



WALTER HUGHSON, JR.

1940

Walter Hughson entered the Third Form in 1936. He played football and hockey, and became one of the best squash racquets players in the School. As he grew older, his Form-mates and the School in general, having liked him from the first, came as they knew him better to value more and more the soundness of his character and the fineness of his instincts. As a Supervisor in his Sixth Form year, he contributed much, by his good sense and his tact, to the successful running of a Fourth Form house.

Graduating from the School in 1940, Hughson went to Princeton. He was taken into the Army in July, 1943, but received his college degree that September, when he was twenty years old. After induction at New Cumberland, Pennsylvania, he was sent to Texas for basic training at Camp Hood. When half way through his basic training, he was sent, possibly on account of having taken a pre-medical course in college, to Ashburn General Hospital in Texas. He was then transferred to Johns Hopkins Medical School, where he remained nearly a year. In August, 1944, he was transferred to the Infantry, and, after training in Mississippi, he went overseas the following December.

In Europe, Hughson served in "B" Company of the 253rd Infantry Regiment. From December 23 on, he was engaged in combat patrol work. He was killed in action February 23, 1945, at Sarreguemines.



JOHN CAMPBELL MOORE

1940

John Moore left Yale to enlist in September, 1942. Being a good woodsman and mechanic, he applied for the Engineers. He went overseas, to North Africa, in September, 1943, in Company B, 853rd Engineers Battalion, a unit attached to the Air Corps, whose task was to take over captured airfields and repair them for our army's use, build supply roads, etc., often in advance of our other troops.

A person of unusual gentleness and kindness, devoted to his family and his friends, from early childhood sensitive, thoughtful and intelligent, John Moore, as he grew up, was, more often than most people of his age, puzzled and bewildered by the senselessness and violence that he perceived in the world into which he had been born. As he sought his bearings in the confusion, he turned often to books and to the woods: in Nature, above all, he saw the proof of God's presence in all things, and from his faith in God sprang the desire to understand and to love the world, the desire to serve and to help, and therewith true courage, the courage of intelligence, of devotion and of faith. Having chosen a strenuous and dangerous branch of the Army, he served with constancy and cheerfulness. He had just reached his twenty-first birthday. He was killed November 26, 1943, off Bone, Algeria, when the troop transport, H.M.S. *Rohna*, en route to Italy, was sunk by enemy planes with a loss of over a thousand lives.