



Alonzo Duvoix Alford
"Buddy"
1923 - 2003

Alonzo Duvoix Alford
"Buddy"
July 29, 1923 - Nov 5, 2003
AAFA #1054

ALONZO DUVOIX "BUDDY" ALFORD

AAFA #1054

ERA-LEADER
Franklinton, LA—12
November 2003

MT. HERMON—A.D.
Alford, 80, a resident of
Mount Hermon, died at 10:45
a.m., Wednesday, November
5, 2003, at the Riverside
Medical Center in
Franklinton.

Mr. Alford was a retired
clerk with the Louisiana
Department of Highways and
a member of the Mount
Hermon Baptist Church. He
was a World War II Navy
veteran.

Surviving are his wife of
57 years, Jerry Simpson
Alford of Mount Hermon;
two sons and daughters-in-
law, Michael Morris Alford
and wife, Sharon, of
Tangipahoa and Doix Alford

and wife, Paula, of Mount
Hermon; a daughter, Lorraine
Mabus of Amite; three
grandsons, James T. Mabus
III and John R. Mabus III,
both of Amite and Judge
LeBaron Alford of
Tangipahoa; two
granddaughters, Misty Marie
Lewis of Hammond and Riki
L. and husband, James Pena,
of Magnolia; a sister and
brother-in-law, Hasselteen
"Teeny" and Clyde Tyson of
Mableton, Georgia; a brother-
in-law and sister-in-law,
Joseph H. and Leah Beth
Simpson of Amite; another
sister-in-law, Faye Ellen
Simpson of Mount Hermon;
and numerous nieces and
nephews.

His parents, Alonzo and
Florence Morris Alford; two
sisters, Audelle Boyd and

Odilee Miller; and a brother
Woodrow W. Alford,
preceded him in death.

A graveside service was
held on Friday at Mount
Hermon Cemetery.

AAFA NOTES: Buddy's
father Alonzo Seaborn Alford
(Jeptha Martin⁶, John
Seaborn⁵, Jacob⁴, Julius³,
James², John¹) was b. 10 July
1891 in Washington Parish,
LA and died there 16 May
1964. We published the
obituary of Buddy's sister,
Audelle Boyd died 25 August
1989, in the Fall 1995 issue.
Buddy's sister Audelle was
the mother of Sally Stoewer,
AAFA #120, and Jeanne
Singleton, AAFA #249.

**Memories of Alonzo Duvoix Alford
Memorial Day, May 28, 2001
60 years after enlisting in United States Navy**

I served in the Aleutians during World War II and flew on PBY's as a radioman. I was amazed about a year ago when my son, Michael, found a book "Those Navy Guys And Their PBY's, The Aleutian Solution". It was such a catchy title and he was certain that was the era of my time in the Navy so he bought the book. Even more amazing—my picture is in this book twice, once with the original 17 man crew on the first PBY's that had no wheels—could just land on water—then in the 9 man crew when they updated the



Buddy (Alonzo Duvoix [A.D.] Alford AAFA #1054 and son
Michael Alford AAFA #0075
with PBY Book 2001



Standing L to R Oscar Jeptha (O.J. "Preacher")
Alford and Rocky Schilling
Kneeling L to R Earl Schilling and A. D. (Alonzo
Duvoix "Buddy") Alford 1941

planes with wheels. I have really enjoyed reading this book but it has brought me to tears remembering all who did not come home, including my double first cousin, O. J. "Preacher" Alford. [See separate article on O.J. Alford _Editors]

Sixty years ago Delmus Dixon recruited four friends, three 1941 Mt. Hermon High School graduates and one 1940 graduate for the U. S. Navy, brothers Rocky and Earl Schilling and cousins O.J. Alford and myself. We dressed up in our graduation suits and left with Delmus to be sworn in. They sent us to Boot Camp in San Diego, CA for 16 weeks then we came home on a 2 week leave. Preacher and I signed up to go to Aviation Radio School in North Island, CA while Rocky and Earl went to the regular Navy aboard ship.

We trained in patrol planes and were still there on December 7, 1941, when they bombed Pearl Harbor. The whole country was in shock and ill-prepared for war. They hurriedly put up bunkers of sandbags along the beach and we had to do double duty, continue our radio classes then man a bunker for four hours. They gave us an old World War I Springfield rifle, that I did not know how to

fire. I almost froze to death from the wind and snow on the beach, we had a peephole to look out but no protection from the weather.

We stayed at radio School until the four months were up, then were assigned to Patrol Squadron 42 at Seattle Naval Base where we stored our personal possessions. We flew to a very primitive tent in Kodiak, Alaska. At first we used a seaplane tender to gas up for our patrols off Midway. The weather was our worst enemy. From Kodiak we went down the chain of the Aleutian Islands to Adak and that is where this book picks up our story. Pages 88 and 171 tell about Preacher and my pictures are on pages 182 and 186.



L to R: O. J. "Preacher" Alford, his double first cousin, A. D. "Buddy" Alford and cousin Rocky Schilling, 1941 Boot Camp.