

Sound as this statement is, what matters even more is the utter sincerity with which it was made and of that we have a forcible reminder in a letter written in June, 1944, by the Commanding Officer of his Squadron, after he had been killed in action strafing enemy anti-aircraft positions in advance of our bombers attacking Guam:

"... Demi was one of the bravest of men. He never complained when the going was tough, but, rather, felt that here was a job to be done before he could think of himself. Believe me, there are other types, and the dividing line becomes apparent out here."

Lloyd had been on duty in the Pacific area since October, 1943, having entered the Navy Air Force on graduating from Harvard the year before. He served aboard U.S.S. *Hornet*, in Fighting Squadron Two, flying F6F's, Grumman Hellcats. A fellow-pilot wrote of him: "As a squadron mate in combat, a fighter pilot, Demi was ideal—he was an excellent flyer, but I am referring to much more than that. I honestly believe, I *know*, that he was afraid of nothing. He continually strafed enemy anti-aircraft positions at unusually low altitude—he was not foolhardy in any sense of the word, but rather he acted in accordance with his aggressive spirit and knowledge of the situation at hand. It was his constant desire to bend his every effort to the winning of this war, and his actions are proof of this desire. He learned all that he could about our forces, the enemy, and the operation at hand to insure that he could at all times fulfill his duties and meet any emergency, whether to destroy an enemy or to save the life of a fellow pilot. He was loved and respected by his squadron mates from the Captain to the newest Ensign, and his death was a personal loss to each and every man. He was a fine fighter pilot in a great fighting squadron."

Lloyd was married March 2, 1943, the day he received his wings, to Nancy Campbell Tenney. Their daughter, Tangley Campbell Lloyd, whom he never saw, was born two months before his death.



PETER ELMO MILLER

1938

Peter Miller spent six years at St. Paul's. His strength and courage as an athlete, his good sense and loyalty as an older boy won him respect throughout the School. He played on the Delphian football team, rowed on the Halcyon crew and was a Supervisor in Twenty House.

Peter Miller left Princeton in February, 1941, to enlist in a National Guard unit, and was first stationed at Camp Edwards. He received his commission December 24, 1942, at Fort Sill, after which he served at Camp Butner, North Carolina, as motor officer. In April, 1943, he was married to Elizabeth Benson Hutchinson. In July he returned to Fort Sill for liaison pilot training, and he received his wings there in November. He then went to Camp Campbell, Kentucky, as a liaison pilot officer with a Field Artillery unit. He was killed in a plane crash during maneuvers in the Tennessee area, February 1, 1944.