

BY WAY OF INTRODUCTION

On October 16, 1945, I went to Ashford General Hospital at White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, to discuss with General Jonathan M. Wainwright the plans for his visit to his birthplace, Walla Walla, Washington, and a trip about the Pacific Northwest.

Along with it I hoped to secure a few bits of personal information to use back home. In a manner of speaking, I went there with the hopes of getting a nicely buttered piece of bread—and I came away with a fully decorated angel food cake, served up by as hospitable a host and hostess as could grace any American home.

I have tried in the following pages to present the Wainwright family and the general characteristics of "Skinny" Wainwright as I view them after a visit that will live long in my memory. This is not a complete story of the general and his family, nor of their history. It is merely a sketchy report as I saw them, observed them and visited with them at "Topnotch".—Alfred McVay.

At New York's airport, just before the parade, "Skinny" waves at cheering folks as Mayor LaGuardia starts into the car.

