



The Star



Issue #119

"We Speak Their Names"

Summer - 2026

Major Frederic Borsodi - Aviation Pioneer by Barbara Borsodi Dalglish Gilbert



My name is Barbara Borsodi Dalglish Gilbert. I am the younger daughter of Major Frederic Austin Borsodi (0-420960). My father, pictured at left, was killed January 28th, 1945 while demonstrating the first U.S. fighter jet, the Lockheed YP-80A, later known as the Shooting Star, to the Allies in England. Six weeks prior, my mother gave birth to me prematurely. I was in an incubator, suffering from pneumonia, struggling to survive myself, when he was killed.

I learned about the American WWII Orphans Network in 2004, while I was attending the Annual Austen Riggs Psychiatric Center's conference - Lost in Transmission, Studies of Trauma Across Generations. One of the presenters, Dr. Vamik Volkan, a distinguished Senior Erikson scholar at Riggs, spoke at length about his work with AWON. Dr. Volkan's wife, Betty, is an AWON orphan, having lost her father in WWII as a small child.

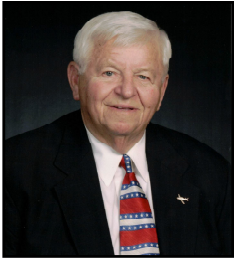
Dr. Volkan described the profoundly traumatic impact war had had on him growing up as a child in Cyprus and later when his close friend was murdered. Dr. Volkan and his wife joined with AWON to find meaning, healing, and closure from the traumatic losses they had suffered.

In his work, Dr. Volkan focuses on the psychological roots and trans-generational wounds of war. The International Dialogue Initiative, an organization

Continued on page 3...

Table of Contents:

President's Message	2
Challenge Coin	9
Candidates Sought	11
Short Snorters	12-13
ABMC Flower Program	14-15
PVT Norman Burkey	16-17
Memorial Day	18-24
In Memoriam	25-26



President's Message

by Walt Linne

July 4th, 2026 - Happy 250th Anniversary, America!

We are truly blessed as a nation and thankful to our Fathers and all veterans for their sacrifice to preserve our freedom and the freedom of the world. I can remember the year 1976 when my oldest daughter traveled to Washington, D.C. to celebrate the 200th anniversary of our nation. Where has the time gone?

Getting down to business - Soon, we will be convening our first Future of AWON Committee meeting. The Committee consists of Rondy Elliott, Bonnie Hellums, Bob Holliday, Kristin Holmes, Judi Kramer, Gloria Layne, Marilyn Lieurance, Walt Linne, Bob Meek, Roberta Nolan, and Rik Peirson. The goal of the Committee is to obviously outline the future of AWON.

The 2026 Board of Directors Election process will be commencing soon, as noted on page 11. If you, or any of our grandchildren, great-grandchildren, or nieces and nephews want to serve on the Board please pass the word and let us know.

On a sad note, Susie, the wife of Board member Bob Holliday passed away on June 1. Please keep Bob and his family in your prayers.

In Her Memory – Never Forgotten!



AWON FOUNDER

Ann Bennett Mix

AWON DIRECTORS

Rondy Elliot
Bonnie Hellums
Bob Holliday
Judi Kramer
Gloria Layne
Marilynn Lieurance
Walter Linne
Lorin McCleary
Robert Meek Jr.
Rik Peirson

AWON ADMINISTRATION

Database Coordinator

Lorin McCleary

Dues

Robert Meek, Jr.

Bookstore Manager

Walt Linne

The Star Editor

Kristin Holmes

Webmaster

Rik Peirson

MeWe Coordinator

Lorin McCleary

Regional Coordinator

Barry Barr-Finch

Email us at awon@awon.org

The Star is a quarterly publication of the American WWII Orphans Network (AWON), a nonprofit 501(c)3, nonpolitical public service organization serving the children of US Servicemen killed in WWII.

The Star is published and mailed from Indianapolis, IN. ISSN 1941-370X (print), 1941-3769 (online) Copyright 2026 by the American WWII Orphans Network. All rights reserved. Issue 119 - 1M (2-26)

...Borsodi, continued from front page

that Dr. Volkan established at the Riggs Psychiatric Center, continues to explore those roots and wounds around the globe in war torn areas. You can read more about the International Dialogue Initiative here: <https://the-idi.org>. The 2012 book *Lost in Transmission: Studies of Trauma Across Generations*, edited by Dr. M. Gerard Fromm, presents a number of fascinating papers related to the Riggs Conferences.

Similar to what some AWON orphans have experienced, my family rarely spoke about my father. It was as if his memory had been locked in a stone sarcophagus; as a small child I was told simply that my father had died as a war hero, that he had been loved, that he was a great golfer, and that he had been killed demonstrating the first US fighter jet to the Allies in England. That untouchable silence continued after my mother married my stepfather, a former Marine fighter pilot, who had fought in the South Pacific and carried his own traumatic wounds from the war.

A few months after the Riggs conference, I mustered my courage to join AWON and posted basic information on my father. Within 48 hours, I received an email from Europe with a detailed list of media sources mentioning my father. Prior to receiving that note, it never occurred to me that I could simply type my father's name into the Internet and find out about him. The man who sent the email, Edouard Reniere, closed by saying, "I was born right before the war and it's thanks to people like your father, his comrades, and many, many others from many countries that I live in a free country. They are not forgotten, and they deserve our deepest respect and gratitude."

The first reference led me to The Lancashire Aircraft Investigation Team's website. This site, which features aviation archaeology, is meticulously researched and constructed by Nick Wotherspoon and the Lancashire Aircraft Investigation Team.



Left: This photo of Major Frederic Borsodi was featured on the Lancashire Aircraft Investigation Team's website.

Read more here: <https://laituk.org/>

I also found thorough summaries of my father's fighting in North Africa and his extensive efforts as a fighter test pilot when he returned to the States. He tested all the Allied and Axis fighter planes available at the time. During his tenure as Chief of the Fighter Flight Test Section of the Air Technical Service Command at Wright Field in Ohio, he was the first person to witness and then record the combustion shock waves on the wing of a plane as it approached the speed of sound (.86 Mach). These speed tests were vitally important in establishing speed safety limits for the fighter planes being flown at that time, and for eventually breaking the sound barrier.

The primary focus of the article is on my father Fred's last flight, as he was demonstrating the YP-80A, 44-83026, to the Allies gathered at RAF Burtonwood in England. The flight's description is based on eyewitness accounts collected and documented by officials as top-secret, tucked away for many years after the crash. The website opens with a photo of my father sitting in the YP-80A with a broad smile on his face.

Further down the page, a photo taken shortly after his plane crashed, shows the tangled, burnt fragments of the plane still smoking, scattered on a snow-covered farm field. Men stand with

Continued page 5...



A special call for AWON Grandkids and Great-Grands!

Moving forward, we would love to see AWON Descendants taking on more leadership roles in AWON! If serving on the AWON Board of Directors is something you or one of your younger family members might be interested in, don't hesitate - reach out! We need you!

We welcome all AWON Descendants to run for the Board!!!

See Page 11 for more details!

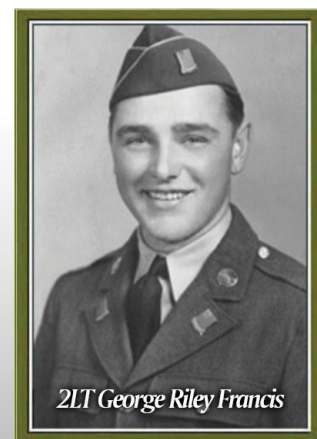
Please contact Committee Chair Robert Meek to throw your name into the ring by October 1, 2026!

Call for Tributes!

Add a Tribute to the AWON Website! This could be one of the most long-lasting and satisfying ways to remember your Father, Grandfather, Brother, or Uncle. Just be a current AWON Member!

Here's How: 1. Have a look at our website's TRIBUTE section at www.awon.org (click "Our Fathers") to see what others have done; 2. Check the web page on "How to prepare a Father Tribute" – (at www.awon.org/check5.html); then 3. Scan (or have a Kinko's scan) your best picture of your loved one in uniform; 4. Collect your thoughts, memories, and service record of your loved one; 5. Send your JPG-formatted image and between 500 and 1,100 words to our Tribute Stager, Nancy Sue Johnson. Her E-Mail address is . . . janceysue@gmail.com. If you need her snailmail address, just call Nancy Sue at 406/529-2315.

Don't let another day go by. AWON is honored to help you honor your Father or loved one! . . . a Tribute page is yours for the asking.



...Borsodi, continued from page 3

shovels around the wreckage.

According to eyewitness reports, the men did the best they could to shovel what remained of my father's body away from the burning, charred wreckage. For the first time in my life I understood viscerally the shock and pain my father's death caused my family, particularly my mother. I cried for them. It would take me two more years to find and read all the other books and references in the list Edouard Reniere sent me.

The twelve-page article in The American Aviation Historical Society Journal (vol.41, no. 2, summer 1996) gave me the most complete account of my father's life work. My father was already a highly skilled pilot when he graduated from the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University in 1939 and chose to join the US Naval Reserve to continue developing his skills as a pilot. My parents were married on June 8th, 1940. They moved back east to Hartford, and for a year and a half he worked as a test pilot at Pratt and Whitney.

Three days after Pearl Harbor, my father Fred asked to be recalled and joined the Army Air Forces. He fought in North Africa as a second lieutenant of the 86th Fighter Squadron, 79th Fighter Group. During that time, he rose to become a major and commanding officer before returning to the States to be Chief of Fighter Testing at the Air Technical Command Head Quarters, based at Wright Field in Ohio from late 1943 until his death in 1945.

In 1986 members of the 1937-39 Yale classes honored my father by initiating an annual student golf tournament, the F.A. Borsodi Student Championship. Both my sister and I attended the initiation ceremony. Some time later, I was contacted by John Godley, who, with William Kelly, was gathering information to write a book on the history of golf at Yale University. I was able to share some of the best stories about my father I had found. They are posted on the Yale

website: <https://campuspress.yale.edu/yalegolferas/1926-1943/borsodi/>.

Not long after, my older sister gave me two scrapbooks my mother had made, one on my father Fred's work, the other on the six years of their life together. These scrapbooked letters, telegraphs, photos, newspaper stories, magazine articles, and memorabilia cast a needed light on my father's life, and my parents' lives together.

In the fall of 2020, I received an email from Nick Wotherspoon asking me to give permission to a group of historians, led by Aldon Ferguson, to name a road after my father in a new development that was being built over the former grounds of RAF Burtonwood, the airbase from which my father's last flight had originated. The road is now called Borsodi Blvd. My husband and I traveled



Above: Major Frederic Austin Borsodi and Marcia Chase, parents of AWON member Barbara Borsodi Dalglish Gilbert.

Continued on page 6...

to Burtonwood in the spring of 2022 for the road naming. The following day we attended the Memorial Day Ceremony in Cambridge American Cemetery where my father is buried. The AWON wreath with my father's name on it sat near to the RAF Burtonwood Wreath. A little felt poppy wreath made by local schoolchildren was placed on my father's grave.

Visible on a hill behind the farm field stands a tall, white object, the sculpture *Dream*, a 60-meter public artwork by the sculptor Jaume Plensa, depicting the head of a girl meditating. The sculpture is built on top of a huge slag hill from the abandoned Sutton Manor Colliery. The former coal miners of the area wanted a sculpture that represented hope for the future - a desire that



Below Right: The sculpture DREAM by Jaume Plensa, which stands upon a hill behind the farm where Major Borsodi's plane went down

Of all the resources and connections I have found through AWON, the most helpful has been reading the stories that AWON members shared of their lives and struggles in dealing with their fathers' deaths. Sometimes they lost their mothers to grief, as well.

These stories helped me know that I am not alone and to make coherent sense of my life and family. So many people are eager to hear about my father. He was a highly skilled, handsome, charming, brilliant man. As one man jokingly noted, even

6

his initials spelled FAB!

Few people want to hear about his flaws, what wasn't glamorous or perfect about him. Nor do they want to hear about the suffering we, his family, experienced after his death. They don't want to know that I almost died as a preemie in an incubator after his death. They don't want to hear how my mother was hospitalized due to postpartum depression for six months after her loss. Or how my mother's second marriage was scarred by domestic violence. Or that I suffered from severe depression and unraveled emotionally and mentally in my adolescence. That I was a patient at Austen Riggs Psychiatric Center for five years from 1965-1970. Or that my mother committed suicide while I was there. I needed ongoing intense psychotherapeutic support for years thereafter. People don't want to know that my treatment cost a huge amount of money. My sister, who is two and a half years older than me, suffered enormously as well, though in fairness to her I leave space for her, to tell her own story.

In 1945, Colonel George Price was in charge of the YP-80A demonstration project at Burtonwood. In the condolence letter he sent to my mother, a letter that she saved in the scrapbook she made, he wrote that Fred had not been bubbling over with high morale after he and the other test pilot, Marcus Cooper, had tossed a coin to see who would do the demonstration flight the first day. Cooper won the toss. "However, Fred's morale was up again on Sunday morning and went up even higher when he was assigned a flight for he loved to fly the airplane."

I try to imagine what it was like for my mother to read that note. The development and testing of the YP-80A was extremely costly - particularly in terms of lives lost. Four men, including my father, were killed during its testing and development. It is also painful knowing that a coin toss sealed my father's fate.



Above: The first U.S. fighter jet, the Lockheed YP-80A Shooting Star. Test Pilot Major Frederic Austin Borsodi was killed while demonstrating a similar plane to the Allies in England.

The last book on the list that Edouard Reniere sent me was *A WASP Among Eagles, A Woman Military Test Pilot in World War II*. The author, Ann B. Carl. Ann, a highly skilled and accomplished pilot, was the first woman to fly a jet. She was also a gifted writer, describing in detail the rigors and stresses of being a fighter test pilot at Wright Field, during the same period my father worked there. Ann Carl writes that fighter test piloting was so dangerous that pilots were always given a choice. They could say no if they did not want to do a test flight, or if they felt it was too dangerous - no questions asked. Her book opens with a description of her standing and talking with Orville Wright as they watch my father come in for a landing in a P-51. It ends with her receiving a note that my father has been killed. Could my father have said no to his last flight? After all, the YP-80A had already been demonstrated successfully the day before.

As I entered my fifties, my father's childhood friend Bill Atterbury, who had been his roommate both in boarding school and college, sent me a packet of handwritten letters Fred wrote to him during the war. A letter my mother sent to Bill thanking him for his condolence note was tucked in the packet. She wrote: "His work at Wright Field during the past year has been so

Continued on page 8...

dangerous, far more so than the combat overseas, and I knew that this last mission would be the most dangerous of all – Still, I was so sure Fred would come through anything. . . If Fred had to go so young I guess that was the best way – flying, which he loved more than anything in the world, and in the plane of his dreams.”

In Bill’s brief note to me, he apologized for breaking a promise he had made to my mother, and not keeping in touch with us during my childhood. He wrote that Fred had a great sense of humor - their letters were filled with inside jokes and funny nicknames - but that he had also had a very serious side. I realized that as brilliant and wonderful as my father was, he wasn't perfect. Clearly obsessed with flying, he also sacrificed the well-being of his wife and children by leaving them in order to fly. The war fed that obsession.

I have been blessed, not only with the therapeutic support I received, but also with my work in the arts, and in finding my husband. We have been married for over fifty years. Together we have raised a family and been blessed with grandchildren. I was able to return to college to study early childhood development, obtain a graduate degree in social work, train as a psychoanalyst, and work as a therapist listening to others’ stories of their struggles, and helping them make meaning of their lives. I've worked with the descendants of WWII veterans dealing with transgenerational trauma. I am still licensed and continue on that journey with them.

War is cruel. It is also crazy. It is a glaring human madness that we need to re-examine, again and again, as well as to own and take full responsibility for. That our fathers’ sacrifice has not led to the end of all wars, as I hoped it would as a child, is far more than heartbreaking. Ongoing wars are threatening our existence.

AWON Members have done an enormous service

in bringing to light the reality of the suffering of innocent children inflicted by the wars we fight, regardless of whether we are winners or losers. Suffering that we keep secret, hidden away under a cloak of shame and darkness, will continue to fester and grow without that openness. If I could summarize what I have learned in my life in one sentence I would say: *hurt people hurt people, but people need people to heal.*

I like to think that in spite of the ongoing global conflicts, we, as AWON members, have learned a great deal about how to survive the suffering we bore as children. We learned fundamental truths about building the rudiments of peace into our lives and in our relationships with others, especially with those closest to us. What better way to honor our fathers than to share what we have lost and what we've learned?

Would members of AWON be interested in meeting with members of the International Dialogue Initiative and members of the Erikson Institute - since you met with Dr. Vamik Volkan in the past? Would you be open to sharing thoughts and questions, not only about what we have learned from the past, but also about how we might best use our time, our energy, our resources going forward, to further our own and the wellbeing of others, particularly adult children and families who like us, have been hurt by the violence, death and destruction of war?

It would be valuable to meet with the groups of U.S. war orphans from other wars, with war orphans from other countries, with war orphans from opposing sides of wars, with those children, and grandchildren, and great grandchildren who have lost loved ones in wars, to listen to their experiences . . .

Respectfully,
Barbara Borsodi Dalglish Gilbert, LCSW



One of AWON's biggest challenges is keeping membership up to date. If you aren't sure about your status and think it may be time for you to renew, please send an email to: awon@awon.org.

In the subject line of your email, please write "Membership Check". If it is time for you to renew, we'll include your membership form in our reply!! It's so easy!

To join AWON for the first time, or renew membership yourself, visit: <https://www.awon.org/about>

AWON Board of Directors:

Rondy Elliot	rondi160@gmail.com
Bonnie Hellums	bonniehellums@yahoo.com
Bob Holliday	bholliday143@gmail.com
Judi Kramer	ladybug5@juno.com
Gloria Layne	glayne731@gmail.com
Marilynn Lieurance	mlrustysgirl@yahoo.com
Walt Linne	wlinne@iu.edu
Lorin McCleary	ldmccleary@gmail.com
Robert Meek	rhmeekjr@gmail.com
Rik Peirson	rik@dayone.com

AWON Members -

Is your father buried in a national cemetery?
Check out the Veterans Legacy Memorial (VLM)!

VLM is an online memorial space managed by the National Cemetery Administration (NCA). NCA manages over 150 national cemeteries to honor our Nation's veterans, and memorializes more than 3.7 million veterans interred in those cemeteries in a digital memorial, providing a VLM profile page for each veteran, to which personal touches like photos and tributes can be added.

Find out more by visiting their homepage at:
www.va.gov/remember

AWON Challenge Coins Still Available!

Commemorative Challenge Coins are available for AWON members to purchase. The cost is \$25. To order, send \$25 with your name and address to:

AWON Challenge Coin, 5745 Lee Road
Indianapolis, IN 46216



Membership



This is a ☐ New Membership
☐ Renewal
☐ Family Membership
☐ Database Registration Only

About You:

Name _____
 Address _____
 City/State/Zip _____
 Home Phone _____
 Mobilephone _____
 E-Mail _____
 If you're renewing, skip to the Dues Section
 Your Relationship to Serviceman _____
 Your Date of Birth _____
 How did you hear about AWON _____

About your WWII Service Member:

Last Name _____
 First Name _____ M.I. _____
 Birthdate _____
 Hometown & State _____
 Military Unit _____
 Rank _____ Service Number _____
 Date of Death _____ Place _____
 Burial Location _____
 Wife's Maiden Name _____
 Additional information on your WWII Service Member's
 Military Service, Death, or Burial. _____

Please send your check:

Payable to AWON, include it with this form and send it to:

AWON Treasurer
5745 Lee Road
Indianapolis, Indiana 46216

Membership Types:

- ☐ **Orphan Member:** Any son or daughter of a member of the US Armed Forces, Coast Guard, or Merchant Marine who was killed, remains missing in action, or who died in the line of duty, or who later died of wounds or injuries sustained during WWII.
- ☐ **Family Member:** Other relations who are not a son or daughter.
- ☐ **Supporting Member:** Other individuals with an interest in WWII, who wish to support us and participate in our outreach activities and programs.

Membership Dues:

Basic Orphan Member Dues are \$25 a year – starting when we receive your check. This includes your AWON Membership Card, a Web Tribute for your father, a physical or E-version of our quarterly newsletter, **The Star**, a personal account on the AWON online List-serv, and an account on the AWON Facebook Page.

Family Member Dues are \$10 a year – includes an E-version of **The Star**, and \$25 a year – includes a printed version.

Supporting Member Dues are \$50 a year – includes either version of **The Star**.

Membership Dues Levels:

Please circle your Dues Level below:

	1 Year	2 Years	3 Years
Orphan	\$25	\$48	\$70
Family (E-Star Version)	\$10	\$20	\$30
Family (Printed Star Version)	\$25	\$48	\$70
Supporting	\$50	\$96	\$140
Gold Star (Increased Donation)	\$100	\$192	\$280

Donation Considerations:

Memorial Day Wreath Fund \$ _____
 General Operations & Outreach \$ _____
 Total Dues & Donations Enclosed \$ _____



Submittable
 Online >>>



AWON (American WWII Orphans Network) is a humanitarian, non-profit, nonpolitical service organization under Section 501(c)(3) of the US Federal Tax Code. (EINB #91-1538912) Membership is not required to be entered into the Database. For more information, the AWON Website is at www.awon.org.

Declare your candidacy by October 1!
Bios and ballots appear in the next issue of *The Star*!

Candidates Sought for AWON Board!

It's election time again!

All seats on the AWON Board of Directors are up for election in 2026.

AWON is an organization run entirely by volunteers, and we need your help and participation. If you want to be more active, or have a specific skill set such as accounting, computer technology, writing skills, or can contribute in other ways, please consider standing for election to the AWON Board of Directors.

Directors set and follow policy, adopt an annual budget and operating plan, oversee AWON's activities, and plan for the future. Directors typically meet at bimonthly meetings by phone or online, but at times, monthly meetings are required. The Board is required to hold an in-person meeting in the year an election is not held. Seats are held for two years.

If you're interested in running for the AWON Board of Directors, contact AWON Nominee Committee Chair Bob Meek by email at rhmeekjr@gmail.com or by phone or text at 828-446-2416 by October 1, 2026.

Please contact him with questions about the election process or to express your interest in standing for election. Candidates will be expected to answer a short questionnaire about themselves and their goals for AWON, submit a recent photograph, and sign conflict of interest forms.

Candidate biographies and the election ballot will appear in the next edition of *The Star*.

Members in good standing (dues paid for 2026) will have the opportunity to vote. Ballots may be cut out or photocopied from *The Star*, or printed off if you receive the *eStar*.

Mail your ballot to the address marked on your ballot. To submit a valid ballot, the voting AWON Member's name and address must appear on the OUTSIDE of the mailing envelope, in order to be crosschecked with a list of members in good standing.

After verification, the ballot will be removed and the envelope discarded, maintaining the secrecy of your ballot. Please do not write your name or address on the ballot. Instructions on where to mail the ballot will appear on the ballot itself.

The results of the election will be announced in the next edition of the *Star*. The newly-elected Board will be sworn in and hold its first Board meeting early in 2027.

AWON needs your help and support now more than ever. Please consider running for the Board of Directors. But if that seems like more than you are capable of, please consider volunteering for AWON in other ways. Many of our Board members started off as volunteers in other arenas before standing for election.

Thank you and good luck!

Short Snorters - A Strange Name For Important Memories

by Kristin Holmes

American servicemen carried many things into battle; letters from home, snapshots of sweethearts, lucky charms tucked into pockets. But few mementos captured the blend of humor and hardship that comes with war quite like the Short Snorter. This oddly-named item was the unofficial yearbook of the war, a sign of membership into an exclusive club of aviators, military men, and those many unsung heroes who supported them.

A Short Snorter was a banknote transformed by signatures into a record of people one met along the way. During WWII, some folks were so well-traveled that they ended up with long chains of banknotes stitched together into strips. While the tradition started with American dollars, eventually the currencies of many lands found their way into Snorters. These were not just souvenirs, they were itineraries. Each banknote added represented a place visited, a mission flown, a set of acquaintances met and left behind.

Short Snorters actually date back before the war, to the barnstorming era of the 1920s. Pilots, who joked about limiting themselves to a “short snort”—a small shot of liquor—before flying, began signing dollar bills as a playful badge of membership in their loose fraternity.

One colorful origin story centers on stunt pilot Jack Ashcraft, who supposedly launched the tradition after a champagne-hunting escapade went awry. To avoid reprimand, he handed his boss a signed piece of stage money labeled “Short Snorter No. 1” and declared him inducted into a tongue-in-cheek club: The Grand Order of Unbenevolent, Purely Mercenary, Short Snorters. From there, the ritual spread among aviators like wildfire.



Above - one of the earliest surviving examples of Short Snorters, dated 1929, a souvenir from the Cleveland Air Races.

Photo courtesy of the Short Snorter Project

As the United States entered World War II, the practice leapt from cockpits to troopships, airfields, battlefronts, and even the USO stage. No longer reserved for aviators only, crossing an ocean or other large body of water became the unofficial requirement for joining the club. Millions of servicemembers and military support staff participated, turning the tradition into a global craze.

Any service member could challenge another to produce their signed bill; failure to do so meant buying a round of drinks. Coca-Cola leaned into the trend, running a popular ad campaign featuring Short Snorters. The ads, perhaps unsurprisingly, suggested Coca-Cola as the beverage of choice for these good-natured forfeit rounds.

Women's Army Corps veteran Hilda Iverson carried a 15-note chain that recalled her travels across Egypt and India, including a moonlit buzz over the Taj Mahal. Radar specialist Robert Small preserved the signatures of entertainers Bob Hope and Jerry Colonna, reminders of the morale-boosting encounters that punctuated the monotony and fear of wartime service. USO performers were not just signing Short Snorters,

Continued on page 13...



Left: In a photo dated 12/19/47, Harry S Truman looks over the Short Snorters of pilots Clifford V. Evans and George W. Truman, who had recently completed a round-the-world flight in a Piper Cub.

Below: An American GI proudly shows off his Short Snorter, documenting the places he'd been and people he met during his time in the military.

Photos courtesy of The Short Snorter Project

they were creating their own, stretching many feet long as a document of the many places they performed. Eleanor Roosevelt was known to set up shop during her travels, signing the Short Snorters of dozens of thrilled troops.

It wasn't all fun and games. Short Snorters captured moments of profound historical weight. Paratrooper Delbert Zane Schlemmer kept a fifty-franc invasion note signed on D-Day by fellow soldiers, and by Pierre Cotelte, the French farmer on whose land he landed. Even in POW camps, Short Snorters offered a lifeline. Instead of using worthless camp scrip for purchases—there was little to buy—POWs collected the signatures of fellow prisoners.

After the war, bank managers, recognizing their sentimental value, often refused to deposit soldiers' marked bills. Newspapers ran notices trying to reunite Short Snorters with their owners. The civilian world treated Snorters as a craze, with celebrities and politicians creating their own Short Snorters to brag about.

In museums and private collections, these ink-stained bills now serve as research tools and emotional touchstones. They map the global sprawl of the war and the intimate stories within it. They testify to the unity of purpose that carried millions through uncertainty and upheaval.

Short Snorters survive today in museums and among collectors as tangible archives of World War II. They reveal where people traveled, whom they met, what they endured. They show how ordinary individuals documented extraordinary experiences using whatever materials they had. And they remind us that even in the darkest chapters of history, humans reach for humor, ritual, and companionship.

If you'd like to know more about Short Snorters, there is a free book available online from the Short Snorter Project: <https://www.shortsnorter.org/>



Celebrity Examples >>>

WWII WAR ORPHANS TAKE ON GOVERNMENT BUREAUCRACY - AND WIN!

by Marilynn Lieurance

Never give up, do all you can, and if that fails, find another avenue and do all you can again. A positive attitude goes a long way. For us, it was an eleven-year ongoing endeavor. Early on there were five members of our team; now there are four. Our late AWON Sister, Susan Hadler, stayed with us in spirit and will always be part of the team that won!

In the aftermath of WWI and II, with hundreds of thousands of American troops killed, we couldn't afford to bring them all home. America created 26 American cemeteries in 17 foreign countries. This was an issue that affected families across our country - how to honor loved ones buried so far away? WWI and WWII war orphans were dealt a bad hand back in 2015 when The American Battle Monuments Commission (ABMC) ended their Flower Program at our American overseas military cemeteries. This program assisted survivors with language barriers and currency exchanges between countries, allowing us to purchase flowers of Honor, Respect and Remembrance for the graves of our soldiers buried far from home.

Although this wasn't something AWON took on as an official project, five of our members did so independently, and we thought AWON members would like to hear the outcome. This wasn't at all a political issue, but instead bipartisan and very much patriotic for all involved.

Rarely skipping a long day of work, the five of us often worked until four and five in the morning. We were the voices of our dads - American Heroes buried in foreign countries - and the voices of war orphans across our country!

CNN told our story in 2024 during their coverage of the D-Day Celebration that took place in Normandy, France. It was televised here in the United States,

and for the first time the American public had the opportunity to hear about it. Our AWON sister, Rondy Elliott, was interviewed and told the story of her dad and family. There was so much D-Day coverage that our story may have gotten lost in the middle of it all, but it didn't end there. You can watch the interview here:

<https://www.cnn.com/2024/06/06/world/video/the-lead-dday-flower-gold-star-families-cemetery-ww2-honor-servicemen-jake-tapper>

During another team effort, we made over 350 phone calls during the day, sent emails at night, and spoke with military organizations and state conventions. We pulled in letters of support from presidents of nationally recognized military organizations across our nation, so we had strength behind us to come in strong when the time was right.

In July of 2024, we had the opportunity to go to Washington, D.C. Appointments were set up prior to our trip. Team leader Bob Holliday and Marilynn Rustand Lieurance went to Capitol Hill to lobby with Congressmen, Senators and Staffers for three long days, morning to evening, office to office, prior to Bob Holliday testifying before Congress.

It was an experience never to be forgotten! We walked through the long tunnels under "The Hill" on our way to Congress. People we didn't know came up to us asking if we were the people for "Flowers for Fallen Heroes?" They wanted to shake our hands and let us know they were onboard, and we had no idea how many hands we shook or how they knew who we were.

CNN contacted us prior to our leaving our homes and set up a television interview that took place after our appearance in Congress. It was eye-opening to be in Congress and see Congressmen on the platform

standing up for matters like ours.

On April 20, 2026, we came out of a Zoom meeting and were thrilled to hear WE WON!! The ABMC finally understands the issue, and we don't need to return to Congress or the Senate for the votes, or the signature of the President. A new Flower Program will be tested by our team on Monday, May 18th, so any needed changes can take place prior to Gold Star families with soldiers buried overseas learning about the new Flower Program.

The ABMC does wonderful work designing and maintaining our military cemeteries and monuments. They're creating new Visitor Centers that will talk about the soldiers in the ABMC cemeteries. We're very proud of the attention to details and the beauty they've created, all representing the America we all love. We should all walk away from this with the understanding of what a cemetery is, that there are grieving families connected to every soldier buried within the gates of a cemetery, and assistance to these families also shows honor and respect. We orphans were never the enemy, and now that the Flower Program is reinstated, we must all move forward together, honoring our fallen.

Thanks goes to Colonel (Ret.) USMC Benjamin L. Cassidy for his awesome guidance and support; Four Star General (Ret.) USMC John Kelly, former White House Chief of Staff, former U.S. Secretary of Homeland Security, former Commander of the U.S. Southern Command for joining our meetings, his quick suggestions and contacts that provided news coverage; Commander (Ret.) US NAVY SEAL Congressman Ryan Zinke, for jumping in and willingness to take this on, and for presenting the "Flowers for Fallen Heroes" Bill to Congress on 14 February 2024; Kyle Egan, former Military Legislative Assistant to Congressman Ryan Zinke (MT-01) and current Vice President focusing on Defense Appropriations for his knowledge, unwavering efforts to push forward and have us heard; Graham Gunter, Military Legislative Assistant to Congressman Ryan Zinke (MT-01) for his personal interest and negotiations tightening up the close for us.

Special mention with great appreciation to the many

Congressmen, Senators, State Representatives, many Four-Star Generals, Society of the Honor Guard, Tomb of the Unknown Soldiers; American Ex-Prisoners of War, National; American Legion, National; B-17 Alliance; Buffalo Soldiers 9th & 10th (Horse) Cavalry, National; 8th Army Air Force Historical Society, National; Military Order of the Purple Heart, National; 91st Bomb Group Memorial Association, National; Rolling Thunder Motorcycle Association, National; Sons and Daughter in Touch (America's Gold Star Children of the Vietnam War) National; A Soldier's Child Foundation; and so many more organizations and our American patriotic public.

In Their Memory,

Bob Holliday, Proud son of
CAPT Karl O. "Hap" Holliday
U.S. ARMY – 561st Field Artillery Battalion –
Headquarters Battery Commander.
KIA 13 April 1945 – Near Klotz, Germany – Three
weeks prior to the war ending.

Rondy Elliot, Proud daughter of
CPL Frank Maynard "Bud" Elliott.
U.S. ARMY – 741st Tank Battalion, Company A.
KIA 6 June 1944 – D-Day Omaha Beach.

Susan Johnson Hadler (Dec.), Proud daughter of
2LT David Selby Johnson, Jr.
U.S. ARMY – 782nd Tank Battalion.
MIA 12 APR 1945 – Mechernich, Western Germany,
near Aachen.

CPT Rik Peirson, Proud son of
1LT John Silas Sheffield Peirson.
U.S. ARMY – 290th Infantry Regiment, 75th Infantry
Division.
KIA 25 December 1944 – Christmas Day, Battle of the
Bulge.

Marilynn Rustand Lieurance, Proud daughter of
1LT Hanford "Rusty" James Rustand, B-17 (H) Pilot.
U.S. ARMY AIR CORPS – 91st Bomber Group, 323rd
Bomber Squadron.
KIA 2 November 1944 – Libehna, Germany - The
Merseburg Massacre.

PFC. NORMAN L BURKEY
COMPANY 85C, 10TH MOUNTAIN DIVISION
KIA MARCH 12, 1945

Contributed by Norm Burkey

The Macro Level

As those who are familiar with the history of WWII know, the Big Three were Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin. They held periodic meetings throughout the war to set strategies for future operations.

Stalin was always pressing the other two leaders for the establishment of a second front in Europe, but Roosevelt and Churchill knew that was not possible until at least 1944. An earlier attempt at Dieppe in France had been a debacle. That was one of the reasons a decision was made to invade Italy.

Next, for greater context, we need a brief history of the 10th Mountain Division.

The 10th Mountain Division was created through the persistent efforts of Charles Minot "Minnie" Dole, a Connecticut-born skier and founder of the National Ski Patrol Service (NSPS)

In February 1940, Dole and three associates conceived the idea of a U.S. alpine warfare force after observing Finnish ski troops' effectiveness in combat. He began lobbying Army leaders, initially facing little interest, but by October 1941 he convinced Army Chief of Staff General George C. Marshall to establish a mountain infantry regiment. The original members of the 10th were sent to Camp Hale near Leadville, CO in 1943. They trained there until the summer of 1944 when they were sent to Camp Swift to receive additional training. There, the ranks were supplemented with regular troops. My dad, Pfc. Norman Burkey, arrived at Camp Swift after his basic training at Camp Blanding near Jacksonville, Florida.

After completing their training in Texas, the men of the 10th Mountain Division shipped out, arriving in the mountains north of Florence, Italy, in January 1945.

The Micro Level

My dad was born in 1919, to poor farmers in Eastern Pennsylvania. My mother's background was the same. Like many of their contemporaries, they were children of the Great Depression. My mom went to school through the 8th grade, but my dad managed to graduate from a Vo-Tech high school at age 17. One of our unsolved mysteries is how he managed to get to school which was about 10 miles from home (more about his school experience later.)

They got married in 1940 and promptly began to have children. My brother Dave came soon after me as did my sister. They purchased a home in 1942, and my dad began a second career working in a defense plant. Despite having three kids and his work in an important industry, he was drafted into the Army in April 1944. Nobody can tell us why this occurred, but it did.

My Siblings and Me

We had an awesome mom who never remarried after the death of her husband, devoting her life to raising her children. We also had great support from our extended family. I was able to attend college under the GI Bill. I met my future wife there; we married the week after graduation and began our married lives and careers.

Tribute to PVT Norman Leroy Burkey

Continued on page 17...



My dad's memories gradually faded away, and nobody brought his name up to us. There was one exception. While working at a summer job I met this elderly gentleman who said he lived across the street from us and remembered the day the notice came that my dad had been killed in Italy. I was five at the time, and he told me I was running up and down the street calling for my dad.

After several work-related moves, we resided again in the Baltimore area. My wife was out one evening and I was reading Newsweek. My entire life changed in a moment when I read an op-ed by Maggie Malone on the back page of Newsweek. It hit me like a bomb.

She encouraged war orphan readers to contact our dad's military unit and to contact this group called AWON (American WWII Orphans Network.) I promptly did both and not only got to know my dad's comrades but have had an awesome time for many years with my fellow war orphans.

Like many AWONERS, my family experienced what we AWONERS call the Wall of Silence. Thanks primarily to Maggie Malone and AWON, our dad has come alive to us. Unfortunately, my mom passed in 1995 so we never had a chance to share all of this with her.

I have been able to write many articles and speak on behalf of my dad and AWON on many occasions, but I want to conclude by relating to a previous experience and adding a brand new one.

The 10th Mountain Association has been making trips back to northern Italy for many years and my wife and I made the trip in 2003. Some of my dad's comrades were on the trip and a group of us went to the mountain where my dad was killed. Lo and behold, the fox hole where he was killed was still there and I have a picture of me kneeling in it.



Above: AWON Member Norm Burkey, in 2003, kneeling in the Italian foxhole where his father, PFC Norman Burkey, was killed March 12, 1945.

Now, the new experience. The son-in-law of a friend was looking for something to do in retirement, and he decided to investigate military personnel who lost their lives in war. He found this web site called Fold3 where there are volunteer writers who write histories of fallen warriors:

<https://www.fold3.com/>

His first investigation was about my dad, and not only did he find a write up but it contained information we never knew about him. We learned that my father ran in cross-country races and acted in school plays.

In all our family searches, we'd never found this organization. This information may seem rather mundane to many people, but to a family that had little insight into my dad's personality, it was a godsend.

Thanks again. Maggie Malone, and AWON.

Norman Burkey
Proud son of Pfc. Norman L. Burkey
Company 85-C, 10th Mountain Division
KIA, Italy, March 12, 1945

AWON

Overseas & Domestic Memorial Day 2026



Above: AWON's gorgeous wreath at Sicily-Rome American Cemetery, coordinated by Bob Meek.

Below: This stunning wreath was placed by AWON at Ardennes American Cemetery. Longtime friends of AWON Bernard Achten and Régine Villers coordinated.



Click the
Connected "W"
above to see even
more wreath
photos!



2026 Wreath Photos, Continued from Previous Page:

All photos from Netherlands American Cemetery, courtesy of Joost Claassen

Above Left: The next generation learns of the previous generation.

Above right: A closeup of AWON's wreath at Margraten.

Bottom: Ton Hermes, Chairman of the Adoption Committee, and Anniek van den Heuvel, adopter, place the AWON wreath as coordinator Gloria Layne looks on.



AWON Memorial Day 2026, continued from previous page



Above: Bernard Achten and Régine Villers, co-founders of the AWON wreath program, at Henri-Chappelle American Cemetery

Top Left: A closeup of AWON's 2026 wreath at Henri-Chappelle, coordinated by Rik Peirson



Bottom Left: Normandy American Cemetery was brightened by this lovely wreath from AWON, coordinated by Rondy Elliott.



2026 Overseas Wreaths,
con't from previous page

Above: AWON'S Wreath
at the North African
American Cemetery,
coordinated by
Atef Gadrib
and Rik Peirson

Right: Florence
American Cemetery,
coordinated by
Gretchen Wronka



AWON Overseas Memorial Day 2026, continued from previous page



Left - AWON's wreath from Luxembourg American Cemetery. Photo contributed by Cherill McMillian

Below: Beloved friend of AWON Jocelynn Papelard coordinated this spectacular wreath at Epinal American Cemetery.



AWON Overseas Memorial Wreaths, 2026

Continued from previous page

Top Right: AWON's Memorial Day wreath for the Manila American Cemetery. Photo contributed by Ruthie Joyce, Manila's wreath coordinator.

Bottom: Vicente Lim IV, Manila Visitor Center Director, and the presenter of the AWON wreath, with other members of the Lim family, on Memorial Day 2026.



Remember, you can see even more wreath photos plus a lot of other great stuff on the AWON website by clicking the Connected "W" above or on any other page!

AWON Memorial Day 2026 cont'd from previous page



Top: From Maggie Malone - "This is the 17th consecutive year we have attended the outdoor Memorial Day ceremony at the Sailors and Soldiers monument in Manhattan, and dedicated a wreath in AWON's name. This year August Palegi, his wife, and his son will present the wreath. 21 wreaths are presented each year by various active civic organizations. There are only three AWON members attending this year but we are a devoted three. AWON's name is heard. The dedication is observed by three hundred civilians and veterans, around 15 politicians and at least 60 members of the military representing all four branches each year."

Below Left: Robert Meek braves the rain, with AWON's wreath at the National WWII Memorial.



Below Right: AWON Member Judith Geis Hoffman shared this memorial banner featuring her father, S/SGT Daniel Raymond Geis, in Geis' hometown of Ardsley, New York.





Norma Hamilton

Sep 25, 1941 –
Jan 25, 2026

Norma Nicol Hamilton, age 84, passed away peacefully from complications associated with Alzheimer's disease on January 25, 2026, surrounded by her family. She was a dedicated, loving, and beloved wife, mother, grandmother, loyal friend, lover of history, and a true patriot.

Norma was the only child of then-LT (j.g.) George Beaton Nicol, USN, and Adele Virginia Watkins Nicol. On June 7, 1945, her father died in a naval aviation accident. He was flying off the newly commissioned USS Boxer aircraft carrier in the Atlantic Ocean near Cuba and was lost at sea. At the time of his death, he was Commander of the Air Group attached to the USS Boxer.

In 1959, Norma met her husband Richard at the University of Arizona. It didn't take long for her to realize that he was the love of her life. Rather than finishing her degree at that time, they decided to get married and start their life together. Soon after, their parenting adventures began. Norma focused on raising their four children and pursuing many church, school, and community service activities. However, she still longed to obtain her college degree. And she did just that with vigor and enthusiasm, earning not only a Bachelor of Arts degree in History from the University of California, Davis (1993) but also a Master of Arts degree in History from California State University, Sacramento (2005).

Norma embarked upon her "daughter's journey" to learn more about her father's life and his honorable service in the U.S. Navy. This journey included many memorable events such as touring the successor USS Boxer, discovering letters

he wrote to her mother while deployed, and interviewing many who fondly remembered her father. For decades, she steadfastly participated in organized Memorial Day events, privileged to read the names of fallen service members aloud.

Norma further honored her father by researching and writing his biography, "Reclaimed from Anonymity: The Life of Commander George Beaton Nicol, United States Navy, 1912-1945" as her thesis, completing the requirements for her master's degree. It is now a bound book that has a home in The National WWII Museum in New Orleans, LA.

As part of retracing her family roots, Norma joined the national association of fellow WWII orphans (American WWII Orphans Network [AWON]) in 1999 and served on its Board of Directors for ten years. Through AWON resources she learned how to access her father's military service records. Serving in this organization and forming lifelong friendships with other WWII orphans was very meaningful to her. Since 2001, she has been a member of the USS Boxer Veterans Association.

Nearly 60 years after he was lost at sea, CDR Nicol's ultimate sacrifice was honored by his country, his Navy, and his family. In May 2004, due to Norma's dedicated efforts, a memorial service with full military honors for her father took place at the Fort Myers Old Post Chapel, Arlington National Cemetery, VA, during the week of the dedication of the World War II Memorial in Washington, D.C. Three of his former shipmates served as Honorary Pallbearers at the service. She also assured a "Lost at Sea" memorial headstone was placed at Arlington, forever honoring his life and service.

She was often spotted wearing patriotic attire (her signature hat!), and her home décor included sprinkles of red, white, and blue and U.S. Navy memorabilia.

"Fair winds and following seas", Norma, Mom, and Granny. We love you always and forever.



Walter Ford Carter

May 13, 1941 -
August 22, 2024

Walter Ford Carter died August 22, 2024, while recovering from surgery to remove a tumor from his brain. Walter was born May 13, 1940, in Huntington, West Virginia, to Dr. Elmer Norval Carter and Emma Ferne (Lowry) Carter. Walter and his big brother, Tom Eustace Carter, grew up World War II orphans after Dr. Carter was killed in action in the fight to liberate Normandy in 1944.

Walter enjoyed playing football, trombone, and back-alley tag, as well as serving as an altar boy. He was raised by his mother and her sister, Bess Lowry, supplemented by friends of his popular father.

He graduated from Huntington High School in 1958, and remembered with great fondness and appreciation his hometown of Huntington and the rich connections he maintained there. Walter was known for his humor, from practical jokes and pranks, to witty word-play, dry puns, groaners, and his toasts and testimonials.

At Swarthmore College, when his future wife Bonnie (Elizabeth Bullard Holden) arrived at his dorm for their first date, he arranged for his dorm-mates to bear him in on an armchair for a litter, wearing a laurel wreath and a bathrobe for a toga. Walter and Bonnie graduated and married in 1962. Walter majored in history at Swarthmore. He completed a master's degree in international relations at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in 1963, and a master's degree in economics at the University of Rochester in 1966. He held the position of instructor in economics at Hobart and William Smith Colleges from 1967 to 1971. Walter and Bonnie had two children and,

in 1971, moved to Newton, where Walter began a career in economic forecasting, first at Charles River Associates and then for 25 years at Data Resources, Inc.

Walter was a lover of music and dedicated trombonist, playing in several ensembles including Brassworks, the Newton Symphony Orchestra, the Liberty Bones, Ill Windes and Foul Aires, Mystic Brass Ensemble, the Suburbanaires, and ad hoc groups of family and friends he conscripted. He and Bonnie enjoyed playing duets, and a musician friend composed a piece specifically for them (since the published repertoire for flute and trombone is pretty thin).

Walter enjoyed good company, food, and drink and will be missed as an organizer and generous host, including of a long-running annual carol sing. His community engagement included membership in the American World War II Orphans Network (AWON), the 29th Division Association, serving on the boards of Normandy Allies, the All Newton Music School, and the Newton Symphony Orchestra, and serving as president of the latter two. He was fascinated by history and remained a student until the end, taking and teaching discussion courses at Brandeis Osher Lifelong Learning Institute for the last several years.

After Walter's mother's passing in 1995, he discovered a trove of his parents' letters, his father's wartime journal, and WWII veterans who remembered Norval. During the course of his research to piece together his father's story, Walter found Frank Wawrynovic, the soldier whom Battalion Surgeon Capt. Carter was saving when he was killed by German fire. Walter wrote his account of uncovering the stories of his parents' lives and his father's death in the memoir "No Greater Sacrifice, No Greater Love," published by Smithsonian Press in 2004. Sharing this story with civic, historical, and school groups, as well as students traveling with Normandy Allies, became a major occupation for many years.

He will be sorely missed.

The Star Guidelines for Submitting Material

We want to tell your story and your family's story. We accept submissions both electronically and via US mail. If you have an article or picture and aren't sure how to submit it, that's ok. Message *The Star* and we will work with you.

Please keep text reasonable in length. 500-1000 words or 1 page is a good guideline, but we publish longer pieces too. Preference is given to material written by, for, and about AWON members and families.

Authors retain copyright to published original writing. Permission to reprint should be obtained from the author by contacting the editor.

Kristin Holmes, Editor
PO Box 242, Creston WA
99117 (509) 279-5241

atomicsagebrush@gmail.com

Make Sure the Next Generation Hears YOUR Family Story!!!!



The STAR needs your submissions today!

Don't let those stories go untold!!

We here at *The Star* want to urge every AWON member to share the story of your father's life, your family's loss, and your personal journey to learn more about where you came from. Please don't hesitate - contribute! It's easy - our editors will do all the hard stuff, we just need to hear from YOU! Submit today!

Calling all AWON Members!!

All AWON members in good standing are invited to participate in AWON's MeWe page! If you aren't sure about your membership status please send an email to awon@awon.org

To join AWON or renew membership visit:

<https://www.awon.org/application>



National Wreaths Across America Day is coming soon - December 19, 2026!
Details on how you can become involved with WAA can be found at:

<https://www.wreathsasscrossamerica.org/>

Editor, The Star
JH Geiger Operations Center
5745 Lee Road
Indianapolis, IN 46216

Non-Profit
U.S. Postage PAID
Indianapolis, IN
Permit No. 9589

Address Service Requested

Is it time
for you to
renew?



The Star

"Breaking Down the Wall of Silence"

AWON Headquarters
5745 Lee Road
Indianapolis, IN 46216
www.awon.org



AWON Mission

To locate and bring together sons and daughters of those who died or are missing as a result of American involvement in World War II, honor the service and sacrifice of our fathers and provide information and support to these people who were orphaned by the war.

AWON Directory

Address Corrections

Lorin McCleary

ldmccleary@gmail.com

Archives

OPEN POSITION

Bookstore

Walt Linne

bookstore@awon.org

Database Coordinator

Lorin McCleary

ldmccleary@gmail.com

Dues

Robert Meek

rhmeekjr@gmail.com

Facebook

Barry Barr-Finch

barrfinch1@gmail.com

First Inquiry Coordinators

Lorin McCleary

AWON@awon.org

Janice Ott Buterbaugh

Janicebuterbaugh@gmail.com

Friends of the National WWII Memorial Liason

Rondy Elliot
rondi160@gmail.com

MeWe

Lorin McCleary

ldmccleary@gmail.com

Membership

Open Position

Memorial Day White House Event

Marilynn Lieurance

mlrustysgirl@yahoo.com

Memorial Day Wreath & Banner

Jeanne Rhinehart

hart1003@comcast.net

Rik Peirson

rik@dayone.com

Regional Gatherings Project

Barry Barr-Finch

barrfinch1@gmail.com

The STAR

Kristin Holmes

atomicsagebrush@gmail.com

Washington, D.C. Liason

Gloria Layne

glayne731@gmail.com

Website

Rik Peirson

rik@dayone.com