**D. PAUL WARD**

Brick Location: A5

D. Paul Ward, M.D., an OSU graduate in 1936 with his medical degree was my father and was also the only Army officer and only doctor for a Civil Conservation Corp. Camp (CCC) in upstate Idaho in the mid-1930s. He later told me this type of camp was a way to job-train and feed young men during the Great Depression of the 1930s.

While Dr. Ward was in charge of this camp, one of these young men became seriously ill with Polio. Of course, there was no hospital nearby, so Dr. Ward chose 16 men to take turns, 4 men at a time, to carry this Polio victim on a stretcher and walk to the only hospital, which was a 3-day hike south of the camp. Each of these men was also required to carry a certain amount of food and safe drinking water.

Dr. Ward and these men did eventually find the hospital and the Polio victim recovered much later. Most hospitals at that time were familiar with the Polio disease, even though no cure was known at that time. The outcome of having Polio could also be death.

This was a very stressful and exhausting trip for Dr. Ward and the men under his command who helped carry this Polio patient.

Many years later, after the bombing of Pearl Harbor, my dad, D. Paul Ward, MD, was again drafted into the Army Cavalry in World War II, when it really was still on horseback. He married my mom, Marie Cochran, in 1940 and I was born in the Army hospital at Ft. Bragg, North Carolina, in 1941. Several years later, 2 younger brothers were also born to Dr. and Mrs. D. Paul Ward.

Submitted by:

Elayne Ward Siegler

March 23, 2011