

## **MALCOLM ARTHUR AVORE**

Malcolm A. "Art" Avore was known throughout the class for his unflagging sense of humor and quick wit, experienced the fulfillment of his dreams of four years (or longer) when he reported for flight training in Pensacola in July 1960. After earning his wings in November 1961 at Beeville, Texas, he reported first to Memphis, TN for Maintenance Officer training. Then in August 1962, to a light attack squadron, VA-163, in Lemoore, CA to fly the A-4 Skyhawk, deploying several times on USS ORISKANY (CV-34). On July 18, 1965, Art was lost when his aircraft flew into the water immediately after being catapulted from ORISKANY in the South China Sea on a scheduled combat mission over Viet Nam. Art and Margaret (Peggy) Whittaker were married on June 17, 1961. They had two children; a son, Scott, born 12 August 1962 and a daughter, Diane, born 21 October 1963. Art was a native of Hallowell, Maine.

*Don Broadfield, 20th Co  
30<sup>th</sup> Year Book*

After escaping the Pensacola BOQ "barracks", Art, Joel Febel and I shared a little three-bedroom cottage out on Gulf Beach Hwy out the West gate of Sherman Field for awhile until Art and I got married in '61. I don't know how we partied so much on so little money. I recall that we used to play darts to find out who did the dishes, loser washes. With his great natural athletic ability, Arty always seemed to escape this chore and I wound up with dishpan hands. One other incident that stands out is a beaut! Art's and my cars were in the shop so he borrowed some girl's VW bug because we had a full dress inspection the next day, a Saturday. Not recalling whether Joel was involved, that morning was the usual fire drill and uniform race following a Friday nite party and we sped off down the road as fast as we could get that bug hummin' (Arty driving). Nearing the base on a turn that little bug half rolled in such slow motion that it wound up stopping upside down wheels a spinnin' and ne're a scratch except to the top which needed a little pop and paint. I recall vividly our scrambling out of those little windows in a clatter of Dress White uniform parts, swords and dirt. We pushed it over and proceeded on to the inspection, and I think we even made it. Art was really pissed, not for missing inspection, but for the extra money it would cost him and the probable punishment (restriction) he might get (previous warnings) that might impact his and Peg's impending wedding. Somehow he talked his way through it all and the marriage took place on schedule.

*Ron Hinkel, 14th Co  
30<sup>th</sup> Year Book*