George Whitehouse graduated from St. Paul's *cum laude* in 1941, and entered Yale. He left college to join the Naval Reserve in January, 1943, was commissioned Ensign in May, 1944, and went overseas the following September. In the Pacific, he served in Fighter Squadron 22, aboard U.S.S. *Cousins*. On December 14, with his division, he was strafing the Japanese airfield at Legaspi, on the southeastern tip of Luzon. On his recovery from a dive on the field, Whitehouse's plane was seen to waver. His fellow pilots closed on him and he flew erratically for several minutes. Then his plane, completely out of control, crashed on a small island off shore.

George Whitehouse, thus killed in action at the age of twenty-one, had spent five years at St. Paul's, where he entered as a very small Second Former in 1936. He took a great interest in sports and in outdoor work with the Forestry Club, of which he was a very active member. He belonged to the Camman Literary Society and to the Deutscher Verein. Being quick and bright, as well as of a most genial disposition, he was always of great value as a coxswain at Long Pond, where in his last year he was on the first Shattuck and S.P.S. crews. There was always something particularly alive and gallant about George Whitehouse. He must have been a good fighter pilot.