## NARRATIVES

## Parachutist kept fighting even after losing eye in battle

## By CLINT HALE

24

Dealing with the harsh realities of World War II was tempered by experiences that Fred Davalos encountered in his youth. He is more at ease relating the difficulties of his childhood than the things he experienced during the war, when he lost an eye.

Pfc. Davalos served in the 551st Parachute Infantry Regiment at Sicily, the Invasion of France with the 887th Airborne Aviation Engineer Company, and the 517th Parachute Infantry Regiment Combat Team at the Battle of Ardennes. He was certified as a parachutist in 1944, just one year after he joined the military.

In one particular battle during the Rhineland Campaign, Pfc. Davalos was struck by shrapnel from gunfire on Feb. 8, 1945. His said his eye was literally shot out. Despite being wounded, Pfc. Davalos marched on.

"I walked about a mile to Battalion Aid after getting shot in my eye," Mr. Davalos said. "I didn't want to take up any space, so I chose to walk. I could barely see anything, and it was two o' clock in the morning."

After being moved from hospital to hospital, Pfc. Davalos finally had an eye operation in Paris. Mr. Davalos said he thought he could still feel his eye and had no idea he had lost it.

Military personnel insisted that he could still remain in active military service with just one working eye.

"I was going to go back into combat," he said. "They told me that since I still had one eye, I could do it."

After being cleared for combat duty, Pfc. Davalos was rerouted to Berlin, where he finished his tour of duty in 1946

## ALBUQUERQUE, N.M.

After attending the ninth grade, young Fred Davalos dropped out to help the family make more money.

"We were poor," Mr. Davalos said. "I got tired of wearing the same

clothes every day. I came from a large family, and feeding us was hard for our parents."

The family was so poor, Fred and his brothers helped their father with many of the jobs he did.

"My father worked mostly at an ice plant, and we used to go to farms during cotton-picking season, and that interfered a lot with education," Mr. Davalos said. "We couldn't get to school until January, so we missed a lot of school. But we survived."

Serving in the U.S. military would become a family tradition for the Davalos brothers. Oldest brother Julian was in the Army; N.V. "Natividad" Davalos was a sergeant in the U.S. Air Force for three years before settling down in Albuquerque, N.M., where he now lives. Another brother, Jae Davalos, was a tech sergeant in the Air Force for 10 years and served in both the European Theatre, as well as, later, in Korea. And another brother, Thomas Davalos, served 10 years as a staff sergeant in the Air Force and Army. He currently lives in California.

Fred Davalos'sister, Lena Hernandez, also lives in California and is an interpreter for County Health Services.



Fred Davalos, right, takes a stroll in Nice, France.

days for poor children whose families needed them to help support the family. Even though he had to forgo an education to make money, Mr. Davalos said his parents still wanted him to be well-educated.

"My dad used to emphasize education," Mr. Davalos said. "But at that point in time, it was right after the Depression, and it was hard to survive from day to day."

Mr. Davalos was working as a bellman in 1943 when he was drafted into the military to serve in World War II. Serving in the military allowed Mr. Davalos to leave the state for the first time. His tour of duty in the armed forces took him to Texas, Georgia, North Africa and Southern France. He fought in battles in Rome-Arno, Ardennes and Rhineland. Mr. Davalos was decorated with a number of citations, including the Bronze Star Metal, one of the honors given in the military to soldiers who exhibit courage in the line of fire. He also was awarded the Parachutists Badge and a Purple Heart.

"I just fired and hoped I hit the right guy," Mr. Davalos said of his courageous efforts. "In situations like that, you never know if you're going to wake up. Just trying to sleep at night was tough."

After being released from the service, Mr. Davalos went back to Clovis, where he met his wife, Sophie Olona.

Fred and Sophie were married in 1951 and had five children: Ella, Fred Jr., David, Donald and Arthur. "I met my wife at a party," Mr. Davalos said. "I had never met her before then."

All of the couple's children are currently living in the United States, except for Arthur, who died of heart failure at age 19 in 1978.



Fred Davalos

In retrospect, Mr. Davalos said that in many ways he was prepared at an early age for the rigors of war. After being born into an impoverished Catholic family on Jan. 26, 1925, in Clovis, N.M., he experienced a childhood full of poverty and hardships.

His father, Santiago, worked several jobs to make ends meet. His mother, Pablita (Gonzales), was a housewife who tended to her five children. "Those were tough times," Mr. Davalos said. "In those years, the more people you had in your family, the more work you did. And the more work you did, the more income you got."

He noted, for instance, that Thomas got to the 12th grade, a rarity in those

The couple also has six grandchildren — three boys and three girls.

With experiences in his life that most people can only imagine, Mr. Davalos summed up his thoughts on life in one simple sentence: "It's amazing how things happen."

Interview was conducted at the Albuquerque, N.M, Vet Center on Nov. 2, 2002, by Maggie Rivas-Rodriguez.