

# CADET CABE LOSES LIFE IN PLANE CRASH

## Last Rites In Franklin Held On Tuesday Afternoon

One of the largest congregations ever to gather in Franklin overflowed the Methodist church last Tuesday afternoon to pay their last tribute to Aviation Cadet Henry W. Cabe, Jr. aged 20, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Cabe. They received the news Saturday morning that the twin-motored training plane in which their son was flying with his instructor, Capt. Leonard W. Lang, Jr., had crashed Friday afternoon near Moody Field, Valdosta, Ga., when both occupants were killed instantly.

Macon county soldiers, sailors and Marines and Aviation Cadet John Burgoffer, Cadet Cabe's roommate, participated in the last military rites at the grave in the Franklin cemetery. The Rev. J. L. Stokes II, pastor, was assisted in the funeral services by Rev. Ivan L. Roberts, a former pastor, Rev. A. P. Wallace and Rev. J. F. Marchman.

Pallbearers were Willard Pendergrass, Jim Perry, Vic Perry, Fred Houk, Dick Angel, Andy Patton, J. Paul Vinson and James Hauser.

Messages of sympathy and beautiful flowers poured in as friends from far and near heard of the fatal accident. Many of these were from Mr. Cabe's wide circle of friends in banking and business circles, one of whom had suffered the loss of his son in the same way exactly a year ago.

The only brother, Lieut. Kenneth Cabe, a pilot in the air force, stationed at Pendleton, Ore., was flown to Knoxville, Tenn. in an army plane, and arrived in time to attend the funeral. Surviving besides the parents and brother, are a sister, Anne; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Cabe and Mrs. D. S. Richardson and a large number of aunts and uncles. Many of these who had come from a distance to attend the funeral of their brother, Avery Cabe, just a week before, were still here to be present at their nephew's last rites.

Cadet Cabe was born March 24, 1923, and grew up in Franklin, beloved by all. He was an Eagle Scout in the Franklin Boy Scout troop. He was valedictorian and winner of the Balfour plaque in the Franklin High school class of 1940 and entered State College of the University of North Carolina in the fall of that year. When a junior at college, where he had taken his first flying lessons, he volunteered in the air corps May, 1942. From childhood he was determined to be an aviator, so that when this nation entered the war he was eager to get into active service as a pilot. His flight training was received at Maxwell Field, a Florida base and at Bainbridge, Ga. He was receiving his advanced training and was scheduled to have received his wings and commission early in September.

In a beautiful tribute to this young man, so full of promise, his pastor, in a brief message at the funeral service, said in part, "We have today the consolation of knowing that he was doing what he most wanted to do, and that if he had it to do all over again he would still be flying. Something of his love for this grand vocation was expressed in a letter to me several weeks ago. 'I have been night flying, and it is really beautiful up there with only the stars for company'. It is only to be expected that one who loved so much the higher skies should love likewise the higher things of life".

The Franklin Press, 5 August 1943