air Medal with Three Oak Leaf Cluster and the Croix de Guerre avec Palme by the French government for his part in preparing and supporting the French Army. He also served as a Chaplain’s assistant during his time of service.

After returning from the war, he served as a student pastor and spent many years teaching Sunday school at several local United Methodist churches.

Clendenen retired as President of Knoxville Wholesale Drug Company. He also served as President of the Tennessee Drug Association and of the Knoxville unit of Toastmasters International.

He and his wife loved Pat Summitt and the Lady Vols, never missing a televised game. His favorite activity was playing golf. Clendenen was an avid reader and storyteller, and loved to share stories. He wrote a book for his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren entitled “The Way It Was,” an account of his experiences during the war. He became a published author with his novel “Abiding Love: One Woman’s Journey through Prohibition, the Depression, and World War II.”

Clendenen was preceded in death by his wife Edith Epps; daughter Jenny Lou; and two siblings.

He is survived by daughter Patricia A. Clendenen; sons, Gary L. Clendenen, Philip N. Clendenen, Sr., and Mark K. Clendenen; seven grandchildren, Kim, Tricia, Brett, Tyler, Phil, Chris, and Brandon; 10 great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews.

Todd D. Clausen, 49, of Sioux City, Iowa, died Sunday, Aug. 29, 2020, after a three-year battle with stage-four pancreatic cancer.

In 2016, Clausen was awarded the Carnegie Medal for helping rescue a 2-month-old baby from a burning SUV on an interstate highway on June 9, 2015, in Summit, South Dakota. The baby was in the backseat of an SUV that was pulled onto the shoulder after fire broke out in the rear. Clausen, 44, sales representative, and another motorist stopped at the scene. The other motorist struck the window with a fire extinguisher. Together, he and Clausen, freed the infant through a rear window. Clausen unbuckled the baby from his car seat and carried him away, sustaining minor burns to his arms during the rescue.

He was also honored by the Sisseton Wahpeton Oyate of the Lake Traverse Reservation with a blanket ceremony. Clausen accepted the recognition for his heroism with humility, grace, and appreciation. However, according to his family, he struggled with unwarranted guilt in being unable to save the adult passenger, who later died from her injuries.

He was born March 7, 1971, to Larry Duane and Dorothy Janice (Hendrickson) Clausen, in Akron, Ohio, and was raised in Sioux City, Iowa. Clausen obtained a bachelor’s degree from the University of South Dakota, where he was an active member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity and the Strollers.

Clausen married Ivy Moss in 2004 and they raised two children, Samuel Raine and Laryn Janice. Clausen’s favorite activity was parenting his children, and, according to his family, the most difficult part of his brave fight with cancer was his concern for their well-being.

In his career, Clausen worked as a tracker for the probation department at Sergeant Bluff schools and as a salesman of wine, pharmaceuticals, and Gerkin Windows & Doors. Clausen was survived by his wife and children; father; sister Tami Duane; brother, Tim Clausen; and grandmother, Marvis Hendrickson.

“Her story just touched me on a personal, professional, and spiritual level. Help her be remembered locally,” Hammond said at the presentation.

Housley’s nephew John H. Housley III and Knoxville Mayor Indya Kincannon attended the dedication.

Hammond was also responsible for the renaming of a Knoxville bridge to the Mary Frances Housley Memorial Bridge three years ago.

“I hope that her sacrifice and her story will continue to inspire young men and women in future generations,” Hammond said.
On the one-year anniversary of his heroic act, Vista (California) City Council officials publicly congratulated Carnegie Hero Kenneth Alfred for the Hero Fund commendation during a virtual meeting.

On Sept. 22, 2019, Alfred, center, then 56, saved his neighbor Roxana Valdovinos, right, from an assailant armed with a knife outside their housing community in Vista. Valdovinos and her wife, Sandra Ruiz, left, also joined the meeting. Valdovinos was in the driver’s seat of her car in the parking lot when two men in a truck pulled up behind her and parked. One of the men opened the driver’s door, pointed a knife at Valdovinos, and pulled on her shirt as he demanded she get out. Ruiz exited the car and screamed for help, alerting Alfred, who was nearby. Alfred ran to the driver’s side of the car and grasped the assailant’s neck. While Alfred shoved the assailant to the ground, the assailant stabbed Alfred in the abdomen. The second assailant then pulled Alfred’s shirt over his head before Alfred separated from him. The assailants then fled the scene in the truck. Alfred recovered after undergoing surgery for his wound.

“In the scariest moment of my life, you heard our cries for help and you came over immediately without hesitation, and I love you for that,” Valdovinos told Alfred during the meeting.

Mayor Judy Ritter and Vista officials passed a proclamation declaring Sept. 23, 2020, as “Kenneth Alfred Day” in Vista.

“Too many people look the other way and don’t take initiative to help, man, and you put yourself in danger,” Councilman Joe Green said. “One man to another, thank you for just being there and protecting your community.”

Jasper (Indiana) Police officers Grant A. Goffinet, left, and Brent D. Duncan received the Carnegie Medal for saving a 33-year-old man from an overturned, burning sport utility vehicle in a ceremony at the police department on Oct. 15.

Goffinet and Duncan arrived at the scene of a Sept. 16, 2018, accident where the front passenger remained in his seat. Goffinet and Duncan emptied 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 and called to the passenger, 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 the officers drag him away from the vehicle before spreading flames consumed it.

The man was treated at a hospital, but he was not burned.

“Although police officers everywhere put themselves in dangerous situations every day, never is it listed in our job description that it’s the responsibility for an officer to enter a burning vehicle save the life of a complete stranger,” Police Chief Nathan Schmitt told the Hero Fund in support of their efforts having gone above and beyond their expected duties.

Photo courtesy of Jasper Police Department.
In the early morning of an overcast Nov. 9, 1965, B. Bedelia Faeder, 73, was asleep in her third-floor apartment on King Street in Brockville, Ontario. The stone and brick building housed furniture, sewing machine, and sportswear stores on the ground floor, in addition to the entrance to apartments that occupied the second and third floors.

Faeder lived alone and suffered from a cardiac condition and arthritis, which caused her to move slowly. She was also extremely hard of hearing. Her neighbors and friends were aware of these infirmities, including 16-year-old Brenda Beth Fagan, who lived with her parents and two sisters one block from Faeder.

It was a chilly 28 degrees when fire broke out in the furniture store at 6:50 am.

A patrolman who was directing traffic nearby noticed the fire and immediately notified local fire and police. He entered the doorway leading up to the apartments and shouted to a man on the stairs to notify other tenants of the fire. Two minutes later, the fire truck and police arrived, and a constable ran to the apartment stairway to make sure the occupants had been alerted.

From the Fagan family home, Brenda’s parents saw the fire and commotion of responders. Her mother, aware of Faeder’s health problems and impaired hearing, telephoned her to wake her. She urgently explained to the woman that she needed to leave the building, but Faeder did not understand.

Hanging up the phone, Fagan encouraged her daughter to go to Faeder’s apartment. Although she had no rescue training or experience, Brenda ran 120 feet southeast to the apartment entrance, where, she later told Hero Fund Investigator James R. McCarron,
she saw smoke coming from the furniture store.

As firemen worked to attach a hose to the hydrant, she entered the building. Light smoke permeated the hallway. As she ascended the stairs to the second floor, she encountered one woman fleeing the building.

When she reached the hall leading to the third-floor stairway, smoke became heavy and her visibility was virtually nonexistent. Probing for the banister leading to her elderly neighbor’s apartment, Brenda felt her way to the door, coughing and choking in the dense smoke. Her eyes watered, and she was unable to stop coughing.

During the Hero Fund’s investigation, Brenda told McCarron that she felt faint from inhaling the smoke.

Brenda pounded on the door to Faeder’s apartment until she answered a minute later. Familiar with the layout of Faeder’s apartment, Brenda quickly entered the apartment and shut the door to keep out the heavy smoke.

“Dress quickly!” Brenda shouted as she hastily led the woman to her bedroom before opening a living room window for fresh air.

Meanwhile, a constable checked the second-floor apartments, and, after encountering dense smoke in the hallway leading to Faeder’s apartment and others, he retreated and advised a fireman with a gas mask to check on the third floor. Concluding that exiting out the front was too dangerous, that fireman ultimately aided two other women from the rear of their third-floor apartments to a roof of a one-story addition.

Smoke was increasing in Faeder’s apartment. From the window, Brenda saw her mother on the street below yelling to her to hurry. Brenda ran to the bedroom where Faeder had donned a dress and slippers. Suddenly, the apartment building rocked and the store windows were blown out, propelling three firemen into the middle of the street and shaking the walls of Faeder’s apartment, leaving both women stunned.

In the report to the Hero Fund Commission, McCarron concluded that mounting pressure built up inside the furniture store caused the explosion.

Gathering her strength, Brenda ran back to the living-room window and called to her mother, who shouted to Brenda to leave Faeder’s apartment through the rear door, where an enclosed porch accessed steps that descended to a first-floor roof that accessed a fire escape to safety.

From the ground, Brenda’s mother reported that flames issued along the west end of the building, and from inside Faeder’s bedroom, Brenda said black smoke was issuing from the baseboards. Brenda grasped Faeder’s arm and guided her 25 feet through the living room and toward the kitchen, urging the woman, who was upset, to hurry. She picked up a coat and put it around Faeder. Both women were coughing and visibility was lessening by the minute. Brenda felt her
way around a kitchen table, pulling Faeder after her to the back door. With difficulty, Brenda released the lock and pulled the woman onto the porch. She directed Faeder to the exit door. Smoke in the enclosed porch was so thick that neither woman could see the other. Brenda called to Faeder, who moved and found the young woman and held to her. The exit door was closed with a lock and latch. Brenda found the lock and released it, but the door would not open. Feeling along the door, she located the latch and opened it.

Both women were coughing and choking severely. Brenda unlocked the screen door and quickly helped Faeder outside onto the steps — both breathed in the fresh air.

Flames burned on the west side of the roof, about 50 feet from them. Brenda assisted Faeder down the steps. Then, a loud rumble bellowed through the building, a result of an interior wall in the furniture store collapsing.

Two women from the other third-floor apartment stood at the south end of the roof and began moving down the fire escape.

Brenda noted their efforts and tried to hurry Faeder along. During McCarron’s questioning, Brenda said she feared the fire might break through near them or the roof might collapse before she and Faeder could reach safety.

The women reached the narrow fire escape. Descending the ladder first, Brenda started down the fire escape, supporting her neighbor from behind. They were still coughing when they reached the ground.

Following the explosion, firefighters reported the fire was out of control. Within 20 minutes, the entire top of the building was engulfed in flames.

Four other fire departments were summoned to the scene and the fire persisted for nearly nine hours. The building and the one east of it were completely destroyed. Other buildings nearby were also damaged.

Neither Brenda nor Faeder suffered lasting effects. However, Brenda told the Commission investigator that she had a sore throat and inflamed eyes for two days and could taste smoke for a week. In addition, Faeder’s eyes were irritated, and she said she experienced persistent coughing fits for three days.

Brenda was awarded the bronze Carnegie medal and $500 for educational expenses. At the time of the investigation, she had completed the tenth grade and had plans to leave school to pursue secretarial training.

—Abby Brady, Operations and Outreach assistant/Archivist

Illustration showing the layout of B. Bedelia Faeder’s Brockville, Ontario, apartment and the path Brenda Beth Fagan took to save Faeder from burning on Nov. 9, 1965. Brenda entered at X, assisted Faeder through her apartment to the bedroom where she implored her to dress quickly and then out the apartment’s back door at E to flee via a fire escape.

Handwritten letter from Carnegie Hero Brenda Beth Fagan to the Hero Fund in which she expressed her gratitude for the Carnegie Medal and financial award. In the letter, Brenda wrote, “It certainly has been rewarding for me this year to think that something as small as taking an elderly friend from her apartment and bring Mrs. Faeder to my home would be so wonderful in the eyes of someone else ... During this past year I have received a citation presented by Mayor Smith from the city of Brockville and a St. John’s Ambulance citation from Governor-General Vanier. At the age of eighteen, I find that I have received many gifts that will reward me for the rest of my life.”
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 carnegiehero@carnegiehero.org.

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. Contact carnegiehero@carnegiehero.org.

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 carnegiehero@carnegiehero.org.

Copies of the Hero Fund’s most recent annual reports (2017-2018) are available online or by contacting carnegiehero@carnegiehero.org.

Should you wish to receive Impulse in PDF rather than in your mailbox, let us know: carnegiehero@carnegiehero.org.