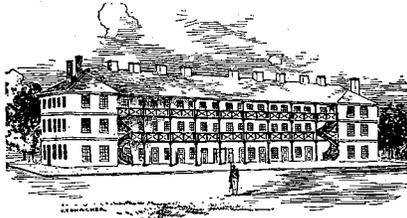
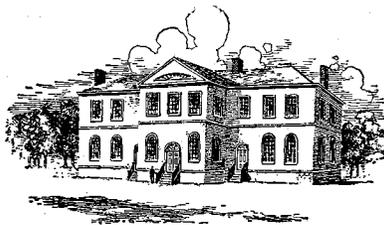




The North Barracks (looking Northeast)
(Erected in 1817; demolished in 1851)



The South Barracks (looking Southwest)
(Erected in 1815; demolished in 1849)



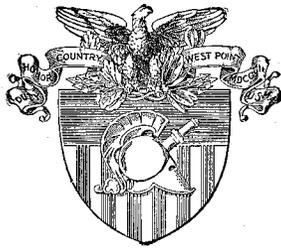
The Academy (looking Southeast)
(Erected in 1815; destroyed by fire Feb. 19, 1838)

EARLY WEST POINT

Fiftieth Annual Report *of the*
Association of Graduates
of the
United States Military Academy

At WEST POINT, NEW YORK

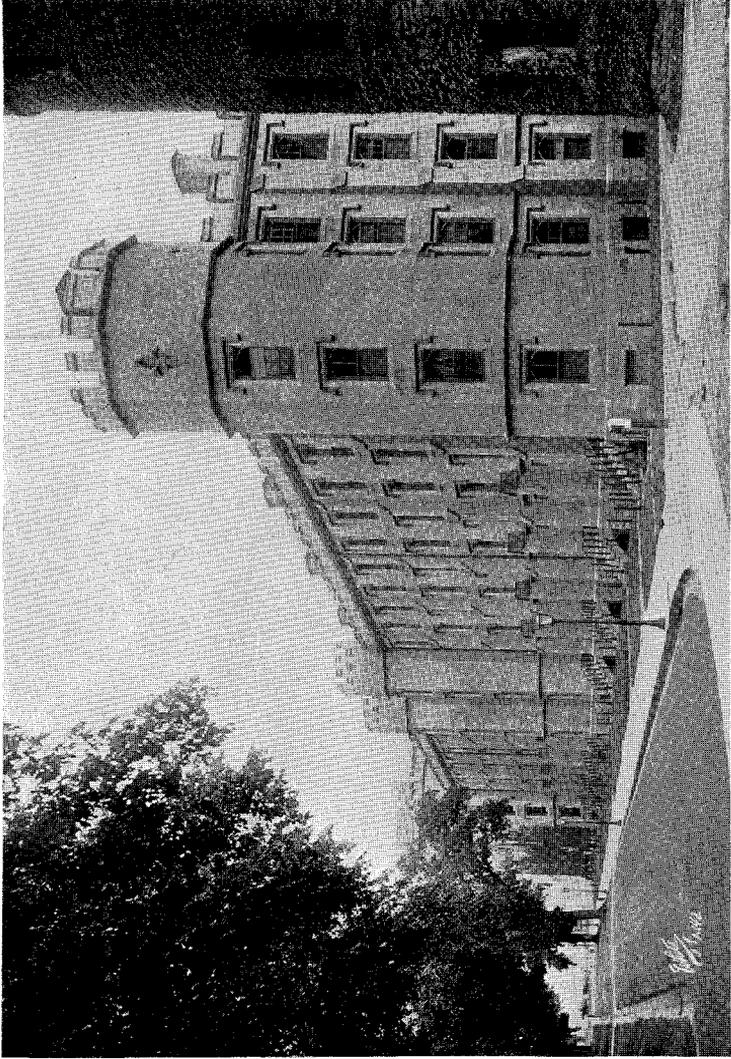
JUNE 10th, 1919



SAGINAW, MICH.

Seemann & Peters, Inc., Printers and Binders

1919



SOUTH CADET BARRACKS
(Erected 1850)

Report of Annual Meeting

Held at West Point, New York
June 10, 1919

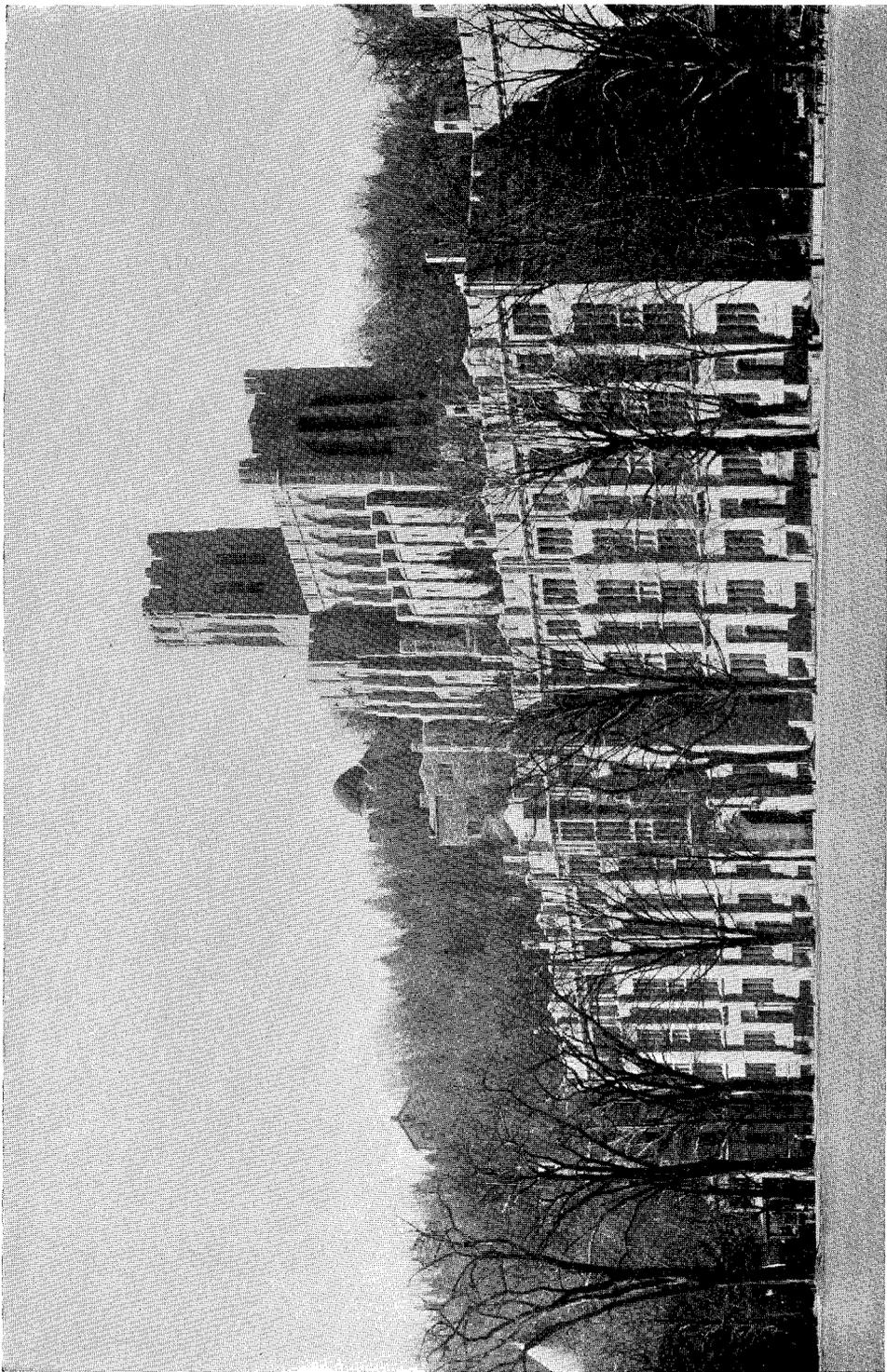
★ ★ ★

1. The meeting was called to order by the President, General Wheeler, at 3.05 p. m.
2. Prayer by the Chaplain of the Military Academy.
3. The calling of the roll was dispensed with. There were present, however, some fifty odd graduates; among them:

1862 Morris Schaff.
1865 William R. Livermore.
David W. Payne.
Edward Hunter.
Charles A. Dempsey.
1866 Francis L. Hills.
1867 Crosby P. Miller.
Samuel R. Jones.
Edward S. Godfrey.
William J. Roe.
1868 Frank W. Russell.
Charles F. Roe.
1869 Samuel E. Tillman.
1870 Samuel W. Fountain.
1871 James B. Hickey
1872 Rogers Birnie.
Herbert E. Tutherly.
Henry H. Landon.
1874 Henry M. Andrews.
1875 Elbert Wheeler.
George R. Smith.
1876 William Crozier.
1877 Frederick Marsh.
Thomas H. Barry.
David Price.
1879 Gustav J. Fiebeger.
James E. Runcie.
G. H. G. Gale.
Frank L. Dodds.
John S. Mallory.
Nathaniel J. Whitehead.
1884 Harry Tayler.
Frederick A. Palmer.
Edwin B. Babbitt.
Clarence E. Dentler.
1885 C. DeW. Willcox.
1887 E. W. VanC. Lucas.
Wirt Robinson.

1888	Henry Jervey.
1891	Chas. P. Echols.
1893	Howard R. Perry.
1899	Frank C. Jewell
1908	Edw. A. Everts.
1909	Robert S. Donaldson.
1914	Adam E. Potts.

4. A message was read from Mason M. Maxon, Class of 1868-69, regretting that he could not be present.
5. General Wheeler then addressed the meeting and called attention to the fact that during the past year there were over four hundred additions to the membership list of the Association; of the student officers' class, to graduate June 11, two hundred and forty-six have joined as life members, six had already done so, and the remainder of the class have promised to do so. This is significant and encouraging. The action of this class was prompted by the fact that this is the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Association of Graduates, but it is hoped that succeeding classes will join as a body.
6. The President, General Wheeler, then asked for the nomination of a President for the coming year. Colonel Fiebeger nominated General Samuel E. Tillman for the position. No other candidates were nominated and upon calling for an aye and no vote, General Tillman was unanimously elected. He was escorted to the chair by General Schaff and General Crozier.
7. General Tillman expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him.
8. The list of graduates who have died since the last annual meeting was then read by Colonel Robinson. This comprises 85 names, of which 45 died in France. The names of those graduates whose obituaries do not appear herein appear in the list later on in this report.
9. The report of the Treasurer was then read by Colonel Echols, and upon motion, duly seconded, was approved. This report appears further on.
10. The President announced that the members of the Executive Committee would be named later.
11. Colonel Fiebeger submitted a proposed by-law, viz., "The Secretary shall drop from the rolls of the Association any member who is dismissed from the service, resigns for the good of the service, or is dropped for absence without leave." This was duly moved, seconded and carried.



NORTH BARRACKS WITH CHAPEL IN BACKGROUND
(Erected 1908)

12. Colonel Willcox made some remarks relative to a sum of money between \$300 and \$400 which he had collected in the past from various classes to be applied to the erection of a set of chimes in the Chapel. These chimes have now been put in through the generosity of Mrs. James M. Lawton. He spoke of his desire to transfer the funds he had collected to the organ fund. The matter was thought not to come within the province of the Association of Graduates.
13. Colonel Echols suggested a change in the requirement for admission to the Association of Graduates, this being now restricted to "every graduate in good standing," his idea being to admit non-graduate Professors or officers of the Academy. Discussion participated in by Colonel Echols, General Schaff, Major Runcie, General Crozier, General Babbitt, General Tillman, Colonel Tayler, General Barry and others. On motion of General Roe the matter was laid on the table.
14. General Tillman made some remarks relative to the founding of the Association of Graduates, referring to data contained in the Association Annuals for 1909 and 1912, and to letter on file in the records of the Academy, and suggested a resolution recognizing General Robert Anderson as the suggester and a founder of the Association. His resolution was: I move "That the Association of Graduates at this meeting, June 10, 1919, on the occasion of the presentation of the wonderful chimes to the West Point Chapel, desires to place on record their appreciation of General Robert Anderson's services as originator of the Association of Graduates of the Military Academy."
Moved, seconded, and carried.
15. Benediction by Chaplain.
16. Adjournment.

Roll of Members

★ ★ ★

1847
HORATIO G. GIBSON

1854
HENRY L. ABBOT

1857
HENRY M. ROBERT

1859
MARTIN D. HARDIN
CALEB H. CARLTON

1860
HORACE PORTER
JAMES H. WILSON
BENJAMIN SLOAN
EDWARD R. HOPKINS

1861, May
HENRY A. du PONT
ADELBERT AMES
ADELBERT R. BUFFINGTON
JOHN I. RODGERS

1861, June
ALFRED MORDECAI
PETER C. HAINS
HENRY E. NOYES

1862
CHARLES R. SUTER
SAMUEL M. MANSFIELD
MORRIS SCHAFF
CHARLES N. WARNER

1863
FRANK H. PHIPPS
THOMAS WARD

1864
ALEXANDER MACKENZIE
OSWALD H. ERNST

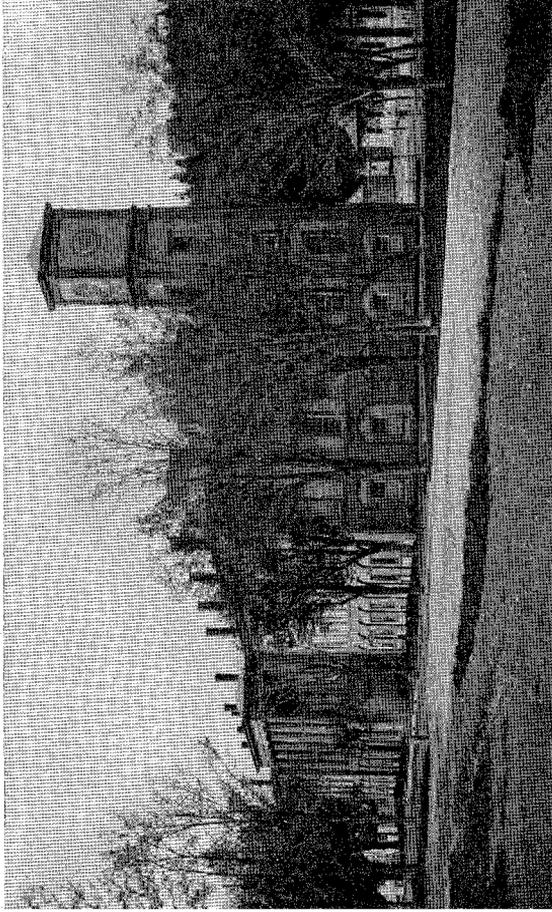
1865
WILLIAM R. LIVERMORE
DAVID W. PAYNE
WILLIAM H. HEUER
HENRY B. LEDYARD
WILLIAM H. McLAUGHLIN
SENECA H. NORTON
EDWARD HUNTER
EDGAR C. BOWEN
WARREN C. BEACH
CHARLES A. DEMPSEY

1866
CHARLES E. L. B. DAVIS
HIERO B. HERR
ABNER H. MERRILL
HENRY H. C. DUNWOODY
CHARLES KING
WILLIAM H. UPHAM
FRANCIS L. HILLS
JAMES B. COLE

1867
LEWIS M. HAUPT
JOHN PITMAN
CROSBY P. MILLER
JOHN McCLELLAN
SAMUEL R. JONES
SEDGWICK PRATT
LEANDER T. HOWES
EDWARD S. GODFREY
WILLIAM J. ROE
GILBERT P. COTTON

1868
ALBERT H. PAYSON
RICHARD L. HOXIE
JOSEPH H. WILLARD
HENRY METCALFE
ROBERT FLETCHER
CLARENCE O. HOWARD
DAVID D. JOHNSON
EUGENE O. FECHET
CHARLES W. WHIPPLE
WILLIAM P. HALL
JOHN D. C. HOSKINS
JAMES W. POPE
FRANK W. RUSSELL
CHARLES F. ROE

1869
SAMUEL E. TILLMAN
WILLIAM P. DUVALL
HENRY L. HARRIS
ARTHUR S. HARDY
DAVID A. LYLE
WORTH OSGOOD
JOHN W. PULLMAN
HENRY P. PERRINE
MASON M. MAXON



ACADEMY BUILDING

(Completed in 1838; demolished and replaced by present West Academy Building
completed 1895)

1870

FRANCIS V. GREENE
 CARL F. PALFREY
 EDWARD E. WOOD
 HENRY A. REED
 CHARLES W. BURROWS
 WALTER S. SCHUYLER
 EDWARD A. GODWIN
 SAMUEL W. FOUNTAIN
 FREDERICK K. WARD
 EDWARD J. McCLEARNAND
 FREDERICK E. PHELPS
 ROBERT G. CARTER
 DEXTER W. PARKER
 OTTO L. HEIN
 WINFIELD S. EDGERLY
 JOHN P. KERR
 CLARENCE A. STEDMAN
 LOVELL H. JEROME

1871

EDGAR Z. STEEVER
 CHARLES A. WOODRUFF
 WALLACE MOTT
 JAMES B. HICKEY
 GEORGE F. CHASE
 CHARLES H. RIBBEL
 ULYSSES S. G. WHITE
 FRANCIS W. MANSFIELD
 HENRY E. ROBINSON
 DANIEL H. BRUSH
 JOHN McA. WEBSTER

1872

ROGERS BIRNIE
 STANHOPE E. BLUNT
 FRANK BAKER
 WILLIAM ABBOT
 HENRY R. LEMLY
 CHARLES D. PARKHURST
 JOHN T. VAN ORSDALE
 GEORGE RUHLEN
 CHARLES A. VARNUM
 FRANK WEST
 RICHARD T. YEATMAN
 JAMES ALLEN
 CHARLES A. BOOTH
 RALPH W. HOYT
 WILLIAM B. WETMORE
 THADDEUS W. JONES
 GEORGE LeR. BROWN
 HERBERT E. TUTHERLY
 WILLIAM H. W. JAMES
 HENRY H. LANDON

1873

WILLIAM H. BIXBY
 JOHN A. LUNDEEN
 JACOB E. BLOOM
 ALBERT S. CUMMINS
 JOSEPH GARRARD
 EZRA B. FULLER
 FREDERICK A. SMITH
 CALVIN D. COWLES
 DILLARD H. CLARK
 HOEL S. BISHOP
 CHARLES M. O'CONNOR
 WILLIAM H. CARTER
 HUGH T. REED
 QUINCY O'M. GILLMORE

1874

ARTHUR MURRAY
 HENRY M. ANDREWS
 MONTGOMERY M. MACOMB
 GEORGE L. ANDERSON
 JOHN P. WISSER
 EDGAR B. ROBERTSON
 RUSSELL THAYER
 GEORGE R. CECIL
 CHARLES E. S. WOOD
 LUTHER R. HARE
 WILLIS WITTICH
 EDWARD E. HARDIN
 MARION P. MAUS
 CHARLES F. LLOYD
 THEODORE H. ECKERSON
 WILLIAM H. WHEELER

1875

WILLARD YOUNG
 LOTUS NILES
 WILLIAM A. SIMPSON
 TASKER H. BLISS
 JOHN P. JEFFERSON
 ELBERT WHEELER
 ERASMUS M. WEAVER
 ELI D. HOYLE
 EDWIN P. ANDRUS
 WILLIAM N. DYKMAN
 WILLIAM A. MANN
 WILLIAM BAIRD
 ALEXANDER RODGERS
 GEORGE R. SMITH
 GEORGE L. SCOTT
 THOMAS F. DAVIS
 EDWIN B. BOLTON
 THOMAS S. McCALEB
 ROBERT K. EVANS

1876

JOHN R. WILLIAMS
HEMAN DOWD
ALEXANDER S. BACON
WILLIAM CROZIER
HENRY H. LUDLOW
GRANGER ADAMS
EDWARD E. DRAVO
HERBERT S. FOSTER
OSCAR F. LONG
EDWARD S. FARROW
ERNEST A. GARLINGTON
JAMES PARKER
HARRY L. BAILEY
GEORGE ANDREWS
HUGH L. SCOTT
LLOYD S. McCORMICK
JOHN PITCHER
GEORGE PALMER

1877

WILLIAM M. BLACK
WALTER L. FISK
SOLOMON W. ROESSLER
WILLIAM B. GORDON
CHARLES G. WOODWARD
ADAM SLAKER
FREDERICK MARSH
DAVID PRICE
EDWARD H. PLUMMER
JACOB G. GALBRAITH
CALVIN ESTERLY
HENRY J. GOLDMAN
ROBERT R. STEVENS
HENRY KIRBY
THOMAS H. BARRY
WILLIAM C. BROWN
WILLIAM T. WOOD
CHARLES J. CRANE
JOHN BIGELOW, JR.
GEORGE W. BAXTER
ROBERT T. EMMET
ROBERT D. READ
HEBER M. CREEL
JAMES B. JACKSON
ALEXANDER M. PATCH
GEORGE K. HUNTER
JOHN F. C. HEGEWALD

1878

GEORGE McC. DERBY
GEORGE P. SCRIVEN
DOUGLAS A. HOWARD
JOHN R. TOTEN
LEWIS D. GREENE
JOHN T. BARNETT
ABNER PICKERING

1878—Continued

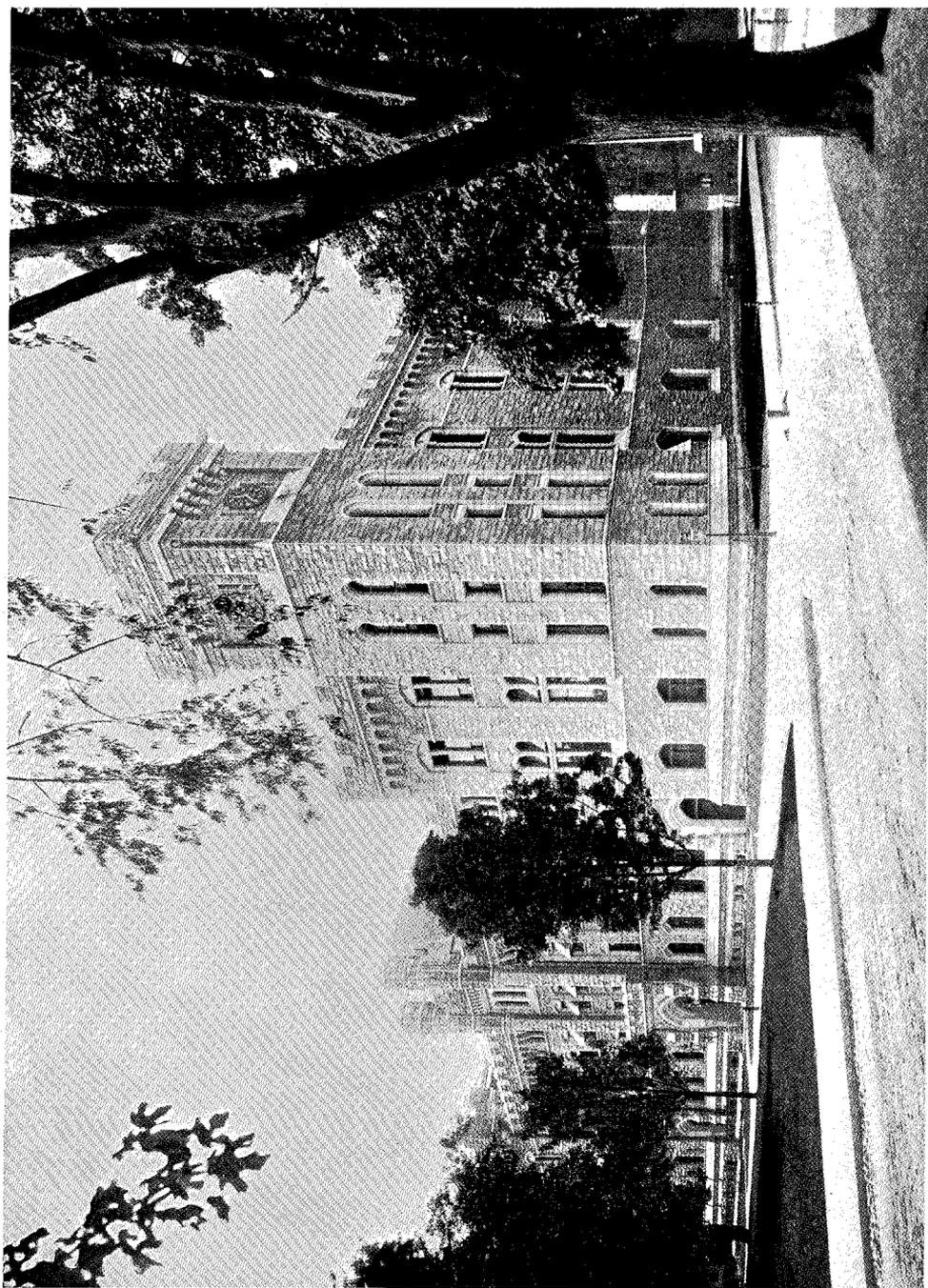
JOHN C. F. TILLSON
J. F. REYNOLDS LANDIS
FRANK deL. CARRINGTON
BALDWIN D. SPILMAN
HENRY O. S. HEISTAND
ELIJAH H. MERRILL
ROBERT N. GETTY
WILLIAM J. ELLIOTT
ABIEL L. SMITH

1879

FREDERICK V. ABBOT
THOMAS L. CASEY
THEODORE A. BINGHAM
CURTIS McD. TOWNSEND
GUSTAV J. FIEBEGGER
WILLIAM W. GIBSON
JAMES E. RUNCIE
GEORGE H. G. GALE
FRANCIS H. FRENCH
FREDERICK S. FOLTZ
HENRY A. GREENE
FRANK L. DODDS
EDWIN P. PENDLETON
JOHN A. JOHNSTON
WILLIAM D. BEACH
THOMAS CRUSE
CHARLES R. NOYES
CHARLES H. GRIERSON
CHARLES M. TRUITT
HUNTER LIGGETT
THOMAS J. LEWIS
JAMES A. IRONS
JOHN S. MALLORY
WILLIS T. MAY
SAMUEL W. MILLER
CHARLES W. TAYLOR
PERCY PARKER
NATHANIEL J. WHITEHEAD
GUY R. BEARDSLEE

1880

GEORGE W. GOETHALS
JOHN L. CHAMBERLAIN
CHARLES S. BURT
CHARLES J. BAILEY
FREDERICK S. STRONG
MILLARD F. HARMON
CHARLES H. HUNTER
JAMES B. ALESHIRE
CHARLES E. HEWITT
WILLIAM S. SCOTT
GEORGE L. CONVERSE
DANIEL L. TATE
GEORGE H. MORGAN
J. WALKER BENET



WEST ACADEMY BUILDING (1895)

1880—Continued

JAMES S. ROGERS
 GEORGE BELL, JR.
 CHARLES B. VOGDES
 GEORGE H. SANDS
 HENRY C. SHARPE
 GEORGE W. GOODE
 CHARLES STEWART
 JAMES W. WATSON
 PERCY E. TRIPPE

1881

JOHN BIDDLE
 EDWARD O. BROWN
 HARRY F. HODGES
 JAMES G. WARREN
 EDWIN ST. J. GREBLE
 SAMUEL E. ALLEN
 GEORGE T. BARTLETT
 MELZAR C. RICHARDS
 CLARENCE P. TOWNSLEY
 ALBERT C. BLUNT
 JOSEPH A. GASTON
 GUY CARLETON
 HENRY C. HODGES, JR.
 JOHN F. MORRISON
 JAMES T. KERR
 DANIEL E. MCCARTHY
 ENOCH H. CROWDER
 CHARLES H. BARTH
 PARKER W. WEST
 BRITTON DAVIS
 JOHN B. McDONALD

1882

EDWARD BURR
 OSCAR T. CROSBY
 GRAHAM D. FITCH
 EUGENE J. SPENCER
 WARREN P. NEWCOMB
 HARRY C. BENSON
 GEORGE F. BARNEY
 JOHN T. THOMPSON
 EDWARD A. MILLAR
 CHARLES G. TREAT
 RICHARD W. YOUNG
 SAMUEL RODMAN
 BENJAMIN ALVORD
 GEORGE W. McIVER
 HENRY T. ALLEN
 WILLIAM W. FORSYTH
 GEORGE H. PATEN
 JOHN H. BEACOM
 CHARLES J. STEVENS
 BLANTON C. WELSH
 JAMES A. GOODIN

1883

GEORGE A. ZINN
 WILLIAM C. LANGFIT
 BEVERLY W. DUNN
 THOMAS RIDGWAY
 WILLIAM E. SHIPP
 WILLOUGHBY WALKER
 CHASE W. KENNEDY
 HERBERT H. SARGENT
 MATTHEW F. STEELE
 EDWIN A. ROOT
 ISAAC W. LITTELL
 GEORGE H. CAMERON
 WALTER K. WRIGHT
 HARRY C. HALE
 ROBERT D. WALSH
 ALFRED HASBROUCK
 HENRY C. CABELL
 THOMAS W. GRIFFITH
 OMAR BUNDY
 LAURENCE D. TYSON
 CLARENCE R. EDWARDS

1884

IRVING HALE
 HARRY TAYLOR
 WILLIAM L. SIBERT
 JOHN CONKLIN
 STEPHEN M. FOOTE
 ISAAC N. LEWIS
 EUGENE F. LADD
 FREDERICK L. PALMER
 JAMES A. COLE
 EDWIN B. BABBITT
 WILDS P. RICHARDSON
 CLARENCE E. DENTLER
 HENRY D. STYER
 JOHN B. BELLINGER
 ROBERT H. NOBLE
 JOHN T. KNIGHT

1885

JOSEPH E. KUHN
 CORNELIS DeW. WILLCOX
 CHARLES H. MUIR
 JOHN D. BARRETTE
 ROBERT A. BROWN
 LORENZO P. DAVIDSON
 JOHN M. CARSON
 ALMON L. PARMERTER
 WILLARD A. HOLBROOK
 HENRY P. McCAIN
 WILLIAM S. BIDDLE
 LOUIS M. KOEHLER
 SAMUEL E. SMILEY
 GEORGE I. PUTMAN
 WILLIAM F. MARTIN

1886

HENRY C. NEWCOMER
 CHARLES L. POTTER
 ROBERT L. HIRST
 LUCIEN G. BERRY
 JOHN E. McMAHON
 WALTER N. P. DARROW
 AVERY D. ANDREWS
 CECIL STEWART
 CHARLES T. MENOHER
 JOHN T. NANCE
 CHARLES C. WALCUTT
 DAVID J. BAKER
 JOHN J. PERSHING
 PETER E. TRAUB
 T. BENTLEY MOTT
 GUSTAVE W. S. STEVENS
 JOSEPH C. BYRON
 JESSE McI. CARTER
 CHAUNCEY B. BAKER
 MALVERN-HILL BARNUM
 EDMUND S. WRIGHT
 JAMES H. McRAE
 WALTER H. GORDON
 JAMES L. DRUIEN
 ARMAND I. LASSEIGNE
 JAMES H. FRIER
 CHARLES G. LYMAN
 FRANK L. WINN
 CHARLES C. BALLOU
 ERNESTE V. SMITH
 GEORGE B. DUNCAN
 ROBERT C. WILLIAMS
 CHARLES G. DWYER
 JULIUS A. PENN, JR.
 EDWARD M. LEWIS
 EDWARD N. JONES
 DWIGHT E. HOLLEY

1887

FRANCIS R. SHUNK
 EUGENE W. VAN C. LUCAS
 CHARLES B. WHEELER
 EDWARD C. YOUNG
 RICHMOND P. DAVIS
 GEORGE O. SQUIER
 ERNEST HINDS
 WIRT ROBINSON
 JOHN M. JENKINS
 EDGAR RUSSELL
 GEORGE F. LANDERS
 HARRY E. WILKINS
 OSCAR I. STRAUB
 ALFRED M. HUNTER
 CHARLES H. MARTIN
 P. D. LOCHRIDGE
 THOMAS H. SLAVENS
 NATHANIEL F. McCLURE

1887—Continued

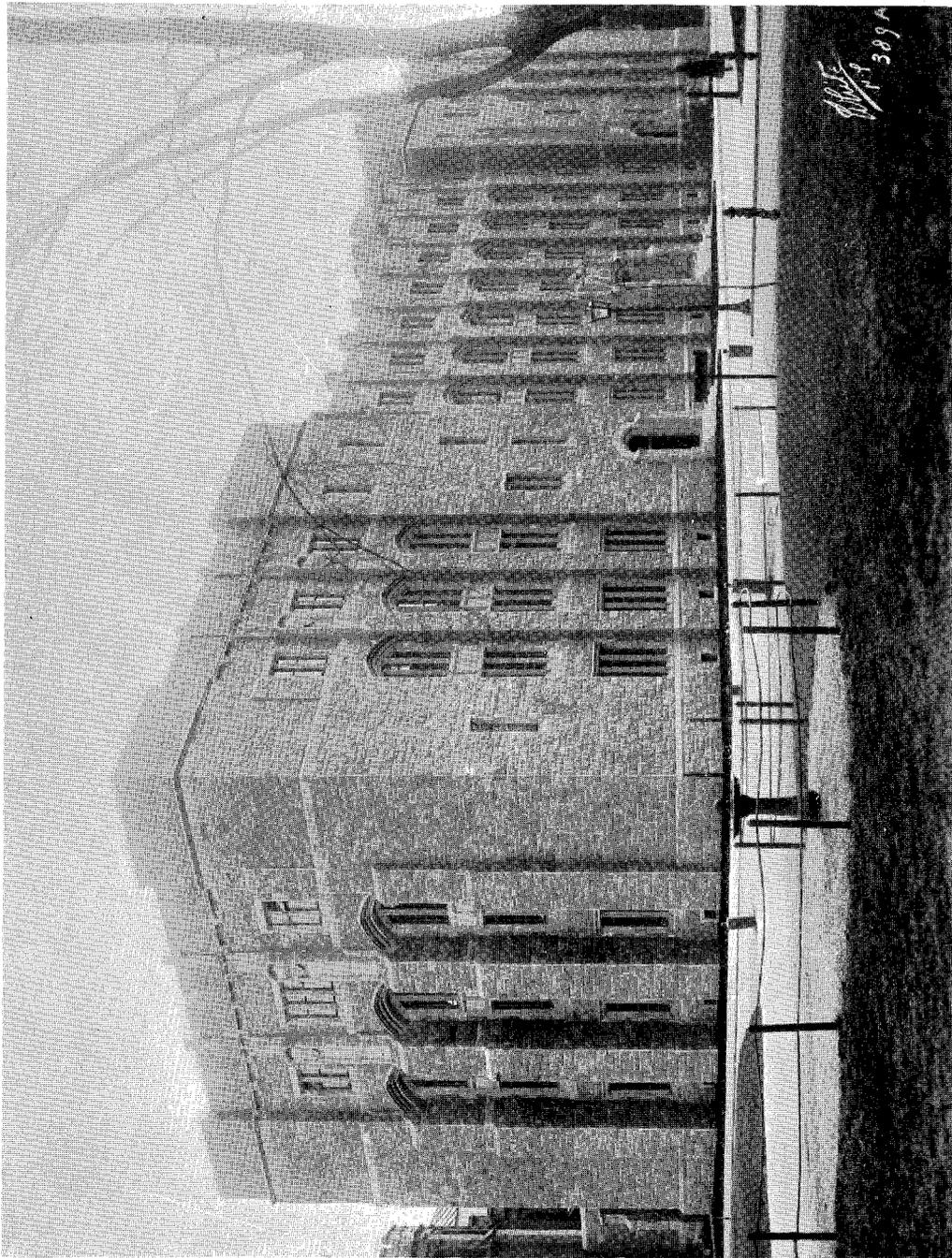
WILLIAM C. RIVERS
 WILLIAM WEIGEL
 ROBERT G. PAXTON
 THOMAS Q. DONALDSON
 GEORGE McK. WILLIAMSON
 FRANCIS H. BEACH
 AMBROSE I. MORIARTY
 ALONZO GRAY
 HERMAN HALL
 MARCUS D. CRONIN
 CHARLES S. FARNSWORTH
 CHARLES GERHARDT
 JAMES T. DEAN
 ULYSSES G. McALEXANDER
 WILLIAM K. JONES
 EDMUND WITTENMYER
 MICHAEL J. LENIHAN
 MARK L. HERSEY
 SAMUEL A. SMOKE
 FRANK H. ALBRIGHT

1888

HENRY JERVEY
 CHARLES H. McKINSTRY
 WILLIAM V. JUDSON
 JAMES W. McANDREW
 SOLOMAN P. VESTAL
 JOHN S. GRISARD
 JOHN D. L. HARTMAN
 ROBERT L. HOWZE
 ANDREW G. QUAY
 JOHN P. RYAN
 PETER C. HARRIS
 MUNROE McFARLAND
 WILLIAM T. WILDER
 WILLIAM R. DASHIELL
 ELI A. HELMICK
 WILLIAM T. LITTLEBRANT
 CHARLES G. FRENCH

1889

E. EVELETH WINSLOW
 CLEMENT A. F. FLAGLER
 CHESTER HARDING
 EDMUND M. BLAKE
 FRANCIS W. WILLCOX
 WILLMOT E. ELLIS
 WILLIAM L. KENLY, JR.
 SIDNEY S. JORDAN
 WALTER A. BETHEL
 BEN JOHNSON
 MORRIS K. BARROLL
 RALPH HARRISON
 EDWARD F. McGLACHLIN
 JOHN P. HAINS
 WILLIAM LASSITER
 CHARLES D. RHODES



1913
389A

EAST ACADEMY BUILDING
(Completed 1913)

1889—Continued

HARRY R. LEE
 ALEXANDER R. PIPER
 EDWARD T. WINSTON
 GEORGE T. LANGHORNE
 WILLIAM A. PHILLIPS
 JOHN R. M. TAYLOR
 FRANCIS E. LACEY
 SIDNEY A. CLOMAN
 CHARLES CRAWFORD
 WILLIAM S. GRAVES
 FRANK D. WEBSTER
 EDWARD V. STOCKHAM

1890

CHARLES KELLER
 HERBERT DEAKYNE
 HENRY D. TODD
 JAMES HAMILTON
 THOMAS W. WINSTON
 GEORGE MONTGOMERY
 JAMES R. LINDSAY
 FRANCIS C. MARSHALL
 FRANK G. MAULDIN
 DANIEL W. KETCHAM
 WILLIAM C. DAVIS
 MILTON F. DAVIS
 WILLIAM S. McNAIR
 WILLIAM J. SNOW
 THOMAS B. LAMOREAUX
 FRED W. SLADEN
 HARRY H. BANDHOLTZ
 HENRY T. FERGUSON
 HENRY G. LEARNARD
 WILLIAM F. CLARK
 SAMUEL G. JONES
 GEORGE M. BROWN
 JAMES M. ANDREWS
 GEORGE D. MOORE
 WILLIS ULINÉ
 FRANK B. KEECH

1891

SPENCER COSBY
 JOHN S. SEWALL
 CHARLES P. ECHOLS
 JAY J. MORROW
 ODUS C. HORNEY
 TIEMANN N. HORN
 GEORGE P. WHITE
 LAWSON M. FULLER
 LOUIS C. SHERER
 RICHARD L. LIVERMORE
 ROBERT J. FLEMING
 EDWIN B. WINANS, JR.
 FRANCIS H. SCHOEFFEL
 HAROLD P. HOWARD

1891—Continued

WILLIAM H. BERTSCH
 ELMER LINDSLEY
 JOHN B. BENNETT
 JOSEPH T. CRABBS
 FRANK S. ARMSTRONG
 JOHN W. HEAVEY
 HARRY J. HIRSCH
 CHARLES DeL. HINE
 JOSEPH FRAZIER
 ROBERT L. HAMILTON
 LA ROY S. UPTON
 HOLLIS C. CLARK
 GEORGE C. SAFFARRANS
 PALMER E. PIERCE
 WILLIAM P. JACKSON
 ALBERT B. DONWORTH
 GORDON VOORHIES
 WALTER M. WHITMAN
 JOHN J. BRADLEY
 HERBERT O. WILLIAMS
 HERBERT N. ROYDEN
 ISAAC C. JENKS
 LEWIS S. SORLEY

1892

JAMES B. CAVANAUGH
 JAMES P. JERVEY
 FRANK E. HARRIS
 GEORGE BLAKELY
 JAY E. HOFFER
 TRACY C. DICKSON
 FRANK W. COE
 WILLIAM R. SMITH
 HENRY H. WHITNEY
 SAMUEL A. KEPHART
 CHARLES C. JAMIESON
 JAMES A. SHIPTON
 WILLIAM CHAMBERLAINE
 S. BENJAMIN ARNOLD
 GEORGE McD. WEEKS
 JOHN McA. PALMER
 CHARLES P. SUMMERALL
 JAMES H. REEVES
 KIRBY WALKER
 ALEXANDER M. DAVIS
 EDMUND M. LEARY
 JULIUS T. CONRAD
 WILLIAM NEWMAN
 HANSFORD L. THRELKELD
 WILLIAM H. ANDERSON
 PETER W. DAVISON
 SAMUEL McP RUTHERFORD
 JOHN E. WOODWARD
 ISAAC ERWIN
 GEORGE H. McMASTER
 ROBERT W. MEARNS

1893

CHARLES W. KUTZ
 MERIWETHER L. WALKE
 WILLIAM M. CRUIKSHAN
 GORDON G. HEINER
 DAVID M. KING
 WILLIAM R. SMEDBERG
 ROBERTSON HONEY
 JOHN M. MORGAN
 AMOS H. MARTIN
 WALTER C. BABCOCK
 BUELL B. BASSETTE
 EDWARD B. CASSATT
 KENZIE W. WALKER
 ARTHUR M. EDWARDS
 HOWARD R. PERRY
 GEORGE H. JAMERSON

1894

WILLIAM J. BARDEN
 JAMES M. WILLIAMS
 JOHN W. JOYES
 EDWARD P. O'HERN
 CHARLES W. CASTLE
 FRANCIS LeJ. PARKER
 DWIGHT E. AULTMAN
 ALSTON HAMILTON
 PAUL B. MALONE
 JOHN W. CRAIG
 JOHN C. GILMORE
 ALBERT E. SAXTON
 HAMILTON S. HAWKINS
 BUTLER AMES
 CHARLES F. CRAIN
 FRANK S. COCHEU
 JOHN C. McARTHUR
 FRANK D. ELY
 EDWIN BELL
 OTHO B. ROSENBAUM
 GEORGE H. ESTES
 CHARLES L. BENT
 CHARLES C. SMITH
 FRANK L. WELLS
 BRIANT H. WELLS
 JOHN W. BARKER
 RALPH R. STOGSDALL
 JAMES P. HARBESON
 HUGH D. WISE
 JAMES A. MOSS

1895

EDWARD H. SCHULZ
 HARRY BURGESS
 JENS BUGGE, JR.
 HARRY H. STOUT
 HERBERT A. WHITE
 JOSEPH L. KNOWLTON

1895—Continued

CHARLES H. PAINE
 NATHAN K. AVERILL
 JOSEPH WHEELER
 BROOKE PAYNE
 AUGUST C. NISSEN
 PERRY L. MILES
 CLYDE E. HAWKINS
 LORRAIN T. RICHARDSON
 JAMES S. PARKER
 FRANKLIN S. HUTTON
 JOSEPH S. HERRON
 GEORGE B. PRITCHARD
 THOMAS F. DWYER
 FINE W. SMITH
 WALTER S. McBROOM
 DAVID S. STANLEY
 BENJAMIN T. SIMMONS
 GIRARD STURTEVANT
 FRANK B. WATSON
 OSCAR J. CHARLES

1896

HARRY F. JACKSON
 ROBERT E. CALLAN
 WILLIAM S. GUIGNARD
 EDWIN LANDON
 JOHN B. CHRISTIAN
 LE ROY ELTINGE
 LLOYD ENGLAND
 GEORGE W. MOSES
 PERCY M. KESSLER
 CHARLES E. STODTER
 JOHNSON HAGOOD
 ALEXANDER M. MILLER, JR.
 CHARLES B. DRAKE
 CHARLES M. K. SALTZMAN
 FRANK K. FERGUSSON
 HARRY O. WILLIARD
 LUCIUS R. HOLBROOK
 GEORGE H. SHELTON
 ROBERT M. BROOKFIELD
 OLA W. BELL
 ABRAHAM G. LOTT
 FREDERICK W. LEWIS
 DENNIS E. NOLAN
 WILLIAM A. BURNSIDE
 REYNOLDS J. BURT
 WILLIAM KELLY, JR.
 RUSSELL C. LANGDON
 GEORGE T. SUMMERLIN
 ARTHUR R. KERWIN
 HARRY H. TEBBETTS
 ARTHUR R. KERWIN
 HENRY C. WHITEHEAD
 GEORGE S. GOODALE
 FRANK C. BOLLES



OLD POST HEADQUARTERS BUILDING
(Erected 1870; demolished)

1897

WILLIAM D. CONNOR
 JOHN C. OAKES
 SHERWOOD A. CHENEY
 FRED W. ALSTAETTER
 HARLEY B. FERGUSON
 CHARLES D. ROBERTS
 ROBERT S. ABERNETHY
 FRANCIS H. POPE
 EDWIN O. SARRATT
 ALBERT J. BOWLEY
 MATTHEW E. HANNA
 LAWRENCE S. MILLER
 WINFIELD S. OVERTON
 FREDERICK T. ARNOLD
 FREDERICK E. JOHNSTON
 CLAUDE H. MILLER
 EARLE D'A. PEARCE
 ROY B. HARPER
 JOHN H. HUGHES
 THOMAS A. ROBERTS
 FRANK R. McCOY
 GEORGE W. HELMS
 RUFUS E. LONGAN
 HENRY M. DICHMANN
 HALSTEAD DORRY
 SETH M. MILLIKEN
 EDGAR T. CONLEY
 THOMAS Q. ASHBURN
 WILLARD D. NEWBILL

1898

WILLIAM P. WOOTEN
 AMOS A. FRIES
 MANUS McCLOSKEY
 THOMAS E. MERRILL
 MONROE C. KERTH
 GEORGE A. NUGENT
 LAMBERT W. JORDAN
 JACOB C. JOHNSON
 HENRY L. NEWBOLD
 HARVEY W. MILLER
 RALPH E. INGRAM
 ROBERT C. DAVIS
 CHARLES W. EXTON
 GUY V. HENRY
 JOSEPH F. GOHN
 JAMES H. BRADFORD
 WALLACE B. SCALES

1899

JAMES A. WOODRUFF
 WILLIAM KELLY
 HORTON W. STICKLE
 LEWIS H. RAND
 GEORGE W. BUNNELL
 ALBERT E. WALDRON

1899—Continued

FRANK C. JEWELL
 CHARLES B. CLARK
 HERMAN W. SCHULL
 HENRY B. FARRAR
 LEON B. KROMER
 HENRY B. CLARK
 SAMUEL T. ANSELL
 ROBERT H. PECK
 HALSEY E. YATES
 CLEMENT A. TROTT
 GEORGE V. H. MOSELEY
 WILSON B. BURTT
 CHARLES M. BUNDEL
 STUART HEINTZELMAN
 FREDERICK W. VAN DUYN
 JOHN D. LONG
 GRAYSON V. HEIDT
 JAMES C. RHEA
 JAMES HANSON
 FRED R. BROWN
 FREDERICK B. KERR
 WILLIAM T. MERRY
 LAWRENCE D. CABELL
 CLYFFARD GAME
 GEORGE W. STUART
 ROBERT C. FOY
 WILLIAM T. PATTEN
 DUNCAN K. MAJOR
 ARTHUR S. COWAN
 EPHRAIM G. PEYTON

1900

GUSTAVE R. LUKESH
 FRANCIS A. POPE
 GILBERT A. YOUNGBERG
 FRANK O. WHITLOCK
 WILLIS V. MORRIS
 EDWIN G. DAVIS
 WALTER S. GRANT
 RAYMOND H. FENNER
 MORTON C. MUMMA
 ARTHUR P. S. HYDE
 JULIAN A. BENJAMIN
 FRANK S. BOWEN
 ROBERT F. JACKSON
 GEORGE T. PERKINS
 GEORGE B. COMLY
 CHARLES G. HARVEY

1901

CLARENCE O. SHERRILL
 JOHN H. POOLE
 GEORGE R. SPALDING
 WILLIAM G. CAPLES
 HENRY C. JEWETT

1901—Continued

ARTHUR WILLIAMS
 WILDURR WILLING
 CLARENCE H. KNIGHT
 WALTER D. SMITH
 WILLIAM P. ENNIS
 FRANK P. LAHM
 GUY E. CARLETON
 CREED F. COX
 GEORGE M. RUSSELL
 WILLIAM R. BETTISON
 JEROME G. PILLOW
 JOHN A. BERRY
 EDWARD H. DE ARMOND
 KERR T. RIGGS
 PRINCE A. OLIVER
 CHARLES BURNETT
 ARTHUR J. LYNCH
 CLAUDE E. BRIGHAM
 WALTER H. SMITH
 WILLIAM TIDBALL
 GEORGE H. BAIRD
 WILLIAM N. HASKELL
 JAMES PRENTICE
 HENRY A. MEYER, JR.
 FRANK KELLER
 COPLEY ENOS.

1902

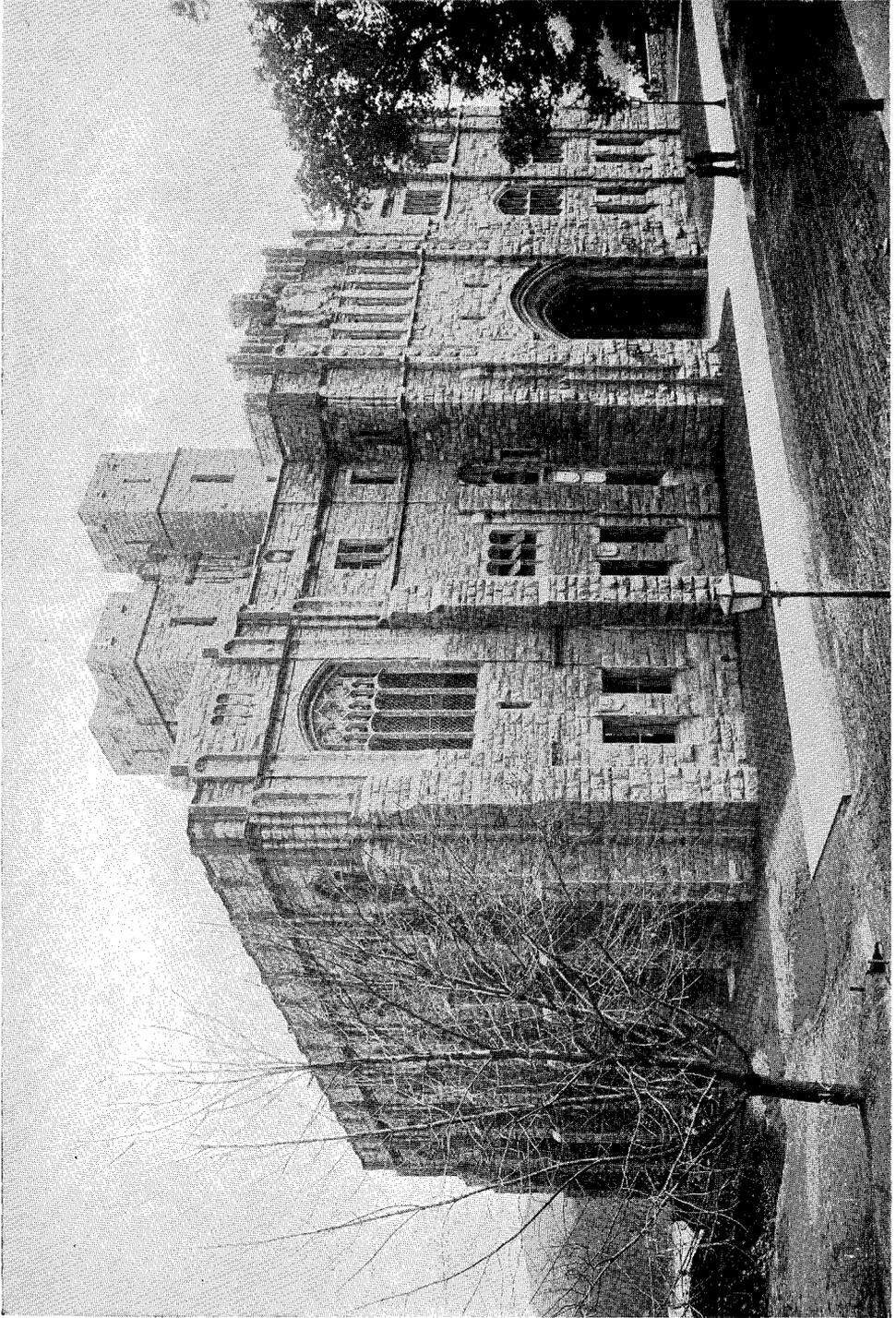
WARREN T. HANNUM
 FRANCIS F. LONGLEY
 ROBERT R. RALSTON
 JAMES F. BELL
 GILBERT H. STEWART
 FRED W. HINRICHS
 SAMUEL FRANKENBERGER
 JOHN M. GIBERT
 STEPHEN ABBOT
 JOHN C. PEGRAM
 CHARLES H. JENNINGS
 EDWARD J. MORAN
 WILLIAM F. MORRISON
 RIGBY D. VALLIANT
 WALTER K. WILSON
 JOHN P. TERRELL
 WILLIAM L. STEVENSON
 ALBERT B. DOCKERY
 HENRY E. MITCHELL
 EDMUND L. ZANE
 WILLIAM H. COWLES
 HENRY M. NELLY
 FREDERICK F. BLACK
 DAVID H. BOWER
 BENJAMIN F. MILLER
 WILLIAM W. EDWARDS

1903

DOUGLAS MacARTHUR
 CHARLES T. LEEDS
 MAX C. TYLER
 CHARLES TELFORD
 ULYSSES S. GRANT
 LEVI G. BROWN
 WILLIAM H. ROSE
 OWEN G. COLLINS
 RICHARD C. MOORE
 LEWIS M. ADAMS
 GRAYSON M. P. MURPHY
 GEORGE W. COCHEU
 CHARLES H. PATTERSON
 HENRY S. KILBOURNE, JR.
 CLIFFORD JONES
 WILFORD J. HAWKINS
 LOUIS C. BRINTON, JR.
 HENNING F. COLLEY
 PAUL D. BUNKER
 JAMES A. MARS
 SAMUEL M. PARKER
 ROBERT M. LYON
 JOHN C. MONTGOMERY
 JAMES S. JONES
 WILLIAM M. COLVIN
 FRANCIS H. FARNUM
 DORSEY R. RODNEY
 ALEXANDER M. MILTON
 CAMPBELL B. HODGES
 JACOB W. S. WUEST
 LEO I. SAMUELSON
 STEPHEN W. WINFREE
 E. LLEWELLYN BULL
 CHARLES F. SEVERSON
 CHARLES B. MOORE
 CORNELIUS S. BENDEL
 BURT W. PHILLIPS
 BEN F. RISTINE
 ALBERT GILMOR
 STUART A. HOWARD
 JOHN S. UPHAM
 ELLERY FARMER
 HOMER N. PRESTON
 EDWARD A. BROWN

1904

CHARLES R. PETTIS
 WILLIAM D. A. ANDERSON
 RALPH T. WARD
 ROBERT P. HOWELL, JR.
 THOMAS M. ROBINS
 ROGER D. BLACK
 THEODORE H. DILLON
 CHARLES R. ALLEY
 JAMES G. McILROY
 VAUGHN W. COOPER



WEST FRONT OF POST HEADQUARTERS
(Completed 1909)

1904—Continued

CHAUNCEY L. FENTON
 LUCIAN B. MOODY
 PELHAM D. GLASSFORD
 WILLIAM BRYDEN
 DONALD C. McDONALD
 FULTON Q. C. GARDNER
 ROBERT C. RICHARDSON, JR.
 FRANCIS M. HONEYCUTT
 JAY L. BENEDICT
 PHILLIP H. WORCESTER
 GEORGE V. STRONG
 CHARLES S. BLEKELY
 CHARLES T. SMART
 GEORGE B. HUNTER
 JOSEPH W. STILWELL
 ROBERT M. DANFORD
 ARTHUR W. COPP
 QUINCY A. GILLMORE
 JAMES K. CRAIN
 CARR W. WALLER
 DAVID McC. McKELL
 MATTHEW A. CROSS
 EDWARD L. HOOPER
 ALBERT H. BARKLEY
 STANLEY KOCH
 CARROLL W. NEAL
 HARRY S. BERRY
 WILBER A. BLAIN
 WALTER SINGLES
 WILLIAM V. CARTER
 GORDON R. CATTS
 HENRY C. PRATT
 CHRISTOPHER JENSVOLD
 URSA M. DILLER
 ROLLO F. ANDERSON
 EDWIN BUTCHER
 RUSSELL V. VENABLE
 ARTHUR J. DAVIS
 MARTIN C. WISE
 WALTER S. DRYSDALE
 RALPH DICKINSON
 MATTHEW H. THOMLINSON
 HORATIO B. HACKETT
 JOSEPH A. ATKINS
 CHARLES F. THOMPSON
 ERLE M. WILSON
 MERRILL E. SPALDING
 JOSEPH J. GRACE
 ROY W. HOLDERNESS
 JOHN D. BURNETT, JR.
 ROBERT B. HEWITT
 MERRILL D. WHEELER
 LOWE A. McCLURE
 JAMES S. GREENE
 GERALD C. BRANT
 CLEMENT H. WRIGHT

1904—Continued

WILLIAM R. SCOTT
 GEORGE C. LAWRASON
 ROBERT P. HARBOLD
 JAMES B. WOOLNOUGH
 INNIS P. SWIFT
 ARTHUR H. WILSON
 WALTER S. FULTON
 HARRY HAWLEY
 SHERBURNE WHIPPLE
 THOMAS N. GIMPERLING
 HUGH L. WALTHALL

1905

DeWITT C. JONES
 ALVIN B. BARBER
 ROBERT S. THOMAS
 DOUGLAS I. McKAY
 ARTHUR R. EHRNBECK
 ROLLAND W. CASE
 THOMAS B. DOE
 LOUIS H. McKINLAY
 CHARLES S. DONAVIN
 NORMAN F. RAMSEY
 JAMES F. CURLEY
 THOMAS D. OSBORNE
 DAVID C. SEAGRAVE
 JOHN de B. W. GARDINER
 ROBERT C. BARTLETT
 GEORGE DILLMAN
 JULIUS C. PETERSON
 NATHAN HOROWITZ
 KARL D. KLEMM
 ELLERY W. NILES
 CALVIN P. TITUS
 PHILIP J. R. KIEHL
 ADELNO GIBSON
 CHARLES L. SCOTT
 JAMES S. DUSENBURY
 FRANCIS B. UPHAM
 FREDERICK W. MANLEY
 FREDERICK C. TEST
 ARTHUR C. TIPTON
 OWEN S. ALBRIGHT
 FRED H. BAIRD
 HUGH H. BROADHURST
 CLIFFORD C. EARLY
 JOSEPH R. DAVIS
 WILLIAM S. WEEKS
 HARRY T. HERRING
 JOHN P. BUBB
 FELIX W. MOTLOW
 BEN F. FEILD
 PAUL H. CLARK
 GEORGE W. MADDOX
 JAMES W. H. REISINGER, JR.
 RUPERT A. DUNFORD

1906

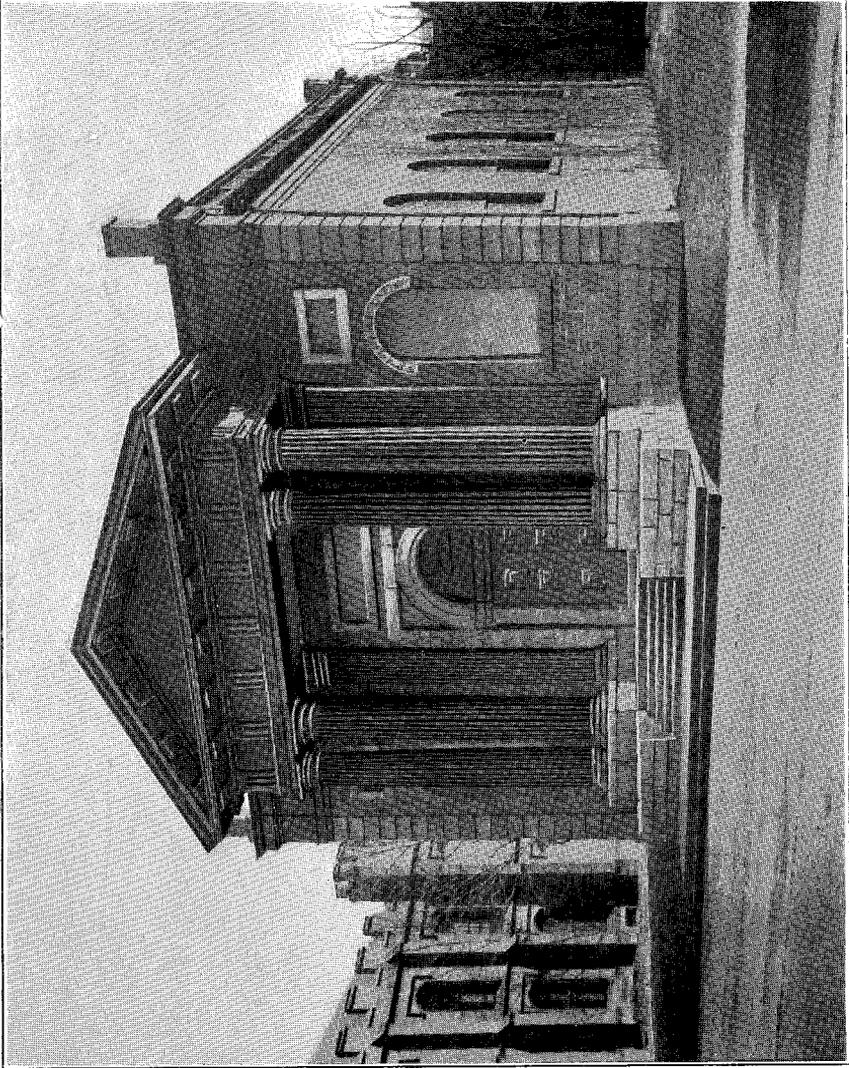
HAROLD S. HETRICK
 WILLIAM A. JOHNSON
 FREDERICK B. DOWNING
 HENRY A. FINCH
 EDWARD D. ARDERY
 FREDERICK E. HUMPHREYS
 CHARLES K. ROCKWELL
 GEORGE M. MORROW, JR.
 RICHARD C. BURLISON
 JAMES W. RILEY
 LLOYD P. HORSFALL
 CHARLES G. METTLER
 CHARLES B. GATEWOOD
 JOSEPH H. PELOT
 MORGAN L. BRETT
 ARTHUR D. MINICK
 HENRY W. TORNEY
 FORREST E. WILLIFORD
 EARL McFARLAND
 JOSEPH A. GREEN
 ALEX. G. PENDLETON, JR.
 CHARLES A. LEWIS
 WALTER S. STURGILL
 JOHN C. HENDERSON
 PAUL R. MANCHESTER
 ALEXANDER G. GILLESPIE
 GEORGE W. DeARMOND
 JOHN G. QUEKEMEYER
 OSCAR WESTOVER
 EDWIN de L. SMITH
 JOHN S. PRATT
 JOSEPH C. KING
 WILLIAM E. LANE, JR.
 RALPH McT. PENNELL
 GEORGE G. BARTLETT
 HENRY B. CLAGETT
 CLYDE R. ABRAHAM
 PIERRE V. KIEFFER
 GEORGE L. CONVERSE, JR.
 HARRY A. SCHWABE
 GEORGE H. PAINE
 DONALD A. ROBINSON
 RENE E. DeR. HOYLE
 GEORGE E. TURNER
 PHILIP MATHEWS
 RALPH A. JONES
 HORACE F. SPURGIN
 ROBERT N. CAMPBELL
 MAX A. ELSER
 WILLIAM T. MacMILLAN
 MARCELLUS H. THOMPSON
 WILLIAM W. ROSE

1907

JAMES G. STEESE
 RICHARD H. SOMERS
 JONH B. ROSE
 GEOFFREY BARTLETT
 FRED T. CRUSE
 ROBERT ARTHUR
 ROBERT P. GLASSBURN
 HARRY K. RUTHERFORD
 HENRY L. WATSON
 WALDO C. POTTER
 CLYDE L. EASTMAN
 WILEY E. DAWSON
 ALEXANDER W. CHILTON
 WILLIAM E. MORRISON
 DONALD J. McLACHLAN
 CHARLES H. RICE
 WARREN LOTT, JR.
 IRVING J. PALMER
 ALEXANDER W. MAISH
 EUGENE SANTSCHI, JR.
 WILLIAM A. GANOE
 ELMER F. RICE
 EDWIN C. McNEIL
 BENJAMIN F. CASTLE
 WILLIAM D. GEARY
 EDWARD H. TEALL
 HAYDEN W. WAGNER
 EMIL P. PIERSON
 JOHN W. LANG
 HENRY H. ARNOLD
 WALTER R. WHEELER
 ARTHUR W. HANSON
 ABBOTT BOONE
 WILLIAM L. MOOSE, JR.
 WILLIAM E. SELBIE
 JOHN L. JENKINS
 CHARLES H. WHITE
 ALVIN G. GUTENSOHN
 JOHN S. SULLIVAN
 HERBERT HAYDEN
 EVAN E. LEWIS
 PAUL A. LARNED
 HARRY S. GILLESPIE
 JAMES H. LAUBACH
 RALPH W. DUSENBURY
 THROOP M. WILDER
 WILLIAM L. MARTIN

1908

GLEN E. EDGERTON
 CHARLES L. HALL
 GEORGE R. GOETHALS
 JOHN W. N. SCHULZ
 CLARENCE L. STURDEVANT
 EARL J. ATKISSON
 RICHARD T. COINER



OLD CADET CHAPEL
(Erected 1838)

1908—Continued

EVERETT S. HUGHES
 THOMAS J. SMITH
 ROGER S. PARROTT
 OLIVER A. DICKINSON
 ALBERT L. LOUSTALOT
 LOUIS L. PENDLETON
 JOHN F. CURRY
 JAMES E. CHANEY
 THOMAS A. TERRY
 WILLIAM J. FITZMAURICE
 CARL C. OAKES
 RAY L. AVERY
 ROBERT E. O'BRIEN
 YOUR M. MARKS
 FRANCIS L. SWARD
 EDWARD S. HAYES
 SIMON B. BUCKNER, JR.
 JOHN K. BROWN
 ELBERT L. GRISELL
 THOMAS J. JOHNSON
 ROBERT H. FLETCHER, JR.
 CHESTER A. SHEPARD
 GEORGE C. BOWEN
 FRANKLIN L. WHITLEY
 HARRY B. CREA
 ROBERT C. COTTON

1909

STUART C. GODFREY
 JOHN R. D. MATHESON
 WILLIAM H. SAGE, JR.
 EDWIN H. MARKS
 EARL NORTH
 ALBERT H. ACHER
 LINDSAY C. HERKNESS
 CLARENCE E. PARTRIDGE
 HOMER R. OLDFIELD
 HERMAN ERLINKOTTER
 CLAUDE B. THUMMEL
 WILLIAM C. WHITAKER
 HAROLD E. MINER
 N. BUTLER BRISCOE
 DANA H. CRISSY
 RONALD DEVORE JOHNSON
 EDWARD A. EVERTS
 ROBERT B. PARKER
 EDWIN S. J. GREBLE, JR.
 FRANCIS G. DELANO
 JACOB L. DEVERS
 FRANZ A. DONIAT
 JAMES L. WALSH
 CARL A. BAEHR
 GEORGE S. PATTON, JR.
 EDWARD L. KELLY
 THRUSTON HUGHES
 ROBERT S. DONALDSON

1909—Continued

WALLACE C. PHILOON
 JAMES G. ORD
 CHARLES B. MEYER
 FORDYCE L. PEREGO
 DELOS C. EMMONS
 ARNOLD N. KROGSTAD
 ELEY P. DENSON
 PHILIP S. GAGE
 STANLEY M. RUMBOUGH
 EDWIN F. HARDING
 JOSEPH C. MORROW, JR.
 HUGH H. MCGEE
 THEODORE M. CHASE
 WARDER H. ROBERTS
 RAYMOND D. SMITH
 ARTHUR R. UNDERWOOD
 YING H. WEN
 CHESTER P. MILLS
 WILLIAM H. ANDERSON
 LEE D. DAVIS
 FRANK L. PURDON
 CARLIN C. STOKELY
 LOUIS P. FORD
 MANTON C. MITCHELL
 FRANCIS R. HUNTER
 TING C. CHEN

1910

FREDERICK S. STRONG, JR.
 CRESWELL GARLINGTON
 CARY H. BROWN
 DONALD H. CONNOLLY
 RAYMOND F. FOWLER
 EDGAR W. TAULBEE
 HERBERT R. ODELL
 CLYDE A. SELLECK
 HERBERT O'LEARY
 WILLARD K. RICHARDS
 JAMES I. MUIR
 JOHN J. WATERMAN
 IVENS JONES
 MARTIN H. RAY
 MEADE WILDRICK
 WALTER B. ROBB
 DURWARD C. WILSON
 PARKER C. KALLOCH
 MAURICE D. WELTY
 HARVEY M. HOBBS
 JOSEPH E. CARBERRY
 ROBERT W. BARR
 JACK W. HEARD
 WALTER K. DUNN
 CHARLES M. HAVERKAMP
 THOMAS S. BRIDGES
 ROGER H. WILLIAMS
 FREDERICK E. UHL

1910—Continued

JASPER A. DAVIES
 JOSEPH S. LEONARD
 JOSEPH P. ALESHIRE
 HARDING POLK
 CHESTER P. BARNETT
 CALVIN McC. SMITH

1911

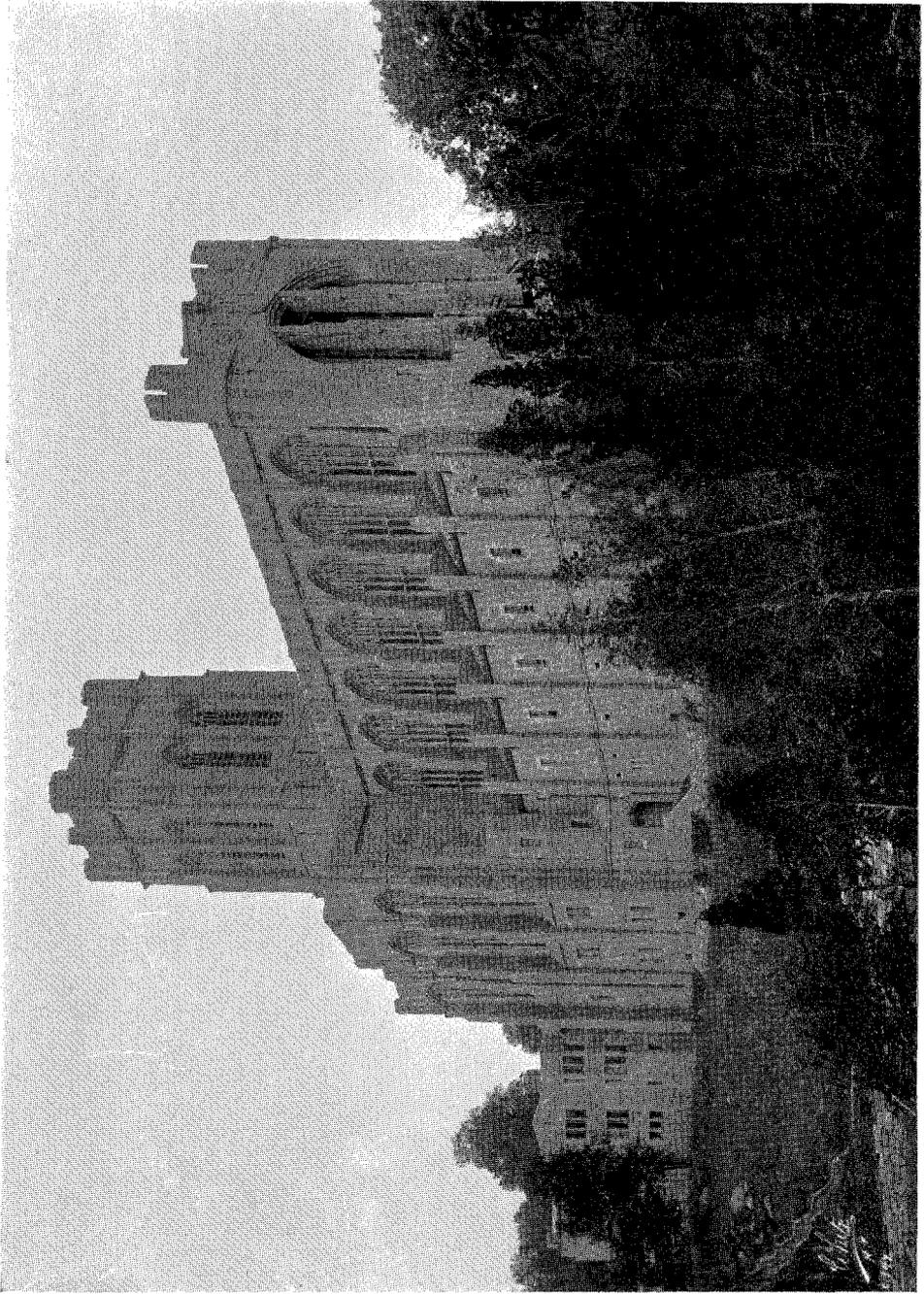
PHILIP BRACKEN FLEMING
 JOHN WESLEY STEWART
 JOSEPH COWLES MEHAFFEY
 PAUL SORG REINECKE
 RAYMOND ALBERT WHEELER
 WILLIAM B. HARDIGG
 CURTIS HOPPIN NANCE
 HARRY RUSSELL KUTZ
 CHARLES A. SCHIMELFENIG
 THOMPSON LAWRENCE
 FREEMAN WATE BOWLEY
 CHARLES REUBEN BAXTER
 GUSTAV HENRY FRANKE
 JOHN C. BEATTY
 HUBERT GREGORY STANTON
 CHARLES A. WALKER, JR.
 BETHEL WOOD SIMPSON
 NEIL GRAHAM FINCH
 JOHN EVERARD HATCH
 HARRY JAMES KEELEY
 CHARLES PHILIP HALL
 ALEXANDER DAY SURLS
 WILLIAM EDMUND LARNED
 FRANKLIN KEMBLE
 ALFRED JOHN BETCHER
 CHARLES LAURENCE BYRNE
 PHILIP JAMES KIEFFER
 KARL SLAUGHTER BRADFORD
 HERBERT ARTHUR DARGUE
 FREDERICK GILBREATH
 JAMES BLANCHARD CRAWFORD
 HAIG SHEKERJIAN
 CHARLES SEA FLOYD
 BENJAMIN C. LOCKWOOD, JR.
 HARRISON H. C. RICHARDS
 CARROLL A. BAGBY
 FREDERICK G. DILLMAN
 GREGORY HOISINGTON
 ZIBA LLOYD DROLLINGER
 PAUL WILLIAM BAADE
 JOSEPH LAURA WIER
 FRANK HALL HICKS
 JAMES R. N. WEAVER
 EMANUEL VILLARD HEIDT
 JOHN PORTER LUCAS
 SIDNEY HERBERT FOSTER
 CARL FISH MCKINNEY

1911—Continued

ROSCOE CONKLING BATSON
 ALLEN RUSSELL KIMBALL
 WILFRID M. BLUNT
 IRA A. RADER
 ALAN CROSBY SANDEFORD
 WILLIAM JAY CALVERT
 IRA THOMAS WYCHE
 JAMES C. R. SCHWENCK
 THOMAS J. J. CHRISTIAN
 FRANK LAZELLE VAN HORN
 GEORGE DERBY HOLLAND
 JOSEPH W. McNEAL
 HOWELL MARION ESTES
 JOHN F. WALL
 MAX STANLEY MURRAY
 LEO GERALD HEFFERNAN
 EDWIN NOEL HARDY
 CRIS M. BURLINGAME

1912

HOWARD S. BENNION
 MILO P. FOX
 LEWIS A. NICKERSON
 PHILIP R. FAYMONVILLE
 CHARLES J. BROWNE
 ROBERT H. LEE
 WILLIAM H. W. YOUNGS
 JOHN N. HAUSER
 RAYMOND V. CRAMER
 LEONARD L. BARRETT
 STEPHEN H. MACGREGOR
 JAMES A. GILLESPIE
 WESLEY M. BAILEY
 EDGAR S. GORRELL
 DAVENPORT JOHNSON
 JAMES KIRK
 WADE H. HAISLIP
 WALTER M. ROBERTSON
 JOHN H. LINDT
 ISAAC SPALDING
 CYRIL A. PHELAN
 CHARLES N. SAWYER
 JOHN T. McLANE
 HENRY W. HARMS
 WALTON H. WALKER
 THORNE DEUEL, JR.
 EDWARD C. ROSE
 CARL P. DICK
 HENRY C. McLEAN
 FRANK J. RILEY
 BENJ. F. DELAMETER, JR.
 THEODORE W. MARTIN



THE CADET CHAPEL
(Completed 1910)

1913

FRANCIS K. NEWCOMER
 LEWIS K. UNDERHILL
 JAMES A. DORST
 RUFUS W. PUTNAM
 WILLIAM C. YOUNG
 WILLIAM B. ROSEVEAR, JR.
 CARLOS BREWER
 DAVID E. CAIN
 ALLEN G. THURMAN
 WILLIAM A. COPTHORNE
 SELBY H. FRANK
 EUGENE T. SPENCER
 ROBERT H. VAN VOLKEN BURGH
 ROLAND L. GAUGLER
 JUNIUS W. JONES
 STUART W. CRAMER, JR.
 HAROLD S. MARTIN
 THOBURN K. BROWN
 MANNING M. KIMMEL, JR.
 JOHN H. VAN VLIET
 GEOFFREY KEYES
 DOUGLASS T. GREENE
 VERN S. PURNELL
 LAWRENCE B. WEEKS
 CLARENCE H. DANIELSON
 JAMES N. PEALE
 JOHN A. CONSILINE
 WILLIAM C. FOOTE
 FRANCIS R. FULLER
 CLINTON W. RUSSELL
 WILLIAM R. SCHMIDT
 EARL L. CANADY
 OTIS K. SADTLER
 HENRY P. FERRINE, JR.
 DENNIS E. McCUNIFF
 HENRY B. LEWIS
 SAMUEL A. GIBSON
 PAUL W. NEWGARDEN
 CHARLES A. KING, JR.
 ROBERT L. SPRAGINS
 CHARLES L. KILBURN
 HANS R. W. HERWIG
 REDONDO B. SUTTON
 HOWARD C. DAVIDSON
 WILLIAM A. McCULLOCH
 PAUL D. CARLISLE
 BERNARD P. LAMB
 WILLIAM A. RAFFERTY
 JOHN F. CRUTCHER

1914

WILLIAM H. HOLCOMBE
 JAMES E. CRESS
 PETER C. BULLARD
 BREHON B. SOMERVELL
 FREDERICK S. SKINNER

1914—Continued

DABNEY O. ELLIOTT
 ALLEN P. COWGILL
 GEORGE F. LEWIS
 HARRISON BRAND, JR.
 PHILIP L. THURBER
 WILLIAM C. HOUGHTON
 JOHN C. WYETH
 LA RHETT L. STUART
 JOHN A. BROOKS, JR.
 CLEVELAND H. BANDHOLTZ
 JOHN G. BURR
 ALBION R. ROCKWOOD
 ARTHUR D. NEWMAN
 JOHN H. JOUETT
 JOHN B. ANDERSON
 CEDRIC W. LEWIS
 JOSEPH DeM. McCAIN
 CHARLES W. FOSTER
 WILLIAM E. BURR
 REIFF H. HANNUM
 THOMAS H. REES, JR.
 HAROLD F. LOOMIS
 WELDON W. DOE
 WILLIAM A. ROBERTSON
 CHARLES M. MILLIKEN
 JOSEPH B. TREAT
 WOODFIN G. JONES
 JOSEPH W. BYRON
 JAMES P. HOGAN
 PAUL C. PASCHAL
 LOUIS T. BYRNE
 GLENN P. ANDERSON
 WALTER C. GULLION
 FRANCIS R. KERR
 ADAM E. POTTS
 WILLIAM R. ORTON
 RUFUS S. BRATTON
 THOMAS G. LANPHIER
 SYLVESTER D. DOWNS, JR.
 ROBERT D. McDONALD
 JEFFERSON R. DAVENPORT
 BENJAMIN G. WEIR
 RALPH ROYCE
 WILLIAM O. RYAN
 CLIFFORD J. MATHEWS
 HOWARD P. MILLIGAN
 FRANK W. MILBURN
 JOHN KENNARD
 HAMNER HUSTON
 SHELDON H. WHEELER

1915

GEORGE J. RICHARDS
 JOHN S. SMYLLIE, JR.
 DOUGLAS L. WEART

1915—Continued

EDWIN A. BETHEL
 DONALD A. DAVISON
 EDWIN C. KELTON
 CLINTON W. HOWARD
 RAYMOND MARSH
 JOHN H. COCHRAN
 JOSEPH J. TETER
 MARTIN J. O'BRIEN
 EARL L. NAIDEN
 FRANK E. EMERY, JR.
 EDWARD C. WALLINGTON
 CLYDE R. EISENSCHMIDT
 EDWARD B. HYDE
 LOUIS A. MERROLLAT
 EDWARD G. SHERBURNE
 MICHAEL F. DAVIS
 METCALFE REED
 BENJAMIN G. FERRIS
 VICTOR V. TAYLOR
 JOHN F. STEVENS
 CHARLES R. FINLEY
 RICHARD C. STICKNEY
 EDWARD J. DWAN
 JOSEPH M. MURPHY
 OSCAR A. STRAUB
 MARSHALL H. QUESENBERRY

1916

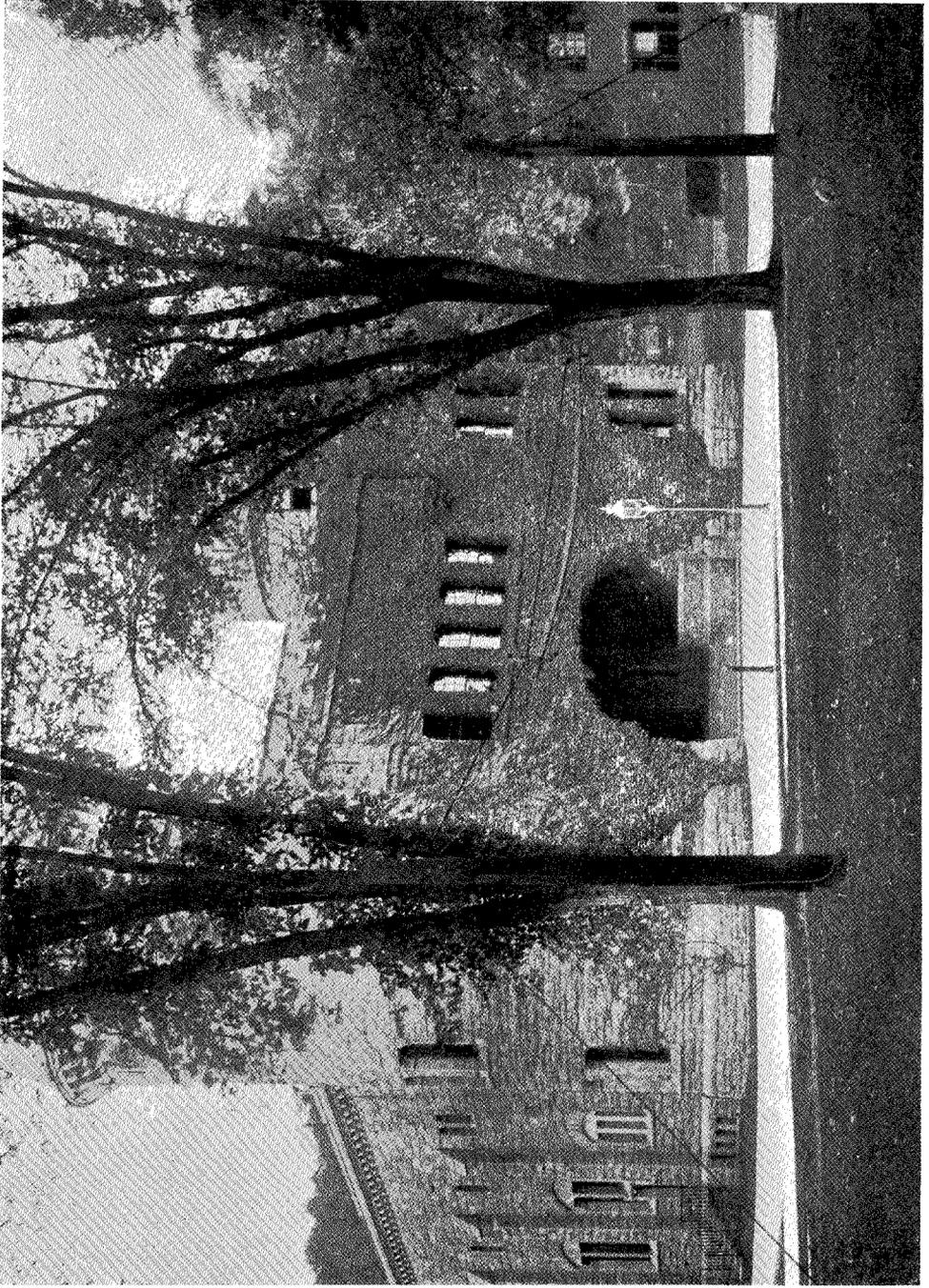
WILHELM D. STYER
 JOHN W. FRASER
 CHARLES H. CUNNINGHAM
 DWIGHT F. JOHNS
 THOMAS D. FINLEY
 ELROY S. J. IRVINE
 STANLEY E. REINHART
 NOTLEY Y. DU HAMEL
 ROBERT G. GUYER
 JESSE F. TARPLEY, JR.
 EDWARD G. BLISS
 HOLLAND L. ROBB
 RAY C. RUTHERFORD
 FREDERICK W. BONFILS
 WILLIAM M. HOGE, JR.
 WILLIAM R. WOODWARD
 TATNALL D. SIMKINS
 SIDNEY C. GRAVES
 LESLIE T. SAUL
 FREDERICK J. WILLIAMS
 CARL L. MARRIOTT
 JAMES K. COCKRELL
 JOHN W. RAFFERTY
 WILLIS McD. CHAPIN
 FRED B. INGLIS
 ROBERT B. McBRIDE
 CARL S. DONEY

1916—Continued

JAMES M. CRANE
 SIDNEY HERKNESS
 WILLIAM E. CHAMBERS
 JOSEPH M. TULLY
 JAMES deB. WALBACH
 PETTUS H. HEMPHILL
 ROBERT LeG. WALSH
 GEOFFREY P. BALDWIN
 JOHN B. BENNET
 CLARENCE S. MAULSBY
 GEORGE S. ANDREW
 RAYMOND P. CAMPBELL
 SPENCER A. TOWNSEND
 RICHARD C. BIRMINGHAM
 JOSEPH H. GRANT
 JOSEPH J. O'HARE
 BENJAMIN A. YANCEY
 CHARLES C. SMITH
 SPENCER A. MERRELL
 WILLIAM W. DEMPSEY
 OTTO F. LANGE
 ROBERT R. D. McCULLOUGH
 GEORGE H. BLANKENSHIP

1917 (April)

HARRIS JONES
 JOHN J. F. STEINER
 WILLIS E. TEALE
 WILLIAM H. SAUNDERS
 BASIL H. PERRY
 MORRIS K. BARROLL, JR.
 WALTER W. WARNER
 WILLIAM O. BUTLER
 JOSEPH LAWTON COLLINS
 GEORGE S. BEURKET
 WALTER H. SCHULZE
 CHARLES W. YUILL
 WILLIAM W. EAGLES
 LOUIS L. MARTIN
 WILLIAM K. HARRISON, JR.
 FRANCIS G. BONHAM
 NORMAN D. COTA
 CARLETON COULTER, JR.
 LEO J. ERLER
 ROBERT D. NEWTON
 WILLIAM W. COWGILL
 COALTER B. COMPTON
 THOMAS S. SINKLER, JR.
 GEORGE F. WOOLEY, JR.
 CLARE H. ARMSTRONG
 STERLING A. WOOD, JR.
 ARTHUR McK HARPER
 SIDNEY H. YOUNG
 ASA P. POPE
 JOHN R. NYGAARD



OLD GYMNASIUM (1893)

1918 (August, 1917)

KENNETH M. MOORE
 EDMOND H. LEVY
 BARTLEY M. HARLOE
 DEAN I. PIPER
 WILLIAM O. REEDER
 WILLIAM K. KOLB
 WILLIAM R. GERHARDT
 THEODORE E. BUECHLER
 SAMUEL D. RINGSDORF
 PHILIP S. DAY
 THEODORE L. FUTCH
 WILLIAM I. WILSON
 MILES A. COWLES
 GORDON G. HEINER, JR.
 GEORGE W. HIRSCH
 FRANK C. MEADE
 CLYDE H. MORGANTHALER
 WILLARD M. HALL
 TRACY C. DICKSON, JR.
 ROBERT W. HASBROUCK
 JOHN T. DE CAMP
 SARGENT P. HUFF
 WILLIAM H. DONALDSON, JR.
 THOMAS J. HEAVEY
 HENRY M. BLACK
 WILLARD D. MURPHY
 COUNCIL B. PALMER
 RAYMOND E. S. WILLIAMSON
 DAVID C. G. SCHLENKE
 HARRY T. WOOD
 RUDOLPH D. DELEHANTY
 ELMER H. ALMQUIST
 FRANK E. BERTHOLET
 MARION CARSON
 WILSON G. BINGHAM
 CHARLES C. BARTLEY
 ROSSITER H. GARITY
 FRANK C. JEDLICKA
 JOHN B. SAUNDERS
 JOHN T. B. BISSELL
 MILTON W. DAVIS
 HENRY R. ANDERSON
 ROGER W. STEMBRIDGE
 NORMAN McNEILL
 GLEN H. ANDERSON
 BRYANT E. MOORE
 LEO V. WARNER
 HOWARD A. DEAS
 HENRY W. BOBRINK
 ONSLOW S. ROLFE
 LOUIS A. FREEMAN
 HENRY P. GANTT
 JESSE B. MATLACK
 PARRY W. LEWIS
 WILLIAM W. JENNA
 WILLIAM R. FLEMING

1918 (Aug., 1917)—Continued

PAUL W. COLE
 FRANCIS P. SIMPSON
 ROBERT J. HOFFMAN
 CLARE W. WOODWARD
 FREDERICK D. SHARP
 PAUL R. GOODE
 HARRY N. RISING
 EDWIN C. MALING
 EMIL KRAUSE
 WALKER G. WHITE
 EARLE E. SARCKA
 JOHN T. BELL
 EDWIN J. HOUSE
 ARTHUR C. PURVIS
 FRANK S. LONG
 WM. E. WHITTINGTON, JR.
 ROBERT A. BRINGHAM

1919 (June, 1918)

JOHN P. DEAN
 PATRICK H. TIMOTHY, JR.
 ROBERT E. HAMILTON
 PATRICK H. TANSEY
 HANS KRAMER
 AMOS B. SHATTUCK, JR.
 LELAND H. HEWITT
 MICHAEL C. GRENATA
 PRESTON W. SMITH
 KEN WANG
 THOMAS F. KERN
 RALPH E. CRUSE
 LEWIS T. ROSS
 CHARLES F. BAISH
 CLARENCE L. ADCOCK
 CHARLES S. WARD
 HENRY M. UNDERWOOD
 JAMES C. MARSHALL
 WALTER E. LORENCE
 MEYER L. CASMAN
 LUCIUS D. CLAY
 LLOYD E. MILENZ
 PIERRE A. AGNEW
 HOEL S. BISHOP
 CHARLES E. McKEE
 SAMUEL D. STURGIS, JR.
 THOMAS H. NIXON
 ANDERSON T. W. MOORE
 REGINALD WHITAKER
 ROLAND M. GRAY
 JULIUS J. MUSSIL
 ROBERT J. HERR
 CHARLES E. HOFFMAN
 HENRY M. ALEXANDER
 JOHN L. GRANT
 MILO B. BARRAGAN
 PAUL L. DEYLITZ
 LEO M. KREBER

1919 (June, 1918)—Continued

EDWIN L. SIBERT
 GEORGE B. AIGELTINGER
 JOSEPH S. ROBINSON
 JAMES F. PICHEL
 O'FERRALL KNIGHT
 ROY D. PATTERSON
 JOHN HALESTON
 CHARLES C. BLANCHARD
 JOHN L. HANLEY
 PAUL E. HURT
 HENRY W. HOLT
 CLARENCE P. TOWNSLEY, JR.
 JOHN P. ZACHMAN
 JAMES H. ROEMER
 ELTON T. COBB
 JOHN A. WEEKS
 FRED W. GERHARD, JR.
 CORNELIUS C. JADWIN, 2d.
 DONALD CORAY
 WILLIAM F. H. GODSON, JR.
 ERNEST L. STEPHENS, JR.
 NEVINS D. YOUNG
 WILLIAM L. BARRIGER
 JOSEPH C. KOVARIK
 PAUL W. GEORGE
 JONATHAN L. HOLMAN
 FRANCIS E. RUNDELL
 LEONARD R. NACHMAN
 CLARK H. MITCHELL
 DUNCAN HODGES
 EDMUND B. BELLINGER
 ALFRED A. McNAMEE
 FRANCIS J. ACHATZ
 LEON C. BOINEAU
 MAXWELL M. CORPENING
 HOWARD P. RICHARDSON
 GEORGE B. BARTH
 PETER L. A. DYE
 HARRY B. SHERMAN
 ALBERT F. WARD
 BENJAMIN R. McBRIDE
 THOMAS Q. DONALDSON, JR.
 CARROLL K. LEEPER
 EDWARD N. JONES
 HERBERT B. WILLIAMS
 HAROLD B. LEWIS
 HUGH McC. WILSON, JR.
 DWIGHT J. FRANCIS
 ROBERT T. FOSTER
 EDWIN D. DANDO

1920 (November, 1918)

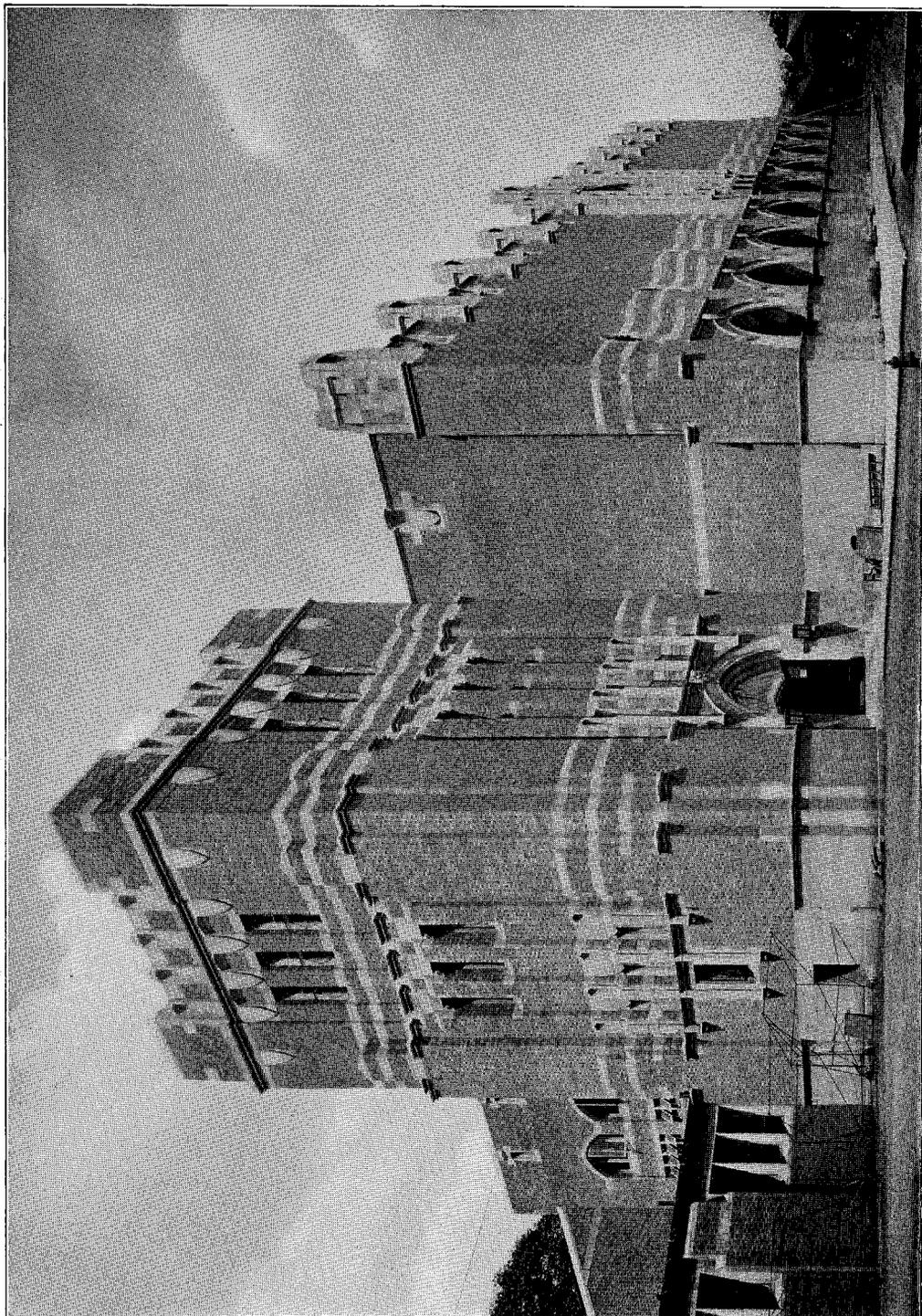
ARTHUR W. PENCE
 FREDERIC B. BUTLER
 D. A. D. OGDEN
 ELMER E. BARNES

1920 (Nov., 1918)—Continued

HOWARD L. PECKHAM
 FREDERICK A. STEVENS
 ARTHUR J. SHERIDAN
 CHARLES D. JEWELL
 EDMUND W. SEARBY
 B. ABBOTT DICKSON
 ROBERT E. YORK
 CLAUDE H. CHORPENING
 FRANK O. BOWMAN
 ALBERT RIANI
 HOWARD V. CANAN
 LAWRENCE B. BIXBY
 HARRY CRAWFORD
 WILLIAM P. BLAIR
 WILLIAM J. EPES
 RICHARD B. MADIGAN
 JAMES V. CARROLL
 ERNEST C. NORMAN
 WILLIAM B. MILLER
 CHARLES R. GILDART
 RICHARD C. BABBITT
 JOHN W. MIDDLETON
 MELTON A. HATCH
 JOHN S. WINN, JR.
 HOBART R. YEAGER
 WILLIAM C. BENTON
 VINCENT J. CONRAD
 JOHN C. HAMILTON
 JAMES A. KEHOE
 EDWARD W. HENDRICK
 ALBERT W. JOHNSON
 DONALD F. CARROLL
 AUSTIN M. WILSON
 SOL M. LIPMAN
 THOMAS M. BRINKLEY
 WILLIAM T. POWERS
 REGINALD W. HUBBELL
 LONSON E. DZAU
 FRANK M. CORZELIUS
 JESSIE L. GIBNEY
 KESTER L. HASTINGS
 CHARLES M. SMITH
 HARRY KRIEGER
 JAMES C. WELCH

1921 (November, 1918)

L. G. HOROWITZ
 D. A. NEWCOMER
 B. W. BARTLETT
 A. M. GRUENTHER
 L. VAN D. HARRIS
 H. B. LOPER
 I. C. LAWRENCE
 B. M. HEDRICK
 W. B. PALMER
 R. G. GARD
 R. A. HILL



THE GYMNASIUM (1910)

1921 (Nov., 1918)—Continued

D. H. WHITTIER
 S. W. GOULD
 H. M. JONES
 F. W. MARLOW
 O. W. MARTIN
 W. J. REGAN
 R. GREEN
 F. E. COOKSON
 H. M. BUCK
 G. S. PRICE
 C. S. MOLITOR
 P. S. LAUBEN
 W. D. BROWN
 R. M. MONTAGUE
 C. P. JONES
 R. L. JOHNSON
 L. F. RHODES
 A. R. S. BARDEN
 R. F. REGNIER
 D. G. SHINGLER
 H. N. HARTNESS
 L. B. ELY
 B. F. HAYFORD
 E. A. BIXBY
 R. R. RAYMOND
 H. F. SCHERER
 D. M. DAVIDSON
 E. J. RILEY
 J. V. PHELPS
 C. A. PYLE
 A. G. KIRBY
 J. R. HARDIN
 H. W. SEMMELMEYER
 W. W. BARTON
 M. P. CHADWICK
 W. E. BULLOCK
 F. J. TATE
 H. J. D. MEYER
 E. F. HAMMOND
 E. M. BRANNON
 F. G. MCGILL
 R. F. RISEN
 L. L. HILL
 O. A. SAUNDERS
 J. W. SHEEHY
 J. B. RIVERS
 L. E. JACOBY
 J. R. VANCE
 R. P. OVENSINE
 E. V. KERR
 T. McG. SHILLOCK
 H. H. HEIBERG
 W. I. ALLEN
 J. E. PARKER
 W. W. JERVEY
 E. L. STROHBEHN

1921 (Nov., 1918)—Continued

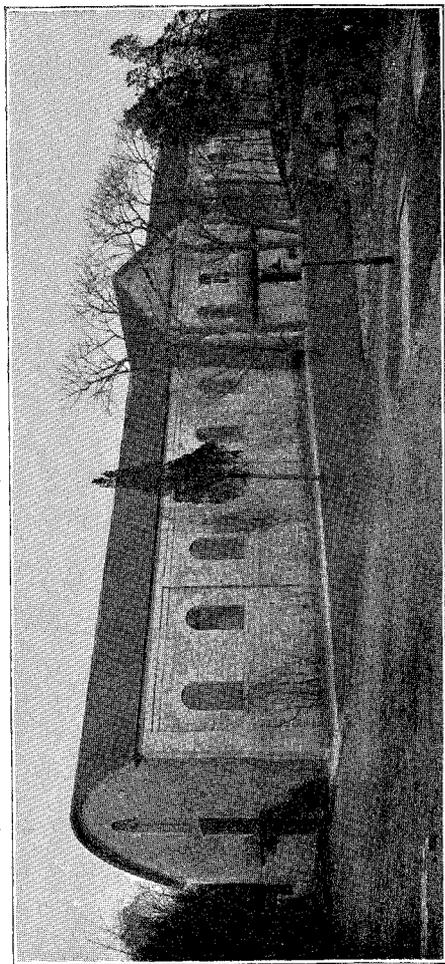
M. K. KURTZ
 W. H. WENSTROM
 P. L. HARTER
 L. C. PAQUET
 T. M. CRAWFORD
 E. MCGINLEY
 H. B. WADDELL
 L. DeL. FLORY
 P. R. M. MILLER
 I. H. RITCHIE
 C. V. ALLAN
 M. P. ECHOLS
 R. A. MOORE
 J. E. McCARTHY
 F. O. WOOD
 H. HEWETT
 R. T. RICK
 W. S. BROBERG
 J. H. PHILLIPS
 J. E. LEAHY
 G. W. LEWIS
 F. W. DRURY
 L. D. SYME
 E. V. WILLIAMSON
 L. C. WILSON, 2d.
 N. A. BURNELL, 2d.
 W. G. STEPHENS
 J. B. MURPHY
 J. L. HARBAUGH
 V. F. SHAW
 P. A. NOEL
 M. G. SMITH
 S. E. FAINE
 A. M. PARSONS
 H. W. BARRICK
 J. W. BROWNELL
 H. R. PERRY
 E. H. YOUNG
 N. A. SMITH
 G. S. C. MICKLE
 B. R. FARRAR
 H. E. SANDERSON
 H. F. T. HOFFMAN
 D. S. HOLBROOK
 W. G. WYMAN
 J. L. WHITELAW
 E. H. BOWES
 E. M. SUTHERLAND
 J. A. HOLLY
 H. B. NICHOLS
 W. D. McNAIR
 C. F. WILSON
 R. F. CARTER
 N. F. TWINING
 W. J. CROWE
 G. W. MACMILLAN

1921 (Nov., 1918)—Continued

L. H. ROCKAFELLOW
 P. E. HUNT
 D. A. OLCOTT
 R. W. McNAMEE
 J. C. RAAEN
 L. WHEELER
 W. G. SKELTON
 L. B. CAIN
 E. B. SEBREE
 I. L. DONNELLY
 M. B. BOOTH
 R. C. BARLOW
 F. G. DAVIS
 E. J. BEAN
 D. A. FAY
 C. H. NOBLE
 W. T. O'REILLY
 K. PIERCE
 C. H. BRYAN
 J. ENDLER
 J. H. COLLIER
 V. C. McALEVY
 G. G. ELMS
 J. D. ARMSTRONG
 R. F. STEARLEY
 D. H. NELSON
 J. V. DOMMINEY
 J. V. COLE
 H. P. SAMPSON
 R. B. KINDLEY
 J. A. BRUCKNER
 C. A. FRANK
 F. B. DODGE
 C. D. McNARY
 B. A. BYRNE
 G. L. DILLAWAY
 W. W. CHRISTIAN
 D. W. MAHER
 R. B. HUTCHINS
 J. W. KULLMAN
 G. D. ROGERS
 H. E. MARSDEN
 R. J. MERRICK
 W. H. J. DUNHAM
 L. G. DANIEL
 I. ALEXANDER
 J. H. MADISON
 G. E. BRUNER
 T. L. WATERS
 U. NIBLO
 T. H. DAMERON
 R. S. EVARTS
 C. L. WILLIAMS
 H. McC. REX
 W. L. McENERY
 R. M. SPRINGER

1921 (Nov., 1918)—Continued

R. J. NELSON
 C. M. WOLFF
 S. FOSS
 D. W. HALE
 E. M. STARR
 J. S. BRADLEY
 A. L. MOORE
 R. W. CRICLOW
 N. A. FENNELL
 R. H. BASSETT
 H. A. BROWN
 A. S. J. STOVALL
 D. C. HARDIN
 W. C. ZIMMERMAN
 J. T. KEELEY
 A. S. RICE
 J. W. BOYD
 J. T. DALBEY
 S. LITTLE
 H. E. HEINEKE
 G. M. TAYLOR
 J. F. LAVAGNINO
 R. W. PARK
 D. T. BUCKLAND
 P. McI. WHITNEY
 J. M. WORKS
 C. HILDEBRAND
 J. H. WARREN
 E. M. GREGORY
 J. D. FREDERICK
 R. R. COURSEY
 W. R. BREADY
 J. C. PANZARELLA
 D. L. ADAMS
 J. C. HYLAND
 T. G. CRANFORD
 L. G. DEGNAN
 H. B. SHEETS
 A. W. COOEY
 E. R. SAMSEY
 P. R. CARL
 C. E. O'CONNOR
 J. A. CRANSTON
 W. L. ISAACS
 H. SPEED
 F. W. MAKINNEY
 W. B. KEAN
 D. S. McLEAN
 R. S. WILLIAMSON
 C. L. KEERANS
 H. A. WHITE
 H. D. JOHNSTON
 A. C. MORGAN
 F. L. RASH
 R. W. CHILD
 E. H. SNODGRASS



THE OLD RIDING HALL
(Erected in 1855 and replaced by present building)

1921 (Nov., 1918)—Continued

C. B. FERENBAUGH
S. E. WHITESIDES
L. S. SORLEY
A. C. WEDEMEYER
D. B. LATIMER
R. J. MILLER
I. W. FINLEY
J. L. DENNY
H. H. MYRAH

1921 (Nov., 1918)—Continued

H. J. RIESS
M. LOEB
H. I. SZYMANSKI
U. L. FOMBY
F. B. PORTER
B. S. HALTER
G. S. CHAPLINE
H. STEELE

NOTE

No more Cadet Registers will be sent to members of the Association. All who desire a copy may obtain one by writing to the Adjutant of the Academy for it.

Miscellaneous Business

★ ★ ★

Annual Report of Treasurer, Association of Graduates, U. S. M. A.

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand June 1, 1918:	
Bonds	\$10,500.00
Deposits	2,784.57
Cash	8.00
	\$13,292.57
Interest on bonds and deposits	543.76
Life membership fees	3,800.00
Initiation fees and annual dues	213.10
Sale of Annuals	50.00
	\$17,899.43

EXPENDITURES

Salary of Secretary	\$ 120.00
Printing of Annual	903.50
Stationery, postage, etc.....	104.66
Balance on hand June 1, 1919:	
Bonds	\$10,500.00
Deposits	6,226.77
Cash	44.50
	\$16,771.27
	\$17,899.43

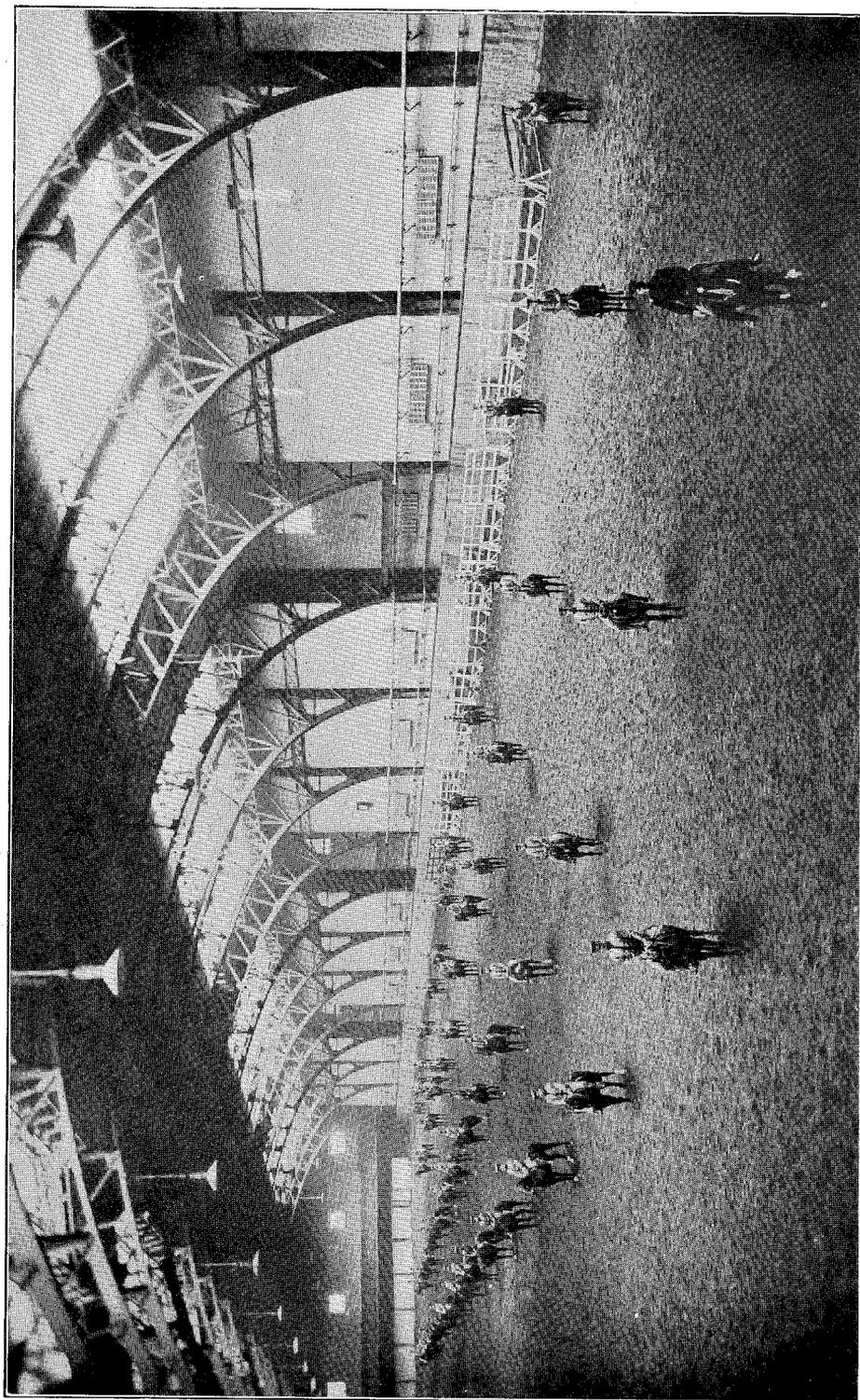
IN ACCOUNT WITH MEMORIAL WINDOW FUND

On hand June 1, 1919, brought forward from June 1, 1918.....\$153.07

CHAS. P. ECHOLS,
Treasurer.

Audited and found correct.

G. J. FIEBEGER.



THE LARGEST RIDING HALL IN THE WORLD (INTERIOR)
(Completed 1911)

Constitution and By-Laws

★ ★ ★

CONSTITUTION

Article I.—THE ASSOCIATION OF THE GRADUATES OF THE UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY shall include all the graduates of that institution who shall have assented to the Constitution and By-laws.

Article II.—The object of this Association shall be to cherish the memories of the Military Academy at West Point, and to promote the social intercourse and fraternal fellowship of its graduates.

Article III, Par. 1.—The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of five members.

Par. 2.—That the President of the Association shall be chosen by ballot at the Annual Meeting, and hold office for one year, or until a successor be chosen. He shall preside at all meetings of the Association, at the Annual Dinner, and at the meetings of the Executive Committee. The President shall cast the deciding vote upon all questions in which there is a tie at the meetings of the Association, or of the Executive Committee. Should the President be absent from any meeting, his duties shall devolve upon the next senior member of the Executive Committee.

The Secretary and the Treasurer, to be selected from the members of the Association residing at or near West Point, shall be appointed by the presiding officer at each annual meeting, for the ensuing year.

Par. 3.—The Association shall meet annually at West Point, New York, on such a day of the month of June as shall be designated by the Executive Committee.

Article IV.—Political, or any other discussions foreign to the purposes of the Association, as set forth in this Constitution, or any proceedings of such a tendency, are declared inimical to the purposes of this organization and are prohibited.

Article V.—This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, by a vote of three-fourths of the members present.

BY-LAWS

1. Every graduate in good standing may become a life member of the Association, without annual dues, by the payment of ten dollars at one time; or may become a member of the Association by paying

an initiation fee of two dollars and annual dues thereafter of one dollar.

When a member paying annual dues shall, at any time, have paid into the Association twelve dollars in dues, including initiation fee, he shall become a life member.

When a member of the Association falls three years in arrears in the payment of his annual dues, he shall be notified by registered letter containing a copy of this by-law. If these dues are not paid within six months after receiving the notification, he shall be held to have resigned his membership in the Association.

The Secretary shall drop from the rolls of the Association any member who is dismissed from the service, resigns for the good of the service, or is dropped for absence without leave.

2. At each annual meeting the presiding officer shall appoint four members who, together with the President and the Superintendent of the Academy, shall constitute the Executive Committee of the Association. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to make all needful preparations and arrangements for the ensuing meeting; to audit the accounts of the Treasurer; and to transact such other business as may not devolve upon the other officers of the Association. That at each annual meeting of the Association, the Executive Committee shall nominate a candidate or candidates for President of the Association for the ensuing year.

3. The Treasurer shall disburse all moneys of the Association upon the order of the Executive Committee, attested by the signature of its chairman, and shall at each annual meeting make a full report of its receipts and disbursements.

4. The Secretary shall cause a book of records to be kept, exhibiting the address and occupation of every member of the Association.

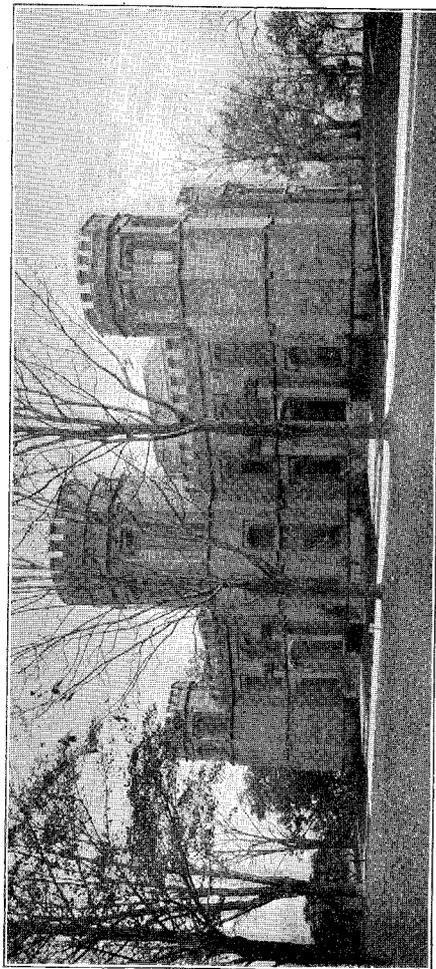
5. The records of the Association shall be preserved at West Point, New York, and shall be open to the inspection of the members.

6. All members of the Association who may be prevented, by any cause, from personally attending the annual meeting are expected to notify the Secretary, and to impart such information in regard to themselves as they may think proper, and as may be of interest to their fellow members.

7. No member of the Association shall speak more than once on any subject or question of business, and no longer than five minutes, without the consent of the meeting being first obtained.

8. A two-thirds vote of all the members present at any regular meeting shall be required to alter or amend these By-laws.

9. Cushing's Manual of Parliamentary Law shall be authority for the government and regulations of all meetings of this Association.



THE LIBRARY
(Erected 1841)

No obituaries were obtained of the following. Several were promised but did not arrive up to the time of going to press.

No.		Class
5514	BENJAMIN SLOAN BEVERLEY Died October 13, 1918, at sea en route to France, aged 27.	1916
5642	SAMUEL HINKSTON BRADBURY, JR. Died October 17, 1918, near London, England, aged 23	1917
5236	JOHN WILLIAM BUTTS Killed in aeroplane accident near Americus, Ga., aged 28.	1914
5319	ALEXANDER PENNINGTON CRONKHITE Died October 25, 1918, at Camp Lewis, Tacoma, Wash., aged 25.	1915
4521	CALVERT LLOYD DAVENPORT Died January 27, 1919, at Augusta, Ga., aged 35.	1906
4396	JAMES HOOP DICKEY Killed in action September 27, 1918, aged 35.	1905
5782	LAWRENCE DWIGHT (Aug. 1917) Died February 2, 1918, in France, aged 21.	1918
3256	CHARLES WINDELL FENTON Died January 15, 1918, at Washington, D. C., aged 52.	1888
1833	FRANCIS LUTHER GUENTHER Died December 5, 1918, at New York, N. Y., aged 80.	1859
2198	LEANDER TOWNSEND HOWES Died April 1, 1919, near Stanford, Conn., aged 74.	1867
2220	JOHN GEORGE DAVID KNIGHT Died June 9, 1919, at Summit, N. J., aged 73.	1868
4140	EMIL P. LAURSON Died August 13, 1918, in France, aged 38.	1903
5883	FRANK SIDNEY LONG (Aug. 1917) Killed in action in France, October 5, 1918, aged 23.	1918
2166	FREDERICK AUGUSTUS MAHAN Died November 27, 1918, at Paris, France, aged 71.	1867
1980	TULLY McCREA Died September 5, 1918, at West Point, N. Y., aged 79.	1862
4848	GUY WILLIAM McCLELLAND Died January 17, 1919, at Langres, France, aged 22.	1909
2003	JOHN RANDOLPH McGINNESS Died December 18, 1918, at Fort Snelling, Minn., aged 78.	1863

4066	EMORY JENISON PIKE	1901
	Died September 16, 1918, of wounds received in battle, France, aged 41.	
5551	WEIR RICHE	1916
	Killed in action December 19, 1918, in France, aged 26.	
5678	GEORGE WILBUR SACKETT	April, 1917
	Killed in action October 15, 1918, in France, aged 26.	
4113	PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN	1902
	Died February 17, 1918, at Washington, D. C., aged 37.	
2055	WILLIAM SANFORD STANTON	1865
	Died June 14, 1918, at Boston, Mass., aged 75.	
3817	JOHN EDMONDSON STEPHENS	1898
	Died January 4, 1919, in France, aged 44.	
4718	EDWIN VOSE SUMNER, JR.	1908
	Died June 3, 1919, in France, aged 34.	
5809	ROBERT EARL SYMMONDS	(Aug. 1917) 1918
	Died November 22, 1918, of wounds received in action, France, aged 24.	
2448	WILLIAM BOERUM WETMORE	1872
	Died March 24, 1919, at Atlantic City, N. J., aged 69.	
3488	FRANK ALLEN WILCOX	1892
	Died February 9, 1918, in France, aged 49.	
3805	JOHN GIRARDIN WORKIZER	1897
	Died June 24, 1918, at St. Petersburg, Fla., aged 43.	

Superintendent and Commandant:
BRIGADIER-GENERAL DOUGLAS MacARTHUR, U. S. A.

Commandant of Cadets.
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL R. M. DANFORD, U. S. A.

Adjutant:
CAPTAIN W. A. GANOE, Infantry.

Quartermaster:
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL EDWARD J. TIMBERLAKE, C. A. C.

Treasurer and Quartermaster and Commissary for Corps of Cadets:
CAPTAIN H. E. MARSHBURN, Infantry.

Surgeon:
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL F. P. REYNOLDS, M. C.

Professor of C. & M. Engineering—Colonel G. J. Fiebeger.
Professor of N. & E. Philosophy—Lieutenant-Colonel C. C. Carter.
Professor of Mathematics—Colonel Charles P. Echols.
Professor of Chemistry—Colonel Wirt Robinson.
Professor of Drawing—Lieutenant-Colonel E. R. Stuart.
Professor of Modern Languages—Colonel C. DeW. Willcox.
Professor of Law—Colonel F. L. Dodds.
Professor of P. M. E.—Lieutenant-Colonel R. F. Fowler.
Professor of Ordnance and Gunnery—
Professor of Military Hygiene—Colonel F. P. Reynolds.
Professor of English and History—Lieutenant-Colonel L. H. Holt.

The course of instruction at the Academy has been changed from four to three years. There are 911 cadets under instruction, three classes, while the authorized maximum number is 1332.

A new wing to south cadet barracks is well under construction, a new laundry has been practically completed, and in addition \$390,000 has been appropriated for a new cadet hospital.

The Corps of Cadets is organized into twelve companies: the number of cadets in each class is as follows:

First Class	289 members
Second Class	139 members
Third Class	483 members

911

The present First class will graduate, after having been here for two years, in June, 1920; the Second class, after having been here for two years, in June, 1921, and the present Third class or plebes, in June, 1922.



FIRST LIEUTENANT DAVID N. McDONALD

Neurology

★ ★ ★

DAVID NEWTON McDONALD

No. 2712. Class of 1877.

Died January 8, 1902, at Nashville, Tenn., aged 45 years.

David Newton McDonald, son of Colonel H. B. McDonald of the Tennessee Militia in the War of 1812, was born January 16, 1857, and entered the Military Academy in the sixth month of his sixteenth year. His entire service was with the 4th Cavalry and for ten years following his graduation he was on frontier duty in the Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, and Arizona, for the greater part of this time being actively engaged in scouting.

He was promoted to First Lieutenant October 1, 1881, and resigned March 4, 1888. He took up his residence at his old home, Carthage, Tenn., where he tried farming and other pursuits, but did not achieve success. His heart was with his old regiment; he was restless and discontented and to the day of his death he longed continually to return to the service.

He was married twice, his first wife being Miss Clara E. Whitehurst of Nashville. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. D. P. Shapard of Shelbyville, and by two sons, the elder of whom is now a Corporal at the front in France.

W. R.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN HANDFORTH

No. 2903. Class of 1881.

Died January 15, 1905, at Washington, D. C., aged 45 years.

Benjamin F. Handforth entered the Military Academy September 1, 1877, and was graduated in 1881. He was assigned to the 20th Infantry and served with that regiment in Dakota, Kansas, and at Madison Barracks, N. Y., until he was dismissed by sentence of a general court-martial, on December 7, 1887.

* * *

He was admitted to the Insane Asylum at Chester, Ill., December 19, 1896, and on September 3, 1902, was transferred to St. Elizabeth's Hospital for the Insane at Washington, D. C., where he died January 15, 1905.

ADDIS MORGAN HENRY

No. 2434. Class of 1872.

Died May 21, 1906, at Oakland, California, aged 55 years.

After graduation Henry was commissioned Second Lieutenant of the 3rd Infantry, and joined the headquarters of the regiment at Fort Hays, Kansas, in October, 1872. In March, 1873, while the writer of this sketch was camped at Fort Dodge, Kansas, he there met his classmates Henry, Riblett and Nichols, serving at Fort Dodge under the command of Lt.-Col. Richard I. Dodge, author of a noted work on the Indians of the Plains.

Fort Dodge was then a very interesting station, being at the cross-roads where the old Santa Fe trail crossed the road running north and south from Nebraska, through all the advanced frontier posts as far as Fort Clark, Texas, on the Rio Grande border. This post of Fort Dodge was also near the 100th meridian of longitude, which at that period was considered to mark the weather limit of the rainbelt of our country, and practically all of the country west of that meridian was considered to be desert country.

From July 1, 1874, until May, 1877, Henry was stationed in Mississippi, and Louisiana during reconstruction times. From November 7, 1877, until November 27, 1882, Henry was on frontier duty at various posts in Montana; at the latter date he resigned from the army and took up his residence at Sulphur Springs, Montana, and engaged in mining and mercantile pursuits and was president of the First National Bank.

Henry was a very active, energetic and ambitious man, and it is evident that the monotonous life of a lieutenant at a frontier station in time of peace did not appeal to him, as he was still a Second Lieutenant when he resigned after ten years of service. He was possessed of a very pleasant and agreeable disposition and was popular with all he came in contact with.

The writer saw an account of his death in a California paper in 1906.

A CLASSMATE.

JAMES PERSONS FLEWELLEN

No. 1463. Class of 1850.

Died April 21, 1909, at Charlottesville, Va., aged 81.

Very little is known of the civil history of this graduate after his resignation, November 2nd, 1854. He was born in and entered the Military Academy from the State of Georgia. He was graduated and promoted to Second Lieutenant of Artillery, July 1, 1850, and from the date of graduation until his resignation he was on duty at Castle Pinckney, S. C., Fort Moultrie, S. C., Fort McHenry, Md., and Fort Monroe, Va. After resigning from the army he took up farming near Macon, Georgia, and in 1861 joined in the Rebellion against the United States. In later years he resided in Texas, and as far as known a daughter, Mrs. Bessie Sloan, of Brenham, Texas, survives him.

ROBERT FINLEY HUNTER

No. 1624. Class of 1853.

Died February 19, 1912, at Los Angeles, Calif., aged 81 years.

Robert Finley Hunter, a grandson of Captain Robert Hunter of the Revolutionary Army, was born in Ohio, February 18, 1831, and was graduated from the Military Academy in 1853, a classmate of Sheridan and Schofield. The greater part of his service was on frontier duty with the 2nd Infantry in Minnesota, Kansas, and Nebraska. At the outbreak of the Civil War he was ordered to Washington and served in the defenses of that city from June to September, 1861. In the following November he was cashiered for intemperance.

He took up the practice of law in Washington and continued until he retired from active business in 1902. He was for a time a partner of General Thomas Ewing. He was the author of Hunter's Manual for Quartermasters and Commissaries and of the Hunter Coupon Cigar Stamp Act. In 1909 he removed to Los Angeles, California, where he resided until the time of his death.

He is survived by a son and four daughters.

W. R.

JOSEPH FRANKLIN CUMMINGS

No. 2638. Class of 1876.

Died March 30, 1912, at Washington, D. C., aged 60 years.

Joseph F. Cummings entered the Academy July 1, 1871, and was graduated June 14, 1876. He was promoted to Second Lieutenant, 10th Cavalry, and served continuously on frontier duty in Wyoming, Nebraska, Dakota and Arizona, until 1884. He was in engagement with hostile Indians on Crow Creek, Black Hills, capturing their village, February 23, 1877, and later in same year participated in movement resulting in capture and death of the Indian Chief, Crazy Horse. He was dismissed, February 15, 1884, for financial irregularities. He was in Mexico, 1884-86; a teacher at Galveston, Texas, 1886-88; superintendent of public schools at Brownsville, Texas, 1888 to 1898; Captain of Co. A, 1st Regiment Texas Volunteer Guard, 1888, winning medal for best Captain at interstate drill at Austin, Texas, May 1, 1888; resigned July, 1888; Captain of Brownsville Rifles, Company C, 1st Regiment, Texas Volunteer Guard, March, 1889, winning prize flag for best disciplined company at interstate drill at Galveston, May, 1889; company disbanded 1890. He was inspector of customs for Brownsville, 1899-1900; proprietor of the "Border News" of Brownsville to 1902; purser of the steamship Manteo to 1902; assisted as civil engineer in building the Galveston seawall, 1902-1903; principal of school in Galveston, 1903-4; employed in U. S. Engineer Department, Pittsburgh, Pa., 1904-6; principal of public school in Greenbackville, Va., and taught school at Tappahannock, Va. He bought the Plaza Hotel in Washington, D. C., and managed it until his death, which occurred March 30, 1912, as result of an operation for cancer of the stomach.

 ROY BOGGESS STAVER

No. 4555. Class of 1907.

Died July 31, 1917, at New York City, aged 34 years.

In midsummer of our plebe year, when the sun was hottest, drills most fatiguing, and upper classmen most difficult to please, there came into our midst, bringing relief from our woes in the form of a contagious good humor and optimism, a Juliette named Staver. His first name was Roy, but the Irish tilt of his nose and the Irish quality of his wit fixed upon him the name "Mick," and as Mick Staver we always knew him and shall always hold him in affectionate memory.



CAPTAIN ROY B. STAVER

In Mick we found, in great quantity, that irresistible quality called charm. It attracted us from the very beginning and held us always his devoted friends and admirers. This elusive quality, always difficult to analyze, seems to have consisted to a great degree, in his case, in a catching and unfailling enthusiasm, an exuberant manifestation of zeal in his work and of joy in all good and clean fun, that made him a leader and a favorite in the Corps of Cadets and gained for him a reputation for uncommon ability as an officer in the service.

Staver was born May 12, 1883, at Racine, Wisconsin. His parents were Henry C. and Sidnora A. Staver. He moved to Chicago in 1886 and there attended the public schools until 1900, when he graduated from the Englewood High School and entered the University of Wisconsin. There he became a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity.

Having always wanted to come to West Point, he readily accepted an appointment offered him in 1903, and entered the Academy in July of that year. During his four cadet years until his graduation in 1907, he was one of the most popular men in the corps, being chosen, in consequence of this popularity, as cheer leader at athletic contests and manager of the baseball team.

Upon graduation from the Military Academy, Staver was assigned to the Field Artillery. He was stationed at San Francisco until March, 1908, and was then sent to the Philippines. He returned to the States in June, 1910, and resigned from the army in the fall of the same year.

Staver's first position in civilian life was with the Staver Carriage Company, as superintendent of the motor car department. He remained with this company for two years, and then accepted a position with the International Harvester Company. One year later he went to the Hearst Magazine Company and worked for them in Chicago and later in New York.

The uncommon energy and enthusiasm of this beloved classmate and friend of ours will perhaps best be shown by a statement of his military activities after his resignation from the army. While living in Chicago, he recruited three troops for the First Illinois Cavalry, of one of which he later became the Captain. He afterwards became interested in the organization of the Illinois Artillery, and was made Captain of Battery C. He took this battery to the Texas border. While there he was appointed Adjutant of his regiment. During the winter of 1916 he formed a company of 150 advertising men in New York.

Such were Mick's services to his country during the peaceful years preceding 1917. Of whatever there had been of preparation for the struggle which we entered in that year, he had done more than his share. To the work of hurried preparation carried on after our entry into the Great War, he lent himself with an even greater enthusiasm. In May, 1917, he offered his services to the Government and entered the Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg. When his company was

formed for the first time, Mick was in the ranks with the other candidates, but one glance at the company satisfied the battalion commander that the military-looking private in the rear rank was out of place, and he immediately put him in command of the company.

From that moment Staver devoted his entire attention and all of his energies to the training of his men. He could not be shaken from his purpose of completing their instruction even by the warning of the medical officers that an intestinal malady from which he was suffering might prove serious unless he was operated upon promptly. Arrangements were made for his removal to a New York hospital for the necessary operation, but Staver would not leave his work. He hoped to remain with his company until the end of the encampment, but shortly before completing its instruction, he fainted while at work, and was thereupon promptly removed to Roosevelt Hospital in New York City. There he underwent an operation, from which he failed to recover. It was too late. In his devotion to duty he had sacrificed his life.

For his services at Plattsburg, Staver was recommended for an appointment as Lieutenant-Colonel, Reserve Corps, which he would have received if he had lived.

The members of his family who survive him are his wife, formerly Miss Cornelius Hood McLaughlin, to whom he was married in New York, in April, 1916, an infant daughter, Alice Hood Staver, his mother and his brother, Mr. Harry B. Staver, the latter two now living in Chicago. His father died in 1907.

This is of necessity a very brief summary of Staver's services, but those who knew him will feel, without any more detailed account of his good work, that he went from us well qualified to take high rank among those who form that "long grey line" which we conjure up from time to time with pride and reverence, to help us keep our steps in the West Point path of honor and duty which they have pointed out.

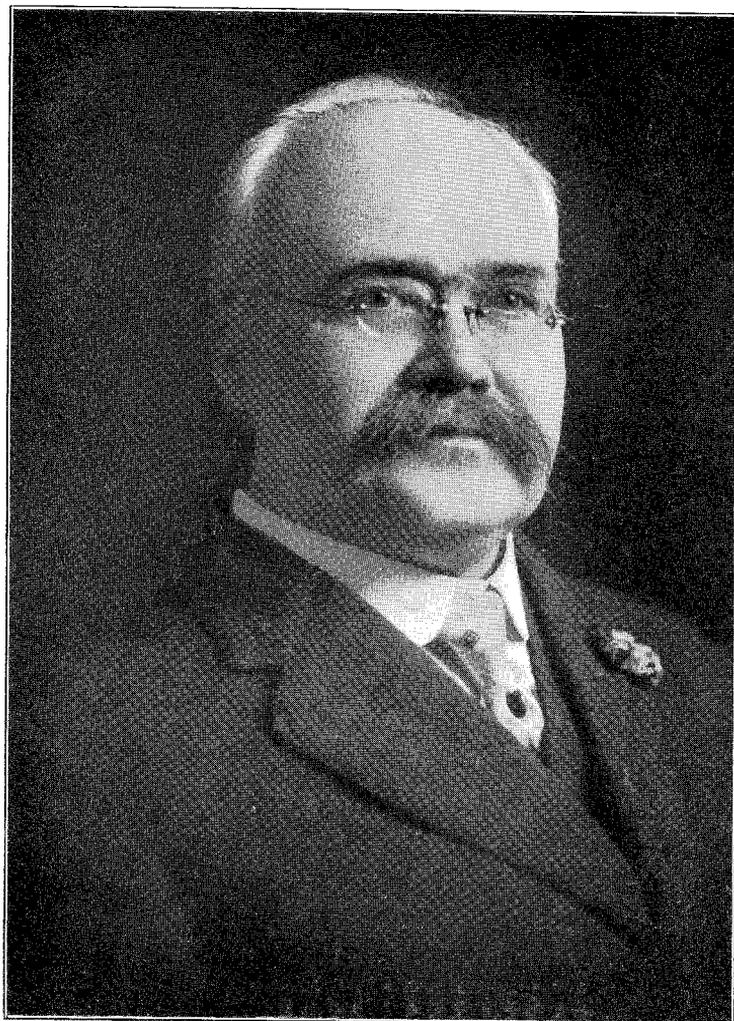
W. E. M.

LESTER WARREN CORNISH

No. 2915. Class of 1881.

Died October 10, 1917, at Pacific Grove, age 58 years.

Major Lester Warren Cornish was born in New Bradford, Mass., March 26, 1859. His father, who was Dr. T. A. Cornish, served with the 17th Mass. Volunteers during the Civil War. Shortly after the birth of Major Cornish his parents moved to Boston, where he attended the public schools till he entered the U. S. Military Academy, September 1, 1877, having won his appointment by competitive exam-



MAJOR LESTER W. CORNISH

ination. After graduating from the Point with the Class of '81 he was assigned to Troop F 5th Cavalry for duty and ordered to Fort Niobrara, Nebraska.

In 1882 he married Catherine Dwight Ketchum of Stamford, Connecticut, returning to Fort Niobrara. During his service in the army in the West he saw a great deal of the then common Indian troubles, including the Pine Ridge affair as well as several other disturbances. He was thoroughly familiar with the Indians, their laws and customs, and was always ready to give them a helping hand in their many troubles and misunderstandings with the whites. He served with Troop F till the Spanish-American War when he received his Captaincy in Troop M 9th Cavalry, October 16, 1898; he served with his Troop in Tampa, Florida, until August 26, 1898, and in September was granted a sick leave until the following April. Major Cornish then saw service in Texas and Arizona and was on duty in the Philippine Islands from April, 1901, until October, 1902, and his last service was at Jefferson Barracks until the date of his retirement April 18, 1907, with the rank of Major due to disability in line of service, the outgrowth of sickness at Chickamauga during the Spanish-American War and exposure during the eighteen months he served with his Troop during the Philippine campaign. Upon retirement Major Cornish proceeded to Pacific Grove, Calif., where he made his home until the date of his death, October 10, 1917.

He is survived by three sons, L. R. Cornish, M. S. E. Co. A 322nd F. S. B., A. E. F.; W. D. Cornish, Globe, Arizona; T. H. Cornish of San Francisco, Calif.; a daughter, Mrs. P. E. Woodson, wife of Lieut. P. E. Woodson, retired, of Globe, Arizona, and by a sister.

He was buried with military honors in the cemetery at the Presidio of San Francisco by the side of his wife who had passed away several years before. Major Cornish was always popular and highly respected by all with whom he came in contact.

L. R. C.

SAMUEL RICHARD DOUGLAS

No. 2604. Class of 1876.

Died October 20, 1917, at San Francisco, Calif., aged 66 years.

Samuel R. Douglas was born in Scotland and entered the Academy from the State of Montana on September 1, 1872, graduating June 14, 1876. He was assigned to the 7th Infantry and saw practically all his military service on the frontier in Montana in the Indian campaigns; he was quartermaster of the cavalry battalion of the Nez Percés expedition. He resigned from the service June 3, 1883, and en-

gaged in stock farming in Montana until 1888; he was a member of the Montana Constitutional Convention, 1884; City Treasurer of Helena, Montana, and assistant Inspector General and Adjutant-General of the State of Montana. Little is known of Mr. Douglas except that at the time he entered Letterman Hospital, Presidio of San Francisco, he was employed at Fort McDowell, California.

Of him a classmate says:

"As a cadet he was very methodical in his duties, mentally and military; as an officer, Quartermaster in the field, the qualifications above mentioned made him an excellent one; he was devoted to his classmates, always asking about them, especially so just before his departure from the earth."

* * *

CHARLES HENRY WATTS

No. 2442. Class of 1872.

Died October 26, 1917, at Washington, D. C., aged 68 years.

The following item appeared in the November 3, 1917, issue of the Army and Navy Journal, which is republished in the absence of a better sketch:

"Colonel Charles H. Watts, U. S. A., retired, a veterel of Indian, Spanish and Philippine wars, died on October 26, 1917, at Washington, D. C., at his apartment in the Woodley. He was born in New York, October 4, 1849, and had a notable record of service. He was graduated from the U. S. Military Academy June 14, 1872, and was promoted in the Army Second Lieutenant, 5th Cavalry. He remained with the 5th Cavalry until October 1, 1906, when he was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel, 9th Cavalry. He was promoted Colonel, 9th Cavalry, March 3, 1911, and was retired May 23, 1911, on his own application after forty-two years' service. In his early days with the 5th Colonel Watts saw many campaigns against the Indians. These included campaigns against the Apache, Tonto-Apache, Sioux and Nez Perce Indians. Probably the most stirring incident in his career was the fight at the San Carlos Agency in Arizona, in May, 1873, where he commanded a company, and First-Lieutenant Jacob Almy, of the 5th Cavalry, met his death at the hands of the Indians. He was with his regiment in the war with Spain, principally in camp in Florida and Alabama, and went to Porto Rico in November, 1898. He made his first trip to Manila in August, 1901, and became assistant inspector general of the Philippines Divisions. While in the field during the '70's, aside from being on duty with his troop, Colonel Watts was also at different times in command of Co. H, 23rd Infantry; Co. C, 4th Infantry; and Co. H, Indian Scouts. He served at numerous posts in the Indian country and in various staff positions in addition to commanding his troops. During his services in the field he made numerous hard marches over difficult country not only in pursuit of Indians but after cattle thieves. Among the numerous posts or camps he served at were Camp Graham and Camp Grant, Arizona, Fort Lyon, Colorado, Fort McKinney, Wyoming, Fort Fetterman, Wyoming, Fort

Fred Steele, Wyoming, Fort Supply, Indian Territory, Forts Elliott, Clark and Bliss, Texas, and Fort McPherson, Nebraska. He took part in the railroad riots in 1877 in Chicago. On one occasion while in the field in the Indian Territory, he made a march of 225 miles with his troops to recover cattle and Indian ponies. On November 14, 1898, he sailed on the transport Michigan for Ponce, P. R. During his service in the Porto Rican campaign he commanded several different posts in addition to his troop and returned to the United States on the transport Kilpatrick in March, 1900. He returned to Porto Rico the following August. He left the United States on the transport Ingalls, for the P. I. in August, 1901, via the Suez Canal, and served as inspector general in the Department of Visayas. After being relieved from the Philippines he served at various posts in the West. Colonel Watts while a Major in the 5th Cavalry was officially commended by Brigadier-General Frank B. Baldwin for the excellent condition of his squadron. Funeral services were held at the Woodley, Washington, D. C., October 27, 1917, at two p. m. Interment at Arlington National cemetery. The pallbearers at the funeral were General Butler D. Price, U. S. A., Commodore James C. Gilmore, U. S. N., General Leon Matile, U. S. A., General George F. Chase, U. S. A., Col. Silas A. Wolf, U. S. A., Judge William F. Norris. Colonel Watts was the father of Captain Laurence Watts, C. A. C., and grandfather of little Isabel and Charles H. Watts, 2nd."

ORLANDO COLLETTE TROXEL

No. 4018. Class of 1901.

Died November 24, 1917, at Washington, D. C., aged 42 years.

The death of Major Orlando C. Troxel, U. S. Cavalry, which occurred at the Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C., November 24, 1917, came as a shock to his friends throughout the service. He had been ill for two weeks and a serious turn for the worse, following an operation, came but a few hours before his death. Major Troxel was born in Illinois, November 23, 1875. He graduated from West Point in 1901, and was assigned to the 12th Cavalry. On promotion to First Lieutenantcy he joined the 10th Cavalry. He served two tours in the Philippines, spent three years in Japan as an attache of the American Embassy, and went into Mexico with the 10th Cavalry, March 15, 1915, remaining there eleven months, during which time he contracted the illness which finally resulted in his death. Major Troxel's service to his country was of the highest type. Always faithful in the performance of duty, his high qualities gained for him the love of fellow officers and enlisted men.

While on duty at Camp Custer, Michigan, in command of the 328th Machine Gun Battalion, he received his Majority in the Infantry, National Army, and from August 30th to October 28th, 1917, he was on duty at Camp Meade, Md., with the 368th Infantry.

Major Troxel is survived by his wife and three children.

—[Extract from A. & N. Journal, December 3, 1917.]

JOHN WILLIAM McKIE

No. 4239. Class of 1904.

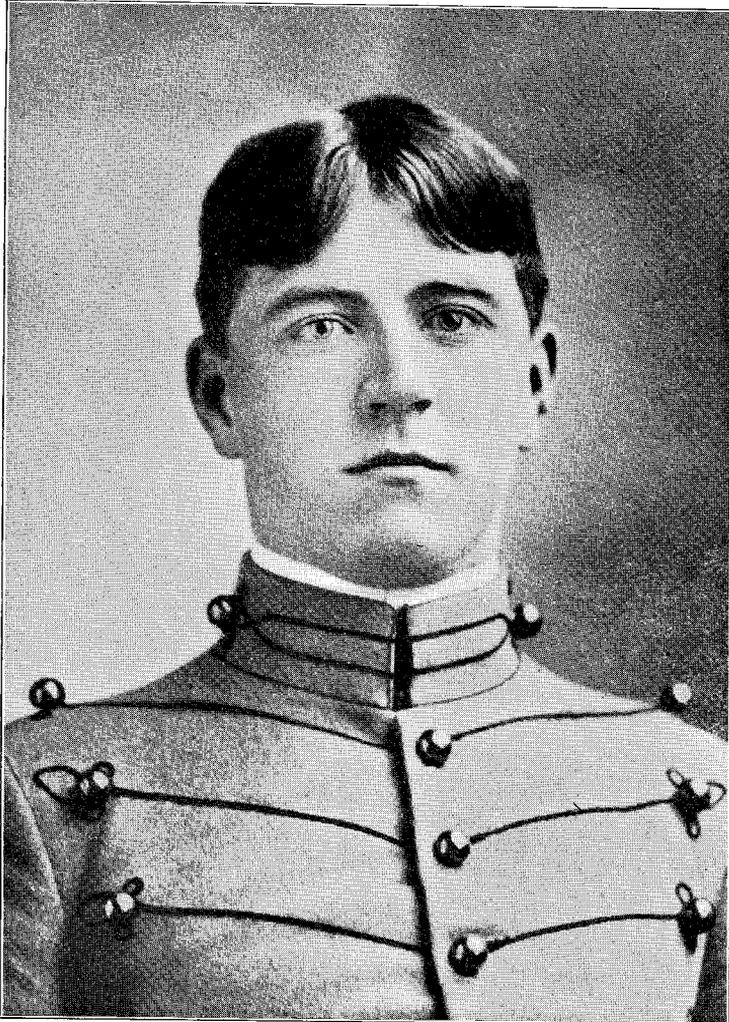
Died December 17, 1917, at New York, N. Y., aged 35 years.

Major John William McKie was born at St. George, Ontario, Canada, June 5, 1882. He was the son of John McKie and Charlotte Fry McKie. His father was born at Parish of Orr, Castle Douglas, Kirkcudbrightshire, Scotland, and was a member of the MacKay clan of Highlanders. His mother was the daughter of Frederick Jones Fry, a highly educated gentleman who held public office in the Canadian Government.

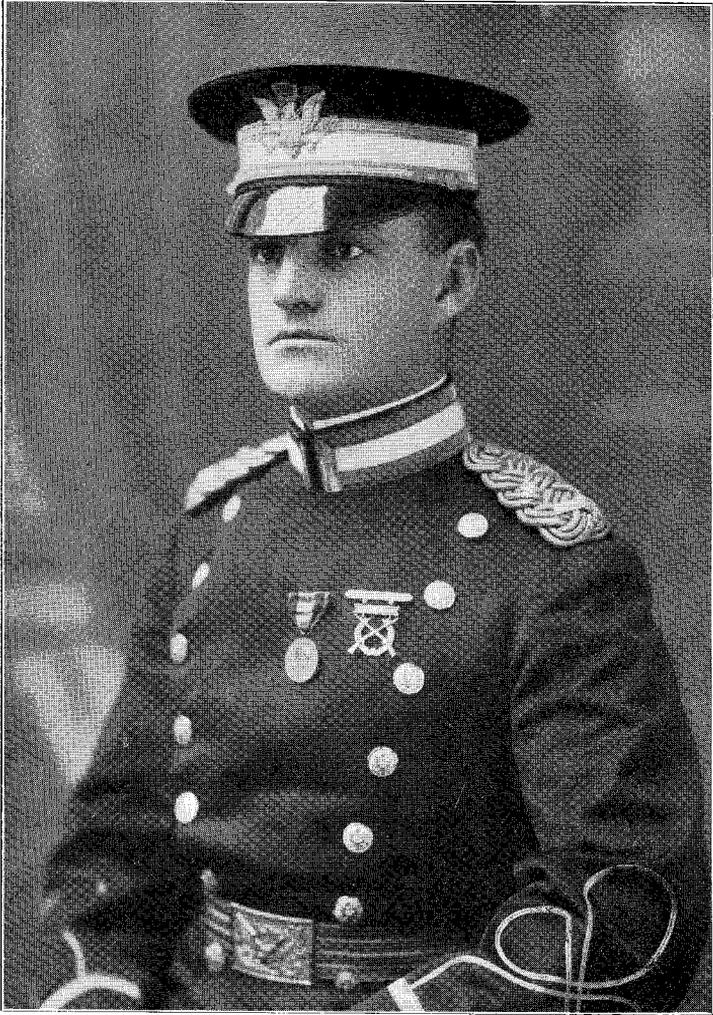
He received his early education in the public schools of Stevens Point, Wisconsin, and Glen Morris, Ontario. He later attended the Galt Collegiate Institute at Galt, Ontario. After leaving college, he moved to Wisconsin and completed his education at Ashland, Wisconsin. Entering West Point at the age of seventeen, he graduated in the class of 1904, number 25 in a class of 124 members. He chose the Coast Artillery Corps and reported for duty at Fort Wadsworth where he soon became post Adjutant. This duty was followed by a short tour of duty in the summer at the Military Academy as instructor in coast artillery. He was then selected as a student officer at the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va. After the finish of the school course he reported at Fort Dade, Florida, where he was again selected as post Adjutant.

Having been promoted to the grade of Captain he was ordered to Fort Hamilton, N. Y., and assigned to the Third Company, Coast Artillery Corps. Shortly afterwards he was appointed Quartermaster at Fort Wright, New York, where, during the summer months he had heavy and important duties in connection with the Coast Artillery Militia which had been assembled there to carry on their firing practice. His ability and efficiency as a Quartermaster were soon recognized and McKie soon received a detail in the Quartermaster Corps. This detail took him to the Panama Canal Zone, where he was assigned to duty on the Staff of General Clarence Edwards, at that time in command of the Panama Canal Zone forces. He had charge of all money and pay for the military forces and at the same time handled an enormous amount of army construction in a highly efficient manner. Among his construction work are the officers' quarters at Staff Headquarters, Quarry Heights, which proved to be so popular that many quarters were later built with these as models.

In his big job at Panama McKie proved himself to be an exceedingly thorough, painstaking and capable officer, many times receiving the praise of older officers for his splendid work and general knowledge.



MAJOR JOHN W. McKIE



MAJOR WILLIAM F. L. SIMPSON

Although satisfied with his Panama post, he cabled to Washington soon after the United States entered the war for permission to go abroad. This privilege was denied him and after two and a half years of tropical service, through the efforts of Colonel Clayton, who asked for him, he was ordered to Hoboken. While there he reorganized the docks which the government had taken over, and in addition, the railroads which operate near them. Expecting, however, to go abroad he made all plans to do so and put his personal affairs in order for immediate departure. His hard work in the tropics, followed by his work on the docks during the severely cold weather, caused him to contract pneumonia and he died in New York City on December 17, 1917, after an illness of fourteen days.

McKie was married June 1st, 1910, in Washington, D. C., to Miss Florelle Edson, daughter of Mr. Joseph R. Edson of the same city. He is survived by his widow and one daughter, Marjorie.

McKie made friends easily, was always interested in his work, was punctilious and honorable in the discharge of his duties. He possessed a bright, keen mind and a remarkable memory, and by his record in the service proved that he was an energetic, intelligent officer of marked ability, excellent habits and sound judgment.

As a cadet, McKie was fond of athletics, and he was a devotee of baseball, tennis, golf and riding. He always held a high place in his academic work and was ever ready to assist the less skillful when help was needed. His sunny, cheerful disposition and companionable nature made him a likeable room-mate.

The army has lost one of its ablest young officers, West Point one of its most promising graduates, and his wife a lovable and devoted husband.

H. L. W.

WILLIAM FITZHUGH LEE SIMPSON

No. 4310. Class of 1904.

Died January 17, 1918, at Chaumont, France, aged 33 years.

William Fitzhugh Lee Simpson, the son of Col. William A. Simpson, U. S. A. (U. S. M. A., Class of 1875), and his wife, Laura Lee, was born at Fort Monroe, Virginia, May 31st, 1883. He was a grandson of William Fitzhugh Lee, a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute and a Lieutenant in the Second U. S. Infantry, who resigned on the outbreak of the Civil War to join the Confederacy, being killed at the first battle of Bull Run, and a descendant of the Virginian, Richard Henry Lee, of the First Continental Congress.

Born in the army, and of soldier ancestry, it was natural to find Lee in the Military Academy as early in life as possible. Simpson

promptly became known to the upper classmen as well as to his classmates of the class of 1904 for his happy disposition. This ability to see the joy of life and to impart it to others regardless of his private cares or suffering, he kept to the last. On graduation, he was assigned to the 6th Infantry and joined it at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

Early in 1905 he went to the Philippine Islands, where he performed the garrison and field duties of the time, including participation in the assault at the battle of Mount Bud Dajo, Jolo, March, 1906, and several months in the field after insurrectos, in Samar.

His interest and efficiency in small arms firing were early developed. We find him in the Division Rifle Competition in the Philippines in 1906, and at others later in the United States, he having been and expert rifleman since 1907.

Returning from his first tour in the Philippines, January, 1907, Simpson took station at Fort Missoula, Montana. About three years later he went back to the Islands for a second tour. He returned to the United States in the summer of 1912, and the following year, while stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco, married Miss Florence Aitken of that city.

The Mexican border claimed him in 1914, and he remained there until June, 1917, participating with the Punitive Expedition under General Pershing, in the operations in northern Mexico from March to July, 1916.

He had for some years commanded the machine gun platoon of his regiment and had become an expert in machine gun work. He, therefore, was selected as Machine Gun Instructor for the new regiments at El Paso and vicinity. His work attracted the attention of his superiors and on account of it he was detailed to the Ordnance Department and ordered abroad.

In June, 1917, Captain Simpson left the border, and July found him in France, being first assigned as assistant to the Ordnance officer of the First Division, American Expeditionary Forces. He was promoted to Major on August 5th, 1917. A letter written by him October 9th, while Division Ordnance officer of the First Division, reveals a busy, optimistic and lovable man, brimming over with enthusiastic admiration for the advance in military arts made by the American troops.

Major Simpson was selected as Director of the Army Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun School, in November, 1917, a line of work in which he had demonstrated his proficiency while on the Mexican border. "His enthusiasm for his work, his skill as a machine gunner and his quickness in understanding new developments," writes General James A. Shipton, commandant of the Army Schools in France, "made him particularly valuable as director of the school."

On January 17, 1918, Major Simpson died at Chaumont, France, after an operation for appendicitis. "He was a wonderful patient,"

writes the nurse who attended him, "so bright and cheerful that we all found it such a pleasure to care for him." This soldierly trait of facing all things with unflinching cheer was one of his most precious characteristics.

Major Simpson's widow and two children reside in San Francisco. The elder, William Fitzhugh Lee Simpson, Jr., is now about four years of age. The younger, a little girl, was born a few days before her father sailed for France.

R. V. VENABLE.

CHARLES LYMAN HAMMOND

No. 2632. Class of 1876.

Died February 5, 1918, at Rockford, Ill., aged 65 years.

Charles Lyman Hammond of the Class of '76 was born in and came to the Military Academy from the State of New York; the son of John Hammond of Crown Point, New York. Upon graduation, June 14, 1876, he was appointed a Second Lieutenant of Cavalry and later transferred to the 3rd Cavalry. As a cadet he was quick to learn his duties; alert and keen in the performance of them. During his furlough in '74, as many of his classmates know, his hospitality at his father's home at Crown Point, N. Y., was delightful; the trip made to the Adirondacks and to Scroon and Paradox Lakes by a group of his classmates will never be forgotten, nor will the one during graduation leave.

Lieutenant Hammond's military career was brief, for he resigned from the service September 16, 1877, the year following his graduation, to connect himself with the Crown Point Iron Company with which concern he remained until 1884. He then engaged in the real estate and loan business in Chicago where he lived until his departure for another life.

His separation from the service was a source of regret to those who knew him as he was considered an excellent officer, and his memory will ever be cherished and his death, which occurred on February 5th, 1918, will ever be regretted by all who knew his splendid qualities.

CLASSMATE.

SAMUEL BRECK

No. 1683. Class of 1855.

Died February 23, 1918, at Brookline, Mass., aged 84 years.

General Breck saw much garrison duty after graduation from the Military Academy in 1855; in 1860-61 he was on duty at the Academy as assistant Professor of Geography, History and Ethics and principal assistant Professor of those subjects from April 26 to December 3, 1861. He served with credit during the Rebellion; he was Adjutant-General of General McDowell's Division (Army of the Potomac), in the defenses of Washington, D. C., assistant Adjutant-General of 1st Army Corps and of the Department of the Rappahannock, being engaged in the occupation of Fredericksburg and the expedition of the Shenandoah Valley to intercept the retreat of the rebel forces under General Jackson.

He was brevetted Brigadier-General, U. S. Army, March 13, 1865, for diligent, faithful and meritorious services in the Adjutant-General's Department during the Rebellion. From this time on General Breck saw much service as Adjutant-General in various departments up to the time of retirement.

General Breck graduated M. D. Georgetown University, D. C., in 1867; author of Breck Genealogy, 1889, and Magoun Memorial, 1891; was member of the New England Historic Genealogical Society and National Geographic Society, D. C.

With the passing away of General Breck West Point and the army at large lost one of its old and distinguished graduates and officers.

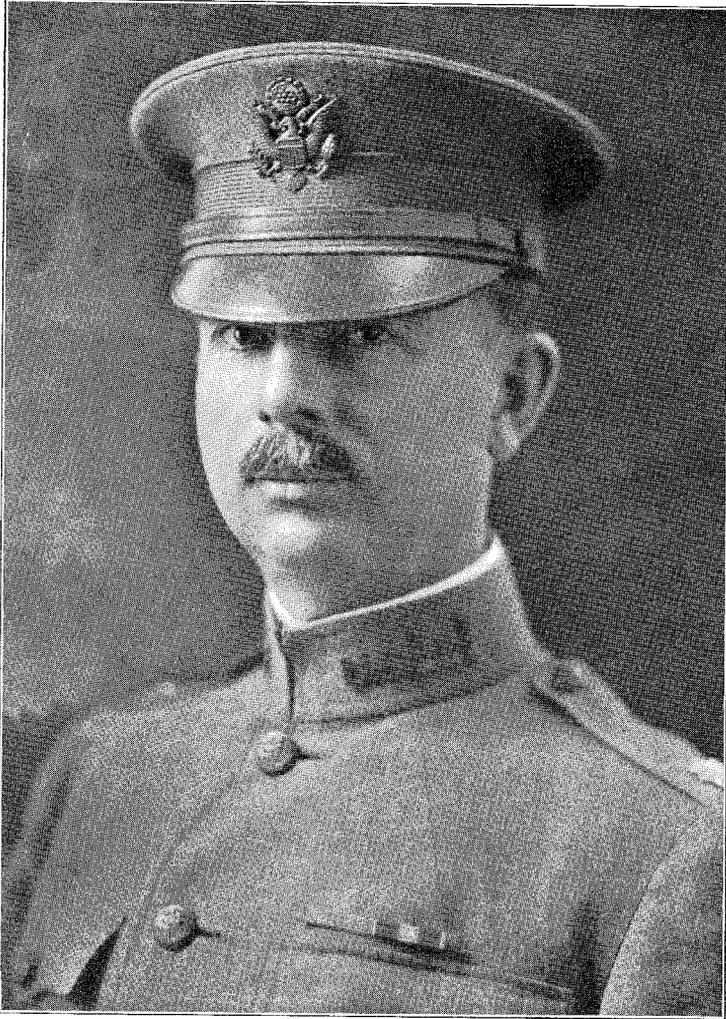
* * *

EDGAR RIDENOUR

No. 3858. Class of 1898.

Died March 22, 1918, at Washington, D. C., aged 44 years.

Lieutenant-Colonel Edgar Ridenour, Infantry, was born in the State of Ohio, April 21, 1874. He was graduated from the Military Academy with the Class of April, 1898, and assigned as a Second Lieutenant to the 16th Infantry. His first service was in Cuba where he participated in the Battle of San Juan Hill, and other engagements before Santiago; the following year he was ordered to the Philippine Islands, where he served in camp of Company B, 16th Infantry, Santo Tomas, October to December, 1899; with column in the field, December, 1899, commanding Companies B and I, Aparri and Echague, P. I., January to December, 1900; Provost Marshal, Provost Judge, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Collector of Internal Revenue,



MAJOR EDWARD E. HARTWICK

Second District, Department of Northern Luzon, January to August, 1901; Adjutant, 3rd Battalion, May, 1901; Acting Regimental Adjutant, February, 1902; Ordnance officer, Regiment and District, 1901-1902; he returned to the States in July, 1902, but in 1905 he was again ordered to duty in the Philippine Islands, where he saw two more years' service.

On February 4, 1903, he was promoted to Captain, 10th Infantry, on March 24th of that year he was transferred to the 16th Infantry, Major of Infantry, March 27, 1918, and Lieutenant-Colonel of Infantry on August 5, 1917.

From August 9, 1917, until the date of his death, March 22, 1918, Colonel Ridenour was sick in St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, D. C.

* * *

EDWARD EDGAR HARTWICK

No. 3547. Class of 1893.

Died March 31, 1918, in France, aged 46 years.

The sad news of the death "over there," March 31, 1918, of Major Edward E. Hartwick of the First Battalion, 20th Engineers, a forestry regiment, who was president of the Hartwick Lumber Company, Detroit, was received by his relatives. Major Hartwick was prominent in social, business and club circles in that city where he had many friends and acquaintances. He graduated from the Military Academy in 1893, and was in the army for eight years, serving in the Spanish-American War. He was one of the first to offer his services when war was declared on Germany. The 20th Regiment of Engineers, of which he was Major, was recruited in Washington, D. C., and was made up of lumbermen and foresters who were to engage in forestry service abroad. Major Hartwick had seen service in France since November 10, 1917, until the date of his death. As a Captain of the 9th Cavalry at San Juan Hill he so distinguished himself as to receive special mention in two chapters of Colonel Roosevelt's book, "The Rough Riders."

He organized the Hartwick-Woodfield Lumber Company in Jackson, Michigan, in 1901; and later two lumber companies in Detroit, where he had made his home for a number of years. He was president of the Hartwick Lumber Co., a member of the Detroit Board of Commerce, the Detroit Athletic Club, Detroit Golf Club, The Exchange Club, and Detroit Commandery No. 1, Knights Templar, being a member of the Shrine and Consistory.

That he made an enviable record while in France is shown by the following letter from Dr. C. G. Doney, an official of the Y. M. C. A.:

"At the Y. M. C. A. headquarters I first heard of the outstanding record made by Major Hartwick and his men, for months the best moral and disciplinary achievement in the entire base section. Dr. Exuer, who studied army conditions on the Mexican border says in his report that the officer in command of soldiers is responsible to the extent of at least seventy-five per cent for their goodness or badness.

The devotion of the men to Major Hartwick is touching. One private said to me, 'There is not a man in all these companies who would not die in his tracks for the Major.' That is quite a contrast to what I have found elsewhere. All of these men have loved ones who are anxiously concerned for their welfare. I wish they might know the man who looks after their boys, might know how he has protected them and given them esprit de corps which will bring them home again better than when they left.

Coming to this place, I was prepared to find an excellent situation, but everything is better than anticipated. The camps are delightful and healthfully located, and the quarters of the officers and men are so comfortable that one wishes to remain. The food is better than we had in the States; is well served and of wide variety."

In addition to his widow, Major Hartwick leaves to mourn his loss, two young sons, Nelson and Robert; a brother, J. W. Hartwick of Detroit; and a sister, Mrs. William J. Pratt of Rochester, Minn.

* * *

BERTRAM TRACY CLAYTON

No. 3141. Class of 1886.

Killed in action May 30, 1918, in France, aged 55 years.

Colonel Clayton was born October 19, 1862, and was the elder son of the late General and Mrs. Henry D. Clayton, of Clayton, Alabama. He was educated in the University of Alabama and graduated from the Military Academy with General Pershing in 1886. In May, 1888, he saw service in the West during the Indian Wars, but afterwards resigned to take up engineering in New York City. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, however, he organized Troop C, N. Y. Volunteer Cavalry, and as commanding officer of that squadron he participated in the Porto Rican campaign at Coamo, P. R., and in several skirmishes in Arbonita Pass; it was at this time that Troop C prevented the destruction of important bridges, located Spanish forces and held an American Advance Post. Colonel Clayton was honorably mustered out of the volunteer service November 25, 1898, and was elected to Congress from the third New York district, serving in this capacity for one year at which time he was appointed by President Roosevelt as Captain, Q. M. C. From 1901 to 1904 he served in this department in the Philippine Islands, returning to the States in April, 1904. His next station was at Jackson Barracks, La., in charge of

construction work; and in 1907 he was on duty in the office of the Quartermaster General, Washington, from August, 1907, to May 18, 1911. He received his Majority March 3, 1911, and in the following month was ordered to the U. S. Military Academy as constructing quartermaster and disbursing officer. In June, 1914, he was relieved and sent to the Canal Zone on construction duty, where he remained for about one year. Until the following year Colonel Clayton was on leave of absence and on detached service at headquarters, Eastern Department, Governor's Island, N. Y., but in August, 1915, he returned to Ancon, Canal Zone, as constructing quartermaster.

His next duty was in the Army Transport Service from July till September, 1917, when he was ordered overseas with the Quartermaster Corps in France, where he met his death in action. The bomb dropped by a German aviator killed at the same time several other officers. At the time of this unfortunate occurrence Colonel Clayton in company with three others interested had met at a brick villa behind the American lines at Montdidier to discuss a plan for supplying fresh drinking water to American troops in the front line trenches. Emptied wine casks had been used for transportation of the water, but these receptacles were so large that they made easy targets for scouting enemy airmen. Captain Bullock, who was an American Divisional Quartermaster, had conceived the idea of utilizing empty and thoroughly cleansed gasoline tanks. The conferees were working out the details of this plan when the explosion occurred. The bomb blew out one side of the building, practically cutting the structure in half. Only that part of the villa in which Colonel Clayton and the others were seated was destroyed. As was aptly said of Colonel Clayton by a prominent member of congress:

"I have known him well for many years. He was one of the best officers in the army. A part of the time he was stationed at West Point where he made a most efficient officer in the Quartermaster Department. He could have remained in that line of service if he had wanted to. If he had been the kind that would have liked an easy time he could have remained in that branch of the service and remained in a place of safety. Instead of that, he chose to go to France in the service of his country, in that part of the army engaged in active and dangerous service, and unfortunately he was killed * * * there was never a finer or braver soldier."

A distinguished and deserved tribute has been paid this officer whose widow has received a handsome embossed parchment copy of a General Order announcing that the camp at Chateau Du Loir, Department of Garthe, France, is designated and will hereafter be known as Camp Clayton, in honor of the late Colonel who gave his life in line of duty, while serving with a combatant division at the front. Accompanying the parchment was a card, saying:

"This order is issued by the direction of the President, who wishes to express his sincere and deep sympathy."

The card certified that B. T. Clayton, Colonel Q. M. C., died with honor in the service of his country.

Colonel Clayton was the first officer of high rank in the United States Army to be killed in action in France.

With the bereaved widow, two sons, a number of brothers and sisters, and a host of friends will mourn the loss of Bertram Clayton, who was beloved by all for his cheerfulness, calmness and ever considerate thoughtfulness for others.

ROBERT E. LEE MICHIE

No. 3083. Class of 1885.

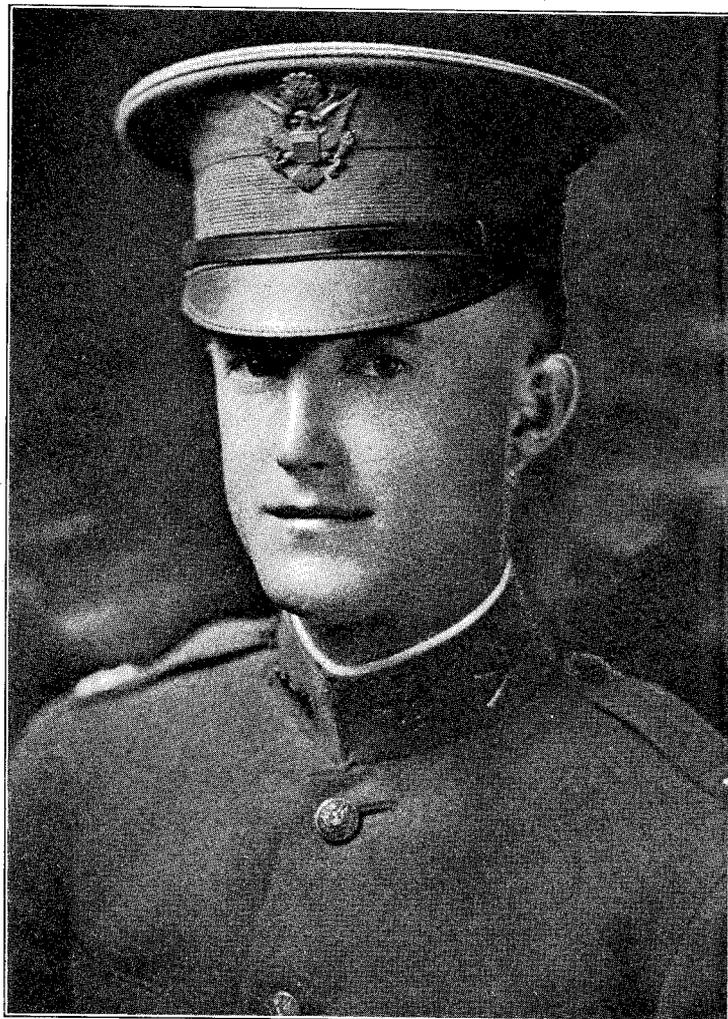
Died June 4, 1918, in France, aged 54 years.

Brigadier General Robert E. Lee Michie was born at Bel Air, a family estate in Albermarle County, near Charlottesville, Va., June 1, 1864. His military record is one of which any army officer can well be proud. Few have had wider experience and more varied duties.

General Michie attended the Charlottesville High School 1877 to 1879, and the Virginia Military Institute 1879 to 1881. He entered the United States Military Academy September 1, 1881, graduated and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Second Cavalry on June 14, 1885. From 1885 to 1898 his service was with the Second United States Cavalry in Idaho, Arizona, New Mexico and Kansas, participating in the various Indian expeditions with which that regiment was connected. In the Spanish War he was appointed Captain and assistant Adjutant-General of volunteers on May 12, 1898, and a Major of volunteers on October 4, 1898. During this time he performed the arduous duties of the Adjutant-General of the 7th Army Corps and various military departments. Promoted Captain 10th Cavalry, January 10, 1900. Transferred to 12th Cavalry, April 9, 1901. He was detailed to the general staff on August 15, 1903, and served in the Philippines and Washington, D. C. He was made secretary of the general staff, which post he held until August 15, 1907. On March 3, 1911, he was promoted to be a Major and assigned to the 9th Cavalry. On June 22, 1911, he was transferred to the 13th Cavalry and again detailed to the general staff corps on September 1, 1914. He was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry on December 14, 1914, and Colonel on July 1, 1916. During this latter period he accompanied General Scott on his visits to El Paso in 1915 for conferences with General Villa and with General Obregon in 1916. On May 15, 1917, he accompanied General Scott as aide with the Root commission to Russia, and upon his return was appointed Brigadier-General of the National Army, August 24, 1917.



BRIGADIER-GENERAL ROBERT E. L. MICHIE



MAJOR JO HUNT REANEY

Among the commendations which he has received are the following: Commended in 1890 while on duty at San Carlos, Ariz., by Brig.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Department Commander, for energetic pursuit of hostile Apache Indians. Commended by Gen. Fitzhugh Lee for conscientious and satisfactory discharge of duties as Adjutant General of the 7th Army Corps. Commended by Brig. Gen. H. C. Merriam in 1901 while serving as Adjutant General, Department of Missouri. Commended by Lieut.-Gen. J. C. Bates, chief of staff, in 1906, for his work as secretary of the general staff.

General Michie was an example of the high-minded, conscientious, lovable soldier upon which the American army prides itself.

Endowed with intense patriotism and loyalty, his love of country, the service and his friends and his constant striving for their interests and betterment drew to him the admiration and love of all with whom he came in contact.

He lies in beautiful France to whose defense he went with so much enthusiasm and eagerness.

J. W. CRAIG.

JO HUNT REANEY

No. 5390. Class of 1915.

Killed in action July 15, 1918, in France, aged 26 years.

Of all those gallant officers and men who have stood the courage of battle and who now return with their comrades, in spirit only, but whose bodies remain over there as a monument to their divine virtues, none leaves a fonder remembrance among his friends than Major Jo Hunt Reaney, lovingly known to his friends as "Spec."

Major Reaney was born in Osage, Iowa, October 17, 1891; graduated from West Point in 1915, and was assigned to the Infantry.

To his friends, who for years have known his charming personality, his loss means an absence that can never be replaced; and to his country is lost a soldier of the rarest quality. It is sad indeed that his death should come so early in his promising career. No man ever possessed a more wonderful combination of splendid traits. He was simple, fair, honest and industrious. His cheerful optimism was always present to lift the cloud of depression from a melancholy atmosphere. He was a man through whose friendship one felt the sense of having gained an indefinable something by simply having known him. Untiring in his efforts, moving steadily towards the possession of higher qualities of life, towards a greater usefulness and efficiency. Major Reaney was devoted to his parents and his friends; his friendship was rare, possessing subtle qualities of a rich though retiring nature; he gave with the ease and unobtrusiveness of one who

loves to give but knows not that he is giving. His balance and poise and keen sense of proportion were always a helping influence to those of a less stable disposition.

It is seldom that grief ever penetrates below the surface; a few weeks, a few months, a few years and all is forgotten, but men like our noble friend never die. Recollections of him are too firmly linked with our hearts, and while regretting his death we know that his life was a splendid preparation for a life beyond and that he was happy in contributing his part to the greatest cause the world has ever known.

Following are extracts from letters received from a brother officer to Major Reaney's mother:

"Captain Reaney made the supreme sacrifice at probably the crisis of the many crises of the war, when the Allies wrestled the initiative from the Hun and started him back.

At twelve o'clock midnight on the morning of the 15th of July the Boche delivered an extraordinarily severe bombardment on our whole front, from Chateau Thierry to Rheims. We were in position on the south bank of the Marne directly in front of the village of Gland, occupied by the Germans. Gland is only a few kilometers east of Chateau Thierry. We had been in position since the 2nd of July and the bombardment took us a little by surprise. The first fourteen days were quite quiet. During the first two weeks, however, Captain Reaney, always a soldier and an expert machine gunner, had kept busy day and night, and had kept us busy too, preparing for what we knew was to come. By constantly looking for new positions, better positions, and plenty of alternative ones, he so protected our front with bands of fire when it came time to open up, that not a German crossed the Marne in front of us, although they had planned to. His extreme conscientiousness, absolute fearlessness, his subjugation of personal safety and comfort to the immediate demands of the situation, were largely responsible for his personal sacrifice, but not until his work was completed. Although, even when he did not show up at his headquarters, the next morning, his company as a result of his untiring efforts carried out his mission.

As to the facts. He decided to move his headquarters further front, and took over mine. I had moved forward to one of my section positions. He came through the barrage into my post of command about 12:30 a. m., after making arrangements for spare guns and ammunition to go forward. In addition to the high explosive and shrapnel, he had encountered some gas on his way down. The night was hot and blacker than indigo. He stayed with me fifteen or twenty minutes to rest and cool off a bit. He then started out with his orderly, saying that he was going to go to the other platoon P. C.'s to see that everything was all right. I know that his main idea was to encourage the men by his presence, to let them know that they had a company commander who would not ask them to stay at a gun while he remained in a dugout. That was the last any of us ever saw him alive. I left two or three minutes after he did.

Before dawn I had had occasion to return to my P. C., and was some thirty meters away from it on my return trip forward, when the concussion of a shell landed me in a ravine. I was overheated and took off a large sheepskin coat I had been wearing. I threw it to one side and it landed on top of a body. It was still too dark to recognize anyone



MAJOR ARTHUR E. BOUTON

and as it was an urgent necessity for me to get back to my gun position, I didn't investigate.

The next morning the Captain was reported missing. We sent out searching parties. As this little ravine where I had discarded my coat was under direct observation and constant machine gun fire in the daytime, it was not examined until dusk. Then the detail, seeing and recognizing my coat, knowing that I was all right, thought the Captain had been wearing it. They carried him back under cover and it was the Captain. He never suffered; he was killed instantly, with his orderly. We buried them side by side. * * *

Captain Reaney's loss was a severe one to the company and to the service. He was without doubt one of, if not the highest respected and best thought of officer in the regiment in the opinion of both his senior and junior officers. The men in his company thought there was never anyone like him. When you have said that, you have said all that possibly can be said about an officer.

Personally, I didn't have a better friend in the army. I got very well acquainted with him in the States. * * *

The bombardment was so sudden that some of us wrote a last note home. As he was killed instantly, there was no chance for the spoken word. But if he did not speak the word, he lived it. He honored me with his confidence once or twice—and I know that the reason for his clean living was that he might be able to go back clean to you, his mother."

* * *

ARTHUR EDWARD BOUTON

No. 4731. Class of 1908.

Killed July 18, 1918, near Chateau Thierry, France, aged 32 years.

Major Arthur E. Bouton, 9th U. S. Infantry, who gave his life in the first great American advance before Chateau Thierry, was a graduate of the class of 1908.

After graduation, Major Bouton was commissioned in the infantry and served with credit at several posts in the United States and in the Philippines. After his return, his tour of duty in the islands, he joined the 9th Infantry, then on the Mexican border stationed at Laredo, Texas.

After his promotion to Captaincy in 1917, he left with the regiment for Syracuse, New York.

After the division of the 9th into three parts, Major Bouton left for France with the 9th Infantry contingent. Upon arrival in France, he proceeded to the training area in the vicinity of Nouchateau, Department of Voges. In October, 1917, he was sent to the First Corps School, at Gondrecourt, and upon completion of his course, became an instructor in that school.

He returned to the Ninth Infantry shortly before they left the trench sector in the vicinity of St. Mihiel. He then became Battalion Commander, having received his promotion to majority.

He had been recommended for promotion for efficient service while as instructor at the school.

In May, 1918, he took his battalion to the trench sector near Mont sous les Cotes, southeast of Verdun. A short time later his regiment moved north in the vicinity of Ardens to be ready to support the English. On May 31st, 1918, he accompanied his battalion by bus to Chateau Thierry area and entered the line before Vaux. His battalion did excellent work in the trying days that followed and was a material factor in the stopping of the German drive on Paris. It was Major Bouton's battalion (the Second) which attacked the Germans before Vaux and the Bois de la Roche on July 1st, 1918, capturing that town and woods to north and northwest. The attack was a brilliant success, several hundred Germans were killed and wounded, over three hundred taken prisoners with many machine guns and much material. An entire German regiment was completely put out of action by this battalion.

His battalion was one of two battalions of regiment which remained in line continuously for six weeks. He was especially valuable to us during those trying days. His calmness under fire and his ability to promptly and efficiently meet conditions as they arose, inspired great confidence in all his subordinates and helped in a great measure to crown each engagement of his battalion with the wreath of victory.

He met his death from a shell fragment while valiantly directing his battalion in the advance in the open fields near Soissons.

He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, posthumously, for this deed. The citation is as follows:

Arthur E. Bouton, Major (Deceased), 9th Infantry:

For extraordinary heroism in action near Soissons, France, 10 July, 1918.

His exhibition of dash and courage in leading an assaulting line against enemy machine gun nests under terrific artillery fire, and the successful protection of his left flank, which became exposed when liaison was broken, aided materially the success of the whole attack. He was killed by shell fire while leading his battalion in the assault.

Next of kin: Edwin P. Bouton, Trumansburg, N. Y.

Awarded 18 September, 1918.

His loss was deeply felt by all officers and men who knew him and his valiant deed will ever remain fresh in the annals of the Ninth Infantry.

Following are extracts of letters received by the father of Major Bouton from officers who were serving with him at the time he met his death; also copies of G. O. 44, Headquarters, Second Division, A. E. F., and three citations.

(Extract.)

Knights of Columbus Overseas Services.

On Active Service with American Expeditionary Forces, A. P. O. 710.

November 19th, 1918.

Mr. E. P. Bouton, Trumansburg, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Bouton:

As you know, your son Major Bouton was killed in action on July 18th in the beginning of the attack that was the turning point of this war.

I remember well the spirit with which he went into battle. For some days before the attack we had been enduring great hardships and he, soldier like, was grumbling on behalf of his men. But when it was definitely decided that we were to attack, what a change. He seemed to have but one wish, namely, to get into action, one desire for the appointed hour to arrive. He went into battle with his coat off at the head of his battalion,—a true soldier and a true commander.

* * * * *

About Major Bouton himself, you have reason to be proud of him. We all were. He was an excellent soldier and a brilliant commander. It was men like he that made the American army what it was over here. Men of his type were the cornerstone and groundwork of American success over here. It is indeed a great sacrifice that has been asked of you, but I am sure you will make it as willingly as he did his,—rejoicing in the opportunity to fight in the front line of an advance in the cause our country had espoused. You have great reason to be proud of him. He was a man, a soldier, an American.

Sincerely yours,

J. A. McCAFFERY,
Chaplain 9th Infantry.

Headquarters Ninth Infantry, A. E. F.

France, 22nd July, 1918.

Mr. Edwin P. Bouton, Trumansburg, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

Your son, Major Arthur E. Bouton, was killed while leading his command in action during the allied advance south of Soissons July 18, 1918. His death was instantaneous.

The regiment has lost a courageous and gallant officer, beloved alike by his fellow officers and by his men. His conduct during this battle, as in former engagements with his regiment, has been of the highest order and an inspiration to all about him.

The officers and men of the Ninth United States Infantry extend to you their heartfelt sympathy.

Sincerely yours,

L. S. UPTON,

Colonel 9th Inf. Commanding.

(Extract.)

Camp Lewis, Wash., October 17, 1918.

My Dear Mr. Bouton:

I have only recently returned from France where I commanded the First Battalion 15th Field Artillery, which supported Major Bouton's battalion of the 9th Infantry at Vaux La Roche Woods and in the big flank drive south of Soissons on July 18th, when the Major was killed.

He and I were the closest of friends and continually co-operated when the now famous 2nd Division went into action. Some day I shall write you of many little instances that caused me to hold the Major in such high esteem. He was a thinker, a valuable officer, held the respect of every man who knew him. His men loved him and we loved him because he was democratic; strict, but very approachable; conscientious and possessed energy, dash and unlimited courage. He lost his life at the head of his men on a victorious field, probably the most important and far-reaching success of American arms up to that time, if not up to date.

Sincerely and faithfully,

B. M. BAILEY,

Col. 37th F. A.

(Extract.)

Ninth Infantry, 15th January, 1919.

My Dear Mr. Bouton:

The loss of your son was deeply felt by all the officers and men who knew him.

He was especially valuable to us and the cause of the Allies in those trying days before Chateau Thierry.

His calmness under fire and his ability to promptly meet conditions as they arose inspired great confidence in all his subordinates and helped in a great measure to crown each engagement of his battalion with the wreath of victory.

He met his death while valiantly directing his battalion under heavy shell fire in the advance in the forest before Villers-Cotterets on July 18.

F. L. WHITLEY,

Major 9th Infantry.

Headquarters Second Division (Regular)

American Expeditionary Forces, France.

General Orders No. 44.—Extract.

July 12, 1918.

The names of and the deeds performed by the following named officers and enlisted men of this Division are published as being well worthy of emulation and praise:

Ninth Infantry:

Major Arthur E. Bouton, 9th Infantry. (Heading the list.)

He carefully prepared and successfully executed the attack and capture of Vaux, July 1, 1918.

By command of Major General Bundy:

PRESTON BROWN,

Colonel, General Staff,

Chief of Staff.

Official:

William W. Bessell, Adjutant General,
Adjutant.

A true copy:

A. R. Knott, Captain, Infantry, U. S. A.
Adjutant 379th Inf.

General Headquarters of the Armies of the North and Northeast.

Staff.

Personnel Bureau.

Order No. 11,187 "D." (Extract.)

(Decorations.)

With the approbation of the Commander in Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in France, the General Commander in Chief of the

French Armies of the North and Northeast cites in the Order of the Army:

Major Arthur E. Bouton, 9th Infantry.

"After having competently prepared operations of July 1, 1918, in the Vaux region, he himself conducted the attack on this village and by his personal action he insured the complete success of a particular difficult operation."

At General Headquarters, November 4, 1918.

The Commander in Chief,
PETAIN.

For original extract:

The Lieutenant-Colonel Chief of Personnel Bureau.

General Headquarters of the French Armies of the East.

Staff.

Personnel Bureau.
(Decorations.)

Order No. 14,229 "D." (Extract.)

With the approbation of the Commander in Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in France, the Marshal of France, Commander in Chief of the French Armies of the East, cites in the Order of the Army: Major Arthur E. Bouton, 9th Reg., U. S. Infantry.

"Displayed great courage and bravery in leading his men to the assault of enemy machine gun nests under a violent artillery fire. Liaison on the left being cut off, he very ably protected the exposed flank, thus contributing to the success of the attack of July 18, 1918, southeast of Soissons. Was killed at the head of his battalion during action."

At General Headquarters, March 10, 1919.

THE MARSHAL,
Commander in Chief of the French Armies of the East.
PETAIN.

For original extract:

The Lieutenant-Colonel, Chief of Personnel Bureau.

American Expeditionary Forces United States Army.

Distinguished Service Cross Citation.

Major Arthur E. Bouton (deceased), 9th Infantry, distinguished himself by extraordinary heroism in connection with military operations against an armed enemy of the United States at Soissons, France, on July 18, 1918, and in recognition of his gallant conduct I have awarded him in the name of the President the Distinguished Service Cross.

Awarded on September 18, 1918.

JOHN J. PERSHING,
Commander in Chief.

* * *

EARLE ADAMS BILLINGS

No. 5889. Class of 1918 (Aug., 1917).

Killed in action July 18, 1918, at Vaux, France, aged 24 years.

First Lieutenant Earle Adams Billings, 9th Infantry, U. S. A., son of Charles and Grace Akers Billings, was born April 1, 1894, at Gorham, Maine. He received his earlier education in the public schools of Gorham and Portland, Maine, graduating from the latter High School. He was appointed to the United States Military Academy from the First District, Maine, and entered the same in June, 1914, as a member of the Class of 1918.

His career at the Academy was one of which anyone might well be proud in that he graduated with his class in August, 1917, nine months prior to the date set for the graduation of the Class of 1918. His kindness and thoughtfulness toward everyone with whom he came in contact was distinctively prominent in his every act and those characteristics, coupled closely with his loyalty, integrity and his everlasting determination to succeed through squareness to others, gained for him from his classmates a profound respect and admiration.

Lieut. Billings upon graduating was assigned to the 9th Infantry, which at that time was overseas. He was one of the few officers of his class who was fortunate enough to receive an assignment to a unit which had already embarked for foreign service. Before sailing he was married to Miss Ruth Dingley Jenkins, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Welsey Jenkins of Portland, Maine, on October 10th, 1917. He was with her only until November 2, 1917, at which time he sailed for England. He remained in London but a few days and then joined his regiment, the 9th Infantry, in France and was with it until sometime in January, 1918, when he was detailed to an officers' school as an instructor. In the latter part of March, 1918, he was appointed range officer, which duty he performed until the thirtieth of May when he was sent to the front to rejoin his organization and was with the 9th Infantry up to the time of his death on July 18, 1918.

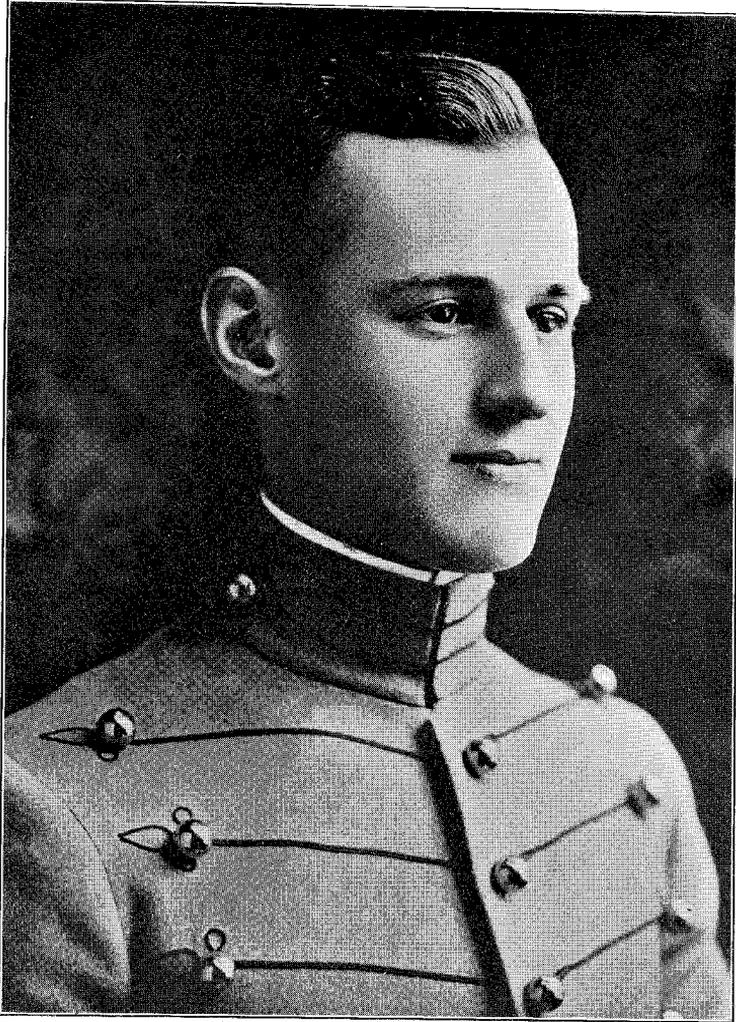
Prior to his death he was cited in orders and mentioned in French newspapers for bravery in action, since which time his wife has received a Croix de Guerre from the French Government. Following is extract from Order.

General Headquarters of the Armies of the North and Northeast.
Staff.

Personnel Bureau.
(Decorations.)

Order No. 11,462. "D" Extract.

With the approbation of the Commander in Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in France, the General Commander in Chief of the French Armies of the North and Northeast cites in the Order of the Army Corps:



FIRST LIEUTENANT EARLE A. BILLINGS

First Lieutenant Earle A. Billings, 9th Reg., Inf.

"July 1, 1918, at Vaux, he led his men to the assault under violent bombardment without losing track of the wounded. He himself saw too that they were carried to the rear. Inspired his men by his bravery and his coolness." * * *

At General Headquarters, November 11, 1918.

The General Commander in Chief.

From a French newspaper:

"First Lieut. Earle A. Billings, 9th Infantry, led his men through heavy barrage, working continuously during the entire bombardment, locating and directing evacuation of the wounded. By his valor and coolness, in spite of high explosive and gas shelling, he was an incentive to his men. This at Vaux, July 1, 1918."

Following is extract from letter written to Mrs. Billings by the Commanding Officer Co. A, 9th Infantry:

Ninth Infantry, France, Sept. 18, 1918.

My Dear Mrs. Billings:

Earle was second in command of Company A when we started over the top on the morning of the 18th. He was assigned to command of the left wing of the company. We had gone about 1500 yards when I was notified that Earle was wounded—I believe by machine-gun fire. I immediately sent two men to assist him, but had to continue the advance without being able to see him. It was not until after the engagement that I learned of his death. He had been killed by shell fire. This occurred south of Soissons, about 500 yards southwest of Beaufort Farm. He was buried in the same locality with other officers of the 9th who fell on the "Field of Honor."

I offer you my heartfelt sympathy. The whole regiment shares with you the sadness of your loss. But in your grief please remember that Earle gave his life for a noble cause; his sacrifice has not been offered in vain. Earle fell while gallantly and fearlessly leading his men in action. The whole Company loved him and would have followed him anywhere. While he served under me I twice had the pleasure of recommending him for distinguished conduct in the face of the enemy, from which I hope you will hear further.

I shall not ask you to bear your loss bravely, for I know that you shall, for anyone related to Earle could not do otherwise.

Most sincerely,

(Signed) FRANK C. FOLEY,

Captain 9th Infantry.

All of us who knew Earle can easily realize the deep sorrow which must surround the relatives, particularly the mother and the young wife of the deceased, who like many other mothers and wives of America made sacrifices and played such an important part in making the world safe for Democracy.

The Class of 1918 extends to the parents, wife and relatives of Lieutenant Billings their profound sympathy for their loss which is only made easier to bear in taking pride in his bravery knowing that he so nobly did his duty in the time of intense danger, with coolness and little regard for himself, all of which is symbolical of the motto we all love so well—Duty, Honor, Country.

R. H. PLACE.

THURSTON ELMER WOOD

No. 5749. Class of 1918 (Aug., 1917)

Killed in action July 21, 1918, near Vierzy, France, aged 21 years.

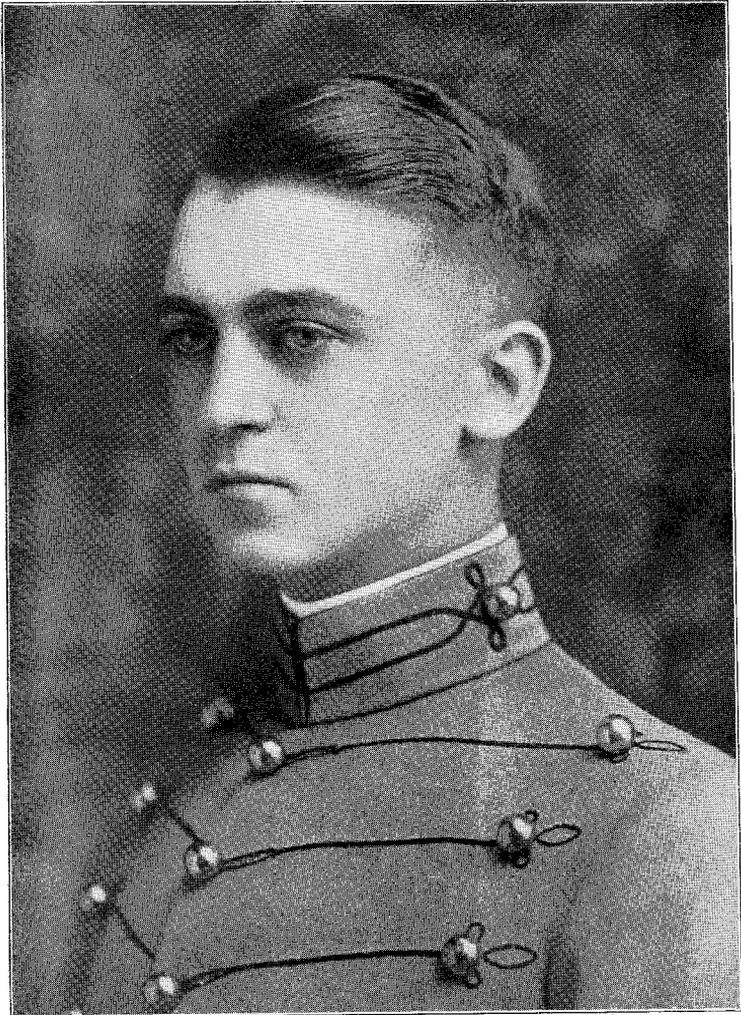
It was not surprising that a boy of six, after a month's stay at Old Point Comfort, should decide to be a soldier. The courage of his convictions displayed a month or so later at the Army-Navy game was perhaps less common, when from his seat on the Navy stand, in spite of his mother's efforts to repress him, the youngster jumped to his feet and cheered whenever the army scored. But the really unusual thing was that he never changed his mind about what he wanted to do.

Thurston Elmer Wood was born in the old Wiley homestead at Cape May Court House, New Jersey, on September 14, 1896. He was the son of Captain Albert N. Wood, U. S. Navy, and of Edith Elmer Wood. His maternal grandfather was the late Commander Horace Elmer, U. S. Navy, who died while in command of the Mosquito Fleet at the outbreak of the Spanish war. A great grandfather, Dr. John Wiley, served through the Civil war as surgeon of the 6th New Jersey Volunteers.

His childhood was a variegated one due to the vicissitudes of his father's service. Taken to the Orient as a baby in arms, he spent two years in China, Japan and Korea, and first learned to talk in a curious patois of Japanese and pidgin English. The next few years saw the family home shift to the national capital, to Oregon, to California, to New York. Then followed a couple of years in Europe. One summer was spent in England, one in Switzerland, and an autumn in Venice, but for the greater part of the time the boy was at school in the south of France.

After a few months in the United States, the family removed to San Juan, Porto Rico, for a period of four and a half years. There he learned to ride and swim and to speak Spanish. For the sake of the language he spent one year in an all-Spanish school, where he averaged at least a fight a day "for the honor of the flag." From 1909 to 1911, the family was at Cape May Court House, where young Wood attended High School. Washington, D. C., was the next place of residence, and there, in 1912, he graduated with honors from the Western High School, the youngest boy it was said who had ever received its diploma.

Being two years too young for West Point, he entered George Washington University and completed the freshman year in the scientific course. The following year, having received the promise of nomination to West Point from the Honorable J. Thompson Baker of the Second New Jersey Congressional District, he spent several months



CAPTAIN THURSTON E. WOOD

at Schadman's Army and Navy Preparatory School and then returned to George Washington University for special work in biology.

He became interested in Esperanto while still in High School and joined a students' club. During his freshman year at college he took an active part in the work of the Students' Esperanto League of North America, being made a member of its executive board. The next year he was elected president and devoted much time to correspondence with similar student bodies in all parts of the world. He resigned on going to West Point, realizing that he would have no more spare time for outside activities.

In June, 1914, he entered West Point, and even the trying experiences of Beast Barracks did not make him doubt that he was where he wished to be. West Point never had a more loyal son, nor one who more scrupulously lived its motto.

Nevertheless he had a natural affinity for demerits and lowered his class standing a number of files by the unholy quantity he accumulated. He spent many an hour walking the area and came near going through West Point with a clean sleeve, but was made a sergeant a month or so before graduation.

Class standing, as such, never interested him. He worked for the sake of information he was after, never for the sake of files. Even so, and in spite of the demerits, he graduated ten.

He applied for assignment to the 12th Regiment of Field Artillery, and at the end of graduation leave, was ordered to join the regiment of his choice at Fort Myer, Va. After training there for a couple of months, the regiment was transferred to Camp Merritt, and embarked for Liverpool on January 10, 1918. A few days at an English rest camp near Winchester were followed by the long journey to the artillery training camp at Valduhon in the foothills of the Alps.

March 20th saw the regiment on its way to the front near Verdun to receive its final training with French units. Here the various components of the Second Division were first brought together.

Lieutenant Wood, who was now serving as Adjutant of the First Battalion, was the first officer of the regiment to be cited in Division Orders. The citation reads:

"First Lieutenant Thurston E. Wood, Philadelphia, rushed from his dugout into a heavy shell fire on April 24th, to rescue a seriously wounded French machine gunner."

On April 24th he was writing to his mother. There is a break in the letter and then the statement:

"This letter was interrupted just at this point by an incident that I wish I could tell you about, but I'm afraid it wouldn't get by the censor."

On June 27th, in response to an urgent appeal from home for particulars, the citation having appeared in the newspapers, he wrote the following characteristic account:

"The incident was not anything remarkable. I was, as you surmise, sitting in my dugout writing to you at the time. The Boche had been harrassing the road irregularly that evening, when all of a sudden I heard one burst quite close. And then I heard yelling, 'Au secours! Les camarades! Je suis mort!' and a lot more. Somebody said, 'Someone is hurt,' and I said, 'Let's go get him,' grabbed my helmet and gas mask and started out. I heard another one whistling and ducked under cover. The rest of the staff would have gone too, but the Major told them there was no use in everyone's going. Sergeant Major Wade and Sergeant Rome, cited in the same Order, were with me. We went perhaps fifty yards to get him and carried him into a dugout. About that time some medical corps men got there and dressed his wounds. I take more credit for the way I talked French to the fellow and tried to persuade him he was all right and held his hand while they dressed him, than for anything else. Funny how a grown man (he must have been over thirty) wants his hand held when he is hurt. He was sure he was done for, though he seemed pretty lively. He was hit in both ankles and one arm, but the most serious injury was a lung puncture. I wish my conduct had been strikingly heroic; but, you see, it really wasn't."

On May 10th the Second Division was relieved and started first by march and then by rail for a training and rest area north of Paris. The 12th F. A. was billeted at Trie-Chateau. They were expecting to relieve the First Division at Cantigny, when orders came which started them on their historic night journey to stop the German advance at Chateau Thierry.

For a reconnaissance under fire on the 1st or 2nd of June, the day of their arrival, Lieutenant Wood received his second citation in Division G. O. No. 40:

"This officer reconnoitered positions and assisted in placing the batteries of the 1st Battalion on the afternoon of the — of June, 1918; this in the face of artillery fire from the enemy."

The work of the Second Division through the month of June is a glorious page of history, but need not be recounted here. The 12th F. A. supported the 5th and 6th Marines in the attacks on Bouresches and the Bois de Belleau. Just after the first attack on the Bois de Belleau, Lieutenant Wood exchanged for a week or ten days with the artillery liaison officer serving with the 6th Marines, during which time the Bois de Belleau fighting continued.

He received a third citation sometime during this month according to a letter from his immediate commanding officer, Major (now Colonel) E. M. Watson, but so far his family have not been able to procure either the text, date or substance of this Order.

Colonel Watson wrote:

"Your son was brave to a degree which I at times thought recklessness. The only times that I ever reprimanded him were for unnecessarily exposing himself. He was the most efficient and gallant fellow that I have ever known, and I can't tell you how much I have missed him during the fight we have just finished."

On June 13th, while he was with the Marines, he wrote home:

"I just happened to think that yesterday was the 12th of June, and in the ordinary course of events I should have just graduated from West Point. I should have received my diploma from the distinguished hands of Secretary Baker, and should now probably have just about gotten up from my downy bed in the Hotel Astor, have finished my tub and dressed myself carefully in my brand new cits, taken the elevator down the Hunting Room and be even now scanning the menu for a suitable midday repast. That seems uncommonly unreal and impossible to me now. Here I am subsisting mainly on corned willy and beans, drinking water that leaves a stain of sediment on the glass, and I haven't had my underclothes off in two weeks. For that matter, I haven't had my breeches off for a week, and I sleep rolled up in a blanket on a tile floor. And what's more, I don't more than get rolled up in a blanket than I am asleep. Four hours sleep a night is a luxury rather than a deprivation. But I'm having the time of my life, I can assure you. I wouldn't miss one bit of it."

The following is a good example of the kind of adaptability West Point training produces:

"I have several times worked twenty-three hours out of the twenty-four. So far I haven't gone a whole night sleepless, but plenty of us have had two such nights in succession. * * * I can sleep in any position from curled up on a door mat like a house dog to sitting on a chair. Just the same, I can keep wide awake while I have to. I seem to have adjusted myself to this exacting regime with remarkable quickness. It wasn't easy at first. At first, owing to general tenseness, I couldn't get to sleep when I first went to bed, but would lie awake for an hour or two; when waked up during the night I found it almost impossible to pull myself out of my sleep and think, and when I succeeded I could never get to sleep again. I found it frightfully hard to wake up in the morning, and yet I couldn't sleep in the daytime. Now I'm just like a piece of machinery. I turn the machine to 'asleep,' and I'm asleep; I turn it to 'awake,' and I'm awake. And that's all there is to it."

The 12th F. A. was one of the regiments which supported the 9th and 23rd Infantry on July 1st in the capture of Vaux.

About a week later the regiment was withdrawn for rest to Montreuil-aux-Lions in the second line of defense and remained there until July 14th, when it started, with the rest of the Second Division, on the night marches through the forest of Villers-Cotteret which were to bring it into position for the great attack south of Soissons on July 18th.

During this interval, Lieutenant Wood, who knew he was about to be commissioned a Captain and greatly wished to have experience in a battery before being called on to command one, got transferred to Battery C. Although he did not know it, his commission as Captain in the National Army was issued on July 3rd. It was subsequently sent to his parents.

The share of the Second Division in the attack south of Soissons need not be chronicled here. Success was immediate. Victory was in the air. The artillery was advanced a number of kilometers, following

the infantry. The fighting continued during the next two days, though with stiffening resistance and less spectacular advance.

On July 20, the Marines, who had suffered heavily, were relieved by French Colonial troops. An advance on Tigny was ordered for the morning of the 21st. During the advance, Lieutenant Mehl, in command of Battery C, was killed and Lieutenant Wood took command. Firing was very heavy and at close range. There were many casualties.

Lieutenant Colonel L. R. Cole, in command of the 2nd Battalion, wrote of having come across him in a little woods during the forenoon:

"Despite the losses his battery had suffered, he was in good spirits and every inch a soldier. * * * In his fall we lost one of our best officers. His superiors regarded him as one of the brightest and most efficient officers in the service and he was known as a man devoid of fear."

Lieutenant Wood was killed by a shell splinter early in the afternoon, the battery being then at Mont Rambœuf farm between Vierzy and Tigny. He was buried with others of the battery, near where he fell.

His brother received the following account from a friend in Battery C:

"After we lost our battery commander, killed, we got back into cover in a ravine in good order with your brother in command of the battery. After that we took up two positions and got shelled out of them as soon as we started firing. The third position we took up seemed to be fine and we did not receive any shells at all for nearly an hour. Then a Boche plane must have picked us up, because they started landing H. E. right in the battery. The horses were very near the guns and your brother was standing in the open encouraging the drivers and seeing that all men and animals were gotten under cover. * * * I don't believe he ever knew that he was hit, as a shell splinter struck him in the back of the head. He certainly set a wonderful example for the men and died as any good soldier would wish to die."

Major H. R. Corbin (U. S. M. A. 1915), who was destined to survive his friend but a few months, wrote:

"Every fellow officer of his regiment and all in the service who knew Woody had utter confidence in his ability as an officer and loved him as a man. He was always cheerful, kind and thoughtful to all; one that was always wanted when a group gathered in a dugout by day or on the road in the dark of night."

Colonel (now Brigadier-General) Manus McCloskey, who commanded the regiment wrote:

"He was dearly loved by all his brother officers and by his men. Personally, I was so impressed with his sterling qualities that I had recommended him before his time to be promoted Captain. He was very bright, keen and eager to act, and absolutely without fear. We laid him to rest near where he fell, and sorrowful as we were, the glory of his death was felt by all."

This story of the short life of a loyal son of West Point, who played a man's part at a critical place in the crucial days of the world war, fittingly ends with his fourth and last citation:

"Headquarters Second Division, American Expeditionary Force, France, September 12, 1918. General Order No. 53. Citations: First Lieutenant Thurston E. Wood, 12th Field Artillery. He fearlessly remained under shell fire to apply first aid to a wounded driver of his platoon. He was killed in action. This near Vierzy, July 21st."

In addition to the citations issued by the Commander of the A. E. F. in recognition of the bravery of Captain Wood, the Marshal of France has awarded the Croix de Guerre with silver star.

Following is the letter of transmittal and translation of the citation:

June 24, 1919.

From: The Adjutant-General of the Army.

To: Captain A. N. Wood, Branch Hydrographic Office, Bourse Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Subject: French decorations.

1. There is forwarded herewith by registered mail, a French Croix de Guerre with Silver Star, Citation Certificate and translation of the same, awarded to your son, Thurston E. Wood, late Second Lieutenant, 12th Field Artillery. It is requested that the enclosed receipt blank be executed and returned to this office.

By order of the Secretary of War.

W. E. COLE,
Adjutant-General.

General Headquarters of the French Armies of the East.

Order No. 15101 "D" (Extract)

Staff.

Personnel Bureau.

(Decorations.)

With the approbation of the Commander in Chief of the American Expeditionary Force in France, the Marshal of France, Commander in Chief of the French Armies of the East, cites in the Order of the Division.

Lieutenant Thurston E. Wood, of the 12th Regiment of American Field Artillery:

"July 21, 1918, near Vierzy, he was killed while aiding a wounded driver of his section under a violent bombardment."

At General Headquarters, March 28, 1919.

The Marshal of France,

Commander in Chief of the French Armies of the East.

PETAINE.

For Original Extract:

The Lieutenant-Colonel,
Chief of Personnel Bureau, Lallemary.

A. N. W.

HAMILTON ALLEN SMITH

No. 3559. Class of 1893.

Killed in action in France (reported July 29, 1918), aged 47 years.

The subject of this brief sketch, Colonel Hamilton Allen Smith, was a native of Florida, having been born in that State in January, 1870; his boyhood days were spent in that State and in Georgia, from which latter State he came as a cadet to the United States Military Academy, graduating with the Class of 1893. He was assigned to the 3rd Infantry after graduation, with station at Fort Snelling, Minn., and with this regiment he saw service in the Cuban campaign and in the Philippines, and also in Alaska. With his regiment he went to the Mexican border in 1916. In 1901 he was promoted to his Captaincy, and in 1917 he received his Majority and was detailed in the Inspector General's Department at Fort Sam Houston. He was a graduate of the School of the Line and of the Staff College.

Colonel Smith sailed with the first Expeditionary Forces under General Sibert. Early in the year of 1918 he was given the command of the 26th U. S. Infantry, and saw active service at Chateau Thierry and Cantigny. As a result of the excellent work done by his regiment Colonel Smith was congratulated by Generals Buck and Bullard.

Before or near Soissons this brave officer met his death—heroically as he had lived—he died the death of a very fine gentleman and soldier; his last hours were characteristic of his whole life, his thoughts were always for others.

Colonel Smith was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross posthumously by the Commanding General of the A. E. F., as shown by the following communication received by the widow of Colonel Smith:

201—Smith, Hamilton A.
(Misc. Div.)

WAR DEPARTMENT
The Adjutant General's Office.

Washington, December 2, 1918.

Mrs. Hamilton A. Smith,
Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Dear Madam:

This office has been advised by cable by the Commanding General, American Expeditionary Forces, that he has awarded the Distinguished Service Cross posthumously to your husband, Col. Hamilton A. Smith, 26th Infantry, for "near Soissons, France, July 19-22, 1918, he spent the greater part of his time in the front lines, to encourage and direct his command, without sign of fear for his personal safety, and by his courageous leadership inspired his officers and men to effective combat. He was killed while directing an attack on a machine gun emplacement."

The Quartermaster General of the Army has been directed to cause the Distinguished Service Cross to be forwarded to you, and it is believed that you will receive same in a short time.

Very respectfully,
RALPH HARRISON, Adjutant General.

Colonel Smith left to mourn his loss, a widow and five children, one of whom is a Sergeant of Engineers with the American Expeditionary Forces, and three brothers as well as a large circle of friends who knew his worth and value as a man and a soldier. He was buried with military honors in the cemetery at Orry-la-Ville, and his body rests in a vault in the tomb belonging to Monsieur Barre Renaux. Many tears were shed for an allied hero — dead on the field of honor.

“Greater love hath no man than this * * *”

J. H. S.

EDWARD DAVIS

No. 2203. Class of 1867.

Died August 2, 1918, at Honolulu, Hawaii, aged 73 years.

When in the year 1861 the fury of factional strife broke over America nowhere were public feelings so intensely excited, nowhere animosities so great, as in the border states of the disrupted Union. Virginia felt, of course, having been the scene of fiercest warfare, the severest scourge of the four years ensuing; but the plight of Kentucky was hardly less deplorable, in this respect at least that her citizens were more cruelly divided among themselves. There family ties were rudely severed, friends found themselves suddenly at enmity, the entire state aflame with maddest passions of fraternal strife.

Among the most staunch of upholders of the cause and defenders of the faith in the indivisible Union were the Davis family of Louisville, and soon after the first outbreak, Edward Davis, then a lad of seventeen, went forth into the field, commissioned as Second Lieutenant of the Fifth Kentucky Cavalry, and as aide to General R. W. Johnson, to battle for his country.

In those stirring campaigns that followed Davis did his full part. Even after more than half a century how the names thrill of storied fields! — of Corinth and Iuka and Liberty Gap and Murfreesboro; — all memorable till the final great achievement in southern Tennessee. And mingled with and giving lustre to those historic actions, the names of illustrious commanders: the alert Buel, the ready Rosecrantz; and (of the Confederacy) the chivalrous Beauregard, the intrepid Bragg, the gallant Longstreet, and — greatest of all — the liberty and Union-loving Virginian, George H. Thomas, the “Rock of Chicamaugua.”

It is all ended — happily ended — ended as never in all the records of the world’s bloody adventures was civic strife ended. If the souls of men thrill at the names of fields and leaders, how vastly more thrilling that we conquered ourselves — that today men of the Grand

Army and Confederate Veterans meet on common ground, actuated by the motive of love for our common country.

“By the banks of the inland river,
Where the fleets of iron have fled;
Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver
Asleep are the ranks of the dead.

From the silence of sorrowful hours
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laden with flowers,
Alike for the friend and the foe.

No more shall the war-cry sever,
Or the winding river run red;
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead.”

Almost the last of the class of '67 who offered their young lives to the cause of an enduring Union, Edward Davis has gone to the immortal country, in good comradeship with those fellow classmen, Sears and Griffith and Johnson and Thornburgh, and many others, leaving us who survive,—some—Pitman and Miller and J. M. K. Davis—equally honored, and some less deserving, to acknowledge our pride and great debt.

It was at the culminating conflict of Chicamaugua, for gallantry, carrying despatches under a galling fire, that Davis won the brevet rank of first lieutenant, and it was because of this also that he gained the appointment (one among eight so designated) of cadet at the Military Academy, representing a vacant district of North Carolina, and it was in the undress uniform of a Lieutenant of Volunteers that he reported early in October, 1863, at West Point.

I recall him on that first day, envious (being then an immature youth) of one who—though near two years my junior—carried himself in manner so manly and dignified, consorting on terms of familiarity with officers of the post. Perhaps on this account our impression may have been a trifle unfavorable; but Davis soon found cordial welcome from his classmates, a welcome to develop quickly into warmest friendship. Not then, nor ever after, was there display of egotism, nor the least tendency to vaunt himself upon exploits that another, less modest, might well have claimed as heroic. In fact, hardly ever did he mention even most casually anything whatever connected with the Army of the Cumberland.

Perhaps during that first year at the Academy Davis was a little too modest, too unassuming, for as a “yearling,” no corporal's stripes graced his wrists. His “plebe” year was passed with a fellow Kentuckian, “Tom” Adams, as roommate in D Company; but the ensuing three, and until we were graduated, almost side by side in class standing with my graceless self.

How kindly my dear old friend bore with my many perversities, dawdling away time and opportunity, while he went his calm way, sedulously fitting himself for his profession of arms. But in spite of folly and forbearance, never, during all those years came between us even the shadow of disagreement. As a second classman Davis was called from the ranks to be First Sergeant, and the final year he was Adjutant of the corps, filling both positions admirably and efficiently.

The class was graduated June 17, 1867, receiving its diplomas from the hands of General Grant, and Edward Davis (having been recommended for this branch of the service) was commissioned Second Lieutenant of the Third Artillery.

The time of our graduation was most unfavorable for those whose ambition it was to seek advancement in arms, and especially was promotion tardy in the artillery. In fact, Edward Davis remained a Lieutenant for more than thirty years, living to see his son (born in '68, and being graduated from the Academy in '92) outrank him.

But if the time was unpropitious for military genius, it seems to have been a fallow field for fame in other directions. At no other period in the Academy's history, — the four years' apprenticeship of the class of '67 — were gathered in the corps so many who afterwards attained distinction in civil life.

There was General Charles King, not undistinguished as a military man, but better known as writer of spirited stories of army life; Richard Henry Savage, whose novels, especially "My Official Wife," and "Prince Schamyl's Wooing," and others, made for him an extended reputation; Arthur Sherborne Hardy, professor, diplomat, editor and author (of "Passe Rose." "But Yet a Woman," and other exquisite romances), not as popular as those others, but of greatly surpassing literary merit. There also marched in the ranks of the gray battalion that unique personality, John Brisben Walker, publisher, editor, inventor, man of large affairs, as well as reformer and agitator, a man accomplished in many ways, and distinguished in all.

There have been, I believe, altogether five governors who were graduates of the Academy: Hebert ('40), Nicholls ('55), both of Louisiana, Buckner ('44) of Kentucky, and William H. Upham ('65) of Wisconsin, and Alexander O. Brodie ('70), Colonel of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, and later governor of Arizona. During our first class year Brodie was quartered directly opposite us in the first division, first floor, with Winfield Scott Ederly. We first classmen and plebes became very "chummy." Ederly rose to the single star, and saw much service in the Indian wars, in good company with Godfrey (medal-of-honor man) and Thornburgh (killed in '79 in action with Ute Indians) both being of the class of '67. And besides those named were others who have "made their mark:" Charles F. Roe, Fechet and Metcalfe (all of '68). And there was Chaplin, scientist of international repu-

tation; Holden, distinguished astronomer, and — not least — Tillman, chemist and educator, and even more, able administrator.

Edward Davis married a few months after graduation, Margaret, daughter of Doctor Alexander Macdonald Davis, of Washington, D. C. Of this union — an exceedingly happy one, — two children were born: Alexander Macdonald, now Colonel in the Quartermaster's Department, and Susan Speed, who married H. McK. Harrison of Honolulu, Hawaii. Mrs. Davis died at Honolulu in 1912.

The Davis family was distinctively of English and early Colonial descent. Edward Davis' grandfather, also Edward, was a native of Boston, Massachusetts, and a shipowner of wealth and high standing. His son, Benjamin Outram Davis, of Louisville, married Susan Fry Speed, and of this union General Davis was born, July 7, 1845.

The Speed family was very prominent in the political life of Kentucky, and largely instrumental in holding the state to the degree of loyalty which it maintained. Edward Davis' uncle, James Speed, served in the cabinet of Abraham Lincoln as attorney general, and another uncle, Joshua, was a warm friend from early youth, and close associate of the President.

Of General Davis' long and faithful services as an officer of the United States army it is needless to amplify; these are fully recorded in the Cullum volumes. Among his more conspicuous duties may be mentioned details on the staffs of General T. W. Sherman and of General Philip St. George Cooke, the latter commanding the Department of the Cumberland, and later of the Lakes. In 1891 he served with General Royal T. Frank, as Adjutant of the Artillery School, holding this position until 1896. From this date he served on the staff of Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles, and later (during the Spanish War) again with General Frank, having been promoted to a Majority in the Department of the Adjutant-General. While on duty in the Philippines Davis became intimate with General (then Captain) John J. Pershing, and it was largely because of his recommendation that President Roosevelt advanced the latter to the rank of Brigadier-General, — a remarkable promotion, at the time much criticised; but whose wisdom time has given ample justification.

General Davis was in command of the artillery at Honolulu from 1901 to 1903; his last service being as A. A. General at Washington. He was retired (at his own request, April 12, 1905) with the rank of Brigadier-General. He died August 2, 1918, at Wakiki, the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Harrison. The funeral services were at the cathedral church of St. Andrews.

Besides his son and daughter, General Davis left surviving him four grandchildren, and two sisters — both residing near Louisville, — Lucy Gilmer (who married J. E. Hardy), and Jane Lewis, widow of Dr. Douglas Morton.

His collection of Lincolniana (partly an inheritance from his uncle, Joshua Speed, and partly from gift or purchase) was a very full one; his interest in adding to this collection was always very great.

In religion, while exceedingly liberal in his modes of thought and charitable towards those who differed from him in opinion, he was a devout and consistent Episcopalian. Being asked at one time what he considered the greatest thing in the world, his reply was, "The Christian religion." At every post where he was stationed for any length of time, he devoted himself earnestly towards building up or strengthening the local parish church. His exertions in this respect were especially notable at Youngstown, N. Y. (when stationed in 1878 at Fort Niagara), at Fort Monroe, at Honolulu, and at Zamboango, Mindanao, Philippines. At the latter post he was the organizer of Trinity parish, later greatly furthered by General Pershing.

Davis' "churchmanship," with other fine inheritances, came naturally. Colonel Ruffner, head of the class of '67, writes:

"I liked Edward Davis, his manner, his military appearance, and fine war record."

Adding:

"As a boy of less than fourteen our pew in St. Paul's church, Louisville, was directly behind that occupied by the Davis family, the head of which was Ben. Davis, a pillar of the church."

On the subject of General Davis' services in the army and as to his character as a man, so many tributes have come to me, directly or indirectly, that to quote them all in full would make almost a volume, certainly far beyond permissible limits for the Necrology.

Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles writes feelingly:

"He was a man of high character, an earnest patriot, conscientious and honorable in all his motives and actions; an officer of marked ability and excellent qualities. He was an ornament to the military service and a valuable officer of our great republic."

General John J. Pershing (writing from the office of the Commander-in-Chief, American Expeditionary Forces, France), says:

"General Davis was a man of high ideals and untiring energy, intensely interested in the welfare of humanity and his pleasing personality and forceful character won for him the respect and admiration of all with whom he came in contact. In his death the country lost a faithful soldier and the service a true friend."

Brigadier-General Charles King (after very interesting reminiscences of cadet life) summarizes Davis' character:

"All that was highminded and courteous and thoroughbred clung to that Kentuckian through all the long years of his honorable service."

Other heartfelt eulogies may be briefly quoted from, if only to show the very high esteem in which he was held by every associate.

"He always maintained his reputation for the highest efficiency."
 "Never a rough or ungentle word from him; never a lifting of the voice beyond what was needed to be effective and willingly obeyed."
 "He always impressed me with his good fellowship;— that was his mission,— to give sunshine."

The following, from a very clever master of language, and perhaps the closest reasoner of our class, may be quoted in full:

"No great light nor ardent fire; but a clear and steady flame in the dark and bloody ground of human selfishness. Its rays spread as far as their Maker had willed, and its quiet gave confidence to the wanderer looking for a footing that was firm.

Such was the man who made no enemies, but took part of the friendship of every passer-by, for none could doubt his motive nor dispute his claim."

The following from a lengthy letter from General William P. Duvall, late in command of Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Florida, is exceedingly interesting, especially relating as it does to Davis' Episcopalianism:

"I served with Davis during the period — about five years — when he was adjutant of the Artillery School and post, Fort Monroe, and, of course, knew him intimately, both officially and personally. You will understand me best when I state that his record as an officer — and in his full-blown, flowering manhood — was every bit as fine as was foreshadowed by his delightful cadet personality. He was devoted to his duties and most efficient in the discharge of them; the special friend and safe advisor of all 'youngsters' serving at the post; a devoted husband and father; a charming gentleman, and, lastly, a devout and somewhat rigid churchman of the Episcopal profession."

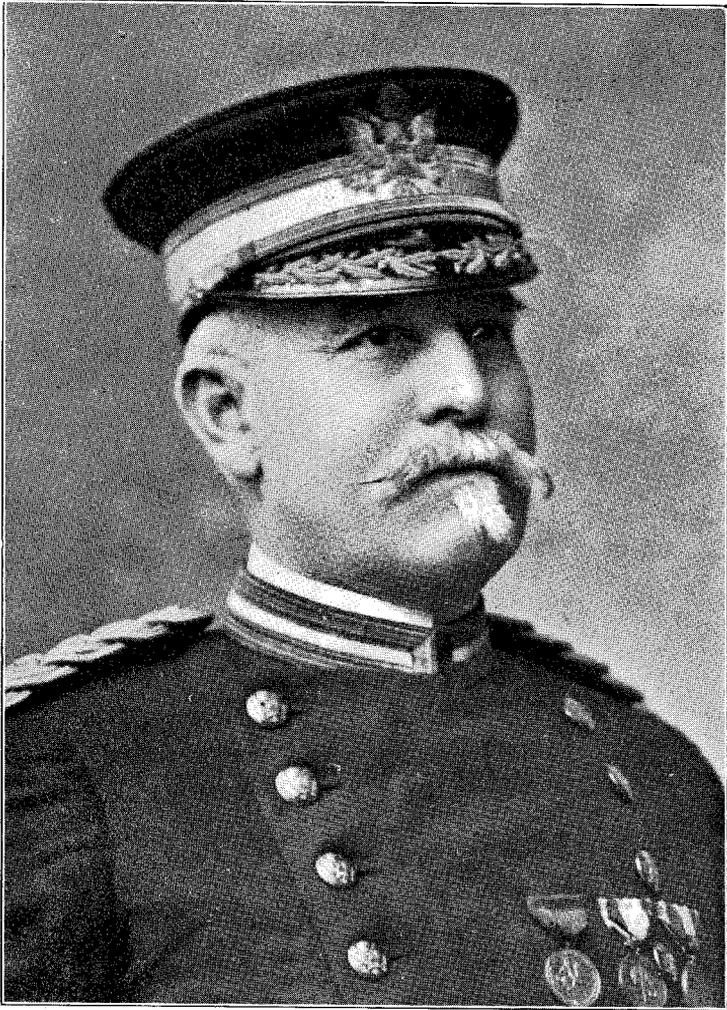
After a number of pleasant remembrances of cadet days of old, General Duvall concludes:

"Ed and I had many lively argumentative tussles in the field of religious professions, tenets, and speculations; but we never quarrelled—who could quarrel with such a warm-hearted, lovable man?"

Fittingly indeed has General Duvall described the character of my friend and classmate as "warm-hearted and lovable." In that serene light how paltry appear differences of opinion! How inevitably bigotry and infidelity lose significance! In the simple language of the Master Moralist of all time, "Love is the fulfilling of the law." Who lives not ardently eager to surrender to that divine precept, "The place whereon thou standest is holy ground."

In the endeavor to depict further the elements of so fine a character the resources of rhetoric are dumb; adornments of speech become mere impertinences. The record of the life of Edward Davis is his eulogy. To him, and to all like-minded men of good will, "Earth's crammed with heaven, and every common bush afire with God."

WILLIAM J. ROE.



COLONEL HENRY WYGANT

HENRY WYGANT

No. 2462. Class of 1872.

Died August 5, 1918, at Buffalo, New York, aged 67 years.

Henry Wygant was born at Almond, Alleghany County, New York, on October 21st, 1850. His early boyhood was spent in Western New York, to which part of the State his ancestors had moved in the early days of the country's settlement. His mother died during his infancy and with his father, Milo Hoyt Wygant, a lawyer, he moved to Helena, Arkansas, during the latter days of the Civil War.

Henry's father wished him to be a lawyer, but the presence of the Union Army in and about Helena proved an influence against which the more prosaic appeal of the legal profession could not prevail. Failing to obtain his father's sanction or assistance, he succeeded by his personal efforts in securing an appointment to the U. S. Military Academy, entering that institution from Arkansas in 1868.

The environment was strange and the tasks imposed presented difficulties to a young man with so little preparatory training, but the goal to be attained, a commission in the regular service, was ever before his eyes as an incentive to continued effort. Through four years of varying fortunes, years very dear in his memory, he applied himself with increasing zeal and a growing seriousness of purpose. Cheerful, impetuous, enthusiastic, he made warm friends among the instructors and members of the corps. The nick name "Circ" gained in his fourth class year remained with him among his classmates until the time of his death. General Charles King, novelist and soldier, who was Commandant of Cadets during Wygant's tour at the Point, recently wrote of him to a friend:

"I remember Wygant very well when I was Commandant. He was a sunny fellow with many demerits who endeared himself to all of us by his manly frankness."

Upon graduation, in 1872, Wygant was commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the 24th Infantry, then serving on the Texas border. Two years after his graduation he married Hellene Sollet of Brooklyn, New York. She was the faithful partner of his vicissitudes and pleasures through his long army life; his counselor and inspiration. To his mind, no sketch of his life would be complete which did not include a passing tribute to her excellence as a wife and mother.

He served as an officer in the 24th Infantry continuously as Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Captain and Major until November 8th, 1901. During these many years he served with his regiment in Texas, Kansas, Arizona, Utah, Wyoming and Washington; had recruiting service at Memphis and Nashville; was Indian agent at Washkie, Wyoming, and was detailed as Military Instructor at the Bingham School in North Carolina and at the Central University at

Richmond, Kentucky. While at the latter institution he inaugurated military training at two of its preparatory schools, the one in the Kentucky mountains at Jackson and the other at Owensboro.

Wygant went to Cuba with the 24th Infantry in 1898, serving through the Santiago campaign. As Captain, he commanded first his battalion and later his regiment in the assault on San Juan Hill, being recommended for a Brevet for gallant and meritorious service in that action. At the concentration camp for yellow fever patients at Siboney, after the capitulation, he with the entire regiment who had volunteered for this perilous service, spent many weeks when the greater portion of our expeditionary force had been returned to the United States. Letters from brother officers, now held in sacred trust by the members of his family, testify to his coolness and bravery under fire and his unselfish devotion to duty in the trying days at Siboney when officers and soldiers were succumbing in appalling numbers to the fearful malady.

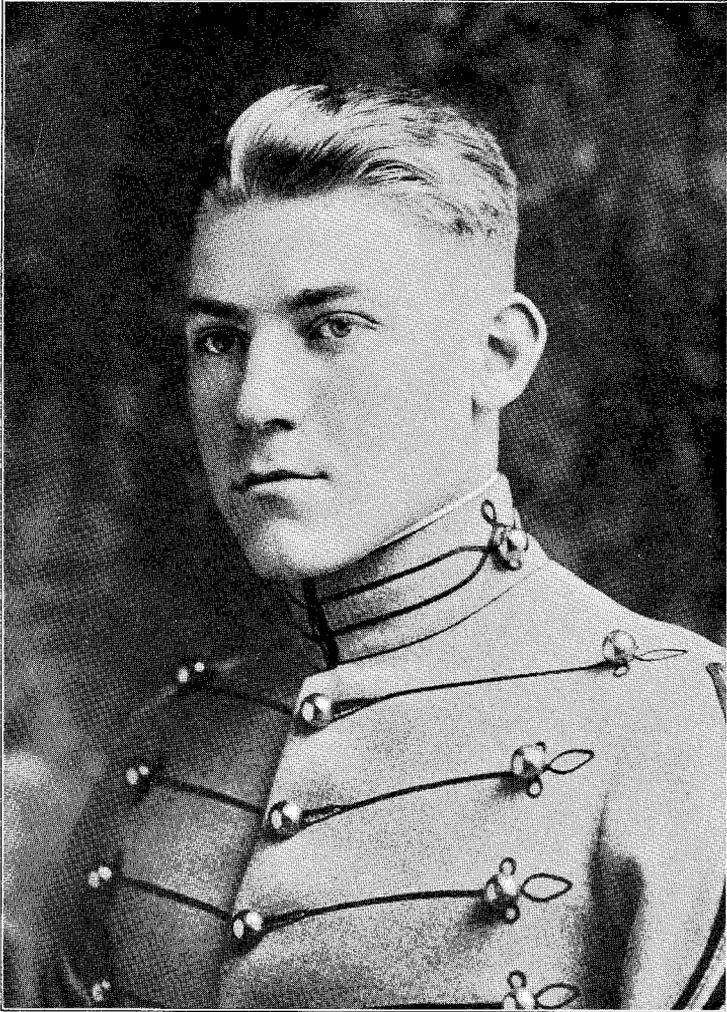
He was promoted to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy in the 6th U. S. Infantry at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and later to a Colonelcy in the 22nd Infantry at Fort Crook, Nebraska. With both of these regiments he served in the Philippines, being many times under fire in the Philippine insurrection. He was for a time Inspector General of the second district of Northern Luzon and later served with his regiment against the Moros in the Island of Mindanao. He was three times invalided home from the Tropics; the last time with amoebaea, for which trouble he was retired October 11th, 1905.

Soon after his retirement he established his residence at Cranford, New Jersey, where he lived until shortly before his death.

In Cranford, Colonel Wygant made warm friends and received many marks of attention and esteem. During the years of his residence there he busied himself with movements having for their purpose the upbuilding of the youth of that community and the promotion of loyal Americanism. He was a friend and an ardent admirer of Theodore Roosevelt, whose autographed photograph, a Christmas present from the latter, hung with others in his picturesque den at Cranford. In his early years Colonel Wygant was an enthusiastic and successful huntsman and his home was adorned with many trophies of the chase. He was a collector of arms and curios, and his collection was unique of its kind. On the walls of his home hung the stone hatchet of the Aztec, the spear of the Moro, and the scimitar of the Turk, a never ending source of interest to his visitors old and young.

It was to him a source of keen regret that the War Department found it impossible to honor his repeated requests for active service in the great war which has just drawn to a successful close.

Failing in health for many months, he sought relief in change of climate, moving to Buffalo, New York, in the spring of 1918. The



FIRST LIEUTENANT EDWARD J. WOLFF, JR.

change did not prove beneficial. He died of pernicious anemia on August 5th; funeral services being held at the home of his son, Philip Wygant of that city, following which his body was interred in Arlington cemetery in Virginia.

His personality was compelling, his influence strong and uplifting. He was one whose honesty and optimism bound to him young and old with bonds of strong affection. His life was an open book, its pages unsullied by a single dishonorable act. His intense hatred of things unjust or mean, his fearless championship of right, as it was given him to see the right, his complete fairness and candor carried with them greater conviction than the reasoning of profounder men. He was an able soldier, a dutiful husband, a generous father. His loss is a source of deep bereavement to the many who loved him. His memory is revered by all who had the good fortune to know him.

* * *

EDWARD JOSEPH WOLFF, JR.

No. 5777. Class of 1918 (Aug., 1917).

Killed August 16, 1918, in France, aged 22 years.

Eddie Wolff, as he was familiarly known to his friends and classmates, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Wolff, Sr., came from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., as the appointee of Congressman Platt, who represents the district in which West Point is included. Cadet Wolff entered the Academy in the summer of 1914 as a plebe; as an upper classman he easily won distinction—Corporal, First Sergeant, and Lieutenant, aside from taking active parts in the Indoor Meet, Hundredth Night, Camp Illumination, etc. He was graduated with his class on August 30, 1917, because of war conditions, and was assigned to the 16th Field Artillery; in the same fall he reported at Plattsburgh and was later transferred to Camp Green, N. C. From that station he departed for overseas service, May 10th, 1918, when he held the grade of First Lieutenant. After a brief period of training at Camp De Longer, near Bordeaux, Lieutenant Wolff's regiment left for the front about August 1st, going into immediate action. What might have been a brilliant career was shortened by a sad accident which resulted in his instant death. On the night of August 16th, while preparing to turn his battery over with a view to returning to a rest camp he, with a couple of assistants, attempted to extinguish flames caused by an enemy airplane in an ammunition dump. He was instantly killed by a shell piercing his heart. The irony of the sad happening was that the regiment was to move from its position within the next fifteen minutes. His death caused profound sorrow to all

who knew him, but like others of his class, he gave his life to the great cause as though he had met his fate on the firing line, for the duty that he was performing when the end came was one that only the bravest of men would attempt.

From letters received from brother officers who were with him and who knew Lieutenant Wolff it is shown that he acquitted himself nobly at all times, giving his time and energy to others with no thought of himself. A partial reward came in his recommendation for the Distinguished Service Cross.

The Chaplain of his regiment laid his remains to rest near the spot where he fell, in the American cemetery on the San Thiband Bazoches road, and in a letter to the bereaved parents of their bright and promising son he remarks:

"He was always prepared to meet his Creator. A clean man in body and soul was Edward Wolff, Jr."

This is but a brief history of an officer whose cheerful disposition and spirit of willingness under all circumstances gave promise of a career of value to his country as well as a credit to his regiment and himself, and while he has gone in the body his memory will always remain fresh to those who had the privilege of knowing him.

GEORGE THOMAS PATTERSON

No. 3698. Class of 1896.

Died August 21, 1918, at Fort Constitution, N. H., aged 47 years.

(A classmate's tribute.)

In the memory of those who knew him well, and they are many, and scattered everywhere, Patterson will live as a steadfast, even ardent friend, a companionable man, one who always contributed his share to every meeting and in a way that was distinctive, in a way that showed his interest and pleasure in the association and added to that of others. Pat was first of all a social being. He was discriminating, but without snobbishness. He was well informed and in some ways an expert in all those matters which contribute to healthy well-being and promote the enjoyable in social life. Remarkably widely and well read, widely traveled and acquainted with the best in every port, his compelling interest was his friends, and he showed it in attentions, remembrances, reminders and suggestions that he took constant pleasure in planning and arranging. He cultivated his acquaintance with literature, with art, with the human social side of personalities and interesting happenings and current events. He never married, but the circle is wide of the children who called him "Uncle



COLONEL GEORGE T. PATTERSON

Pat." It was his invariable practice at Christmas to spend much thought and time in the selection of gifts for children he knew, wherever he was or they were, this or the other side of the world. If he were where he could not do this himself, he would commission some friend to act for him and usually accompany the commission with the most careful and elaborate suggestions. One of his greatest enjoyments was association with young people.

He was deeply interested in fostering the friendships made at West Point and was ever on the watch to prevent estrangements among those he had first known as cadets. He was always much interested in watching the start of a graduating class, and picking the winners. He kept close track of those who distinguished themselves in any way. He was interested in people, and especially those who had something to contribute to cultivation, culture, the worthwhileness of life.

Patterson was a successful and hardworking officer, known in his corps, the Coast Artillery, for thoroughness, sound sense and forcible decision. He graduated well up in his class. He came to West Point from Nebraska, having been born and brought up at North Platte, Nebraska, where his father, a Union veteran of finest type, removed as soon as the railroad reached the forks of the Platte, and where he still lives. He is also survived by two sisters, Miss Ruth Patterson, of Omaha, and Miss Edith Patterson, of North Platte, Nebraska. Patterson had a year in college before entering the Academy. As a cadet he was active in all social matters, class organization and good fellowship, the hops, the Hundredth Night entertainment, the Howitzer.

Patterson's career of duty took him in rapid succession to every station occupied by his corps on the Atlantic, the Pacific, in the Philippines, two tours, Panama. He visited Europe twice, crossed Siberia, visited Japan and many parts of China and India and was always on the move when at home, visiting and knowing people, the best and most interesting, in every part of the United States, in the interior as well as on the coasts. He was always "stopping off" or working in a side trip to see a friend or some interesting sight. He was very much of a globe trotter, but one with purposes beyond mere amusement.

Pat last returned from the Philippines late in 1916, and started out on one of his long leaves looking up his friends, after which he took station at San Diego, where he was soon stricken with the disease which flared up in violent symptoms twice before he died. During the interval he was stationed in command of Fort Constitution, N. H. The war had broken out. He was still under medical observation, but he worked night and day, efficiently and successfully organizing troops for others to lead to France. So far as he ever let others know,

he remained hopeful of soon being pronounced fit to lead a regiment of his own and very keen to get at it.

For a man of Pat's efficiency and attainments, with his hosts of good friends, for a man who practiced the care he did on the way to live, who so carefully avoided bad habits, and cultivated the best, to meet his death as he was fated to is pitiful; more, it is inscrutable. He died working intensely and intently for the cause we all labored to win, and he will live as a kindly, ennobling influence to help us see the worth of the humanities and the best in humanity, especially our friends.

E. L.

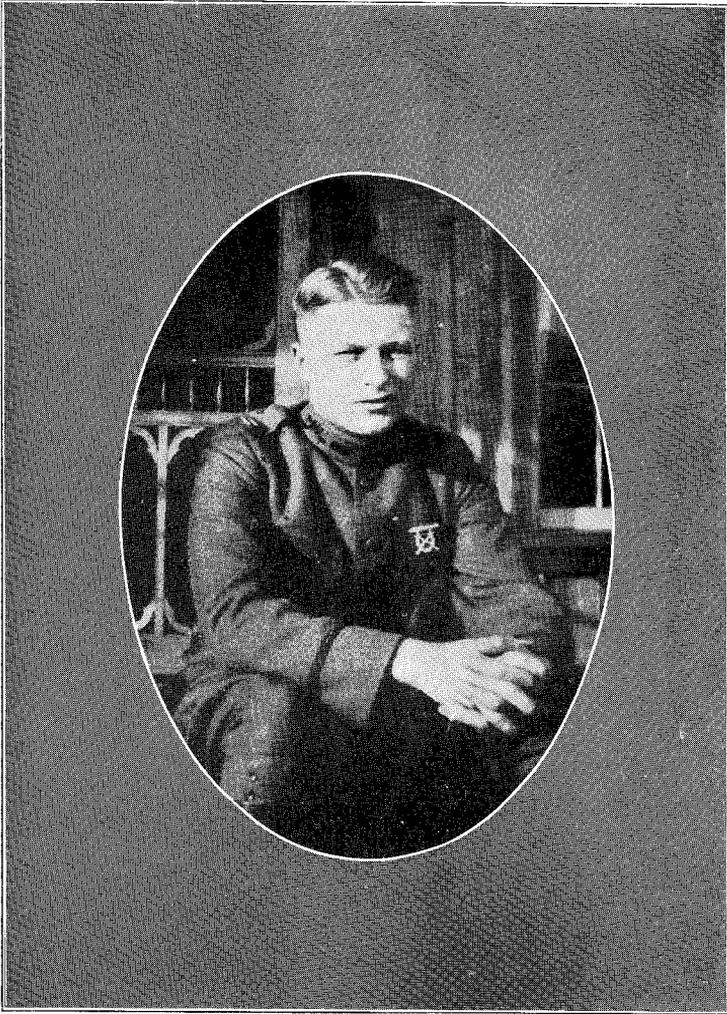
JOHN BENJAMIN DUCKSTAD

No. 5455. Class of 1915.

Died September 6, 1918, in France, aged 29 years.

John Benjamin Duckstad was born in Fertile, Minnesota, on the 31st day of August, 1890. He received his appointment to the U. S. Military Academy in 1911, after having attended the University of Minnesota for three years. His career at the Point was uneventful beyond the making of innumerable friends who all loved him as a brother officer and a man. He was appointed a Second Lieutenant in June, 1915, and assigned to the 4th U. S. Infantry at Fort Brown, Brownsville, Texas. With that regiment he spent two years on the Mexican border, receiving his First Lieutenancy in it. After the outbreak of the war the 4th was divided to form three regiments and Lieutenant Duckstad was assigned to one of these baby regiments, the 58th. In May, 1917, the troops at Fort Brown were transferred to Gettysburg, Penna. There Lieutenant Duckstad received his Captaincy and was given command of D Company, 58th Infantry. In the fall of that year he was given the Machine Gun Company of the regiment, and from there developed a fighting outfit that later distinguished themselves and their commander in France. On November 3, 1917, the 58th Infantry entrained for Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C., for winter quarters, where they remained until they sailed overseas from Camp Mills.

Captain Duckstad was married to Miss Ida Dorothy Zane of Gettysburg, on December 26th, 1917, at the home of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Breidenbaugh, 227 Carlisle Street, Gettysburg, Pa. He and his bride spent two months at Camp Greene when Captain Duckstad was detailed as a student officer in the Infantry School of Arms, Machine Gun Station, Fort Sill, Okla. There he passed a successful six weeks' course when orders came to rejoin his regiment at



MAJOR JOHN B. DUCKSTAD

Camp Mills, N. Y., for overseas duty. From there he sailed on May 10, 1918. The convoy spent two weeks at Halifax and finally landed in England on June 9, 1918. After two weeks there he was ordered to France and "went over" in the advance battalion of the American troops in the second battle of the Marne, July 18, 1918. The best account of his work in France is given in a letter written by Major-General George H. Cameron to Mrs. Duckstad:

"I have just learned of your address and hasten to drop you a line of sympathy for the loss of your splendid husband and to furnish you the comfort of a part of his record—to be transmitted to his boy.

When the Fourth Division sailed for France, your husband was in command of the machine gun company of the 58th Infantry and had been noted by his superior officers as highly competent and efficient. Incidentally, I observed that he was exceedingly popular among his fellows.

Our first serious work was in the Marne salient west of Chateau Thierry. Here Captain Duckstad not only handled his Company with skill and judgment but executed several hazardous reconnaissances in one of which he alone, of four officers, escaped injury. He scouted personal danger in his aggressive, loyal sense of duty.

On the Vesle he again received commendation for excellent work. Upon our withdrawal, Captain Duckstad received his commission as Major and was immediately assigned by my successor to command the 12th Machine Gun Battalion. I had been temporarily placed in command of the Fifth Corps and am therefore unable to furnish details of the accident in which your husband met his death, other than the report furnished at the time by my aide.

It appears that Major Duckstad, while riding in the side-car of a motorcycle at night, was so badly injured by collision with a truck that he died shortly afterwards. In the highest sense his death was in the performance of duty and in action before the enemy. To insure the execution of orders, he gave immediate personal supervision.

Near the front, no lights on machines can be permitted for fear of shelling or bombing. The necessity for high speed was urgent and your husband's driver failed to see in time a stationary truck on the road. The poor fellow himself was killed instantly.

The officers of the Ivy Division would unite with me, were they here, in sorrow for the loss of a conspicuously gallant comrade, yet in pride for the sterling record he has left to his loved one.

The soldier's dearest wish, in his moments of sober reflection, is that, if he is called, it may be with honor and at the front. Major Duckstad is held by his comrades to have terminated his career in a soldier's glory.

To my own deep sympathy, my dear Mrs. Duckstad, let me add that of my aide, Lieut. R. A. Willard, who knew your husband well and admired him greatly."

Captain Duckstad received his Majority on the 30th of July, 1918, and on coming out of action was given command of the 12th M. G. Battalion, 4th Division. On the 5th of September Major Duckstad set out in a motorcycle for headquarters to look over the ground over which his battalion would operate at San Mihiel. Behind the front lines there are no lights carried and it was a dark night. Along the road were piles of stone and in order to avoid a truck train, the driver

swerved the cycle and it ran into one of these piles. The driver was killed instantly and Major Duckstad was thrown into another pile of stone, sustaining a fractured skull. He was rushed to Evacuation Hospital No. 6, but never regained consciousness. He died on the morning of September 6th and was buried in the Cemetiere des Mont-Osches at Souilly. In the highest sense he died a soldier's death, finding "a soldier's resting place beneath a soldier's blow." And as the well-beloved strains of "Taps" blew for him, they sped a soldier's soul to that place where there is no way but only everlasting peace.

Major Duckstad was well loved by all his fellow officers and by his men, and he holds a place in their hearts no one else can ever fill. As one brother officer said, "All who knew him, loved him." He is survived by his wife, a little son Eric Edward Duckstad, whom he never saw, his father, Brown Duckstad, his brother John and his sister Lisa.

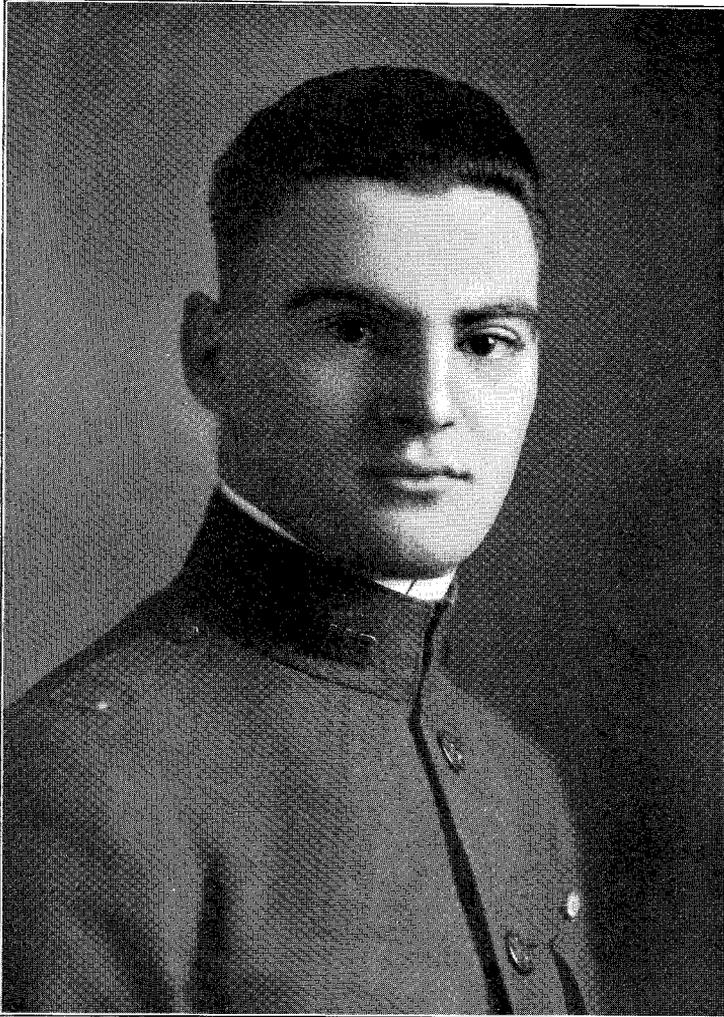
I. D. D.

THEODORE DESMOND SCHMIDT

No. 5854. Class of (Aug., 1917) 1918.

Died of wounds received in action in France, September 7, 1918, aged 22 years.

First Lieutenant Theodore Desmond Schmidt, or Ted as he was best known to his classmates at the Academy, was born in New York City on January 27th, 1898, the son of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Schmidt. He came to West Point from Portsmouth, N. H., but before entrance thereto he graduated from St. Patrick's parochial school, Portsmouth, in 1909, and from St. Anselm's College, Manchester, in 1913. He entered the Academy from the First Congressional District of New Hampshire in June, 1914, and in August, 1917, was graduated with the Class of 1918, the second class to go out from the Academy in one year because of the war conditions. Lieutenant Schmidt's career was brief and very little is known of his last days except that while in action with the 39th Infantry, A. E. F., against the enemy of the world, he was severely wounded on August 5th, 1918; he was taken to a hospital, and died on September 7th, 1918, at the age of twenty-two years. Whether his death was due to the wounds received on August 5th, or whether he was returned to duty and met his death as the result of a later accident is not known. Since a letter from the commanding officer of the 39th Infantry to Lieutenant Schmidt's mother indicates that he was not with the 39th Infantry when he met his death, it is assumed that he had joined some other organization. His death is a distinct loss to the service and the country, as he gave



FIRST LIEUTENANT THEODORE D. SCHMIDT



COLONEL HORATIO G. SICKEL

promise of a fine officer, but like others of his class, he made the sacrifice which brought freedom and happiness to the world.

His mother, Mrs. Katherine Q. Morrissey, resides in Portsmouth, N. H.

* * *

HORATIO GATES SICKEL.

No. 2629. Class of 1876.

Died September 9, 1918, at St. Louis, Mo., aged 64 years.

Colonel Sickel was born in Philadelphia, Pa., January 15th 1854. He was the son of General Horatio Gates Sickel and Elizabeth Van Sant Sickel, the former of whom was a distinguished officer in the United States Army who served all through the Civil War with distinction.

Upon graduation from West Point with the Class of 1876, Colonel Sickel was first assigned to the 14th United States Infantry, but before he joined that regiment and while on graduation leave, the Battle of the Little Big Horn took place and this engagement created such a large number of vacancies in the Seventh Cavalry that after the resulting promotions there were no Second Lieutenants in the regiment. Colonel Sickel was therefore transferred to the Seventh Cavalry together with a large number of other officers from different regiments, among whom were seven of his classmates.

All of these officers joined at about the same time at Fort Lincoln, North Dakota, awaiting transportation to their regiment which was still in the field and along the border of Montana and Canada, watching for Sitting Bull and his tribe which had fled across the border after the fight of the Little Big Horn.

Colonel Sickel was on the winter campaign of 1876 with his regiment to disarm the Indians at the various agencies and the campaign which followed for the next few years, of the Seventh Cavalry, where they left their posts early in the spring and remained out till late in the fall of each year, having stations at Fort Totten, Fort Lincoln, Fort Sisseton, Fort Yates and Fort Meade.

In the year 1888, the regiment moved from Dakota to Fort Riley and Fort Sill, at which latter post he was stationed until September, 1890.

Colonel Sickel was on the Wounded Knee campaign in the fall of 1890 with his regiment, at the engagement of Wounded Knee on December 29, 1890. He was mentioned in General Orders (G. O. 100, A. G. O., 1891), for gallant services against hostile Sioux Indians at

Wounded Knee Creek, South Dakota. He was also present with his regiment in the engagement at Drexel Mission on December 30, 1890.

He was on recruiting duty at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and St. Louis, Mo., until December 23, 1894, when he was relieved in order to accept the appointment as Regimental Adjutant of the Seventh Cavalry, in which position he served until May 23, 1896. He served at Fort Riley, Fort Grant, Arizona, and Fort Huachuca, Arizona, until the Spanish War, when the regiment was moved to Cuba. He was stationed at Camp Columbia, near Havana, Cuba, until October 24th, 1901. He was again appointed Regimental Adjutant on June 5th, 1899, and served until October 24, 1901.

After the regiment's return from Cuba he was again on recruiting duty at St. Louis, Mo.

Upon receiving his Majority he was assigned to the Twelfth Cavalry, and served with it in the Philippine Islands and at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

He commanded a squadron of that regiment at the Jamestown Exposition at Norfolk, Va., in 1909.

He then served a second tour of duty in the Philippine Islands with the Twelfth Cavalry.

Upon being made a Colonel, he was assigned to the Twelfth Cavalry and was stationed at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, in command of that regiment, until March, 1916, when he was ordered with his regiment to Columbus, New Mexico.

From there in July, 1917, he was ordered to El Paso, Texas, in command of the El Paso District, where he served until his retirement for age in January, 1918.

Colonel Sickel was married in New Orleans, La., June 5, 1885, to Miss Mary Jouett, of St. Louis, who survives him. He died September 9, 1918, at St. Louis, and was buried with military honors in the beautiful Bellefontaine cemetery of that city.

This brief statement, together with his military record, give the principal facts in the life of a brave and capable officer, a clean, high-minded gentleman, a devoted and loving husband and a loyal friend.

By his classmates he is remembered always as "Tiny" Sickel. The name seemed naturally to belong to him from his earliest days at the Academy, and was used more as a term of endearment than as nickname, in unconscious recognition of the universal affection of his classmates; an affection that increased and ripened until graduation scattered the members throughout the service, and which the separation of after years did not weaken. The later association of the writer with "Tiny," although long deferred because of difference of service, was particularly delightful. Our first meeting after graduation was in 1903, in St. Louis, at the dedication of the World's Fair Grounds. It was so short that there was scarcely time for us to recognize each other, after the lapse of twenty-seven years, but it served as a new



BRIGADIER-GENERAL LYMAN W. V. KENNON

starting point toward better acquaintance at our next meeting. A few years later found us serving together at Fort William McKinley, P. I., and still later when we were both approaching the retiring age, there were numerous delightful meetings while serving on the border. The intimate daily association during our service together in the Islands, and the later meetings broadened and strengthened our friendship. I learned to know his modest, generous nature that led him always to consider others before himself; to know the high ideals that regulated his daily life and the nobility of his character as a man.

It is from my appreciation of his fine personal qualities which I gained through the intimacy of our mature years, that I offer this very inadequate but affectionate tribute to his memory.

A CLASSMATE.

LYMAN WALTER VERE KENNON

No. 2928. Class of 1881.

Died September 9, 1918, at New York City, aged 60 years.

While on leave in New York, to bid farewell and Godspeed to his old Division, Brigadier-General Lyman W. V. Kennon died suddenly of heart disease, as the 86th Division, which he had commanded, trained and been tactically responsible for, from October, 1917, to May, 1918, sailed for France, September 9th, 1918.

With a record of brilliant achievements, extending over thirty-seven years in the army, General Kennon was an officer of high professional ability in various lines and had the reputation of being one of the best all-round officers of the army, as shown by his efficiency records, attested to by the superior officers he served under and which are on file in the War Department. Some twenty-seven officers gave him very high endorsements. These included Generals McCook, George Crook, Maccomb, Funston, Wood, Wheaton, Foote, Davis, Corbin, Carter, Weston and Green.

He was commended a number of times for gallantry in battle, in Indian, Spanish and Philippine campaigns, and was twice recommended for brevet rank and for a Medal of Honor.

He was especially well versed in engineering, drawing, surveying and Spanish, and in addition to staff and line work, was a splendid commander of troops.

General Kennon was an earnest and conscientious student of his profession, writing and publishing many essays and lectures.

In 1884 he prepared a Manual of Duties of Guards and Sentinels. This Guard Manual was officially adopted later, for the use of the army and National Guard, being the first one ever so adopted by the Government.

Deeply interested in tactical problems, in 1885 he published an essay in the Military Service Institution, entitled, "Battle Tactics of Infantry," which was widely reviewed and discussed in English and French military journals and resulted in the abandonment in our own service of "Upton's Military Tactics," for more modern methods.

From this article, "Battle Tactics of Infantry," followed his detail as aide-de-camp on the staff of General George Crook, the well-known Indian fighter, called by the Indians "Gray Fox."

In 1889 he made studies of the battlefields of the Shenandoah Valley campaign of 1864, visiting the various battlefields with a number of famous leaders on both sides, including General Crook, General Early, General Enochs and Colonel H. A. du Pont. To further his studies the Secretary of War, Mr. Redfield Proctor, gave Lieutenant Kennon access to Civil War records, which up to that time had remained under lock and key, inaccessible. From this data he wrote a Critical History of the Shenandoah Valley Campaign, which was published by the Massachusetts Military Historical Society and in the New York Sun and was widely discussed and criticized.

In 1896 he was awarded first honorable mention in a prize essay competition on "The Army: Its Employment During Time of Peace and the Necessity for Its Increase." In 1901, published a history of The Katipunan in the Philippine Islands.

For years a believer in universal training, he worked out his theories with an additional battalion of the 25th Infantry, made up of from three to five hundred men. From these practical experiments he evolved a system of six months' intensive training for civilian soldiery; later used at Plattsburg. He embodied his theories in a pamphlet called "Creation and Training of an Army Reserve."

General Kennon was vice-president of the National Highway Association, member of the Society of Colonial Wars, Society of the Sons of the Revolution, Military Order of Foreign Wars, Naval and Military Order Spanish-American War, The Santiago Society; belonged to the Army and Navy Clubs in Washington, New York and Manila; the Military Service Institute, U. S. Infantry Association, and other organizations.

General Kennon was descended on his mother's side from Captain Asaph Hall, of French and Indian War and Revolutionary War service. Also from Alice Hale, sister of Nathan Hale, executed by the British in retaliation for Major Andre's death.

General Kennon's father, Charles Vere-Kennon, an artist, an Englishman of distinguished ancestry, was killed fighting on the Union side in the Red River expedition during the Civil War.

Kennon was appointed to the Military Academy in 1876; suspended one year for hazing, and was a graduate of the U. S. Military Academy, class of 1881.

April, 1917, as Colonel of the 9th Infantry, he was ordered to Syracuse, N. Y., to organize and command a Provisional Training Camp of seventeen thousand regular troops. He was appointed Brigadier-General, July, 1917, and assigned to command 171st Brigade, National Army, at Camp Grant, Illinois. He succeeded to command of 86th Division in October, 1917, and failing to pass his physical examination, was relieved of command at Camp Grant in May, 1918, and assigned to Camp Green at Charlotte, North Carolina. Here he replotted roads, built new ones, cleaned up the camp, reorganized it, and from the worst camp in the United States had it on its way to be one of the best. He originated and introduced a system for the disposal of camp garbage which saved the Government thousands of dollars.

During the war with Spain, he served as Major and A. A. G. of Volunteers. In July, 1899, was appointed Colonel of the 34th Volunteer Infantry and served in the Philippines.

Written under his name in the army records at the War Department, there is a list of achievements, so unusual and varied, such as few officers living today can parallel. His first duty after graduation was on the frontier at Thornburg, Utah.

It is apparent from the records that at this stage of American Army development, when the land forces were comparatively small and compact, more was demanded of the officer, whether high or low rank, than has been the case in latter years.

As a shave-tail, Lieutenant Kennon was ordered to the 6th Infantry in Utah. The battalion to which he was assigned was sent to the mouth of the Duchesne River, to insure the peaceful settlement of the Uncompahgre Utes on their new reservation. He received his first bitter dose of army life, for much of this duty lay through snow-drifts on mountain trails in the dead of winter. Men were almost frozen on their horses. They fought among themselves to keep their blood in circulation.

Lieutenant Kennon's career began with the bloodless pacification of savage Indians, who wore at their belts the scalps of their white victims in a massacre then less than a year old. He took a census of the Uintah Uncompahgre and other Indians on their reservation in this vicinity.

The 6th Infantry was ordered away from Fort Thornburg in the winter of 1881, leaving Lieutenant Kennon in command of a small detachment of soldiers and an immense amount of stores and Government property scattered over forty miles of territory, with no shelter or protection of any kind.

It was up to him to build a stockade to protect this property against the weather and the possibility of Indian attack, to say nothing of thieving white men.

In this Mormon territory, the nearest timber tract was twenty miles away. Machinery for a saw mill was among the Government property and this he assembled and ran. By the time he had timber to build his stockade most of the Government property had been appropriated. With his Sergeant, in a buckboard, he drove to the various shacks for miles around, and lined up the inhabitants, while the Sergeant searched for property with the Q. M. D. mark upon it.

As a result of this expedition numerous warnings were received that "they were gunning for him." Realizing the uselessness of going armed, he called socially on all the Valley landowners. His coolness and nerve won their admiration and in 1883 the War Department commended him highly for his work in safeguarding the property and for his tact.

In 1886 he was detailed aide-de-camp on the staff of General George Crook and took part in suppressing disturbances among the Ute Indians.

He accompanied the General on his various trips over the country, traveling many thousand miles over the United States. He remained on General Crook's staff until his death in 1890.

In addition to his staff duties, at different times, Lieutenant Kennon acted as Judge Advocate General, Adjutant General, Inspector of Rifle Practice, Chief Engineer Officer, etc., and participated in the campaign against the White River Utes in Colorado, and delivered a number of lectures on military subjects before the National Guard of different states.

In the winter of 1890 he was detailed with a Board of Naval officers to prepare drill regulations for the Naval Brigade. Later was interested in a project for the exploration and survey of the interior of Alaska, preparing by special study for such detail. The bill failed to pass Congress owing to a filibuster on the French Spoilation Claims.

Detailed in 1891 as engineer on the army part of the Intercontinental Railway survey, under Lieutenant, now Brigadier-General Macomb, in Central America. He was mainly in charge of independent parties. Began a triangulation at the Mexican boundary of Guatemala, which was eventually carried to Nicaragua, through San Salvador and Costa Rica. Climbed forty-eight volcanoes, each one more than a mile in height. Work in the field for more than two years had been pushed with untiring energy and the number of notes was enormous.

In May, 1893, Lieutenant Kennon returned to the United States and began work on the reduction of field notes. The office work included the reduction of these notes, astronomical and hypsometric observations, adjustment of triangulation, computation of latitude and longitude by geodetic methods, determination of altitude, the draft-

ing of topographical maps, the paper location of the railway route, estimates of cost and the writing of a voluminous report.

This work continued until 1896, when Lieutenant Kennon was detailed to establish a Military Academy in Central America, at the request of the Nicaraguan Minister for the greater Republic of Central America. The collapse of this coalition prevented the acceptance of detail.

His experience in Central America perfected his knowledge of Spanish character, customs, mode of thought and language. Spanish almost became his mother tongue and was of inestimable value later in Cuba and the Philippines.

His Indian experiences under the training of that old Indian fighter, General Crook, aided him in dealing with the Central American Indians and laid the foundation for his almost uncanny knowledge of primitive races and his success in controlling them later in the Philippines.

In 1897, promoted Captain 6th Infantry, Fort Thomas, Kentucky.

While on leave in the spring of 1898, anticipating the war with Spain, he raised the first regiment of volunteers offered to the Government, within twenty-four hours after war was declared. Because of the Government policy, this regiment was not accepted.

Captain Kennon, commanding E Company, 6th Infantry, went to Tampa, thence to Cuba, and served in the campaign. He was recommended for a Medal of Honor and brevet rank for bravery in action at San Juan.

Captain Kennon with a detachment of E Company was the second officer to reach the block house on San Juan Hill, where, just ahead of them fell Lieutenant Garesche Ord, the first officer to reach the summit—killed at the very moment of his triumph at the crest of the hill, after displaying the most reckless gallantry—the most devoted heroism.

E Company lost both lieutenants and twenty-six per cent of its men.

Captain Kennon returned with his Company to Montauk Point, L. I., and Fort Thomas, Kentucky. Was made Chief Mustering officer of Ohio. Was appointed Major of Volunteers, assigned as Assistant Chief of Staff to General Brooke, commanding Army of Occupation, and accompanied him to Havana, Cuba.

In addition to staff duties, served as intermediary between General Brooke and General Castellano on the evacuation of Cuba by the Spanish forces.

In 1899, was in charge, under General Brooke, of civil affairs of the Island and Secretary of Commerce and Agriculture, ad interim.

Conducted the negotiations with General Maximo Gomez, for the surrender of Cuban arms and the distribution of the \$3,000,000 appro-

priated by the U. S. Government for the Cuban soldiers; and confirmed the Catholic church in the possession of its property.

In July, 1899, appointed Colonel of the 34th Regular Volunteer Infantry. This regiment was recruited in Colorado, Arizona, and New Mexico. Men were sent out with banners: "\$13 a month, food, and a chance to kill Gu-gus." Miners, hardy frontiersmen, rockmen, all innured to hardship, flocked to the regiment. Within a month it was complete. The last regiment ordered recruited, it was the first to arrive in the Philippines.

Upon arrival in the Philippines, General Lawton placed Colonel Kennon in command of the First Brigade, First Division, Eighth Army Corps. He participated in General Lawton's northern expedition, commanding the Third Brigade, comprising practically all the Infantry of the expedition. In this victorious whirlwind campaign the troops encountered great obstacles, due to storm and flood. By the end of November they had penetrated the mountains north of Tayug.

Realizing the value of native scouts, from his early service with our own Indians, he organized the first company of Ilocano scouts and armed them with captured rifles. They did fine work against the Tagalogs. Many captures of arms and Filipino documents of great historical value were effected.

He served as Military Governor of Llocos Norte, returning to Manila in 1901.

In its two years' service in the Philippines, the 34th Infantry having had nearly two hundred engagements with the Filipinos, sailed for the United States, leaving its Colonel, as Captain, to rejoin his old regiment, the 6th Infantry, on the island of Negros.

The island of Negros was in a state of insurrection. As second ranking officer in his regiment, Captain Kennon was placed in charge of field operations. Prevented the over-running of Western Negros by the fanatical adherents of Papa Isio and in a number of successful engagements, extending over several months, brought about the surrender of Prince Rufo, with his band and the larger part of Papa Isio's forces, including his most important leaders.

Papa Isio's main camp in an almost impenetrable mountain fortress was surprised, and its chief became a fugitive in the mountains, where he was subsequently captured.

In 1902, ordered to San Francisco for examination for promotion; was appointed Major of 10th Infantry and returned to the Philippines.

Knowing he was to be stationed with the Mohammedan Moros in Mindanao, Major Kennon spent months in studying and committing the Koran to memory, that he might have an apt quotation ready when dealing with the Moros.

With his battalion, constructed the Iligan — Lake Lanao Military Road; took a census of the tribes of northern Mindanao; established

a post at the mouth of the Nonucan River and purchased the land for what is now Camp Overton, from the Moro Sultana.

At the request of Governor Taft, ordered to Manila to take charge of improvements in Benguet Province, including the construction of the Benguet Road.

The Government had been for some years occupied in this construction. Several civil engineers in charge of the work had failed. Progress was slow, difficulties great, force small and discouraged. Native labor impossible to procure at any price. Concerning this road, the Newark News, N. J., truly says:

"The sudden death of General Kennon recalls a remarkable feat of road building, that brought an end to one of the greatest scandals that attended the early days of the American administration of the Government of the Philippines. It was General Kennon who completed and made permanent the highway known as the Benguet road, between Manila and Baguio, the mountain resort on the island of Luzon, that was transformed into the summer capital of the Insular Government.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars had been wasted in previous attempts to construct this road. The officials in charge and the contractors saw their work undone time and again by floods that swept away bridges and obliterated all traces of the road surface for many miles. There was an outcry all over the islands that the undertaking was impossible of being made permanent and that those responsible for initiating it were venal.

Then came Major Kennon with his ability to handle men and his habit of getting things done."

Regarding the Benguet road, Major Kennon's first recommendation to the Philippine Commission was to abandon it and go into Benguet from San Fernando over the Narghilian trail. Registering his opinion that the Bued River canyon road, already begun, would wash out within two months [it went in two weeks] and would be very costly, difficult and tedious to build and maintain. The P. I. Commission held, so much money had been expended with so much scandal to the political party in power, whatever the cost the road must be finished, if possible. It was finished in eighteen months.

So sure was Major Kennon of the Narghilian trail, that he surveyed and plotted a map of it while building the Benguet road. This road, from San Fernando to Benguet, was built along the lines of his survey, in 1916.

The remaining route was the trail up the Bued River canyon, where previous engineers had encountered insurmountable obstacles. The Bued River runs down a gorge from five thousand feet altitude, through dense forests where amid gorgeous orchids, monkeys chattered by the thousand and naked Igorrotes hunted deer with nets; through a box canyon, whose floor is only wide enough for the torrent that chiseled it, whose sides are so steep that in many places men working on the cliffs had to be let down on ladders like painters working on the side of a house. It was difficult, dangerous labor—

a mistake meant death. The steep sides in many cases go up 800 to 1000 feet without a break and the adjacent mountains rise rapidly to 3000 or 4000 feet without a break, with occasional peaks half again as high. Slopes here stand at angles of such excessive steepness that the slightest disturbance of their natural condition starts a slide that may not check itself until thousands of yards of earth, broken rock, trees, etc., have fallen.

Into this canyon of difficulties Major Kennon, true to his habit of getting things done, pushed his road-makers in July, 1903. His predecessor left 173 disgruntled workmen.

From his youth Major Kennon had been road-building in Utah, Wyoming, Central America, Cuba, Negros and Mindanao. For twenty years a leader of men, his reputation for a square deal served him. He let it be widely known that men would be hired for their ability to work, only. Of their past, no questions were asked — there was no interest in finding criminals or deserters. Detectives were not allowed on the road.

Men flocked from all the shores of the Orient. Due to Major Kennon's negotiations, the British Army granted leaves in Hong Kong to Sikh Sergeants — tall, turbaned and picturesque figures, conspicuous guardians of the road.

Within three months more than four thousand men of more than forty-six nationalities were working on the road. At one time a man for every seven feet of road construction.

The camp bosses were all Irish; all moners, rockmen who had served in Kennon's 34th Volunteer Infantry. True to frontier customs, no man could be the boss of a camp unless he could lick every man in it. Three bands playing continuously traveled from road camp to road camp.

Major Kennon's men were devoted to him and on the completion of the road, begged to be taken as a body by him to the Panama Canal — then building.

A workman could be idle one day. The second he was shown to the doctors, the third he was sent down and off the road. In spite of its heterogeneous character, under the iron hand of Major Kennon this motley force lived and worked together and became welded into a mighty and prideful organization, known as The Benguet Road. They hung together. On their rare trips to Manila, their hands may have been against every man — but no organization is perfect. On his return trips from Manila, the commanding officer was usually accompanied by a car-load of repentant workmen for whom he had gone bail.

So great became the appeal of the Benguet Road, desertions occurred so frequently commanders of naval vessels refused shore leave to sailors in Manila.

Gloomy were the forebodings concerning the final outcome of the Benguet Road. Three years was the shortest estimate of time for its completion.

The treacherous, unstable surfaces of the canyon walls were cut back often to a height of 800 feet, meaning the removal of fourteen wagon-loads of material for every foot of road built. Tributaries of the Bued River were diverted into channels and thousands of tons of loose earth and rock brought down by hydraulic pressure.

The first heavy rainfall (the Bued River had been known to rise from eighteen to thirty feet in a night—a very torrent of destruction) brought a flood which cleaned the place expeditiously. Earth, boulders, trees were cleaned up at no cost to the Government. Where the sides of the canyon were broken by ravines, the road was carried across on rock fills—one of them seventy-nine feet high, held in place by retaining walls or concrete spans.

All concrete was made on the road, from cement hauled from Dagupan, the nearest railway station, as were all other supplies and provisions used on the road. These wagon trains, drawn by bullocks from Shanghai, were sometimes twenty-two days on the road. When foot-sore and worn out the animals were fattened for beef.

Over the mountains the tools, dynamite, provisions, etc., were packed by Igorrotes. When the work was in full swing two thousand pounds of dynamite and ten thousand pounds of black powder were consumed weekly. In the last ten and one-half miles the road climbs an altitude of two thousand eight hundred feet. A zig-zag was the solution of this.

In the letter forwarded to the Secretary of War, Taft, and by him to President Roosevelt, the Philippine Commission says:

“Manila, January 3, 1905.

Sir:—

A telegram has been today received from Major L. W. V. Kennon, 10th Infantry, stating he has driven a rubber-tired carromata through into Baguio.

Major Kennon was put in charge of the construction of this road in June, 1903. With masterly energy he took control and soon had a force of four thousand men at work. The problems were difficult and by many who were acquainted with them, considered unsurmountable.

Major Kennon has shown great organizing ability and has carried the enterprise through with fierce enthusiasm, which marks him a man of unusual force. He has trained hundreds of Filipinos to be efficient laborers. He has had all kinds of men to deal with and has maintained order with an iron hand and gotten better work out of good men and good work out of poor men.

Six weeks ago Major Kennon made the prediction that his road would be sufficiently completed to be passable for a carriage during January. His men hearing that he had said this were determined that he should make good his promise and have worked over hours, nights and Sundays. During this period he had forty bridges to build, averaging over a bridge a day, seven of them crossing the Bued River, many

of them difficult suspension bridges. Two weeks ago the manager of the Manila Dagupan Railroad walked over the line and stated that it was an absolute impossibility that the road be made passable in that time.

Major Kennon has accomplished this, and we desire to send this letter to you, that it may give you some idea of our measure of the man.

Respectfully yours,

(Signed) LUKE E. WRIGHT,
Governor of the Philippines
and Members of the P. I. Com."

President Roosevelt replied to this letter as follows.

"THE WHITE HOUSE

Washington, D. C., March 18, 1905.

My Dear Mr. Secretary:—

That is a very interesting letter, of which Major Kennon has a right to be proud. I am glad that it is to be filed with his papers, and I hope that this letter of mine can be filed with them too. He is the type of man we should keep an eye on.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

This wager-winning drive, above referred to, became a calamity to the Benguet road. Due to the parsimonious and short-sighted policy of the P. I. Government workmen were discharged without Major Kennon's knowledge, while he was on Government business in Mindanao. Because of this policy and interference Major Kennon resigned from the road.

Road locations intended to be temporary only, became permanent, necessitating continual and greater expenditures than if the road had been completed by Major Kennon. The cost of the road, up to the time of his departure, was \$2,051,262.

While still on the Benguet road, in 1905, Major Kennon was ordered to Mindanao, to estimate the cost of a military railroad; later was sent by the Philippine Government to Japan to investigate and decide the policy of government or civilian constructed roads in the Philippine Islands.

That winter Major Kennon returned to the United States after nearly eight years of tropical service broken by trips to China, Japan and Korea.

After a leave of four months spent in Europe at the request of Secretary Root, in the summer of 1906, he was detailed to the Pan-American Congress at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. Traveled extensively in South American countries and remained as Military Attache to Brazil.

In 1908 rejoined his regiment at Fort Seward, Alaska; later served at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. Graduated from the Army War College, Washington, D. C., class of 1910.

In 1911 Lieutenant-Colonel of the 14th Infantry, stationed at Missoula, Montana.

The Government of Costa Rica requested his services as Engineer Commissioner to settle the Panama boundary dispute.

In 1912, promoted Colonel and assigned to the 25th Infantry stationed at Fort Lawton, Washington.

Commanding the Red Army of Invasion in the manœuvres in 1912, decisively defeating the defending Blue forces. The Department Commander stating the latter were "clearly out-manœvred," though slated to win.

In 1913 and 1914 stationed with regiment at Schofield Barracks, H. I. Member of Defense Board of Oahu.

In 1915, built military road from Schofield Barracks up the Kole Kole Pass.

In the summer of 1915, Major-General W. H. Carter paid a high compliment to the 25th Infantry and to its commanding officer, Colonel Kennon, saying to the visiting Congressmen from Washington:

"You will now see pass before you the cleanest, the best drilled, the best disciplined, the best marching, the best manœuvring regiment I have ever seen in all my army service."

In 1916, General Kennon served on the border at Harlingen, then as Colonel of the 9th Infantry at Laredo, Texas, in command of the National Guard, and in September made practice marches with his National Guard Brigade, to Austin from San Antonio, to New Braunfels and to Leon Springs.

At San Antonio, under his orders, his Brigade built the first trenches used for drill purposes in the United States.

President of Board to test Signal equipment. In the spring of 1917 ordered to Syracuse to organize and command a camp of seven-thousand troops.

Appointed Brigadier-General N. A., August, 1917, assigned to 171st Brigade, N. A., Camp Grant, Illinois. He was first to recognize the value of moving pictures as a means of instructing recruits, especially those of foreign birth. At his instance movies were made of the West Point cadet drill and used by him in drilling different brigades at Rockford, where they were received with the greatest interest and enthusiasm. They were almost too good to be true. In October, General Thomas H. Barry was ordered to France and General Kennon succeeded to the command of the 86th Division. He established the first school for training National Army Reserve officers, called it the School of Arms. Always popular with his men, they dubbed him "The Blonde Giant."

Formulated the system of drills and manœuvres later adopted for the National Army. Held councils of war, urged his officers to study constantly. No camp had a better record for health and discipline than Camp Grant. In May, 1918, failing to pass his physical examination,

he was relieved of command. Being judged unfit for foreign service, he was ordered to Camp Green, Charlotte, N. C.

Always the most active and energetic of men, this decision of the War Department was a staggering blow to his ambition and struck at his heart. Not discounting our army politics he refused advantageous offers in civil life, and always believed that ability and hard work would bring him the coveted star. Every officer who has been jumped in promotion by men younger in the service knows the bitter disheartenment he suffered.

With true loyalty to his country in its crisis, he went to Charlotte determined to buckle down and give all that was best in him. How he succeeded is shown in this article, printed in the Charlotte "Observer" after his death:

"Kennon, the Chevalier, he might have been called, for he was a man of wonderful personality, handsome of face and figure, a countenance that beamed amiability and a bearing that was at once military and noble. It was but a few months ago that Charlotte came into acquaintance with Colonel Kennon and in that short time the people of the town had formed for him a lasting attachment.

Colonel Kennon had been quick to appreciate the drawbacks under which Camp Greene had operated during a winter of unparalleled severity, and he also came into early appreciation of the possibilities of the site.

Under his direction, based on long experience in the building up and maintenance of military camps, the Charlotte institution was shortly transformed into one of the most attractive military establishments of the Government, and out of which transformation there had come a revision of opinion in War Department circles in the matter of the Charlotte camp.

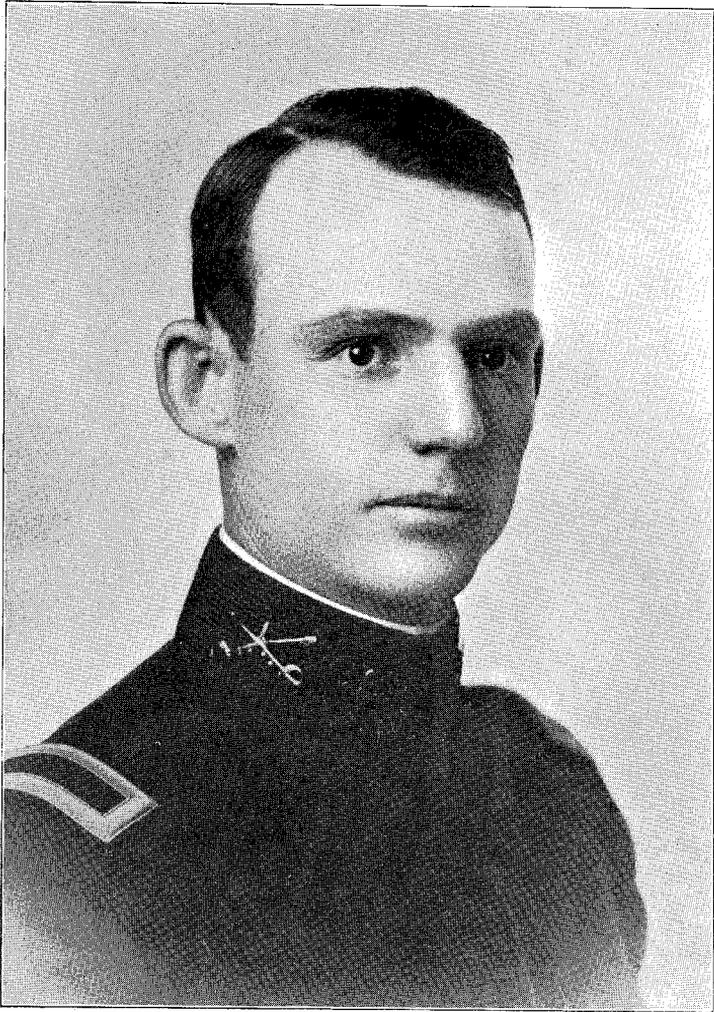
Colonel Kennon had a military experience that ran through many interesting years. He had been placed in many positions of responsibility and always measured up to the mark. Physical disability in later years had brought him much disappointment, the keenest of which was his relegation to home service during the war. His greatest desire was for active duty at the front, but the chivalry of his disappointment triumphed over his disappointments. He lived in an atmosphere of cheerfulness which his associates could not fail to imbibe. Colonel Kennon was a good roads enthusiast, a high official in the National Good Roads Association, and it was but a day or two ago that "The Observer" was congratulating the State that the Charlotte-Wilmington Military Highway had enlisted his personal interest. The Army has lost one of its most popular officers, the Government a useful and loyal servant, and Charlotte one of its finest friends."

In appreciation of him the people of Charlotte named one of their prominent thoroughfares Kennon Street.

No one can pay too high a tribute to his generosity, his high standards of life, his keen sense of honor and justice, his nobility of character.

As has already been said, he went to New York to bid the 86th Division—his Division—farewell. As it sailed from the harbor he could endure no more and his spirit went out upon the great waters. He had to go to France.

A. K.



MAJOR HARRY A. HARVEY

HARRY ALOYSIUS HARVEY

No. 5423. Class of 1915.

Killed in action September 12, 1918, in France, aged 28 years.

Harry Aloysius Harvey was born in McComb, Mississippi, January 9, 1890. He was appointed a cadet to the United States Military Academy from the 7th Mississippi District in 1911, and graduated June 12, 1915. Appointed a Second Lieutenant, 1st Cavalry, promoted First Lieutenant, 1st Cavalry, July, 1916; transferred to the 24th Cavalry in June, 1917. He afterwards transferred to the 18th Field Artillery, receiving his Captaincy in May, 1917.

Captain Harvey went to France with his regiment, arriving at St. Nazaire, May 12, 1918, in command of Battery A, 18th Field Artillery. He was appointed Major in the National Army July 4th, 1918, retaining command of his battery with which he went in position in support of the 3rd Division in the battle of the Marne. He participated in the Champagne-Marne defensive, July 15-16, and the Aisne-Marne offensive, July 18th, on taking successive positions north and east near Mont St. Pere, Jaulgonne and Charmel where the 3rd Division was withdrawn. On August 3, 1918, Major Harvey was transferred to the 103rd Field Artillery, and assigned to the second battery. With this battery he went into position September 11th, participating in St. Mihiel offensive, September 12th, on which day he was instantly killed by a hostile shell while making a reconnaissance of territory from which the enemy had been driven.

Major Harvey married Miss Ethel Canavan, at San Antonio, Texas, November 5, 1916, who survives him with a little son, Harry Canavan Harvey.

From his cadet days he endeared himself to all his associates in the military service by his genial good humor and pleasing personality. No one could know him without liking and respecting him. He had the courage of his convictions and many was the friendly argument he used to indulge in. By his untimely death the service lost one of its most promising officers, his associates a true friend, and his family a loving husband and father.

CLASSMATE.

HENRY HENLEY CHAPMAN

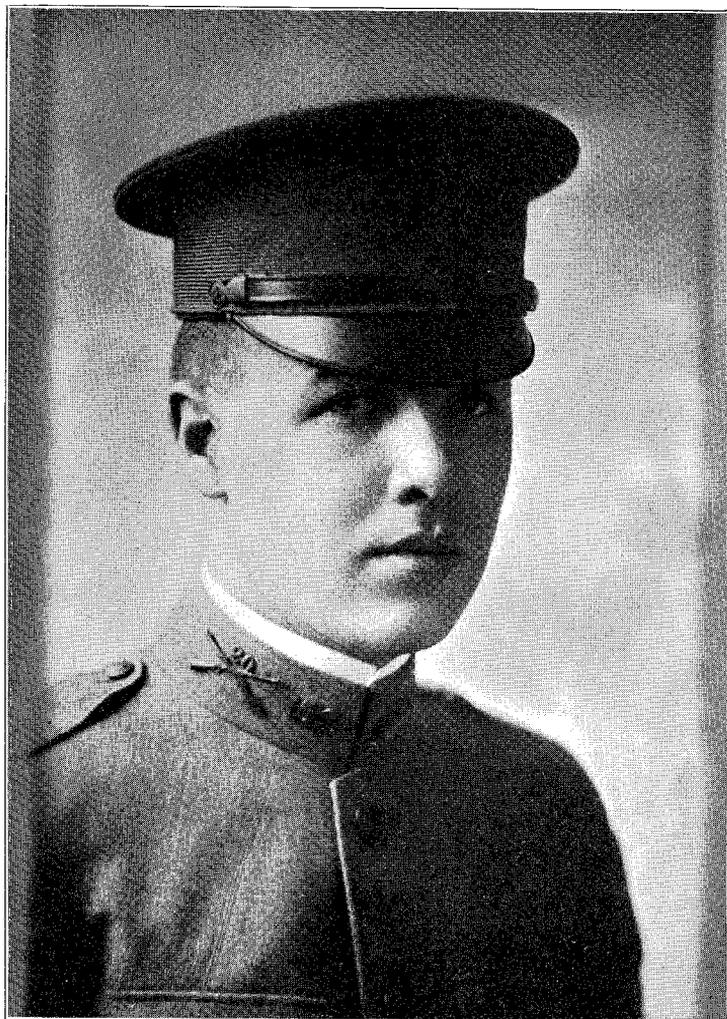
No. 5733. Class of April 20, 1917.

Killed in action September 29, 1918, at Cambria, France, aged 24 years.

Captain Henry Henley Chapman, of the class of 1917, U. S. M. A., was killed in action, in France, September 29th, 1918. He fell on the field of honor while leading his men over the top in the first wave of the great attack of the Thirtieth Division that broke the Hindenberg line at Bellicourt, about four miles north of St. Quentin, and where the St. Quentin Canal enters the tunnel. The 30th was operating with the 4th British Army and covered itself with glory in the hard fighting as shock troops on that and succeeding days, being highly commended by General Rawlinson and Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig. Captain Chapman was commanding Co. F 120th Infantry (old 2nd N. C.) and charged into a storm of German artillery fire which brought heavy casualties to the gallant North Carolina men following their intrepid young leader.

He was the great-great-grandson of Lt. Henry Henley Chapman of the 2nd Regiment Maryland Continental Infantry, a veteran of the Revolutionary War, under General George Washington, and an original member of the Society of the Cincinnati, to which Captain Chapman had been elected by right of direct lineal descent. He was the great-grandson of Lt.-Col William Chapman, of the class of 1831, U. S. M. A., a veteran of the Mexican, Indian, and Civil Wars, and eldest son of Captain William H. H. Chapman, class of 1891, U. S. M. A., who fought through the Cuban and Philippine campaigns and died in active service. He was the eldest grandchild of the late Major General William S. McCaskey, veteran of the Civil, Indian, Cuban and Philippine Wars, and nephew of Colonels Garrison and Douglas McCaskey. His brother, Captain William McC. Chapman, of the class of 1918, U. S. M. A., is aide-de-camp to Major-General William S. Graves, commanding the U. S. forces in Siberia. Born of the 20th Infantry, in which his father and grandfather had served for many years, he was a son of the old Army and a long line of fighting men, and died leading men of the new Army he had helped train for service in France.

Captain Chapman was born at Fort Assinaboine, Montana, August 8th, 1894, and at the time of his death was only 24 years old. Upon his graduation from West Point in the first war class of 1917, he was assigned to the 20th Infantry and made a creditable record in training new men of that regiment and of the new regiments formed from the old 20th at Fort Douglas, Utah. Selected by Brigadier-General Samuel Faison as aide, he later assisted in training the North Carolina guardsmen of the 119th and 120th Infantries, forming the 60th Brigade



CAPTAIN HENRY H. CHAPMAN

of the 30th Division at Camp Sevier, South Carolina. His promotion to Captaincy in April, 1918, took him to the 39th Infantry, which he joined on the eve of their embarkation to France. While with the 39th he took part in the heavy fighting of the 4th Division, which was hurriedly brought down from the British area, where it had been in training and placed in immediate reserve behind the new French front, in June, 1918. The second battle of the Marne was the 4th Division's first great battle. The 39th Infantry attacked at 8 a. m. July 18th, and took all objectives ordered by 3 p. m. At 4 a. m., July 19th, the regiment again advanced and took all objectives. The regiment was cited by General Tennant, commanding the French Division, for its work while attached to that Division. Captain Chapman commanded Company D, and his regimental commander writes that "he acquitted himself with credit and gallantry on both days." When adjusting the position of his Company on the night of August 1st, the German airplanes bombed the locality, killing and wounding many of the men of his Company and throwing Captain Chapman against a tree causing such severe shell concussion he was evacuated to the hospital.

Upon recovery and being passed again for duty at the front, he was given command of F Company 120th Infantry, 30th Division, just ten days before his death. His Division Commander, Major General E. M. Lewis, wrote of him:

"While he has been but a few days in his regiment (the 120th) his worth as an officer was recognized by his superiors and he had endeared himself to his comrades."

Colonel S. W. Miner of the 120th Infantry, in writing of his death, said:

"There was not an officer in the regiment, old or young, whose death could have caused any more universal sadness and regret and we have lost a man whom it will be almost impossible to replace. His sweet, gentle and Christian character had so endeared himself to us that all of us who knew him, however slightly, felt they had lost a personal friend, and this regiment has lost the benefit of his wide experience and military knowledge which I believe we can never replace."

Colonel F. C. Bolles of the 39th Infantry, wrote of him:

"He was a brave and competent officer in combat, a capable, energetic and agreeable officer in administration. He was greatly beloved by all officers and men with whom he came in contact."

Besides his mother and two brothers, he leaves a wife, who before marriage was Miss Urania Hudson Edwards, now at her grandmother's home, 28 Ryder Avenue, Patchogue, L. I., and an infant daughter, Margaret Hudson, whom he had never seen. His one favorite of the popular war books was Donald Hankey's "Student in Arms." He carried it with him at Camp Sevier, and perhaps became "the beloved Captain" to some of his men in whose training he put

his whole heart and whom he finally led into battle, and with many of those gallant crusaders made the supreme sacrifice on the field of honor.

"He was a Captain born and bred. In years,
 Though yet a boy, he was a man in soul,
 Led older men and held them in control;
 In danger stood erect and quelled their fears;
 When death calls such a Captain, he but hears
 As 'twere a distant bugle and the roll
 Of far-off drums. We wrong him if we toll
 The mournful bell. Give him our cheers, not tears!
 Through deadly scorch of battle flame and gas,
 Through iron hail and burst of shrapnel shell,
 Smiling as when we played at mimic wars,
 He was our leader. Is it, then, not well
 That he should lead before us to the stars?
 Stand at attention! Let his brave soul pass!"

* * *

WILLIAM BERKELEY PEBBLES

No. 5461. Class of 1915.

Died September 30, 1918, in France, aged 26 years.

William Berkeley Peebles, son of the late William L. Peebles, who died July 7, 1914, and Annie L. Peebles whose home is in Petersburg, Virginia, was born in Dinwiddie County, Virginia, on January 11, 1892, in which State he received his early education. Upon graduation from the high schools of Petersburg he entered the offices of the British-American Tobacco Company, but having a desire to pursue his studies along military lines he entered a competitive examination for West Point, which he easily won; he therefore entered the Academy as a plebe in June, 1911, and graduated therefrom in June, 1915, being assigned to the Tenth Cavalry. He saw his first service at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, and later served on the border and in Mexico with General Pershing. During this latter duty his experiences were many and varied; at one time he was placed in charge of a party sent out to rescue the men of the Tenth Cavalry who had been cut off from their regiment by the Mexicans; at another time he and his party were cut off from supplies for some weeks, during which time they subsisted on hard corn and such food as could be obtained from the Mexicans. After the Mexican troubles had subsided Lieutenant Peebles was transferred to the Aviation Section, S. C. At North Island, Calif., where he received his first aviation training, attaining the rank of J. M. A.; later he was ordered to San Antonio, Texas, to assist in organizing aero squadrons; thence to Wilbur



MAJOR WILLIAM B. PEEBLES



MAJOR WHITTEN J. EAST

Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, at which Field he was in charge of the flying.

While on duty at San Antonio Major Peebles married Miss Katherine Spanding of Coronado, California, on July 25, 1917, who survives him.

He was later ordered to Gerstner Field, Lake Charles, La., where he taught aerial gunnery, mapping, aerial topography, etc. After serving at this station for several months Major Peebles was ordered to Fort Worth, Texas; thence to several points on observation trips; soon after, however, he received a much coveted order for overseas service where he had hoped and planned to do much for his country, but God willed otherwise. He sailed on the transport St. Louis from New York early in September, 1918, and while en route he, with many others, was stricken with the epidemic which swept the entire country; he was taken ashore at Brest, France, September 25th, was placed in Camp Hospital No. 33, where he died of broncho pneumonia September 30th.

Major Peebles was regarded as an expert flyer; he understood his work thoroughly and loved it. Possessed of a strong and winning personality, with the ability to make friends wherever he went, his untimely death is mourned by all who had the good fortune to know him. His closest associates knew him to be an exceptionally pure, high-minded and honorable gentleman. Few men have won so much honor and high regard in the brief space of twenty-six years as did this officer, and his loss will be felt to the service, his classmates, friends and relatives.

WHITTEN JASPER EAST

No. 5382. Class of 1915.

Died October 2, 1918, near Hazlehurst Field, L. I., aged 25 years.

To have been in action against Mexican bandits on the border, to have flown over the British, French and Italian fronts as a pilot during the Great War and then to have to come home and be killed in an automobile accident was the cruel fate meted out to Major Whitten Jasper East, of the Class of 1915.

Born in Senatobia, Mississippi, in 1892, he was appointed to West Point as a senatorial appointee in 1911, graduating with his class in 1915. Upon graduation from the Academy, he was assigned to the Infantry and saw service on the border, and in Mexico with the punitive expedition. In the fall of 1916 he was ordered from Mexico to San Diego, California, for training at the Aviation School there. In January, 1917, he was married to Miss Gladys McQuarter of Los

Angeles, California. He graduated from flying school in May, 1917, was ordered to the First Aero Squadron at Columbus, New Mexico, as a pilot and went to France with that organization in August, 1917.

Upon arrival in France, he was put in charge of the Balloon Service of the A. E. F., and was charged with the initial organization and the purchase of the equipment for that service. As a recognition for services well rendered he was selected in November as liaison officer to be returned to America, and was sent to the front for two months' service with British, French and Italian aviation, flying over the lines with pilots of those services.

He returned to America the last part of December, 1917, and was the first officer of the Air Service to return from France in an attempt to give the authorities in this country the information that they needed. Upon arrival here he was assigned to the War College as the Aviation Representative there. He served in this capacity until July, 1918, when he was ordered to the First Provisional Wing at Mineola, Long Island. He was placed in command of Group A, First Provisional Wing, stationed at Mitchell Field. He was in command of this Field at the time of his death, on October 2, 1918.

East's career, though short, was very brilliant and he had handled well every job that he had been given. His death was a great shock to the Air Service and we lost in him one of the finest, squarest, most efficient and best loved officers of the Class of 1915 and of the Air Service.

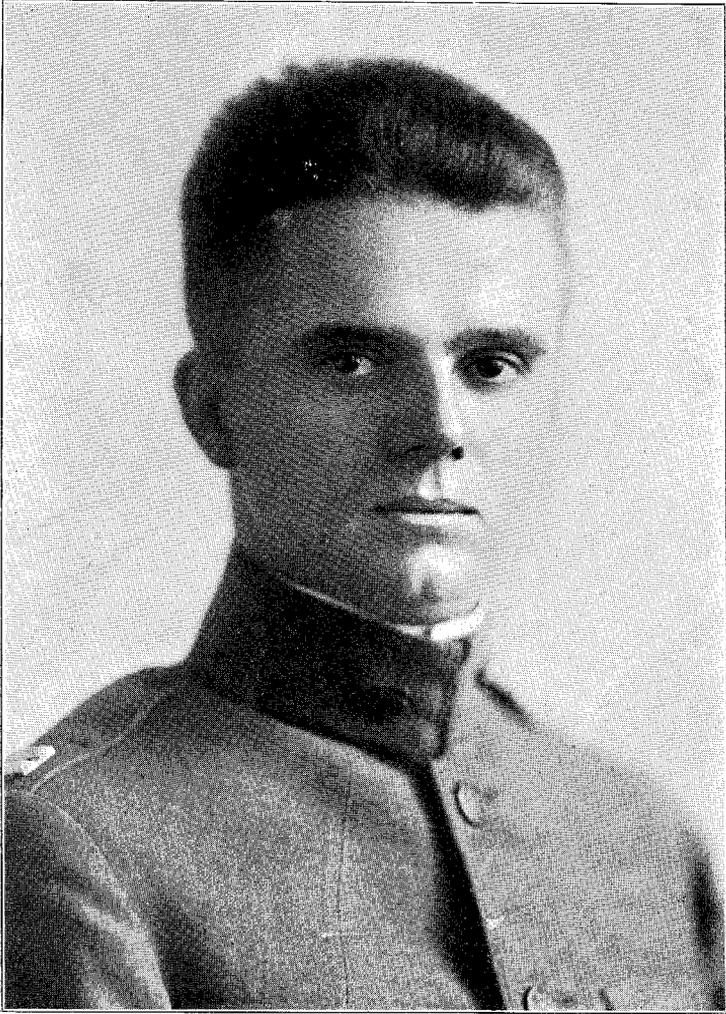
A CLASSMATE.

JOHN ALEXANDER STREET

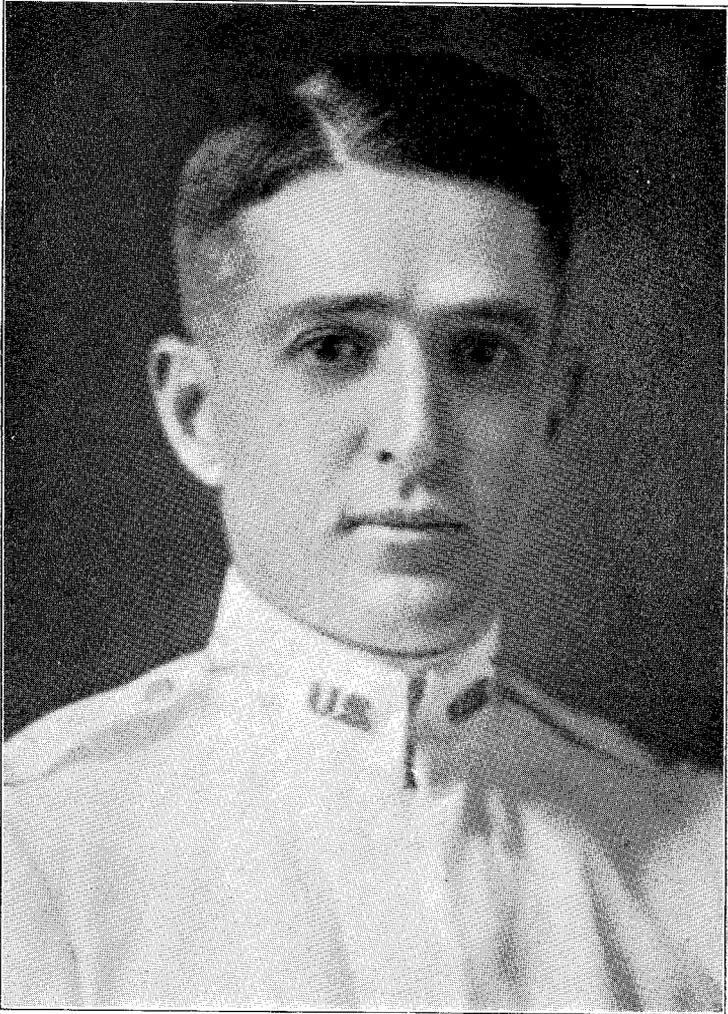
No. 5537. Class of 1916.

Killed in action October 4, 1918, near Epionville, France, aged 27 years.

Major John A. Street, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Street of Ripley, Mississippi, was born in Tippah County, Mississippi, July 3, 1891. Educated in the public schools of Ripley, Clarke Memorial College at Newton, Mississippi, and Marion (Ala.) Military Institute. In 1910 he was appointed a cadet to the U. S. Military Academy by Tho. Spight, at that time Congressman from the Second District of Mississippi, and entered the Academy in June, 1911, having previously taken his examinations at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis. He graduated from the Military Academy in June, 1916, as Second Lieutenant and promoted to First Lieutenant in August of the same year and assigned to duty with the 9th Infantry on the Mexican border, which he joined in September. He was married on the 23rd day of July, 1917, to Miss Olive, the daughter of Col. Alonzo Gray, who at that



MAJOR JOHN A. STREET



MAJOR WILLIAM B. McLAURIN

time commanded the 6th U. S. Cavalry, now in command of Fort Sam Houston, Texas. He was promoted to Captain in the same regiment in July, 1917, and on September the 5th of that year sailed with his regiment for France, landing there on the 22nd of the same month. He graduated from the General Staff College in February, 1918, while in France, and in June of that year was promoted to Major and assigned to duty with the 163rd U. S. Infantry. In September, 1918, he was transferred to the 128th U. S. Infantry as Major of the First Battalion, then on the battle front, and was killed by a shell on the 4th of October, 1918, near Epionville, Department of the Meuse.

Major Street in early life joined the Baptist church of Ripley and remained a member until his death. He was well known throughout his native state and leaves a number of relatives, including his parents and widow, who, while deeply grieved over the great loss they have sustained are justly proud of his achievements during his brief career and his devotion to duty, because he could, had he so desired, have returned to his country for duty on this side, the opportunity to do so having been offered him a number of times while in service abroad. Both his superior and inferior officers and men testify to their affection for him. He was, so far as has been reported, the highest ranking officer from his native State to be killed in battle during the war.

WILLIAM BURRUS McLAURIN

No. 5000. Class of 1911.

Died October 5, 1918, at Camp Funston, Kansas, aged 31 years.

William Burrus McLaurin, Major of U. S. Cavalry, whose death occurred at Camp Funston, October 5, 1918, was born in Benton, Mississippi, February 1, 1887. He was the son of William and Viola Burrus McLaurin, both of old and distinguished southern families.

Upon the death of his father, his mother removed to Helena, Arkansas, where his boyhood was spent. His education was received in public and private schools until he entered the Arkansas Military Academy. In 1906 he was appointed to West Point.

On graduating, in 1911, he was assigned to the 18th Infantry at Whipple Barracks; but in January of the next year, at his solicitation, an exchange to the First Cavalry at the Presidio was effected.

In 1914, while stationed at Fort Yellowstone, he married Miss Leila Brevard Ewing of Baltimore, daughter of Major Charles B. Ewing, U. S. A.

During the Mexican imbroglio he was ordered to the border, where he served for several months, but was later transferred to the

Fourth Cavalry at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, where he received his captaincy in the early part of 1917.

On America's entrance into the war, he felt too remote and out of it to remain content, and no stone was left unturned to obtain his recall to the States.

His majority came with the order to report at Camp Funston. Here he was attached to the 806th Infantry; detached he was assigned the organization of a regiment of engineers, but always the over-weening desire to go overseas operating, he succeeded in joining the 816th Infantry with command of the First Battalion.

Two days before the regiment entrained for an eastern port, he was stricken with influenza which was ravaging the camp. Later, pneumonia developed, and thus he passed away.

He was buried at West Point, October 13th, with military honors.

Of him it is fitting to say that he chose to give and hazard all for the great prize to which his soul aspired, and he sleeps honored and beloved, a willing sacrifice to the greatest cause in the annals of time.

* * *

JAMES ANDREW SHANNON

No. 4158. Class of 1903.

Died October 8, 1918, in France, aged 39 years.

Distinguished Service Cross. French Croix de Guerre.

Mortally wounded in action at Chatel Chehery, October 7, 1918.

Jimmie Shannon, or "Shanno," as he was familiarly called by his classmates, was born at Granite Falls, Minnesota, May 25, 1879. It is interesting to note that this "man of character" was of Scotch-Irish descent, Scotch Covenantan and Irish Protestant. In him were combined the best qualities of each—deep religious conviction, as well as a keen sense of humor, and good fellowship. He early conceived the idea of going to West Point and for a number of years followed a schedule of preparation including the time from 5 a. m. to 9 p. m. In this program was included a daily period of exercise in the gymnasium at Duluth and here Jimmie began his boxing for surpassing skill in which he was so noted as a cadet.

He entered the Academy in June, 1898, and at once attracted the attention of his classmates. His unusual personality was remarked. His purity of thought, strength of character and deep religious convictions, combined with his lovable nature and athletic prowess made him not only loved and admired by his classmates, but also impressed them with a sense of wonderment, and one might almost say, of reverence.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JAMES A. SHANNON

During those early days was heard the remark, many times repeated in later years, by men of every degree, "I believe Shannon is the finest character I have ever known."

At the Academy, Shannon was very prominent in athletics. He was noted as the best boxer and fighter of his weight. He was winner of the 440-yard run and was one of the best quarterbacks who ever played for the Black and Gray and Gold, inspiring the team ever with his own indomitable fighting spirit.

Upon graduation, Jim was assigned to the 7th Cavalry at Chickamauga Park, Georgia. He served with this regiment at Camp Thomas and at Fort Myer and in 1905 accompanied it to the Philippine Islands. After a short period of service there, he was made aide to General Tasker H. Bliss and remained with him in the Islands until 1908. He was present in the engagement at Bud Dajo.

Shannon rejoined the 7th Cavalry at Fort Riley in 1908, and was there married, on September 5th, to Imogene Hoyle, daughter of Brigadier-General (then Lieutenant-Colonel) Eli D. Hoyle. The atmosphere of his happy home life will be long remembered by his friends who were so fortunate as to have opportunity to look in on the little household, a refreshing stronghold of love and happiness. One daughter, Imogene, was born at this Fort on August 5, 1909.

While at Riley, Jim developed into one of our leading army polo players as a member of the 7th Cavalry team. He graduated from the mounted Service School, 1909-10, and was admittedly one of the best riders in that class. He returned to the Philippines in 1911 with the 7th Cavalry, serving with this regiment until 1913 at Camp Stotsenburg. At this station was born on September 12, 1911, his second daughter, Frances Shannon. In 1913, Jim became aide to General Eli D. Hoyle and remained in this capacity until the retirement of the latter in 1915. His activity in polo circles in the Islands is well known by all army poloists. As a member of the 7th Cavalry team he participated in many a hard fought tournament on Forbes Field. Returning from the Philippines in 1915, Jim was assigned to the 11th Cavalry at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia. Here was born, on October 8th, the third daughter, Mary Elizabeth. He went into Mexico in 1916 with that regiment during the pursuit of Villa. When the special squadron 11th Cavalry was found under command of Major Robert L. Howe to make a rapid dash into the interior, the Apache scouts were attached to the column and placed under command of Shannon. As hardy and enduring as the Red Men, he made an ideal commander for them, and during all the arduous scouting and fighting that ensued, he handled them in such manner as to secure the high praise of his commander. Among the engagements in which he led these scouts was that of Ojos Azules. Returning from the Mexican border in the spring of 1917, he was assigned to duty with the Harvard Reserve Officers' Training Camp. Here begun in earnest his activities in the

Great War. Admirably suited by training, temperament and character for this important task of training young men for war, he soon enthused this splendid body of youth with his own high conceptions of the standards to be attained by them as prospective leaders of men. His character and personality deeply impressed itself upon their minds and they threw themselves into the work with zealous enthusiasm and energy. Harvard men speak in highest admiration of his excellent service for which he received also official commendation. The records of these men during the war is high testimonial as to their training. A remarkable demonstration of the affection of Harvard men for him occurred when, prior to his departure, they marched en masse to his home to say good-bye.

Upon leaving Harvard, Shannon was assigned to the 42nd or Rainbow Division, as assistant commander of trains and military police. He served with this division at Camp Mills and in France. A short time after arriving in France, he was detached and ordered to General Headquarters to organize the personnel bureau. His important work in this connection can scarcely be estimated. In this position, where recommendations were made as to assignments, promotions, awards of decorations, it was essential to have a man of well poised judgment and absolute fairness. Because he possessed these qualifications to a superlative degree, he was chosen for the place and so well did he administer this difficult and perplexing task that although essentially a fighting man and pining for a fighting command, it was deemed inadvisable to release him, although several requests were made by higher commanders that he be assigned to command a regiment. Whenever possible, however, he made trips to the fighting line and it was such a visit that found him with Bennie McClellan in the Argonne in late September. The fighting had been heavy and the casualties severe. The need of field officers of experience was urgent. Those who know Jim may readily imagine his delight when offered the command of the 109th Infantry. To have at last his cherished wish—"The command of a fighting regiment." During the subsequent heavy fighting, he commanded first the 109th and later the 112th Infantry.

His service is thus described by his Brigade commander, Brigadier General Dennis E. Nolan:

"I am writing to you as the commanding officer, 55th Brigade, in which he served for several days during the battle as commander of the 109th regiment and also as his commander in the action at Chatel-Chehery, in which he was mortally wounded, the 112th regiment having been attached to my brigade for that attack. As commander of the 109th regiment for several days during the battle under my immediate command, he rendered very distinguished service, being an inspiration to the officers and men of that regiment. Similarly, while commanding the 112th regiment in the reconnaissance preceding the action and during the action, when at the head of his regiment he was mortally wounded, he displayed extraordinary heroism. I conversed with him

shortly after he was wounded and gave him the information that his regiment had just completed taking its assigned objective, Hill 244, in a splendid attack. Though mortally wounded, he had me tell him the details of the attack that had occurred after he was wounded, and he interrupted me frequently to say, 'That's fine; that's fine,' speaking of the conduct of his officers and men which I was describing to him."

Following is the citation for the award of Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action near Chatel Chehery, France, October 5-6, 1918:

"Lieutenant Colonel Shannon voluntarily led an officers' patrol to a depth of three kilometers within the enemy's lines. As a result of his exceptional bravery and skill in leading this patrol in its contact with the enemy, vital information was obtained at a critical period of the battle, to which much of the success of the next few days was due."

Among the mass of letters of tribute to his memory are selected the following extracts:

"He was a true Sir Galahad. No one knows that as well as you. His unspotted career is a priceless heritage for the army. I rejoice to think of the men who have been influenced by him for good. He is one of those characters who will live on in the lives of others. His piety was incorporated in his daily life. He had a covenant with God and he kept it."

"He lived and died so nobly that so far as he himself is concerned, our feelings are only those of admiration. Here at the headquarters we talk of him all the time as though he were off on a trip. We each of us feel that Jim meant a little more to us than he did to anyone else."

"At the head of that gallant band of men who faced death properly and showed the world what American manhood means, and as this last year draws farther and farther away, I shall always see clearly a man who to me represents all those qualities that will keep our nation strong, honorable and wise—my friend Shannon."

"The death of Colonel Shannon wounds the very heart of Harvard, for he had made himself one of the great characters of our college."

"Someone said a new Colonel had joined the regiment that evening. Well, lead me to him, and who do you think I found. Colonel Jim Shannon. I asked if he knew me, and he said, 'Certainly,' so we walked down the street together. He had the same indomitable smile, and on the way stopped to fix his boot or something, just as though nothing was the matter. As soon as he took hold, everything straightened out. What had been the nearest thing to a panic became a victory in a manner seemingly most easy. It was four days after that he was killed, but in that time his whole regiment came to love him just as we all did at Harvard. I believe Colonel Shannon the finest man I ever knew and I believe all others who really knew him feel the same way."

The following by a Sergeant.

"I am not much of a Christian man myself, but I was very much impressed with the fact that Colonel Shannon was. Frequently, when he was under fire from German snipers or machine gun bullets, as the case happened to be, I have seen him either sitting or standing unconcernedly humming or whistling an old Christian hymn which seemed to be his favorite and the name of which I don't recall, with absolutely no fear of death or danger and without any regard for his personal safety or security. He only commanded our regiment three days and I was

constantly with him all this time. On the night we finally captured Hill La Chene Tondue, he made me sleep in the room with him on the floor of a German hospital at the top of the hill. He came to us and took command of the 112th Infantry as a perfect stranger. We had not heard of him before, but we all took to him at once and we all felt we would go the limit for him, and which we did, as tired out and exhausted as the men of the regiment were. He always led the way himself at the very head of the column, and it was due to this act that the village of Chatel Chehery was taken, as well as Hill No. 244 commanding it, where he met his end. He led the men of the headquarters detachment of the 112th Infantry into the village of Chatel Chehery capturing the village in the early morning of October 7th, surprising the Germans completely. Not being content with this, he continued at the head of his men and took Hill No. 244, where he was shot."

"Jim's service under my command, as his service has always been since he joined the army, was marked by efficiency and a whole-hearted zeal to duty. After a long period of useful organizing work at general headquarters, for which he was chosen because of his pre-eminent characteristics of honesty and fairness, Jim had the chance that he longed for, of commanding a regiment in battle. He died as he had lived, a gallant leader of men."

The news, "Shannon was killed," meant more to those who knew him than the passing of a human being. It meant the transference from this life of the most remarkable character of their experience. It meant the removal of the one man who stood highest in their estimation of what a man should be. In short, it meant the passing of the man who exemplified to them more than any other the true disciple of the "Man of Calvary."

J. K. H.

FRED A. COOK

No. 4505. Class of 1906.

Killed in action October 8, 1918, at Blanc Mont, France, aged 34 years.

Major Fred A. Cook, United States Army, graduated from the Military Academy in the Class of 1906. He served in the Philippines, at Fort Thomas, Ky., at Fort Shafter, H. T., and on the Texas border, up to the time of the outbreak of the war in Europe. He went to France in 1917, attended the staff schools required of battalion commanders and was later assigned to the 23rd Infantry. He became commander of the 1st Battalion of that regiment some time in September, 1918, when the American troops were advancing to the fight in the Argonne Forest. In command of his battalion he was said to be an inspiration to his men and was able to make them follow him in the face of the murderous fire of machine guns and rifles to a point toward the objective which required more than two days of later constant fighting to reach. He fell on October 8th, 1918, with his face

to the foe and a machine gun bullet through his heart. He died the way every true soldier hopes to die—in the full flush of battle and going forward. He was buried by his officers near the field of battle and his grave is suitably marked.

Fred Cook became a Second Lieutenant of the 2nd Infantry on June 12, 1906, became a First Lieutenant of that regiment on April 19, 1911, and was promoted to Captain in the 31st Infantry on July 1, 1916. During the next year he became a Major of a battalion of the 23rd Infantry. He was married in 1910 to Miss Eva Morton of Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y., who survives him and is now living at that place. His two boys, Fred A. Cook, Jr., and Morton Aldrich Cook, are respectively eight years and three years old on December 31, 1918.

Cook was a member of A Company of the Cadet Corps throughout nearly all of the five years of his cadetship at the Academy. He was one of the landmarks of the company and his advice was sought by all the junior cadets who required the advice and council of an old-timer. He was well known at the cadet hops and entered into the social life of the Military Academy which he thoroughly enjoyed. His first service was in Jolo in the Philippine Islands where he conducted his company through all the trails of the Islands and assisted the others in impressing the Moros with the prowess of the American arms. His classmates will recall his jovial disposition and the profuse perspiration which his countenance carried in those hot days. He grew fatter and perspired more the longer he remained under the tropical sun. The afternoon swim and the Scotch and Tansen at the Jolo Club which always followed the swim, were the redeeming features of life in that almost too tropical country. He apparently was fond of the tropical life, for after one has been a few years in the tropics, the call to return is always insistent. After three years in the States he went to Honolulu with his regiment and his years of service there in building up the posts of Hawaii, living in tents, cantonments, and all sorts of houses and shifting here and there to find a place to sleep, made up, he always said, the most interesting years of his life. He used to frequently say that Hawaii was one of the garden spots of the world, because he had only the Texas Terrain around Harlingen to compare with it; that if he ever got back to Vermont he would probably change his ideas about the rest of the world. His class book, printed in 1916, at the time of the decennial reunion, stated that "he would be the proudest fellow in the world to lead a war strength company of 'doughboys' into battle, and we bet he would make them count as long as they lasted." In 1918 he led a war strength battalion of "doughboys" into battle, and his regiment commander and his brigade commander have said the same words: "That

he made them count to the maximum as long as they lasted and as long as he lasted."

Fred Cook was a fine man and a good officer. We will all miss him throughout the service when the graduates gather together.

C. G. METTLER.

CHARLES BALDWIN HAGADORN

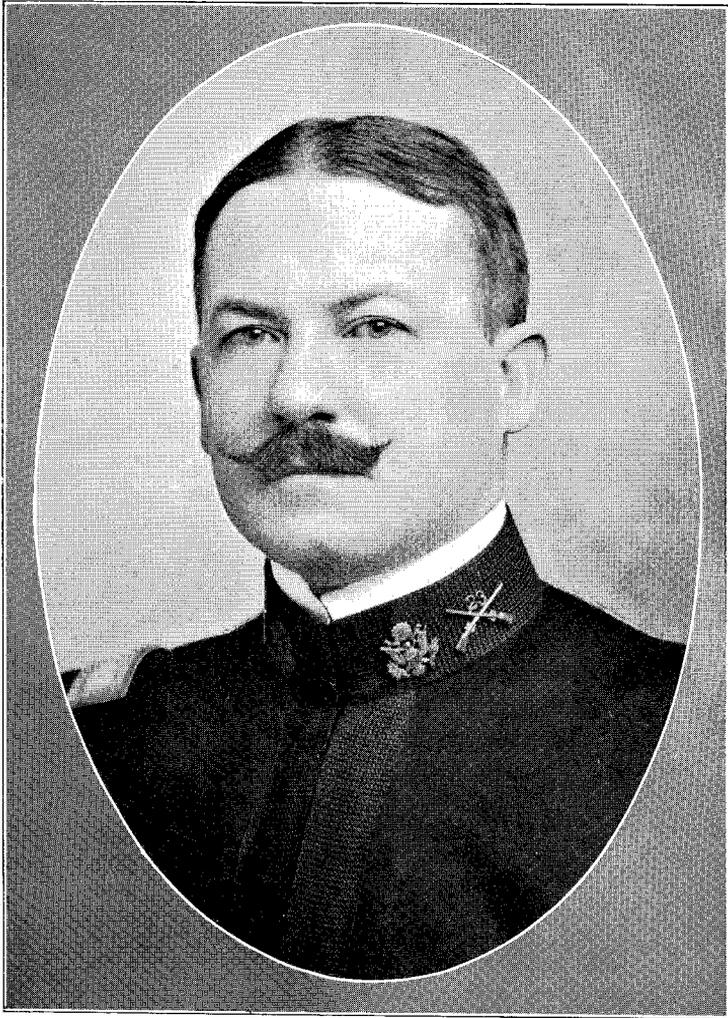
No. 3306. Class of 1889.

Died at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill., October 8, 1918, aged 52 years.

Colonel Hagadorn entered the Military Academy from Elmira, New York, on June 14th, 1885, and graduated four years later, standing twenty-five in a class of forty-nine members. He was assigned to the 23rd Infantry, with which regiment he was identified for eleven years, excepting a period of six months following his promotion to a First Lieutenant in the 17th Infantry; and of eight months with the 12th Infantry after becoming a Captain in 1899.

Aside from regimental duties during the first few years after graduation, he completed a course at the Infantry and Cavalry Schools as a "distinguished graduate," and his first detail as an Instructor in the Department of Drawing at West Point. He served with his regiment in Texas until the outbreak of the Spanish War, when he organized K Company of the 23rd Infantry. He became Adjutant of the regiment, and as such went with it to the Philippines. Lieutenant Hagadorn was in the fighting for the capture of Manila, in action at Singalon on the entry to the city, and near Caloocan. For his services in the first action he was twice recommended by the Brevet Board for Brevet Captain for gallantry. Later, this resulted in his nomination for this Brevet rank for "distinguished gallantry in action at Manila, P. I., August 13th, 1898." He remained in the Islands until early in 1902, when he was ordered to Plattsburg Barracks, New York.

It was while in the Philippines that some of his most valuable services were rendered and his exceptional abilities brought to light. Before entering West Point, Lieutenant Hagadorn had taken a course at Cornell University in civil engineering, and worked for two years as a draftsman for a railroad. This, combined with a natural gift for drawing and architecture, and the deep study he made of military topography in all its forms, gave him a strong foundation for extremely valuable work. Many and varied were the duties he fulfilled so ably and which invariably brought praise and commendation from his commanding officers. As engineer officer of the Department of Mindinao and Jolo; as company commander while studying the Moros and the political and military situation of the Sulu peninsula; or on



COLONEL CHARLES B. HAGADORN

any other duty, whether in his branch or not, Lieutenant Hagadorn was recognized as an exceptionally versatile officer. General MacArthur recommended him for Brevet Major for gallantry; General Merritt for Captain; and the Admiral in command of the navy on Asiatic Station at the time commended him most highly. During all these varied services his chief work was military mapping and the maps which he made have seldom been equalled in the army. These were of such quality that the Director of the Coast and Geodetic Survey was anxious to have him for this work.

From the Islands he returned to West Point as Assistant Professor of Drawing, where he remained for five years. Colonel C. W. Larned, the Professor, indorsed his proposed method of supplying an army in the field with maps in the following words:

"I know of no officer in the service better qualified to express an authoritative opinion in matters connected with the service of military information and cartographic and topographic science."

And said in a letter to him on completion of his tour:

"I assure you of my full appreciation of the great improvements in this course of instruction which were so largely due to your intelligent initiative, hearty co-operation and hard work."

General A. L. Mills, the Superintendent of the Military Academy at this time, was equally strong in praise and recommended Captain Hagadorn for the general staff. While at West Point he prepared books on Descriptive Geometry, Lettering, Mechanical Drawing, Drawing Instruments, Topography, Map Making and Reading, some of which became textbooks for the Academy. As additional evidence of his versatility, he was inspector of the Springfield Arsenal and wrote a pamphlet on the Care of Small Arms which was distributed to all companies in the service; was a member of the board to inspect all new buildings at West Point; on the jury of the award for improvements there; the first American officer to penetrate the Lake Lanao region; and in charge of Moro affairs in the Malabang region. He was repeatedly recommended for a variety of details and duties. Among these were the General Staff; Military Attache; Instructor, Superintendent, and Professor of Drawing at the Military Academy; for the Adjutant-General's Department; Engineer or Ordnance officer; Staff duties; and for recruiting, college or militia duty.

Upon relief from the Military Academy he returned to the Philippines where he served as Intelligence officer, Secretary of Moro Province; and acting Governor of the same. He spent a long leave in extensive travels in China, Japan, Siberia, Manchuria, Korea and Europe during which he studied foreign military methods with special attention to his own hobby — topography.

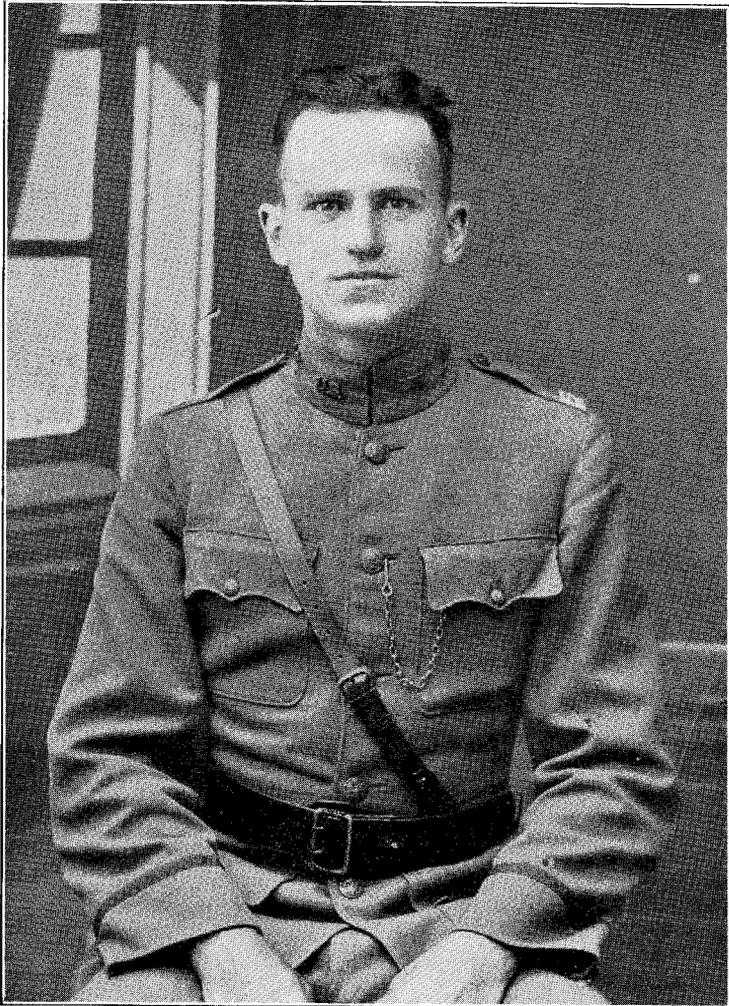
Captain Hagadorn joined the 23rd Infantry in Texas in 1910, serving with his regiment in different capacities and on detached service in various parts of the State during the remainder of that year,

1911, and part of the following. The balance of 1912, and until well into 1913, was spent at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. Leaving there he returned again to Texas and was detailed as Military Attache at Petrograd, Russia. He again returned to Texas and remained there until June, 1916, when, upon transfer to the 5th Infantry, Major Hagadorn joined his regiment in the Panama Canal Zone.

Major Hagadorn graduated from the Army Service Schools in the special class for field officers in 1913, in the midst of his varied services in Texas and just before his detail as Military Attache. The most remarkable part of the many commendatory letters written by his immediate superiors is the great variety of reasons for their praise. From his being the "best equipped officer" for Professor of Drawing; his "ambition, broad minded, liberal views; intelligent, energetic and fearless work during the Reyista Rebellion against Mexico; active and tireless efforts to prevent violations of neutrality laws near Laredo, Texas," to "his attractive personality; zeal as an organizer; masterly handling of military exhibitions; and his perfect discipline;" the reports are replete with praise. He had a special knowledge of architecture, spoke French, Spanish and Moro, and was instructor in Spanish in the post graduate course of the Garrison Schools. His final commendation came after his services as Lieutenant-Colonel in Panama, and was made after the entry of the country into war. The commanding officer considered him "a highly accomplished and very efficient officer. In time of war I think he would render very valuable services in commanding a brigade, as Chief of Staff of a Division or of an Army Corps."

Ordered to the States, Colonel Hagadorn went to Camp Grant, Ill., where he commanded a regiment until his death. To an officer of his ambition, abilities, and known value it must have been a source of keen regret that he was not destined to take his regiment to France and see the active service he was so exceptionally qualified to perform. In his death the army lost an officer of high intelligence, broad mind, and clear views who was tireless in his professional zeal and his constant study for professional and personal improvement. The Academy has lost a graduate who in all the twenty-nine years of his service brought nothing but credit to the institution, whose interest and welfare was ever uppermost in his mind.

P. A. L.



CAPTAIN DAVES RUSSELL.

DAVES ROSSELL

No. 5639. Class of April, 1917.

Died of wounds received in action, October 13, 1918,
in France, aged 23 years.

Daves Rossell, New Brighton, New York, was born in New Berne, North Carolina, February 26, 1896. He was the youngest son of Brigadier-General W. T. Rossell, former chief of the U. S. Army Engineers. His mother was a daughter of John W. Ellis, a former governor of North Carolina.

He was an appointee at large, 1914, to the U. S. Military Academy, West Point, New York, and passed one in the competitive examination for cadetship. His record at West Point was excellent. He was a good student and a good comrade; and such was the confidence of his fellow-students in his sound judgment that they dubbed him, in pleasantry, "Savvy."

He was, while a cadet, Acting Sergeant, Sergeant, Quartermaster Sergeant, expert rifleman, outdoor meet. (2)

War having been declared with Germany, his class was graduated 1917, in advance of the regular time, because of the need of trained officers for the army. In his write-up in the Howitzer is found a clause, quite indicative of his character. Referring to some contested point, it says:

"Beware: if you are in the wrong there'll be a scrap, and peace without victory is not in this man's code."

In 1918, after efficient work in training stations, he was sent to France as Captain in the 15th Machine Gun Battalion, 5th Division, A. E. F.

On October 13th, 1918, Captain Daves Rossell, with a party of officers and men, was returning from a reconnaissance, prior to leading his company in an attack decided upon for October 14th. They were on the road north of Verdun. Without warning a shell burst just above Captain Rossell, mortally wounding him. A classmate, Major E. W. Leonard, gave him first aid, and subsequently had him carried to the first aid station about five hundred yards distant. He thanked the men for carrying him and was cheerful and smiling. He said to the Sergeant: "Sergeant, do you think I shall ever see my wife and child again?" He was rushed in an ambulance from the first aid station to the hospital at Bethin court where he died shortly after arriving. There he is buried on the hillside in a cemetery where there are about thirty or forty other graves.

Major E. W. Leonard, who at the risk of his own life, had stopped to give his friend first aid, was killed almost instantly in the attack made the following morning.

Colonel Leonard writes of these two:

"They were classmates at West Point and they are classmates in heaven. Men like Savvy and E. W. Leonard never die."

Colonel Leonard goes on to say:

"I was with Savvy at Frapelle and the St. Mihiel drive, in every kind of vicissitude, hardship and danger, and no braver man ever lived. He had a wonderful Company and they all worshipped him. His life and death were a glorious example of the spirit of West Point. Duty, Honor, Country are emblazoned on his life, and though his body is gone, his spirit, his soul, will live forever. To those of us who knew him, particularly in the days of battle, he can never die."

Major William M. Grimes, 15th Machine Gun Battalion, 5th Division, A. E. F., writes of him:

"He was one of the finest, truest, bravest men I have ever known. At Frapelle his courage and devotion to duty, under very trying circumstances, was superb. His loss, not only to us in the battalion, but to his country, is deeply felt by all who knew him. He had been cited in orders on two different occasions for his sterling and brilliant leadership. His Company worshipped him and he was one of the most highly esteemed men of the battalion."

Captain Daves Rossell was cited at Frapelle and also at St. Mihiel. One citation ran thus:

"Captain Daves Rossell, 15th Machine Gun Battalion, with great courage and coolness occupied conquered ground from which he controlled his guns, thus by his personal bravery setting a splendid example for his entire command."

EDWARD WILLIAM LEONARD

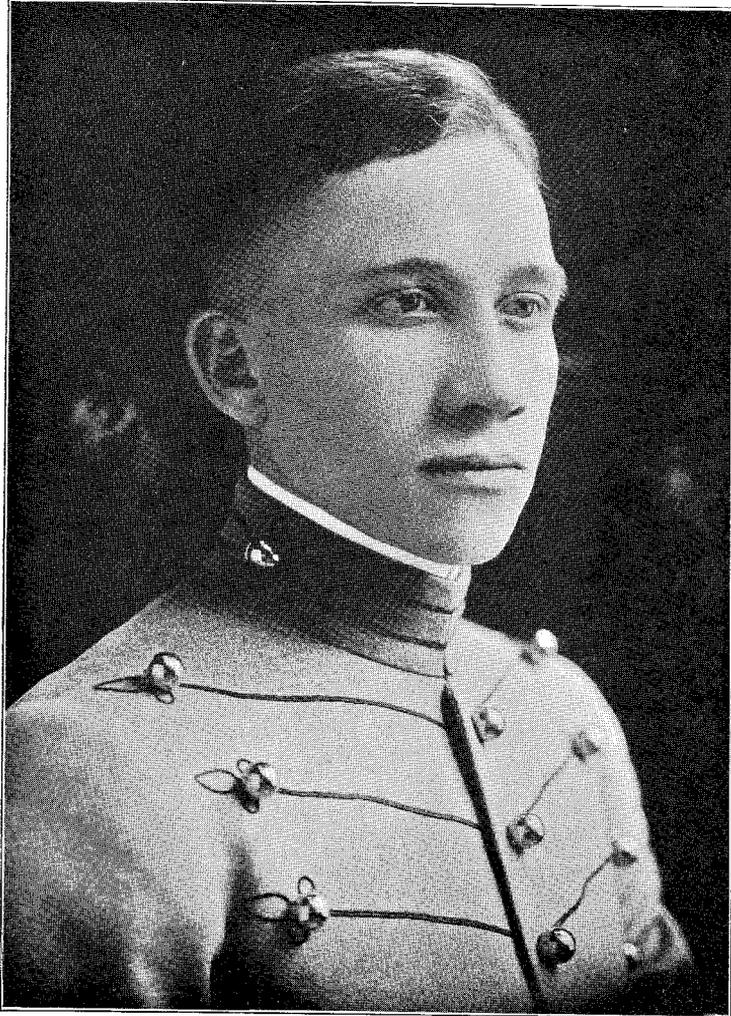
No. 5727. Class of April, 1917.

Killed in action October 14, 1918, in France, aged 23 years.

Captain Edward W. Leonard, 6th Infantry, U. S. A., was killed in action on October 14, 1918, at Romagne, France. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. William Leonard of Grand Rapids, Michigan, his sister, Elizabeth, and three brothers, Luke, Lawrence and Michael Leonard.

Captain Leonard was born at Grand Rapids, Michigan, February 8, 1895. In 1908 he entered the Catholic Central High School of Grand Rapids, graduating from that school in 1912.

After a competitive examination, Leonard was appointed to the U. S. M. A. in 1912, and entered the Academy June 14, 1913. He graduated April 20, 1917, and was assigned to the 6th Infantry at Chickamauga Park, Tenn. A few days after joining his regiment, Captain Leonard was placed in command of a company, continuing in that capacity until his death. He was promoted to the grade of First Lieutenant on May 15, 1917, and received his Captaincy in 1917.



FIRST LIEUTENANT JOSEPHUS B. WILSON

Leonard was an honor graduate of the 2nd Corps Infantry Officers' School at Chattillion Sur-Seine, France.

During his cadet days Captain Leonard was always very quiet. He read a great deal (about three times as much as the average cadet), being very interested in poetry and the modern drama. To those who knew him well, Leonard was an ideal friend, loyal and unselfish. He was a man of sound judgment and firm action; and yet when the opportunity arose he always enlivened his friends with his keen dry humor.

Captain Leonard was in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives. It was in the latter near Romagne, France, that he was killed by a high explosive shell, while successfully leading his company (one of the attacking companies) in the attack on German positions, of October 14, 1918.

Captain Leonard was true to the motto of our Academy to the last. We have lost an excellent officer.

DANIEL NOCE.
(Major C. of E., 602nd Engineers.)

JOSEPHUS BENJAMIN WILSON

No. 5870. Class of 1918 (Aug., 1917).

Killed in action October 15, 1918, at Ferme Madeline, France,
aged 21 years.

Ben, as he was lovingly known to his relatives and friends, came to the Academy at the early age of seventeen years. He was the son of Captain and Mrs. Ellsworth Wilson, having been born March 28, 1897, at Athens, Tenn. As a true product of the sunny south he held a shrine in the heart of every man, woman and child who knew him, for to know him was to love him. From early boyhood Ben showed a great interest in history, especially in the events surrounding France, and often expressed an intense love and admiration for that country, and a determination to see it. While a member of the corps he planned and looked forward to his graduation leave which he counted on spending, in part at least, in that country, but his wish was realized much sooner than he had anticipated by reason of the early graduation of his class, which would not under peace conditions have been graduated until June, 1918. When the opportunity came for overseas duty he was most happy, but his career was cut short, for with but six months' foreign service while with the 15th Machine Gun Battalion, he met his death as a true soldier would wish it—on the field of

honor — where he fell on October 15, 1918. The circumstances surrounding his last acts can best be described by the following remarks made by Major W. W. Grimes of the same Battalion:

"He was beloved by all of us in the Battalion; he was a fearless officer and died most gloriously for his country, and his loss, not only to the Battalion but also to his country, has been deeply felt by all who ever knew him. I don't believe I ever saw a finer boy, nor one whom the future had so much in store for. I had recommended him for a Captaincy for his brilliant leadership at Frapelle — where he was cited in Orders for his leadership and gallant conduct of his platoon, at St. Mihiel he again gave proof of those soldierly qualities of sterling leadership and devotion to duty under most trying conditions. For his gallantry in the above actions coupled with his superb ability as a leader he was placed in command of C Company, which organization he was so ably leading when he was wounded. He was mortally wounded on October 15th, near Ferme Madeline — close by the village of Cunel, France. He was advancing with a portion of his company, but finding that part of one platoon had become disorganized, he returned through a barrage to collect missing men. He was noticed by Lieut. Kopmehl, one of his lieutenants, to go down on one knee, just as a large shell struck close by him, however, he was up again in a second and bravely struggled forward. Advancing about twenty feet he fell unconscious. He was carried on a stretcher to the First Aid Station, a few hundred yards away, and died in about five minutes. A piece of shell had struck him close to his heart. He was buried in a large American cemetery along with a number of his comrades of our Battalion, near Ferme Madeline which is about two kilometers south of Cunel, France. We mourn the loss of one of the bravest, cleanest and finest fellows that ever lived."

Soon after his death Lieutenant Wilson was awarded a post-humous Distinguished Service Cross as a result of his extraordinary heroism in the historic battle in front of Sedan in the Argonne Woods that was won by the American forces after a most heroic struggle, in which this young American made the supreme sacrifice that places his name upon his country's scroll of fame with many others of the Class of August, 1917, who willingly gave their lives in the great conflict.

Lieutenant Wilson leaves a mother and father with a host of friends to mourn his loss, but who will also cherish his memory.

ROY MELVIN SMYTH

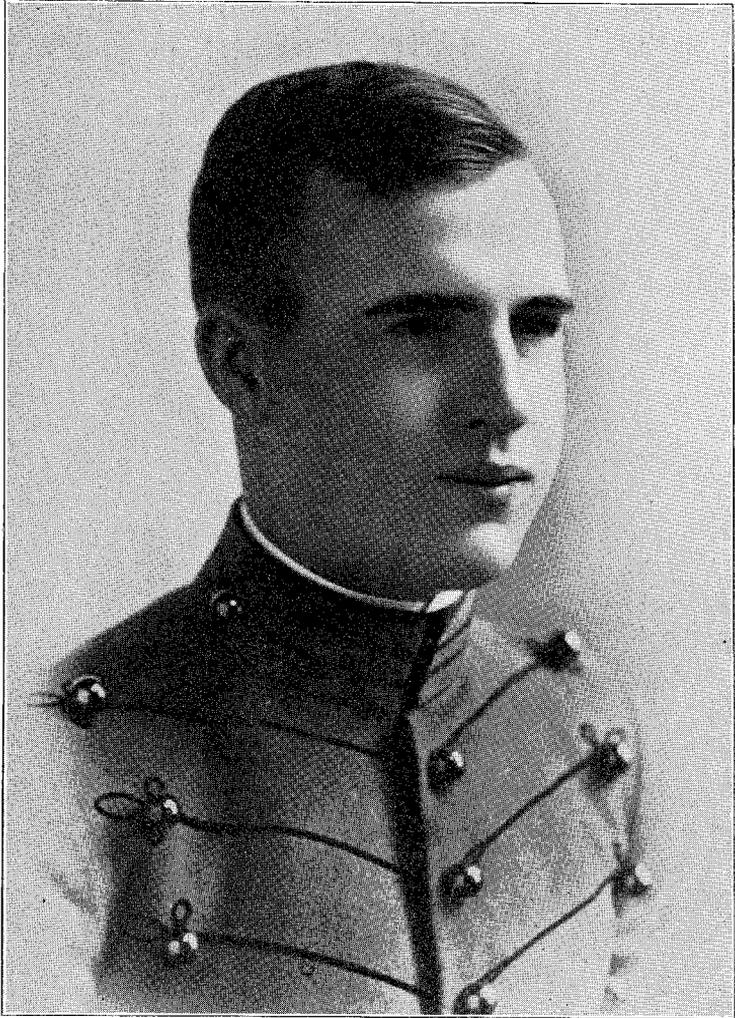
No. 5226. Class of 1914.

Killed in action October 15, 1918, in France, aged 28 years.

Lieutenant-Colonel Roy Melvin Smyth was born in Tuolumne, California, March 21, 1890. He completed his course in the grammar school there, afterward graduating from the High School in Oakland, California. He was a student of the University of California when he received his appointment to West Point in 1910. He graduated with



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ROY M. SMYTH



CAPTAIN FRANCIS E. DOUGHERTY

the Class of 1914 and joined the Fourth Infantry at Vera Cruz, Mexico. He served during the border trouble at Brownsville, Texas. At Gettysburg, Penn., in 1917, he was promoted to Captain and supply officer. He sailed for France in April, 1918, in command of the First Battalion, Fourth Infantry, the regiment in which he put all his service. He crossed the Marne at Chateau Thierry in July, advanced through Mont St. Pere, Charteves and the dense forest to the north. He was cited for bravery by Major-General Dickman in the third battle of the Marne. Early in October his regiment advanced to Motfancon and marched through a German barrage to the village of Nantillois. A large part of the time he was in command of the front line operations in the Bois de Ogons, the Bois de Cunel, around Madeleine Farm and Hill 299. His death occurred in the front lines October 15, 1918. Shot by a German sniper. He had been appointed Lieutenant-Colonel by Congress in September and was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross posthumously.

Colonel Smyth was the second son of Hugh N. and Annie M. Smyth who reside at Seven Troughs, Nevada, who with the brothers and sisters of this fine young officer may well be proud of a brave and gallant son and brother who gave all in the great war for freedom and justice. With many others of his Alma Mater he rests in peace in French soil.

* * *

FRANCIS EUGENE DOUGHERTY

No. 5620. Class of 1917.

Killed in action, October 16, 1918, in the Argonne Forest, France,
aged 23 years.

Captain Francis E. Dougherty was born at Fergus Falls, Minnesota, August 20, 1895. His schooling was taken in the public schools of Glenwood, where he moved with his parents and lived until he went to West Point. Early in life he showed marked ability along mechanical and musical lines. In photography and drawing he left many excellent pictures. Much of his spare time was spent in designing mechanical and electrical equipment for his own enjoyment; a telegraph line and a phonograph being practical successful results of his efforts. Musically he had marked ability, for he played the piano, violin, and clarinet unusually well, and sang in choruses and choirs during his years in school. While not an exceptional athlete, yet he was interested in football and basketball and played on all the high school teams in these sports.

During his last year in high school he received an appointment to West Point. Without further study he passed the examinations

necessary for entrance. Upon graduating with his high school class, of which he was the valedictorian, he went on to West Point to continue his education, entering the Academy in June of 1913, and graduating on April 20th 1917.

During his first year at the Academy he was known as a "good plebe" and a man who applied himself conscientiously to his duties. Throughout his entire stay at the Point he was always near the lead of his class, not only because of his bright intellect, but because he was a hard worker. He was fond of the gymnasium and always represented his class with credit at the annual indoor meets. On graduation Captain Dougherty was assigned at his own request to the 4th Infantry, then stationed at Gettysburg National Park, Pa. For a few months he was in command of a rifle company after which he was given the headquarters company which he organized in its new complexity.

In April, 1918, Captain Dougherty sailed for overseas service with his regiment, and after a month's training the 4th Infantry was sent to Chateau-Thierry to assist in stopping the German drive on Paris which took place in the latter part of May. About a month later Captain Dougherty received a real opportunity to show his ability when the second big drive of the year in that vicinity had been checked and his regiment was leading the 3rd Division in its advance against the enemy. When the 4th Infantry was a small distance beyond a town on the northern side of the Marne, called St. Pere, he was placed in command during the remainder of that advance up as far as Roncheres, in all about ten days. At this point the regiment was relieved and sent to the rear to be reorganized as it had suffered heavy casualties. When new field officers were assigned to the regiment he again assumed command of the headquarters company, which he conducted with great ability throughout the St. Mihiel drive and later in the Argonne, until upon the death of Major R. M. Smyth, he was placed in command of the 1st Battalion. Captain Dougherty held this command less than twenty-four hours when in the midst of our attack the enemy laid down a heavy counter barrage and a shell bursting a few feet from Captain Dougherty wounded him seriously.

Colonel Halstead Dorey, who was near him, did all that was possible to stop the flow of blood which followed and refused to leave an officer who had rendered him such valuable service, in spite of the fact that he was repeatedly urged to seek a place of safety. Captain Dougherty lived about an hour; always maintaining the same calm manner which had characterized him throughout his life, though it was evident that he was suffering great pain. Later forty-six dead Americans were counted within a radius of fifty yards from the place where Captain Dougherty had given up his life.

Not only does the class of 1917 mourn a loved classmate in his death, but the army has lost a valuable officer who was the embodi-



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TRUMAN W. CARRITHERS

ment of the Academy's motto: "Duty, Honor, Country." He was never known to use profanity or intoxicating liquors and perhaps the best way to picture him is to say in the fullest sense of its meaning, he was a Christian gentleman through and through. Everyone who came in contact with him held him in the highest esteem and he seemed not to have an enemy in the world. There is but one consoling fact in his death, and that is a man who lived a life such as he did can only be in one place where he now enjoys the eternal reward for a life well spent and freely given for a great cause.

F. A. MARKOE.

TRUMAN WILLIAMS CARRITHERS

No. 4188. Class of 1903.

Died October 17, 1918, at Washington, D. C., aged 36.

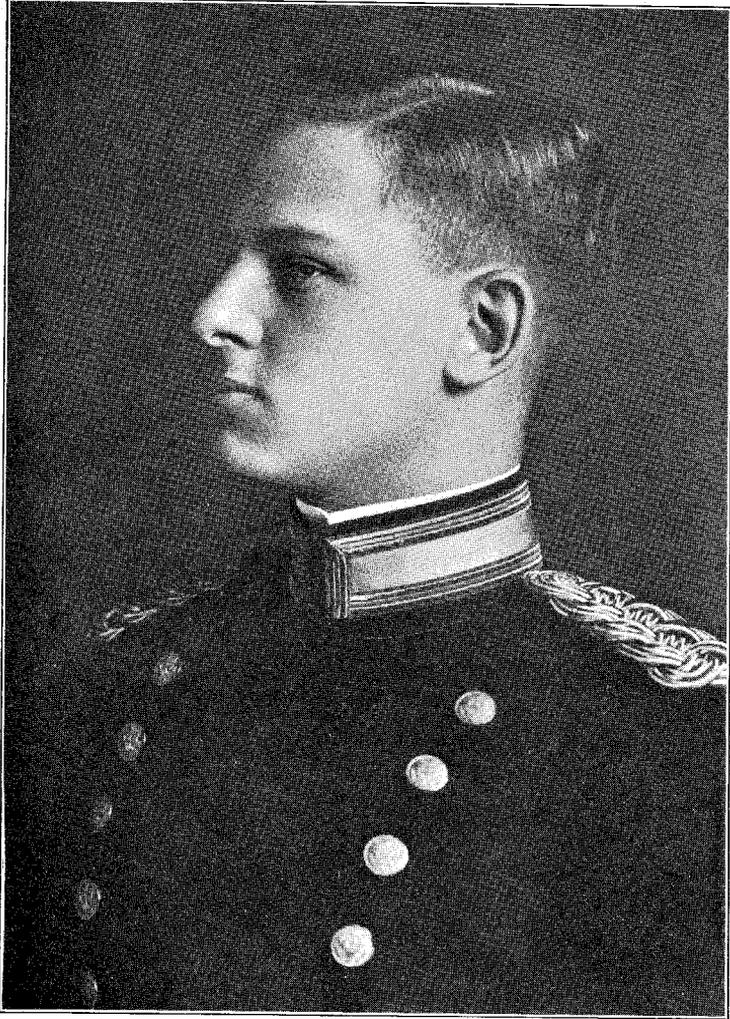
Lieutenant Colonel Truman Williams Carrithers, a son of Judge C. F. H. Carrithers and Lou Brydia Carrithers, was born at Saunemin, Illinois, on the 28th day of July, 1882. The family moved to Fairbury, Illinois, the following year. He was a graduate of the Fairbury High School, class of 1898, before reaching the age of sixteen years. He entered West Point in June, 1899, the youngest member of his class; graduated in June, 1903, and received his commission as a Second Lieutenant seven weeks before he attained the age of twenty-one years. He was assigned to the 20th Infantry, which was then stationed at Fort Sheridan, and took part in the maneuvers at West Point, Kentucky, with his regiment in the fall of 1903. In December of that year the 20th Infantry was ordered to the Philippine Islands and took station in Manila. After a year in the city of Manila and six months at the new post of Fort William McKinley, he was ordered to Southern Mindanao with his regiment in July, 1905, serving at Cotobato, Reigne Regente, and the lonely outpost of Fort Pikit. He was made Battalion Quartermaster before returning to the States with his regiment in the spring of 1906. The regiment had just reached its home station, Monterey, Calif., when the great earthquake and fire occurred at San Francisco. As Quartermaster, he took a wagon train loaded with supplies overland to San Francisco and immediately upon arrival he entered with indefatigable energy upon the task of relief, working constantly for eighty hours without sleep. After seventy-five days of arduous duty the regiment returned to Monterey, where he was assistant to the Quartermaster until the regiment was again ordered to the Philippines. Three months after his arrival there he was promoted to the grade of First Lieutenant and ordered to join the 29th Infantry, then stationed in New York, his

battalion being stationed at Fort Niagara. After one year of service there he was sent to Evansville, Ind., as recruiting officer of that district. He served in that capacity for two years, and while the district was far from the most populous, he placed it fourth in rank in the United States in the number of accepted recruits. In March, 1913, he was ordered to join the 22nd Infantry then on duty at Texas City. A year later he was sent to Fort Sam Houston and was Post Adjutant there for a year and a half. In September, 1915, he rejoined his regiment then at Douglas, Arizona, remaining only a month when he was ordered to the 29th Infantry at Panama. In 1916 he was promoted to the grade of Captain and joined the newly organized 33rd Infantry at Gatun, where he was later appointed Post Adjutant. He was promoted Major in that regiment in 1917, and was for a short time its commanding officer. In the spring of 1918 he was selected by a board of general officers for duty on the general staff and ordered to Washington, D. C. He was assigned to duty with the legislative branch of the general staff at the Army War College and while serving there was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

It was the keenest disappointment of his life that he could not be assigned to overseas duty and take part in the active fighting of the world war. It is an indisputable fact that some had to remain to carry on the work at home and those to whom fell that unfortunate lot worked with infinite zeal and energy, hoping that each day might bring their turn to go over there. And so he served early and late until stricken by the terrible epidemic of influenza that swept the country. He was taken ill October 1st, removed to the Walter Reed Hospital on the 6th, and died there October 17th. His unexpected death came as a great shock to his relatives and friends who loved him well. For to know B. J., as he was called at the Point, was to love him. It was impossible to resist his buoyant spirits, his indomitable optimism and his unbounded vitality. His brilliant mind, ready wit, and vast fund of general information made him a most entertaining companion. His broad smile dispelled gloom wherever he went. As an officer his keen intelligence, sound judgment and wonderful memory made him invaluable to the service. His men adored him. One of his valued possessions was a gold watch presented to him by the men of his company when leaving the Philippines. When he left the Canal Zone it was impossible to attend all the numerous farewells the men arranged in his honor. As a disciplinarian, he was ever strict and forceful; as a man, he loved his fellow men. That such a vital personality should be called from its sphere of activity here when in the height of its prime, is impossible of human comprehension.

In writing to his father, Colonel H. A. White, his last commanding officer, says:

"You cannot, of course, be aware of the deep sorrow and regret with which I write this letter. Your son was one of the members of the



MAJOR JOHN W. WEISSHEIMER

General Staff and assigned to my Committee, the Legislation Committee. I served with him also in the Panama Canal. I considered him one of the ablest officers on the General Staff. His extensive knowledge of army matters and his painstaking accuracy and great natural ability placed him at the very top of useful officers now on duty in Washington.

* * * I am writing this brief letter to acquaint you with his standing in the army so that the blow of his passing beyond may be somewhat softened by the remembrance that he was a son in whom you have every occasion to be proud. He was buried in a beautiful spot in the National cemetery at Arlington, amid flowers and sunshine, and in the presence of many close and dear friends. The memory of his happy disposition, rarely coupled with great ability and force, remains to us all as a legacy from his character and an example from which we should not depart ourselves."

The Army and Navy Journal of October 26, 1918, says.

"The funeral took place October 19, 1918. A squadron of dismounted cavalry from Fort Myer, led by its band, escorted the cortege. The pallbearers, six members of the West Point class of 1903, to which the deceased belonged, were Brig. Gen. W. H. Rose, Col. G. W. Cocheu, Clifford Jones and Lieut.-Col. Charles Telford, General Staff Corps, Lieut.-Col. Charles Patterson, I. G. Dept., and Lieut.-Col. Edward A. Brown, A. G. Dept. A large detail of officers from the War College Section of the General Staff, where the deceased was on duty prior to his illness and death, represented the War Department. The flowers, beautiful and of great variety, included a large bouquet of white chrysanthemums and roses from the Class of 1903. Thus the remains of the youngest member of the class—B. J., as he was popularly and lovingly known by his classmates and contemporaries at the Academy—were taken to their last resting place. Colonel Carrithers is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Hope Donley, of Peoria, Ill., and one son aged eleven."

JOHN WARREN WEISSHEIMER

No. 5305. Class of 1914.

Died October 18, 1918, in Toul, France, aged 25 years.

Major J. Warren Weissheimer is the son of Mrs. George P. Chandler of Hartford, Conn. He was born in Lansingburg, N. Y., February 14, 1893, and after his father's death when a small boy made his home with his mother in Hartford, Conn. He received his early education at the West Middle School and was in his second year at the Hartford Public High School when he received his appointment from Senator Brandegee to the Military Academy. Major Weissheimer was the youngest member in his class (1914), and as such was photographed with General Horatio G. Gibson, the oldest living West Point graduate (Class of 1847), who addressed the members of the Class of 1914 at West Point on that day of graduation.

As a member of the 17th Infantry Major Weissheimer saw service in Mexico, along the border; he was in the battle of Las Cruces which

battle, though not large, was considered as one of the important accomplishments of the punitive expedition. His regiment left El Paso in February, 1917, and was sent to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., where it assisted in handling the interned German sailors from the German liners. Weissheimer was promoted to Captain in May, 1917, in the 56th U. S. Infantry, and at that time aided in enlisting several thousand recruits; for a time he was Provost Marshal and later Personnel officer of the Seventh Division in a southern camp and also Division Intelligence officer. In August he received his Majority.

The death of Major Weissheimer was a very great shock to many, as will be shown by the following letter written for him from France by an orderly to his mother, on October 15th:

"Dear Mother and Father:—I have not written for some time on account of having been continuously on the move. Since I last wrote I have been on the front line twice. Today I am in one of the large American hospitals with Spanish influenza, having been brought from my dugout in an ambulance. I don't believe I am seriously ill, at the same time I have a temperature of 102 or more. I am receiving excellent care here and ought to be out on duty within a week.

The last time my battalion was in the trenches, it received one of the most terrific mustard gas bombardments that any in the Division had yet experienced. This mustard gas is certainly a work of the devil, for wherever it falls upon a man, directly from an explosion, it causes blisters and great irritation.

This is only a note to tell you where I am and I hope to be able to write more later. Love.

WARREN."

The facts concerning Major Weissheimer's death are embodied in the following letter from Chaplain Martin to Mrs. Weissheimer:

"It is indeed with the deepest sympathy for you that I write you this letter. The death of your husband, Major Weissheimer, was indeed a great shock to the men of this regiment, and I know that the sad news was still a greater shock to you, his life's companion. Need I tell you how much we sympathize with you? We of his regiment and the United States army suffered a very great loss when our beloved Major died, and yet we know your loss is greater.

I had a long visit with him the day before he was removed to the hospital. He was lying on his cot in his dugout directing operations from there. That night his fever was a little lower but he was feeling very weak. The next day he went to the hospital and we all thought he would soon be with us again. It was a sad surprise when we learned, on October 24th, that he had died on the 18th.

Of course, he had come over here ready to make the supreme sacrifice like the other brave men from the States, yet we grieve with you that this was necessary. We profited much by his presence among us and his loss is a great one. May the good God grant him an eternal reward and comfort you in this hour of trial. Once more let me assure you of my own personal sympathy and the sympathy of the entire regiment.

Very sincerely yours,

J. C. MARTIN,

Chaplain 56th U. S. Inf.



MAJOR HERBERT R. CORBIN

Major Weissheimer was a member of the First Methodist Church; he belonged to the University Club and the Lafayette Lodge, F. & A. M. He was a descendant of the Pilgrims, naming Governor Bradford and John and Priscilla Alden among his ancestors.

It might be of some interest to mention here that while in Mexico Weissheimer made scientific research and excavations which resulted in excellent collections of ancient Indian and Mexican pottery.

Major Weissheimer was united in marriage to Miss Marjorie Roberta Couth, in June, 1915, who was the daughter of Mrs. A. Wyness Couth of London, England. His widow and a little son, J. Warren, Jr., survive him.

He was thoughtful and courteous as a friend and a loving and devoted son and husband. As a soldier, he was of that fine type which knew no fear, was without reproach, devoted to duty, honorable in every way, intelligent and of fine appearance and military bearing. He placed himself at the disposal of his country in the hour of its great need, making the supreme sacrifice, giving his life for his country's honor, and in support of its magnificent ideals.

No greater honor or glory could have come to him than death on the battlefield, yet if he had lived he would have attained great distinction. He was devoted to the military profession zealously, and had all the qualities which go to make up a good soldier and which lead up to a successful military career. His name and fame are immortal and may that knowledge soften the grief of his stricken family.

A FRIEND.

HERBERT ROBISON CORBIN

No. 5413. Class of 1915.

Died October 19, 1918, at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, aged 28 years.

Herbert Robison Corbin was born in Dayton, Ohio, December 28, 1889, one of the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Corbin of that city. He entered the Military Academy in June, 1911, and graduated with that class in 1915. He was assigned to the Coast Artillery and soon attained the rank of First Lieutenant; in 1917 he was promoted to Captain and transferred to the Field Artillery, and served as aide-de-camp on the Staff of Major General Clarence P. Townsley. Later he saw service with the A. E. F. in France; as commanding officer of a battery of the 12th Field Artillery he was on the front in the Verdun sector for six months. He was then promoted Major, N. A., and returned to the United States as an instructor at the Field Artillery firing center, Fort Sill. Major Corbin saw but six months' service in

this capacity when he was stricken with influenza, so prevalent, and after but a week's illness died on October 19th, 1918, of pneumonia.

While a cadet, "General," as he was known to his classmates, attained the rank of Sergeant, Battalion Quartermaster Sergeant, Sergeant Major, earned the sharpshooter's badge, and was a member of the polo squad. In his few short years of service he upheld the honor and traditions of the Military Academy and gained for himself the respect and esteem of all those with whom he came in contact as an officer of exceptional ability and a comrade whose loss is mourned by a host of friends. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Belle Corbin of Dayton, Ohio, and a brother, Colonel Clifford L. Corbin, F. A.

He rests in peace in Woodlawn Cemetery in his native city, Dayton, Ohio.

* * *

CHARLES DASHIELL HARRIS

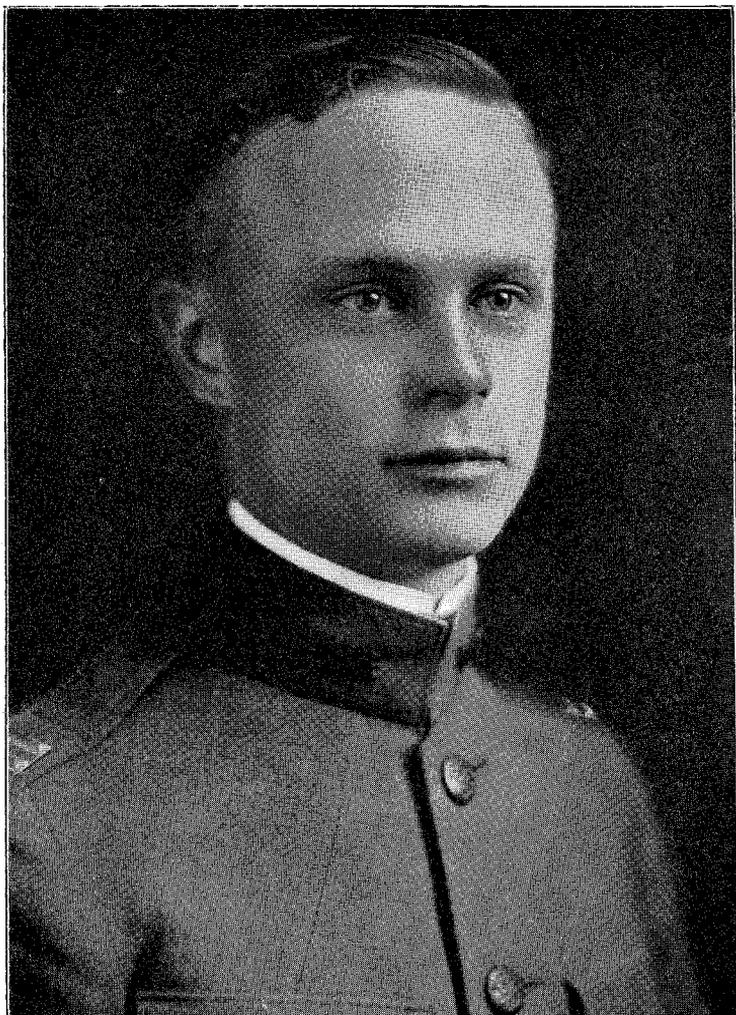
No. 5745. Class of 1918 (Aug., 1917).

Killed in action October 20, 1918, near Aincreville, France,
aged 20 years.

Charles Dashiell Harris was born at Fort Niagara, N. Y., January 25, 1897. His education, begun in the public schools of Washington, D. C.; was continued at Plattsburg, N. Y.; at St. John's School, Manlius, N. Y., and at the Columbia Preparatory School, Washington, D. C., where he received his preparation for the Military Academy. He entered the United States Military Academy in June, 1914, and was graduated therefrom on August 30, 1917, a member of the Class of 1918, the date of graduation having been advanced owing to the exigencies of war. Although one of the youngest members of his class, his standing at graduation was number five, while for the work of the final year he stood at the head of his class.

Upon graduation he was appointed Captain in the regular army, being, at the time of his appointment, the youngest officer of that grade in the vast army then in process of organization in the United States. He was assigned to the 6th U. S. Engineers, Washington Barracks, D. C., and on December 2, 1917, left with his company (B) for Hoboken, N. J., en route to France. The 6th Engineers were part of the 3rd Division, but arrived in France some months in advance of the remainder of the Division.

The British being in need of the services of engineers in connection with the work of constructing heavy steel bridges over the Somme river and canal at and near Peronne, the headquarters detachment and two companies of the 6th Engineers, including Company B commanded by Captain Harris, were attached to the Royal Engin-



CAPTAIN CHARLES DASHIELL HARRIS

eers, British Fifth Army, and participated in that work. They were still so attached when the German drive of March 21, 1918, was launched, and at that crisis were of great assistance to the British in laying out and constructing successive lines of trenches. Later they constructed, and for several days occupied, as Infantry, front line trenches in the gap between the British Fifth and Third Armies, which was filled in by a picked-up force of General Carey, of the British Army. The trenches occupied by Captain Harris' Company were directly in front of the city of Amiens and, therefore, in what, at that period, was the most critical part of the line. In a commendatory dispatch to the regimental commander, General Rawlinson, commanding the British Fifth Army, stated:

"I fully realize that it has been largely due to your assistance that the enemy is checked."

Because of the services rendered by these two companies, the commanding officer of the 6th Engineers was appointed a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order by the British Government, and was later made a Brigadier-General in the United States army.

After having performed considerable engineering work in the vicinity of Amiens, including the construction of steel bridges over the Somme river, plank and macadam roads, and trenches, dugouts and wire entanglements for the defense of that city, the 6th Engineers rejoined the 3rd Division a short time before the second battle of the Marne. They participated in that battle and in subsequent engagements which occurred during the advance to the Vesle river, and later in both the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives. Being trained for combat as well as for engineer duty, the 6th Engineers, when not engaged in building bridges and roads, in laying out and constructing trenches, or in other engineering work, were fighting as Infantry. Captain Harris' own company was in action against the enemy, either as engineers or as infantry, almost continuously from the 21st of March until his death on October 20th. Referring to the services of Captain Harris, an officer of the 6th Engineers wrote:

"The Company he commanded was in every action in which any part of the regiment participated and in every work which was undertaken. Company B is the Color Company of the regiment."

At 7 a. m., on the morning of October 20, 1918, Company B and two other companies of the 6th Engineers went "over the top" behind an infantry regiment, carrying barbed wire and tools with which to wire Clairs Chenes Wood, should the infantry regiment succeed in driving the Germans from that position. Owing to the intensity of the enemy's machine gun fire the infantry failed in their purpose, whereupon the engineers decided they would attempt the capture of the woods themselves, Captain Harris, as the senior engineer officer present, assuming responsibility for the decision after a conference with the other two company commanders. They accordingly threw

down their wire and tools and plunged into the battle, Captain Harris leading Company B. With a small detachment in advance of the remainder of his company he captured two machine gun and three German prisoners. Observing that the Germans were reforming for a counter attack and not having with him a sufficient number of men to operate both the captured guns, Captain Harris himself seized one of them, moved it across an open space in order to get a clear field of fire, and was operating it against the enemy when he was shot through the left lung.

At the time he was wounded Captain Harris was some distance in advance of his company and separated from it by a road swept by machine gun fire. He lay where he fell for some time before he could be carried across this road, the enemy having meanwhile laid down a barrage. As soon as the barrage was lifted two privates of his company and the three German prisoners started to carry him to an American dressing station, but the men lost their way in the woods and were captured by the enemy. Captain Harris was carried to a German first-aid dressing station near Aincreville, where he died shortly afterward.

After Captain Harris was wounded it became necessary for his company to retire temporarily from Clairs Chenes wood. They later renewed the attack, but before they succeeded in recapturing the wood Captain Harris and his two litter-bearers had fallen into the hands of the enemy.

Captain Harris could very properly have sent a subaltern to clean out the machine gun nests which were delaying the advance of his company, but he chose to undertake this dangerous task himself, and so sacrificed his life for what he conceived to be his duty. His grave is on the south bank of Andon creek, about six hundred yards south-east of the village of Aincreville.

Upon the recommendation of his Division commander the Distinguished Service Cross was, by direction of the President, awarded posthumously to Captain Harris for his heroic act by the Commanding General, American Expeditionary Forces. The official notice of the award, published in General Orders No. 70 War Department, 1919, reads as follows.

"Charles Dashiell Harris, Captain, 6th Engineers. For extraordinary heroism in action in Clairs Chenes Woods, France, October 20, 1918. While leading his Company in an attack on enemy machine-gun nests he, with three of his men in advance of the remainder of his Company, fearlessly attacked an enemy machine-gun nest, capturing three prisoners and two guns, turning the guns against the enemy. He was mortally wounded while operating one of the guns in an exposed position. Next of kin: Major General P. C. Harris, The Adjutant General of the Army (father), The Dresden, Washington, D. C."

As a cadet at the Military Academy young Harris was exceedingly popular. He was president of the Dialectic Society and cheer leader,



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WALTER V. GALLAGHER

and took a prominent part in all the social and other activities of his class. The parents of one of his classmates paid him the following tribute:

"No finer or truer boy ever lived. Charlie was a born leader in enterprises serious or gay, in scholarship, athletics, and in friendship."

All the members of the 6th Engineers loved and respected Captain Harris. They tell of his coolness under fire and of his remarkable judgment. He said little, but when anything was to be done he was always ready with a well-defined plan which he could execute. He was of sunny disposition, and his cheery optimism is well illustrated by the following extract from one of his letters, written a short time before the second battle of the Marne:

"I am all right and in the best possible health; with interesting work to keep me busy and enough exercise and good food to keep me healthy; nothing to spend money on, so also wealthy; and lots to learn, so wise."

A fellow officer of the 6th Engineers speaks of him in the following terms:

"Captain Harris was one of the finest characters I ever knew—brave, he seemed not to know the meaning of fear; loyal, cheerful, kind, confident, proud of his country and his men, who loved him and were inspired by his courage, endurance, his utter lack of selfishness, and always his first thought was for their comfort and welfare. The fact that he was the youngest Captain in the army made them doubly proud of him. They would have followed him anywhere—and did. His uniform cheerfulness and high sense of duty kept us up when our spirits were getting low. He was one of the coolest men under fire I ever saw—calm, steady, fearless—and merely by the fact of his presence helped the men to complete successfully very many dangerous and nerve-racking tasks."

P. C. H.

WALTER VINCENT GALLAGHER

No. 4183. Class of 1903.

Died October 21, 1918, at Toul, France, aged 38 years.

Lieutenant-Colonel Gallagher, G. S., assistant chief of staff of the 35th Division, died of pneumonia in a hospital at Toul, France, on October 21, 1918.

Colonel Gallagher graduated from West Point in 1903 and joined the 13th Infantry then stationed in California. He saw service in the Philippines and on the Mexican border. He served with the 9th and the 37th Infantry; was a tactical officer at West Point from 1912 to 1915, leading the ordinary life of an army officer before the war with its slow promotions, every day monotony, and sudden changes.

But throughout his life, quietly and efficiently, Colonel Gallagher developed the very best that was in him. Direct, unassuming, physic-

ally never very strong, yet he was of such real worth that it was always felt. He had character, an unusual sense of duty which made him never shirk a responsibility, and at the same time a very lovable personality. In the old army, among officers and men, he is remembered with love and affection, and with respect. And there is a feeling of real loss among all who knew him.

On Christmas Eve, 1917, he sailed for France to attend the staff school at Langes. Later he returned to the 35th Division, then in France, and was with it through the hard and heroic fight of the battle of the Argonne. Five days after coming out of this battle he was stricken with pneumonia and died ten days later, knowing that he had done his best, and that the end of the war was near.

With his going, one of the finest type of American manhood joined the number of the valiant dead, whose united sacrifice will be the greatest barrier to wrong and oppression as long as history and memory last.

* * *

WILLIAM DEAN

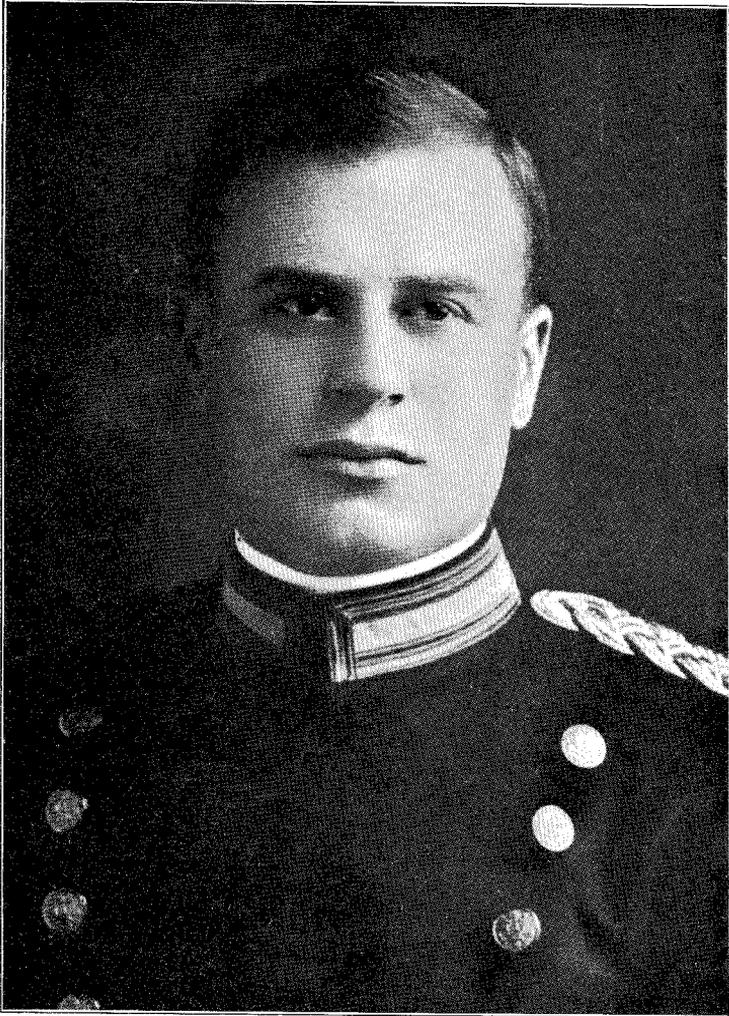
No. 5056. Class of 1912.

Died October 30, 1918, at Camp Dodge, Iowa, aged 30 years.

Major William Dean, popularly known from childhood as "Billy" Dean, was the second son of George W. and Carrie (Lyle) Dean, and grandson of Captain William Dean a veteran of the Civil War, after spending his early days in the public schools of Tipton, Iowa, his birth-place, and after a short course at the State University of Iowa, was nominated for the U. S. Military Academy, from the fifth Iowa District by Hon. Robert G. Cousins, in 1908, graduating therefrom with the class of 1912. The "Howitzer" for that year recites that "Bill" was made chief of the Plebes "and that he advanced steadily through the several grades in the Cadet Battalion to Senior Captain, and asserts that he was the only cadet who won the four 'A's' at football, and was the only one who had scored a touchdown against the Middies during his four years." His record on the gridiron made him famous throughout the athletic world.

His military record is without a flaw and highly creditable.

At the Military Academy has been for many years a Merit Cup bearing the names for successive years of the graduates of each class holding the best record as a military man. On that cup is inscribed one name for each year, and of the graduating class of 1912, is engraved the name, "William Dean."



MAJOR WILLIAM DEAN

After his graduation, Dean was assigned to Ft. Benjamin Harrison, at Indianapolis, Ind. During our troubles on the Mexican border Lieutenant Dean was stationed at Texas City, where with his usual strength and courage he rendered mighty service at the time of the flood, in which he suffered the loss of most of his personal belongings.

From Texas City he went to the Philippines, where during his service of about three years, he was advanced first to the rank of Captain and then Major. His recognized proficiency in machine gun practice, and his ability for instructing therein, brought him into most important and useful service at Camp Custer, Mich., during July, 1918, whence he went to Camp Hancock, Ga., where he remained as instructor until he came to Camp Dodge, Des Moines, Ia., where he succumbed to the dread influenza, October 30, 1918.

Detailed as his body escort was his class-mate, Major G. L. Gonser, who attended the memorial services at Tipton, Iowa. Under the maples of the old homestead which has been a Dean residence for generations, gathered the throng attending the funeral obsequies. Religious service was rendered by Rev. W. E. Van Buren, after which a brief memorial tribute was paid by Hon. Robert G. Cousins, Major Dean's sponsor and friend of the family. The burial ceremonies were conducted by the local Masonic Order, November 3, 1918.

A good record needs few words. There is a patience which amounts to genius. There is a perseverance which gets farther than fast going, and there is a sense of duty which approximates the divine. Nelson's admonition at Trafalgar—every man to do his duty—was fulfilled in Major Dean. Loved by those who knew him and respected by all, he will be greatly missed, and the passing of such a capable officer is a distinct loss to the nation.

R. G. C.

WILLIAM GRAY SILLS

No. 3635.. Class of 1895.

Died November 1, 1918, in France, aged 46 years.

Born in Alabama, March 6, 1872. Entered cadet United States Military Academy, June 17, 1891. Graduated June 12, 1895. Additional Second Lieutenant 2nd Cavalry, same date. Second Lieutenant 2nd Cavalry, June 12, 1895. First Lieutenant 8th Cavalry, March 2, 1899. Captain 1st Cavalry, July 9, 1901. Transferred to 8th Cavalry, September 1, 1914. Transferred to 15th Cavalry, July 15, 1915. Promoted Major Cavalry, July 1, 1916. Assigned to 13th Cavalry, October, 1916. Promoted Colonel National Army, August 5, 1917. As-

signed to 355th Infantry. Commanding regiment as part of 89th Division to France, 1918. Died of pneumonia, November 1, 1918.

Served with 2nd Cavalry in Colorado and Cuba. In 1900 he was detailed to West Point as Instructor in the Department of Philosophy and had charge of the Observatory. Upon the completion of his detail, in 1904, he joined the 1st Cavalry at Fort Clark, Texas, and served with that regiment in Texas, the Philippine Islands, Idaho and California.

He was a distinguished graduate of the Army School of the Line in 1912 and graduated from the Army Staff College in 1913. Transferred to 8th Cavalry in September, 1914; he joined that regiment at Fort William McKinley, and upon departure of 8th Cavalry, was transferred to 15th. Upon completion of Philippine tour of duty, Major Sills was assigned to 13th Cavalry and joined that regiment in Mexico in 1916, remaining until the withdrawal of the United States troops in 1917, when he was encamped with his regiment near Fort Bliss, Texas.

The next year, upon promotion to Colonelcy, he joined the 89th Division at Camp Funston, Kansas, and took active and strenuous part in preparation for overseas service, accompanying the Division to France as Colonel 355th Infantry, in 1918. In October of that year he was taken with pneumonia, entering hospital October 26th, where he died November 1, 1918.

He was buried in La Cheppe cemetery, Cuperly, Department of the Marne.

Colonel Sills' military life was for the most part with the First Cavalry and it was to officers and enlisted men of this regiment that he was best known, loved and respected. A man of sterling worth, modest to a fault, his possession of high traits of character and not his parading of them, earned for him the liking and the genuine respect of his fellows, which began with his cadet days and extended through life.

Of high integrity and large unselfishness, he was a man who carried forward the best ideals of the service and lived the motto of his Alma Mater.

To a wife and three children who survive him and to the service he represented, he leaves behind the best in a soldier's career — an unsullied reputation, a high esteem among his fellowmen, a record of achievement of duty, highly creditable and unselfishly performed.

His life he has yielded to his country's need.

P. A. M.



COLONEL WILLIAM D. DAVIS

WILLIAM DAVID DAVIS

No. 3505. Class of 1892.

Killed in action November 1, 1918, at Audenarde, Belgium,
aged 49 years.

Colonel William D. Davis, commanding the 361st Regiment of Infantry of the 91st Division, was killed in action November 1, 1918, while personally supervising the disposition of the companies of his regiment on the front line for its continued participation in the battle in which the division had been engaged during several days preceding. The 91st Division had but recently been transferred to Belgium from France where it had taken part, at intervals, since the latter part of September, 1918, in the sanguinary conflicts on the Argonne front.

Colonel Davis was born in Michigan, March 11, 1869. His father was a veteran of more than four years service in a Michigan cavalry regiment in the Civil War. Colonel Davis entered the Military Academy in June, 1888, graduating in June, 1892, when he was appointed Second Lieutenant and assigned to the 17th U. S. Infantry which was at that time stationed at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming. He remained in the 17th Infantry until June 28, 1906, when he was detailed to the Q. M. Department. At the expiration of that detail he was transferred, in June, 1910, to the 5th Infantry as Captain and promoted to Major and assigned to the same regiment March 25, 1915. He was at the date of his death Lieutenant-Colonel of Infantry in the regular army.

While with the 17th Infantry he served for a time as Regiment Commissary and also as Regimental Quartermaster of the regiment and took one year's course of instruction at the Torpedo School at Willett's Point, New York, in 1895. He took part with his regiment in the Cuban campaign where he commanded his company as First Lieutenant in the action at San Juan Hill where he rendered conspicuous service. After the close of the campaign in Cuba he went with the regiment to the Philippines, where he remained until March, 1902, when the 17th Infantry was returned to the United States for temporary station at Vancouver Barracks, Washington, but to remain there only until June, 1903, when it was again sent to the Philippines to remain there until the Autumn of 1905, when it took station at Fort McPherson, Georgia. While in the Philippines he took part in many of the engagements and hostile actions incident to the Philippine insurrection and conflicts with the Moros in Mindanao. As Captain in the Quartermaster's Department he rendered important and efficient service, principally in the Construction Division as constructing Quartermaster at Fort Snelling, Minnesota, Fort Mackenzie, Wyoming and Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and again as Regimental Quarter-

master of the 5th Infantry at Plattsburgh Barracks, New York. He gave up his appointment of Regimental Quartermaster in order to take the course of instruction at the staff school at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, but was obliged to relinquish that after less than one year's attendance by the operation of the "Manchu Law." He returned to duty with his regiment which was then transferred to Panama, but was enabled to enter the course of the Staff College at Fort Leavenworth in 1915, where, during the partial suspension of the activities of that school on account of the Mexican border troubles, he was assigned to duty as instructor with the provisional officers' classes until transferred in February, 1917, to San Francisco, California, for duty as instructor with the Reserve Officers training classes, where he served until transferred in August, 1917, to Camp Lewis, American Lake, Washington, to organize, train and take command of the 361st Infantry, with which regiment he went to France in June, 1918.

Colonel Davis was married in June, 1896, to Miss Abbie Greene, a daughter of Captain Charles H. Greene, of the 17th U. S. Infantry and a veteran of the Civil War, in which he served as an officer of a Rhode Island regiment of Infantry. He is survived, beside his widow, by two sons and a daughter. The oldest son, Frank G. Davis, is a graduate of the Military Academy in the class of 1921. Another son thirteen years old and a daughter eleven, are with their mother at her present place of residence at Muskogee, Oklahoma.

To the superficial observer the recital of incidents of Colonel Davis' twenty-six years of service as an officer of the regular army from the date of his graduation from the Military Academy to that of the departure of his regiment to France, as briefly stated in the foregoing paragraphs, may appear as a dry statistical statement only. To an officer of Colonel Davis' character, temperament and disposition, as they were known to those who were intimately acquainted with him, especially to those associated with him in his daily life as his military superiors and as subordinates, they were known to be years of incessant toil, mental and physical, and of unremitting study combined with full appreciation of the heavy responsibilities in which he was at times involved, in his practical and administrative military duties, not to mention periods of physical exposure in the hostile actions in which he took part in Cuba and the Philippines. No one, however, recognized more than he himself did, the fact that the experience gained and the knowledge acquired in all these years of toil and study was but the preparation for that which might yet come and which to him did come in its full force and significance when, on reporting for duty at Camp Lewis he found himself confronted with the task of organizing, training and fitting for actual service a regiment which within a limited number of months he would be expected to lead in battle against a ruthless enemy experienced in all the arts and artifices of modern war. And this with a body of men the greater

portion of whom were without previous training and with officers and non-commissioned officers almost wholly devoid of military experience.

Full official report and recognition of the part taken by the 91st Division and of the regiment of that Division commanded by Colonel Davis in the great war can safely be left to the military authorities charged with that duty. It will, however, be a source of gratification to his surviving classmates of the Military Academy and to his many friends and acquaintances in and out of the service to allude here to extracts from letters received by Mrs. Davis and to other sources of information, to expressions furnishing evidence of certain phases of Colonel Davis' conduct and character in his relations to the officers and enlisted men of his command, of qualities which, while they give testimony of efficient leadership would not ordinarily be topics touched upon in official orders and reports.

Bearing upon what has been said in regard to the manner in which Colonel Davis utilized the opportunities that came to him to prepare himself for the supreme test of his career, it may not be out of place to quote here a few brief extracts from letters written by his former regimental commanders in which they give expression to their estimate of his character and qualifications.

Brigadier-General Henry C. Ward, U. S. Army, retired, who commanded the 17th Infantry during its first tour of service in the Philippines, writes of him:

* * * "He was a lovely character, always happy, cheerful and an excellent companion. As an officer he had few equals. He was brilliant, capable and efficient and I considered him one of the best officers under my command. He was loved by all officers and enlisted men of the regiment. I was always proud of him. As an officer he had few equals."

Colonel J. T. Van Orsdale, who commanded the 17th Infantry during its second tour of duty in the Philippines and after the regiment's return to the United States, writes:

"I am very glad to testify to the esteem and respect in which Captain Davis was held during the time he served in my regiment, a feeling which I am sure was shared by the entire regiment. He was an efficient officer, prompt and energetic in the performance of his duty and personally greatly liked. I am sure every one who knew him regretted to hear of his untimely death."

Many testimonials have come to hand tending to show the respect and esteem in which he was held by the enlisted men of his command, of his former regiments of the regular army as well as by those of his own in France. All go to show that this was largely due to his untiring efforts for their care, comfort and safety and, without relaxation of discipline, he gained their respect and devotion by fair, just and impartial treatment.

The following extracts from official and personal reports and letters bear testimony of the manner in which he was esteemed by those who were in positions from personal contact and association,

best able to judge of his qualifications as an officer and commander of men.

In a letter addressed to Mrs. Davis, November 5, 1918, a few days after the battle in which Colonel Davis was killed, by Brigadier-General J. B. McDonald, he writes:

"* * * The enclosed order is the tribute of the Brigade to the memory of its most respected and beloved regimental commander.

This letter is one of sympathy from a soldier to a soldier's widow who has lost her noble husband in the most glorious manner a man can die on the field of battle, for the noblest cause ever fought for, on the front line, adjusting his command for the greater safety of his soldiers.

"I had previously had the honor of recommending him for promotion for Brigadier-General and for the Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry in action, and the pleasure of seeing it approved by the Division Corps and Army Commander-in-Chief and was looking forward to seeing him wearing his star with equal distinction and gallantry.

The Brigade buried him in a churchyard near by and you will be notified of its locality in due time.

I wish to add the deepest sympathy for you and the little children of the whole Brigade and of our prayers for your future welfare and the best things for you and them always."

181st Brigade, 2nd November, 1918.

General Orders No. 11.

The Brigade Commander announces the death of Colonel William D. Davis, commanding the 361st Infantry, by shell fire, on November 1st, 1918, while adjusting the front line of battle.

No greater loss could have befallen the Brigade and the service loses in Colonel Davis one of the best and most valuable officers. His example as a leader and organizer was invaluable to the regiment and the whole Brigade.

The Brigade Commander feels a great personal loss in the death of Colonel Davis and extends to his bereaved family and friends his deepest sympathy and that of the whole Brigade.

(Signed) J. B. McDONALD,

Brigadier-General U. S. A., Commanding.

Following are extracts from a letter written to Mrs. Davis by Colonel M. A. W. Shockley, a member of the General Staff at Army Headquarters:

"* * * I regret exceedingly not having been able to write to you before regarding Colonel Davis. * * * Colonel Davis was instantly killed, as you already know, at Waertighem, near Audenarde, by enemy shell fire while examining the ground to the front of the position of his regiment and the enemy's line, in preparation for an attack to occur the following days. I visited the regiment on November 2nd and found such a warm affection for him among the officers and men. This led to the complaint that his great personal bravery rendered them uncomfortable for fear that they would lose him as they did.

There is little to be said by me or his other friends by way of consolation to you except that, while we regret his death as the loss of a friend and an officer who would have gone to high rank by his military skill, fine leadership and bravery and had rendered invaluable service to his country, yet his death was so gallant and so without distressful

suffering. You and the family have lost his companionship and guidance, but you have the consolation that, as we all may die, he died as we all may wish we might die: as a gallant soldier in an instantaneous transfer from perfect health to eternity."

Captain Jacob Kantzler, Adjutant of the regiment, writes:

* * * "The greatest personal loss to me in this war was the loss of my Colonel. I loved him and loved to serve him. More I cannot say now. Some day I hope to see you and say more.

Your husband made a wonderful record. It was conceded everywhere that he was a General in the highest sense of that term."

In a letter written to Mrs. Davis by Major William J. Potter, one of Colonel Davis' Company Commanders, who was severely wounded in the action of the regiment on the Argonne front and who had been promoted for distinguished service and invalided to the United States, he writes from a hospital at Scranton, Pa.:

* * * "I hesitate at this late date to renew the pain of a partly healed wound, but hearing of my Colonel's death on the field of honor I hasten to offer my deep sympathy in your bereavement.

A braver man than Colonel Davis never lived. He exposed himself freely and by his shining example inspired us all. To him is due the immortal fame of the 361st Infantry. He organized and trained a regiment that did him honor.

It was in battle that we learned to love him; so watchful and resourceful; so tireless in efforts to save men's lives; so fearless in the presence of danger. Time and again he came up to the front line and when I pleaded with him to get down so a sniper wouldn't get him, he would smile and tell me not to be afraid for him. The only way I could get him down would be to stand up beside him, then he would order me to lie down and would move off.

* * * It would make your heart warm to hear the men speak of their Colonel. They are as proud of him as he was of them. His memory will be green in the hearts of his boys. His body lies in the Flanders fields, but his spirit will lead the survivors home. My heart goes out to you who feel his loss keenest, but we also mourn a gallant soldier and a courageous leader."

An intimate lady friend of Mrs. Davis, a resident of Tacoma, who made frequent visits to Camp Lewis after the return of the 361st Infantry to that cantonment from France, writes of her conversations with the enlisted men of the regiment:

* * * "I have not hear from you for months, but knowing how cruelly hard the home coming of the 91st Division is to you, I write to speak of the honor, the affection and admiration so frequently expressed by your husband's regiment at the camp. So far, of course, the 91st is represented here only by casualties, but their numbers, greater than from any other unit, their multiplicity of wounds, their good cheer under it all, speak eloquently of their prowess in the terrific advance they made on the Argonne, and against Audenarde they did the impossible. I have been much at camp just lately at the cantonment base hospital and in the barracks, and with the reconstruction work, and my wonder grows. I wish that you might hear or that I might repeat all the comments made by the men upon your dear husband and his enheartening bravery.

They never speak of Colonel Davis without adding praise and liking. In turning over the leaves of a book of photographs one day, while sur-

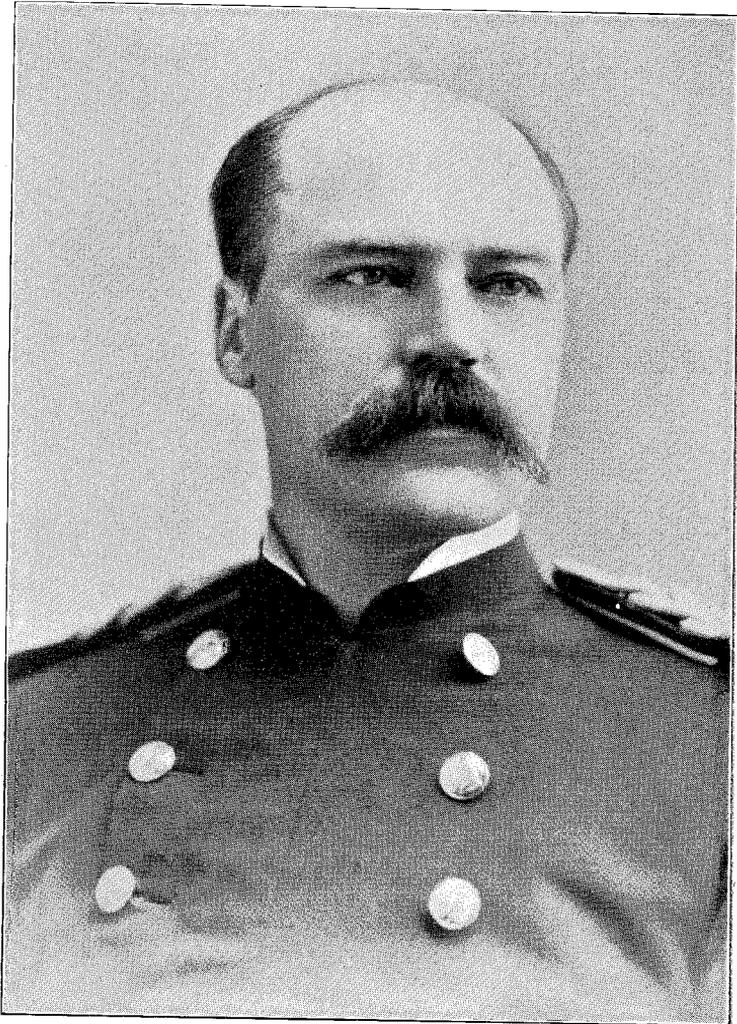
rounded by a group of private soldiers, one of them said, when I came to his picture: 'Stop right there; that was the bravest man in the 91st, and that is going some. You said we fellows were brave; why, anybody would be following a man like that who had never heard of fear. Colonel Davis would walk up and down calmly smoking and never know that shells were fired. He was right at the head, leading every time we advanced. Talk about his star: the 361st have already placed that upon his shoulder.' The rest substantiated all that this man said, and this occurred not only once but every time I have talked with them."

What is here written of the various incidents of Colonel Davis' career is convincing evidence of the fact that he utilized to the fullest extent the opportunities opened to him by a life of hard and incessant work and study to prepare himself to meet the heavy responsibility that so suddenly came to him and enabled him to exhibit qualities of leadership that assured to him the confidence of his military superiors and the trust and admiration of the officers and men of his command. Even though his untimely death deprived him of the enjoyment of the fruits of the promotion that was practically assured to him had he survived, it is not amiss to paraphrase the remarks of the enlisted men of his regiment when at Camp Lewis they said:

"The 361st had placed upon the shoulders of their Colonel by following his leadership to his heroic death a brighter star than could have been conferred upon him by the government."

He has been cut off in the prime of life with many years of usefulness to his family and his country yet before him. With thousands and tens of thousands left on the battle fields of France and Belgium he is of those "whose only part in all the pomp and circumstance and tumult of rejoicing shouts of welcome to the home coming hosts that fill the circuit of the hills and valleys of our land, is — that his grave is green." But his family, and those of us who knew him have the consolation to know that he sealed with his heroic death the full measure of a useful life and was entitled to receive, when he appeared for examination before the Final Board a clear, cold MAX on his Alma Mater's most exacting interpretation of her motto for devotion to Duty, Honor, Country.

G. R. '72.



MAJOR ERIC BERGLAND

ERIC BERGLAND

No. 2273. Class of 1869.

Died November 3, 1918, at Baltimore, Maryland, aged 74 years.

Bergland's "Military History," as given in Cullum's Register, furnishes the following particulars of his long and varied service:

"2273—Eric Bergland (Born Sweden, Apptd. Ill.)

Military History.—Cadet at the Military Academy, July 1, 1865, to June 15, 1869, when he was graduated and promoted in the army to Second Lieutenant 5th Artillery, June 15, 1869.

Served: In garrison at Ft. Warren, Mass., Sept. 30, 1869, to Aug. 30, 1870; Ft. Trumbull, Ct., to April 23, 1872, and Ft. Monroe, Va. (Artillery School for Practice), May 1 to July 26, 1872; with Engineer Battalion (transferred to Corps Engineers, June 10, 1872; 1st Lieut. C. E. June 10, 1872,) at Willet's Point, N. Y., Aug. 1, 1872, to April 9, 1873; at the Military Academy as assistant instructor of Practical Military Engineering April 11, 1873, to May 17, 1875 (leave of absence Feb. 23 to April 5, 1875); as assistant engineer on Western Explorations, under Lieut. Wheeler, May 20, 1875, to May 9, 1878 (leave of absence to Aug. 28, 1878); and at the Military Academy, as assistant Professor of Mathematics, Aug. 28, 1878, to Aug. 28, 1880, and assistant Professor of Ethics and Law to Aug. 28, 1883; as assistant to Major King, Sept. 29, 1883, to Aug. 13, 1884; in charge of various river and harbor improvements, etc., (Captain, Corps of Engineers, Jan. 10, 1884) in Tenn., Miss., La., Ark., and Texas, Aug. 27, 1884, to June 30, 1886; on duty with Engineer Battalion, commanding company, since July 9, 1886, and instructor of Civil Engineering at School of Application, Willet's Point, N. Y., since Nov. 8, 1887 (leave of absence June 20 to Sept. 16, 1888), being on detached service at Johnstown, Pa., June 5-18, 1889.

Eric Bergland before becoming a cadet was a 2nd Lieutenant Dec. 26, 1861, in the 57th Regiment of Illinois Volunteers; promoted to be 1st Lieutenant July 20, 1862; and was mustered out of volunteer service July 7, 1865, on the termination of the Rebellion.

To which details the Army Register adds two, viz: his promotion to a Majority October 12, 1895, and his retirement at his own request—with over thirty years' service—March 31, 1896.

The latter years of his active service were spent as Engineer of the Fifth and Sixth Lighthouse Districts, with station at Baltimore, during which tour of duty he built lighthouses at numerous points on the Atlantic coast.

The following data respecting, principally, Bergland's youth and ante-West Point history are taken from a very interesting obituary published in the Galva, Illinois, News; the article contained much more than these extracts treat of but I have omitted such parts of it as are given elsewhere in this notice.

"Major Eric Bergland, of Baltimore, Md., died in Baltimore, on November 3, 1918, at the age of 74 years. For the information of Major Bergland's acquaintances and friends in Galva and Bishop Hill, in which towns Major Bergland spent his younger days, the Galva News publishes the following sketch:

Major Eric Bergland, son of Andrew Bergland, one of the preachers and leaders in the Bishop Hill colony, was born in Alfsta parish, Helsingland, Sweden, in 1844, and accompanied his parents, a brother, Jonas, and half-sister, Christine, to America in 1846, arriving at the Bishop Hill colony in 1847.

He received his elementary schooling at Bishop Hill and in 1856 became an apprentice in the printing office of a Swedish newspaper, Svenska Republikanen, at Galva, taking charge of this office when S. Cronsvive, the publisher of the paper, moved his publication to Chicago. He belonged to the military company at Bishop Hill commanded by Eric Forse, who had been a sergeant in the Swedish army, and enlisted as a volunteer in the Union army September 16, 1861. He became second lieutenant in Company D, 57th Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry, on December 26, 1861, and first lieutenant the following year.

While still in the army, he was appointed a cadet at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., in the autumn of 1864, and entered in July, 1865. In the interval he was ordered to Johnson's Island, Ohio, for duty as assistant to Captain Tardy's Corps of Engineers.

He was the first native of Sweden to enter West Point Academy. In June, 1869, he was graduated with the highest honors in a class of thirty-nine.

He should have been appointed to a place in the Engineer Corps upon his graduation in view of his high rank. But the staff was then closed by Act of Congress, and he was given a place in the Artillery.

The Engineer Corps being again open for appointments, he was transferred to that branch in 1872.

He was ordered to Johnstown, Pa., a week after the great flood there, in charge of a detachment and bridge train, and ordered to replace by pontoon bridges those which had been swept away by the flood.

Major Bergland never forgot his relatives and old-time friends at Bishop Hill and Galva, and visited them when opportunity offered. When the M. E. church at Bishop Hill was remodeled he contributed colored glass windows for the entire church in memory of his parents who were faithful members of it.

Possessed with a kind and pleasant disposition, a soldierly and engaging presence, and brilliant ability, he was held in the highest esteem by those who knew him."

His classmates will not fail to recall his absorption once a week in a Swedish newspaper he used to take, but so modest was he that not until reading this Galva News notice of his death did I ever suspect that of that same weekly (by the way, his intimates were downright jealous of the sheet) he himself had been manager and probably editor.

He received his first promotion—from Second Lieutenant to First Lieutenant, 57th Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry—in the bloody battle of Shiloh.

Through one of those eccentricities, so often cropping up in our army legislation, the Corps of Engineers was closed to all commissioned increase just before our graduation, and Bergland was assigned to the Artillery, serving in this Arm three years, and being then transferred to the Engineers.

The rest of his professional career exhibits the customary activities of an Engineer officer, varied by two tours of duty at the Mili-

tary Academy (instructing in Practical Military Engineering, in Mathematics, and in Ethics and Law), and by three years on what was known as "The Wheeler Survey" (Western explorations). In the spring of 1872 we were both sent to the Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Virginia, and although both were relieved in August these three months of joint service increased our intimacy and strengthened our friendship. It was during this brief tour that I noted in him a distinct change respecting his appreciation of the gentler sex. To be sure he played well the usual social parts when a cadet, but it always seemed to me that his motive was chiefly class prestige, and conscience: a determination to get all out of the Academy that it could confer; at any rate he had constantly ridiculed my "society" enthusiasms. But the delightful family of the then Commandant of the School, four charming women, made him a convinced and confirmed social devotee, and, I think, he never fell away from the faith.

His voluntary retirement was for the purpose of caring for the large family estate, which through inheritance and fortunate investments had so increased as to require this undivided stewardship on his part.

Baltimore being his last station on active service became also his permanent residence, and here he had for the rest of his life ease, comfort, and domestic luxury, which he knew so well how to appreciate and wisely to enjoy.

In my first glimpse of Bergland, as we were waiting to fall in for dinner roll call, he looked just as he does in the accompanying handsome picture, except that he was in the field uniform of a First Lieutenant of Infantry, and, I seem to remember, had a full beard; but this detail matters little and could not have been a lasting impression, for our ruthless, half-Indian barber (the only one we had) surely saw to it that whatever growth of beard there was went down before that day's sun did.

Our acquaintanceship during the first three years hardly extended beyond section-room opportunities, but in First Class Camp we tented together, he being First Captain and I First Lieutenant of his company, and under these circumstances I broke through his confirmed reserve and learned to know him for the fine, warm-hearted, genial, tender soul that he was. This last quality I discovered through reading aloud to him a series of Ik Marvel's tear-compelling books, then so popular. We began with "Dream Life," I think (I have not seen the book since and may have the title wrong), but Bergland insisted upon getting everything Mr. Mitchell had written. Our pleasure in this regard was distinctly enhanced by our meeting and chatting with the author one day at guard mounting.

My discovery of Bergland's tenderness was sudden but convincing: in the middle of a very touching passage he threw down his beloved pipe exclaiming, "Hold on! I can't stand that any longer!" and

glancing across at him as we lay stretched at full length on our blankets (no camp bedsteads in those Spartan days) I saw his face in a flood of tears, while I myself was vainly trying to conceal mine. Let anyone with any heart, inclined to vote us morbid, just try reading this book aloud.

In the big Fenian raid of 1870 we had our first campaign, his field of operations being near St. Albans, Vermont, and mine in and about Malone, N. Y. My Captain being officer of the day one day, and I thus in command of my battery, I had the good luck to capture a small earthwork, and that night one of the two Fenian Generals (Gleason, I think his name was). On my way back through Boston, "Dad's" station, he was at first inclined to applaud my late performances — for, of course, the newspapers' had glowing accounts of everything — but when his questioning revealed the fact that there were no casualties, only prisoners, and that my General was taken asleep in his bed — Heaven's! how "Dad's" practiced soldier-view belittled me, even though considerably.

Despite our absorbing duties in this campaign we exchanged a few letters, the first of a correspondence which continued throughout his lifetime. Years ago he took to addressing me as "Min Kara Broder," and signing, "Din Broder"—Swedish for My dear Brother and Thy Brother, — and I feel that it pleased him not a little to have me adopt these same forms: we always used them.

Thus far I have mainly confined this sketch to matters recorded, and, largely, officially recorded. These records show that ten years after Bergland's arrival at the infant age of two in this new land he was an apprenticed printer; that at seventeen he enlisted in the Illinois Volunteers and was immediately appointed Second Lieutenant of his company; that between the ages of twelve and seventeen he belonged to the local militia company, being drilled by its captain (and well drilled, we may be sure) an ex-sergeant in the Swedish army; and that at some time between these same two ages, twelve and seventeen (the particular year is not stated by the Galva News), he became the manager — and inferentially the local editor — of a Swedish newspaper. This strenuous training of the mere youth was immediately followed by three and a half years of campaigning in a great war, he coming directly from the field to West Point. No wonder, then, that one thus inured to hard work from his boyhood, tempered in the fierce fires of battle, and having, besides, a significant advantage in age — no wonder that he, thus equipped, should have won the highest honors and headed our class at graduation, even though it included a considerable quota of other men, commissioned or enlisted, arriving direct from the field: Bergland was unquestionably the strongest competitor and bound to overbear all others.

Bergland's struggle for class standing was characteristic, exhibiting, as it did, far-sightedness, steadiness, and determination. The

man with whom his fight for No. 1 was even sensational, let us call X. In January, 1866 (our first test), X stood No. 3, Bergland No. 11. In June, 1866, X stood No. 7, Bergland No. 11. (At both these examinations the class had 64 members.) In June, 1867, third class, 53 members, X stood No. 10, Bergland No. 2. In June, 1868, second class, 46 members, X stood No. 2, Bergland No. 1. In June, 1869, first class, 39 members, X stood No. 2, Bergland No. 1. Similarly, his *military* rise was progressive: in 1866 he was fifth in the list of corporals, preceded by Dunbar, Fitzsimmons, Taylor and Rockwell; but the next year he was first in the list of sergeants, and in 1868 first in the list of captains.

He was an excellent First Captain. firm, conscientious, a good disciplinarian, but not "fussy." All classes liked him; his own were devoted to him. And I shall never forget the qualms of conscience of those of us in "The Butter Riot" (all the line lieutenants and one captain) who, in order to put into effect our resolve to cast out the stuff furnished us for butter, deliberately planned to blind Bergland by having a screen of first class officers collect around him (which was easily done under what was then known as "the privilege of first class officers to perambulate the mess hall") while the rest of us quickly gathered the offensive butter, throwing plates and all into the adjacent garden. In the planning of this mutinous affair (for which on September 3, 1868, we were all deprived of our appointments in the Battalion of Cadets and confined to area of cadet barracks until January 1, 1869, and to our quarters every Saturday during that time from 2 p. m. until tattoo; the unexpired portion of the punishment was, however, cancelled November 26, 1868) may be discerned a double tribute to Bergland: first we sought to save him from the disagreeable necessity of reporting so many of his brother officers, and, then, we would not jeopard his chevrons, so we concluded to trick him as described. He was indignant and furious, but insisted, in his high-toned way, on standing in with the mutineers, taking punishment along with us—a chivalric move which the commandant, Colonel Black, nipped in the bud, would not listen to, when he had learned from the culprits the facts.

He kept remarkable track of his classmates, somehow knew what there was to know about all of them. He received gossip but was averse to spreading it, even to his intimates.

We served together again at West Point from the spring of 1873 to that of 1875, and these two years he shared with me his commodious quarters in Engineer Barracks. Again our friendship deepened, and he was continually developing in all good directions while abating none of the qualities I had already learned to admire and love.

His was a magnanimous nature and entirely free from malice. Let me cite two illustrations: He named his second son for the class-

mate, X, with whom he had for four years struggled almost bitterly for head of the class. The next, though anecdotal, is pertinent just here: a beautiful young girl from Albany, X's home city, was visiting at the Point and Bergland, still careful of his social duties, went to call. Nothing more natural than that he should ask if she knew X (the son of a celebrated Albany physician, I think), when she launched out in praise of the family, all of whom she knew very well, and particularly of X himself, whose brilliancy she extolled to the skies, then saying, "Wasn't it a shame that he did not make head of his class? The man who did wasn't near so clever or deserving." But "Dad" was dumb until he dropped in on me on his return home that night and in a jolly humor told me all these details. It should be noted that the naming of the son for X was years after the incident just related. No, he bore malice to no one.

In 1878 he married Miss Lucy Scott McFarland, daughter of John and Mary Scott McFarland, of Lexington, Kentucky, and the marriage proved to be an ideally happy one, the exceptional congeniality and mutual devotion of the partners making their joint life a real companionship—unbroken, unmarred, for forty years.

The Eric Bergland "tree" flourishes in vigorous branches to the third generation; the eldest son, Dr. John McFarland Bergland, married Miss Pitts of Baltimore; they have two children. The second child, Eric Leonard, is unmarried. The third, William Scott, married Miss Bond of Baltimore; they have three children. The fourth child, Mary-Brita, the image of her handsome father and much like him in other ways, is named for her two grandmothers and is always addressed by the compound name, thus maintaining a neutrality which somehow is suggestive of the fair and placid friendship which always characterized this happy union.

When the writer was nearing retirement Bergland, accompanied by his charming wife and daughter, came to the Far East and paid us a visit, much to our delight. As the Commanding General's boat was roomy and well equipped I was able to make them comfortable as my guests on several inspection trips to various posts and other points of interest in The Islands. It was a joy to me to observe that "Dad" seemed to enjoy it all as though his youth had returned.

Since my retirement I had not seen much of him though we kept up our fifty-year-old correspondence. He and his wife paid us another visit, all too short, at Augusta, Georgia, and I passed a day or two at his delightful Baltimore home on several different occasions. Once we went up to West Point together to a Class reunion and, occupying adjoining rooms in Cullum Hall, our old camaraderie was stimulated anew. I remember to have gauged his rugged physique on this trip and found myself speculating on the probability of his being Sixty-nine's last man as he had been its first; apparently Hardy was

his only competitor for "shepherding the rear." But it was not to be. He had written me clearly, though with some of his characteristic reserve, of a long illness requiring treatment in a hospital and forbidding any but a recumbent position. Though he did not use the word, I felt that his strong heart was dangerously strained; still he predicted nothing, nor was there one word of complaint.

The following is taken from a letter from a member of the bereft family:

"Though his heart had been weak for some time, and it was realized that we could hardly hope that he would ever be quite well again, yet it was felt that with blood-transfusions he might live many months if not years. But it was during one of these transfusions—from which such good results were expected—that he passed away, his heart having become too weak to receive the blood.

An impressive funeral service was held in his home and the dear body was laid to rest in Greenmount Cemetery.

The honorary pall-bearers were: Admiral Stirling, U. S. Navy, Admiral Stuart, U. S. Navy, Dr. A. C. Powell, Judge Williams, Mr. Joseph Manning, Mr. Hugh L. Bond, Mr. Felix Sullivan, and Mr. John Murdock."

The preparation of this notice has been chiefly secretarial, the collection of facts, yet this I regard not only as a privilege but as a loving service to my closest and dearest friend on earth, wherever or whatever he may be now.

"Strange, is it not? that of the myriads who
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through,
Not one returns to tell us of the Road,
Which to discover we must travel too."

But this much I already know—without the return of this dear Traveler to the Infinite—and that is: wherever "Dad" Bergland is, if he doesn't still head his class (the First Class, too) then the Place where he is needs re-adjustment in some particular or other. For the only method I can conceive of for heavenly ratings is according to earthly qualities and achievements—"By their fruits ye shall know them." *Here* he was a manly boy, a loving son and brother; a brave, gallant, and handsome soldier (yes, in a soldier I count good looks a virtue, for they are not attained without scrupulous soldierliness); an indulgent yet wise father; an unswerving, faithful friend; a keen public-spirited citizen. What other virtues are comparable to these!

Perhaps I have dwelt too much on my half-century of close and affectionate friendship with the strong, serene man whose character I have tried to sketch, but this friendship, resulting from our being thrown so much together in our early service, I have always treasured and felt myself honored by.

And sitting here forlorn, feeling dreadfully the loss of my "Dear Brother"—a feeling which I think will never leave me—I wonder if

it would be too much of an intrusion to ask his sorrowing family to let me join with them in this sentiment of Lady Dufferin's:

"* * * 'Tis falsely said
That there was ever intercourse
Between the living and the dead,
For surely then I should have sight
Of him I wait for day and night
With love and longing infinite."

W. P. D.

Footnote.—Major Bergland's class had long planned for a reunion at West Point in June, 1919 — the fiftieth anniversary of graduation — and he had twice written expressing interest therein and of his desire and intent to be present. He had also specified the amount that he wished to subscribe to the Class Memorial Window Panel in the Cadet Chapel. This subscription was forwarded after Bergland's death and was considerably more than one-half the amount necessary to instal the panel.

EDGAR WALES BASS

No. 2222. Class of, 1868.

Died November 6, 1918, at New York City, aged 75 years.

Colonel Bass was born in Wisconsin on October 30th, 1843; son of Jacob Wales Bass and Martha Darrah (nee Brunson) Bass. He entered the military service by enlistment in the 8th Minnesota volunteers, on August 13th, 1862; was appointed Quartermaster Sergeant in December of the same year; served against the Sioux Indians and was discharged June 30th, 1864, to enter the Military Academy. He entered the Academy on July 1st, 1864; was graduated on June 15th, 1868, No. 4 in a class of fifty-four, and was appointed Brevet Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers as of the same date. He was promoted to be Second Lieutenant on February 15th, 1869; to be First Lieutenant on February 14th, 1871, and was appointed Professor of Mathematics at the Military Academy on April 17th, 1878. He was retired from active service, at his own request, after thirty-six years' service on October 7th, 1898. During his service in the Engineer corps he was detailed as Acting Assistant Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy at the Military Academy, a selective assignment, on August 28th, 1869, just over a year after his graduation, which was an unusually early return to duty there, and served in that capacity until he was detached to go as assistant astronomer of the United States expedition to New Zealand to observe the transit of Venus, which position he filled from March, 1874 till September, 1875.



COLONEL EDGAR W. BASS

United States expedition to New Zealand to observe the transit of Natural and Experimental Philosophy at the Military Academy in September, 1876, and served as such until he was appointed Professor of Mathematics.

Professor Bass succeeded as head of the Department of Mathematics an honored incumbent, Professor Albert E. Church, who had held the office something like forty years. During this long period Professor Church had had occasion to rewrite most of the textbooks used in the course of instruction, and had produced a set of volumes whose clearness of language and simplicity of method had commended them to teachers of mathematics at many other institutions besides the Military Academy. But the very excellence of these aids to instruction had contributed towards their retention in use, both at West Point and elsewhere, after progress in the art of instruction in the science of mathematics had led to changes in certain fundamental definitions which the student encounters early in his study. Professor Bass perceived that inaccuracies in these definitions started the student off with wrong conceptions, which would often perplex him in his subsequent progress through the course and in his utilization of mathematics as an instrument for the solution of problems in physics, and would also raise doubts in his mind as to the rigidity of important demonstrations in which inaccuracy of original definition was compensated by the neglect of certain values, said to be too small to be significant; the result being given him as without error, however small. Prominent among definitions of this class were those of the circular functions, which were defined as distances, or linear dimensions; the sine of an angle, for example, being stated to be the distance from the extremity of the arc subtending the angle to the radius drawn through the origin of the arc. According to such a definition the value of the function would depend upon the radius of the subtending arc, and although the student was told that the radius "generally" used was unity, he was also told that whenever any other radius than unity was used, he must make a trigonometrical formula homogeneous by the "introduction of the radius" a proper number of times and in the proper place. Thus in the formula for the base of a right-angled triangle in terms of the hypotenuse and the function of the included angle, $b = h \cos A$, the incongruity of stating a line to be equal to the product of two lines, or an area, was sought to be removed by the requirement that the second member be divided by the radius, and the formula become $b = \frac{h \cos A}{R}$ whenever any other radius than unity should be used. When the radius unity was supposed to be used the numerical value of the second member would be the same with or without the division, and the student was allowed to slur over the incongruity as to the equality of a line and an area. Professor Bass' intellectual honesty was too uncompromising to permit such

juggling with accuracy to continue, and he joined the best American mathematicians in superseding the old definitions in both American and European works, by introducing the recognition of the circular functions as ratios of the radius to the distances which had theretofore been used as definitions; to the great comfort of instructors and cadets. Of course, it is well understood that these errors of definition had formed no part of the conceptions of real mathematicians, but it took some courage to sweep away the methods which so many generations of teachers had thought to be useful in facilitating the approach of the student mind to the subject.

Similarly, with the differential calculus, Professor Bass brought back the method of instruction at West Point to the idea of the discoverers, that it is the science of *rates*. The definition in Church's Calculus of the differential of a function of a single variable, as follows. "If the variable be increased by a *particular value*, called the *differential of the variable*, and the difference between the new and primitive states of the function be developed according to the ascending powers of the increment; *that term of this difference which contains the first power of the increment is the differential of the function*," is simply a description of one of the ways of obtaining the differential with no hint of the fact that it is the increment which the function would take on if it continued to change at the same rate, while the variable changed by its differential. The differential coefficient is defined as the coefficient of the differential of the variable in the expression for the differential of the function; which also contains no suggestion that it is rate of change of the function as compared with change of the variable. The first conception of what the differential of a function really is which is attempted to be given in Church's text is in connection with an attempt to show the advantage of regarding the differential of the variable as infinitely small; the reasoning being as follows: In the function $u=ax^2$ increase the variable by dx , we then have for the corresponding increment of the function, $u'-u=2axdx+ax^2$. If in this expression we regard dx as infinitely small, dx^2 will be infinitely small as compared with it, and the term containing dx^2 as a factor can be omitted from the expression without error. Doing so, there remains the term containing the first power of dx in the developed series which represents the difference between the new and primitive states of the function, which has been defined above as the differential of the function. Hence, if the differential of the variable be considered as infinitely small the corresponding increment of the function can be taken as the differential of the function. The student was asked to accept this conclusion as exact, which, of course, his intelligence did not permit him to do, and he remained convinced that he had not penetrated the mystery of the calculus, unless his own subsequent study led him to the right conception. Professor Bass, in inculcating the idea that the differential of the function is a suppo-

sitious amount by which it would change, if it continued at the same rate, corresponding to a differential in the variable either large or small, showed why the differential of the function is not the same as its actual increment no matter how small the differential of the variable, and emancipated the student from consideration of the puzzling relations between infinitely small quantities. The transition to the new basis of instruction is sometimes spoken of as the passage to the method of limits from the method of infinitesimals; but it can probably be said that the comprehending employment of the latter method itself required the tacit perception of the limit, and the realization that the proper ratio between the infinitely small increments of the variable and the function was the limit of the ratio of their finite increments.

It may interest the graduates now in active service to know the handicaps under which their predecessors of forty years ago commenced the study of these useful branches of mathematics, and to whose enterprise they are indebted for the removal of them.

A professor at the Military Academy has other functions besides the superintendence of instruction in the department of study of which he is the head. He is an important agency in forming the character of the cadet, and in confirming that of the still impressionable officers who in considerable numbers serve under his direction as instructors. Professor Bass' own character was particularly suited to this side of his duty. Alert, decided, punctilious, his standards of performance and of deportment were high, and he had no toleration of slackness in either. His daily life and precept evidenced sterling probity and high-minded views, and his continued effort was to inculcate a spirit which would leave the officer satisfied with no kind of low order of existence but would impel him to the maintenance of high personal qualities, and the outward evidence thereof. He believed in manly exercises and in the sanity of mind which is promoted in a healthy body, and he realized that physical health is worth the trouble which its maintenance requires, and was willing to take it and to afford others the opportunity to do so. He encouraged everything tending to broaden the life and liberalize the education of the cadet or the officer, and he did not always view with patience the voluntary assumption by the young graduate of family cares and responsibilities at a time when, through lack of other resources, these absorbed a larger share of his thought and attention than was compatible with his best improvement or the seizure of opportunities for helpful service. The officers and cadets who served at West Point during the twenty years of Colonel Bass' professorship could not fail to be influenced advantageously for themselves and for the service by his teaching and example.

He was a member of the American Mathematical Society, of the Archaeological Institute of America, and of the Military Order of the

Loyal Legion. His Clubs were the Century Association and the Union League, of New York. He was the author of an Introduction to the Differential Calculus, in 1888; of the Elements of Trigonometry (Ludlow's), in 1888, and of the Elements of the Differential Calculus, in 1896.

Although of sound physique and full of vigor during his active career, his health unaccountably failed after his retirement, and his later years were passed more quietly than accorded with the energetic industry of his character. He made his home in New York and Bar Harbor, and died in the former city.

He married, in 1879, Adele Smith, of New York, who survives him.
WILLIAM CROZIER.

ALFRED KING KING

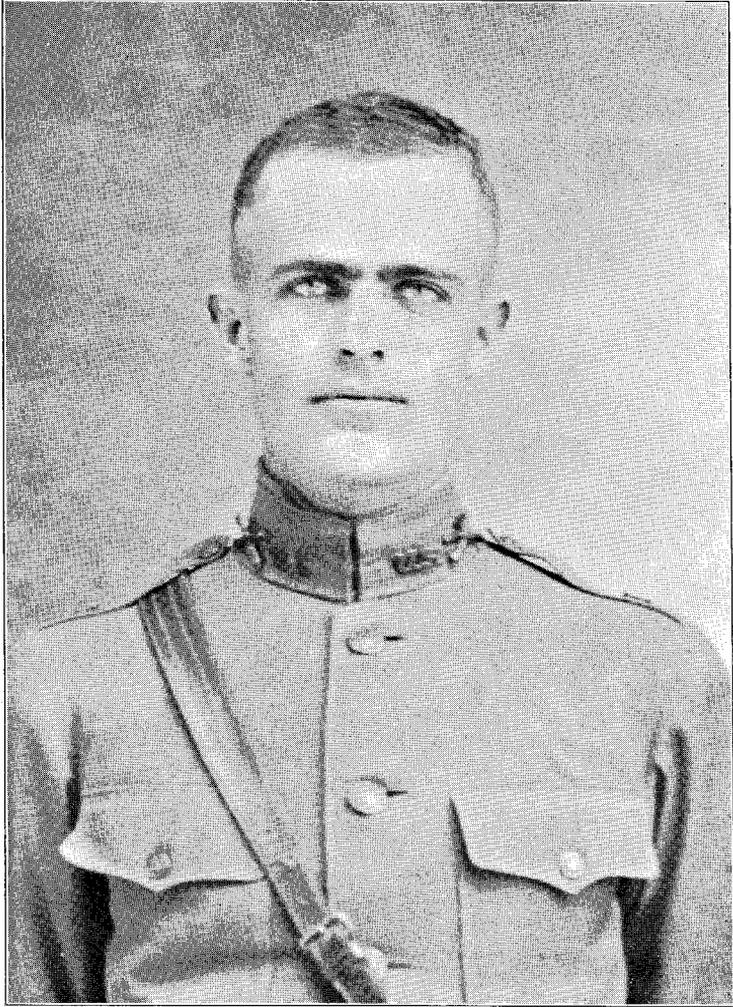
No. 5510. Class of 1916.

Killed November 10, 1918, near Lanenville, France, aged 26 years.

Major Alfred King King was born at Geneva, Ohio, on February 7, 1892. Received his education in the public schools of Cleveland, North Carolina Military Academy, public schools of Painesville, graduating from Painesville High School in June, 1911. Spent the winter of 1911-12 at a preparatory school in Washington, D. C., and entered the U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y., on June 14, 1912, graduating on June 13, 1916, receiving his commission as Second Lieutenant of Field Artillery on that date. Was promoted to rank of First Lieutenant of F. A. on July 1, 1916; to the rank of Captain of F. A. on May 15, 1917, to the rank of Major of F. A. July 3, 1918, while on the battle fields near Chateau-Thierry, France, serving as Captain of B Battery, Tenth Field Artillery, fighting in the second battle of the Marne. On August 1, 1918, Major King was ordered to the Fifth Army Corps headquarters and put in charge of ammunition in the St. Mihiel sector.

Major King served under General Pershing in Mexico from October, 1916, to February, 1917. Major King was stationed at Douglas, Arizona, from February, 1917, until March, 1918, with the exception of three months spent at the School of Fire, Fort Sill, Okla., during the summer of 1917. While at Douglas, Arizona, the 10th F. A. was created and at one time Captain King was in command of the regiment. The 10th F. A. left Douglas on March 22, 1918, and sailed from New York for France on April 23, 1918.

Major King was married to Miss Ruth Watkins, of Douglas, Arizona, on February 2, 1918. He was killed in action on November 10,



MAJOR ALFRED K. KING

1918, near Lanenville, France, while inspecting the supply of ammunition of the 89th Division, 5th Army Corps.

He leaves a wife, little daughter, Margaret Alfred, a mother, father, sister and brother.

The boy gave promise of the man, ever active and ambitious he was always anxious and ready to leave his play for business, which generally came to him unsolicited; for anything that he undertook he accomplished with all his heart and soul. He was a lovable and beautiful child and the purest minded, cleanest hearted man I ever knew. The accompanying voluntary communications from his associates and comrades in arms are chosen from many similar ones and speak for themselves. His achievements and his memory will be cherished and live in the hearts of those who knew and loved him:

"The terrible news only reached me today and I've been thinking of the circumstances under which I saw King for the last time, on about October 15th. I am going to describe the scene because it was so typical of him.

It was in a deep dugout, lit only by a few flickering candles. Colonel Lloyd was there, Captain Luke, the telephone operator, and one or two others were stretched out on the ground trying to snatch a few hours sleep.

The door opened. It was King. Plastered with mud from head to foot, unshaven, with shadows under his eyes that spoke of no sleep in many days—dog tired, yet refusing even to sit down while there was still work to be done—there he stood. His coming was an event—he simply had to stay while the Colonel and every one present told him how glad they all were to see him even for a moment. He had been to the front lines. After his own work was done he had gone there to get the exact information that he knew the General needed. I didn't know, but I surmised that while there he had probably done even more than get information; and then in that modest way of his, he told how he had taken charge of a company of machine gunners and led them through the enemy fire to a point where they could sweep the whole valley instead of only a small part of it. He had cleared a bad traffic jam—he had succeeded in getting rations to troops that had not eaten for days. I venture to say that he had accomplished still other things that day while getting information; he only mentioned those incidents when we prodded him.

Then Colonel Lloyd told him how he had tried to get him back to the Tenth; had asked the General to let him have his old Major back again. 'Who's your old Major? What? King? You go to h—; we need him!' That's what the corps commander thought of him.

He stayed with us only a few minutes and then went into the night. When he was gone, some one said, 'There goes a Man,' and it was an expression of the thought we all had.

Now he's gone. He died as he would have chosen to die—in battle! He had won the respect and admiration of his superiors and he was positively idolized by both the officers and men who served under him at Chateau Thierry. He had played his part magnificently. He triumphed; his life was complete."

In a lecture to the officers of the Fifth Army Corps on the administration and supply of the corps the following tribute was paid Major King by Colonel A. W. Foreman, General Staff:

"I wish to pay a tribute here to the memory of a true soldier, Major Alfred K. King, Assistant G-1, West Point, Class of 1916, who was killed at Lanenville about two p. m. on the 10th of November, 1918. He was a trustworthy assistant and loyal friend. During the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne operation, his duties were performed efficiently and promptly in spite of the difficulties caused by inadequate transportation, few and poor roads, and enemy fire. To my personal knowledge, shortage of ammunition was never a problem in the 5th Corps; this is due to the untiring efforts of Major King. Personal danger exercised no deterrent influence upon his efforts, and time after time he escaped death by the narrowest margin.

In the face of every difficulty and danger his always present cheerfulness and optimism was an example and an inspiration to all of us. He died as a good soldier would wish to die, 'as die we may and die we must.' Let us bestow tears upon his loss, glory upon his achievements, and love and pride upon his character. May he rest in peace in his home on the banks of the Meuse."

Major King was awarded posthumously the Distinguished Service Cross for "exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services."

JOHN HENRY NORTON

No. 5829. Class of 1918 (Aug., 1917).

Died November 21, 1918, in France, aged 21 years.

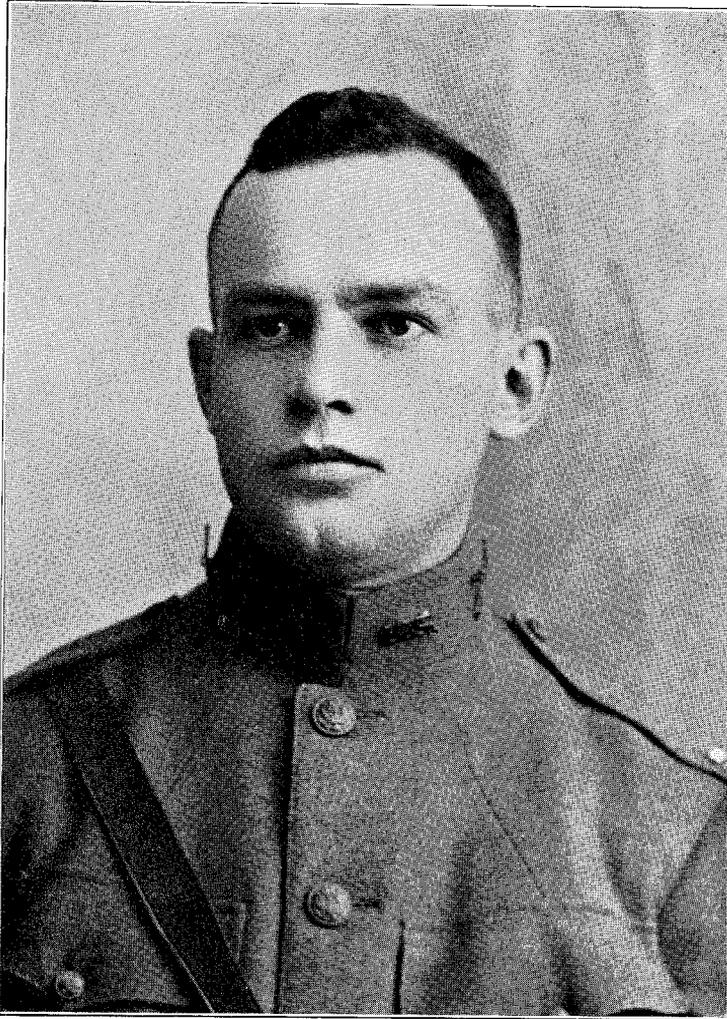
Captain John Henry Norton, U. S. M. A., class of August 30, 1917, was born at West Springfield, Massachusetts, April 15, 1897.

He attended the public schools of that town until 1910, when the family removed to Springfield, where he entered the Technical High School, and would have graduated therefrom in June, 1914, had he not, in November, 1913, taken the competitive examination for appointment to the military academy, winning the principal appointment.

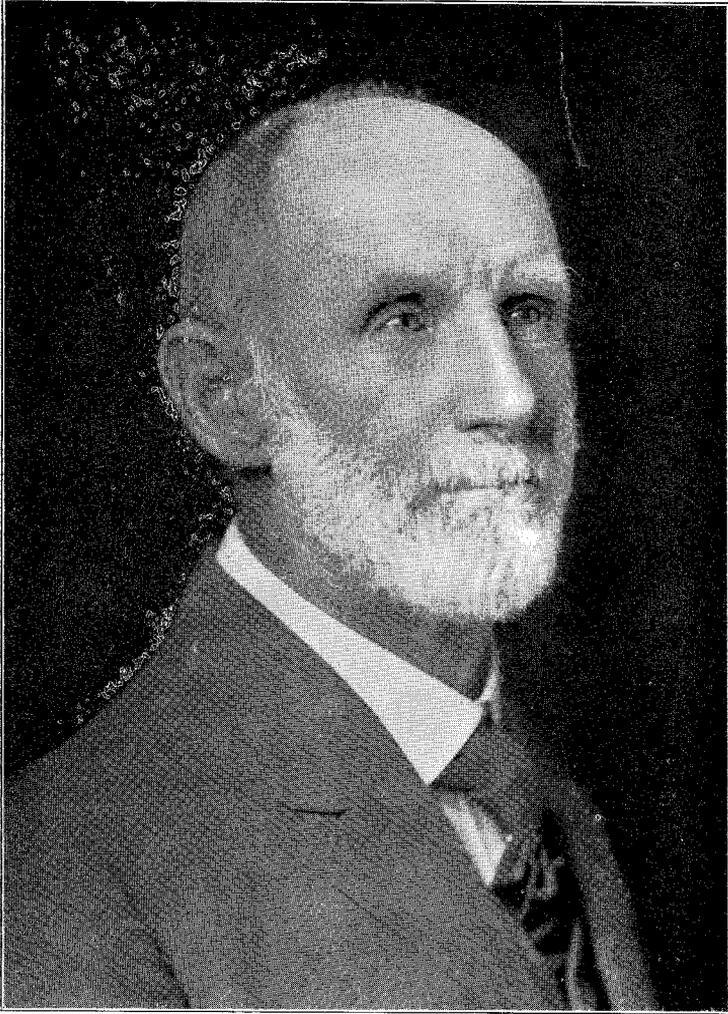
He entered the Columbian Preparatory School of Professor Schadmann at Washington, D. C., on January 2, 1914, finished the prescribed course, and took the entrance examinations on March 30, and passed in due course, to be admitted with the class of 1918, on June 14, 1914.

"Jack," as he was popularly known among his fellows, was one who, from early childhood, if given a duty to perform, attended strictly to business and could be depended upon to accomplish whatever he set out to do.

When, upon graduation, he was assigned to the 47th Infantry, he joined that organization full of the spirit to accomplish things and in record time, as the needs were great. He joined the regiment at Syracuse, N. Y., moving later to Camp Greene, Charlotte N. C., and was in command of Company I, until sent to Fort Sill, Okla., for a course



CAPTAIN JOHN H. NORTON



CAPTAIN JASPER MYERS

in machine gun and automatic rifle firing. He rejoined his regiment and moved with his (4th) Division to Camp Merritt, where he was named among others a member of the advance school detachment to precede the Division overseas for special instruction. Upon joining the regiment in France, he was assigned to command of Company K, and with it went into action at Chateau Thierry, was wounded at the River Ourcq, August 6, 1918, evacuated to base hospital No. 20, at Chatel Guyon, where he remained until September 29, when he started on his return to rejoin the regiment via replacement depot, reaching the organization about the middle of October, and again assumed command of Company K and was once more at the front and under fire.

He was promoted to Captain early in November and at once appointed regimental Adjutant, entering upon the duties of the office with enthusiasm and pleasure. The (4th) Division had been nominated a part of the army of occupation and the contemplated move to German territory made the work both voluminous and strenuous and this, it is feared, caused the untimely death, through assiduous attention to duty and to the detriment of his health. He did not consent to go to a hospital until the 19th of November; upon reaching which his case was at once seen to be very serious and he died two days later, of lobar pneumonia, at Base Hospital No. 87, Toul, France, on the 21st of November, and was buried with military honors at that place on the 23rd. It is felt that a brilliant career has abruptly ended, for he had in him the making of the type of officer so necessary to the peculiar and unusual conditions even now existing as an after-the-war effect. While of a quiet and unassuming nature, he was strong, resourceful, self-reliant, and inspired confidence in both officers and men.

Beside his parents, Captain and Mrs. Paul J. Norton, he leaves a brother, Lieutenant Howard Churchill Norton, Yale, 1916-s.

Captain Norton's parents have been notified by the War Department that the Commanding General, A. E. F., has awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, posthumously, to their brave son for "extraordinary heroism in action in Europe."

JASPER MYERS

No. 1976. Class of 1862.

Died December 13, 1918, at Bakersfield, Calif., aged 79 years.

Captain Jasper Myers was born at Anderson, Indiana, December 25, 1838. He received his appointment to West Point and entered in 1858; on graduation in 1862 he received his commission as Second Lieutenant in the Ordnance Department, serving in the field and dif-

ferent arsenals during the war of the Rebellion. Most of his service was in North Carolina and later in Mississippi, where he acted as Judge Advocate in the army. He attained the grade of Captain, and he continued in the service until January, 1870, while on duty at Benicia Arsenal, when he resigned to take up the practice of law in San Francisco. On account of injuries received while in the army Captain Myers was forced to leave his profession and follow the business of ranching near Bakersfield, where he continued to live until his death on December 13, 1918, and until which time he was actively engaged in this business. In spite of his advanced age he drove his own car, and took a keen interest in his affairs. His death was instantaneous, the result of a stroke of apoplexy.

The following is an extract of a letter received by a member of the Executive Committee of the Association of Graduates just a few months before his death:

"I send you the continuation of my civil history which for brevity will compare favorably with Caesar's celebrated dispatch. I have not included the photo which I take it was intended for obituary purposes and I hope will not be needed for some time yet. In fact, I think the obituary business is overdone. I have some thoughts of preparing my own obituary which I think can easily be condensed into one page with some spare space left."

Captain Baker is survived by his widow, formerly Miss Mattie Cather of Anderson, Indiana, a daughter, and two sons, one of whom is a First Lieutenant in the 23rd Engineers, A. E. F.

* * *

JOSEPH HENRY GUSTIN

No. 2581. Class of 1875.

Died December 20, 1918, at Seattle, Wash., aged 64 years.

Joseph Henry Gustin was born April 20, 1854, at Blanchester, Ohio. On his graduation from West Point, in 1875, he was commissioned in the Fourteenth Infantry, then at Fort Douglas, Utah. In 1876 he had charge of the supply depot, Medicine Bow, Wyoming, and the next two years were spent at Fort Hartsuff, Nebraska.

He was in the field from October 1, 1879, to July, 1880, in the campaign against the White River Utes of western Colorado, known as the Ute Indian War. The winter of '81 and '82 was also spent on the White River.

During the years of '82 and '83 he had charge of the supply depot at Rawlins, Wyoming. His next station was Fort D. A. Russell, whence he went to Vancouver Barracks when the Fourteenth Infantry was transferred in 1884. He was in Seattle during the anti-Chinese



CAPTAIN JOSEPH H. GUSTIN



GENERAL JACOB F. KENT

riots, February to August, 1886. Commanded Co. B 14th Infantry at Wallace and Burke, Idaho, during the mining riots of 1892. He was regimental Adjutant and Quartermaster for several years at Vancouver Barracks. There was one year's service at Forth Klamath, Oregon. Retired as a Captain on March 1, 1894, having been found physically disqualified for active duties by reason of disability incurred in the line of duty.

In 1885, he married Lillian Morgan at Cheyenne, Wyoming. Of their two children, Helen, the youngest, passed away in 1901, and Paul M. Gustin is the well known landscape painter of the Northwest. During the recent war, P. M. Gustin served thirteen months in the navy, holding a commission as Ensign in the V. S. Naval Reserve Force.

The last twelve years of Captain Gustin's life were spent very quietly at his home in Seattle, 1113 Thirty-fifth avenue. After many years of suffering wherein his courage and utter fearlessness were displayed in enduring with so little complaint his afflictions, he passed away December 20, 1918.

JACOB FORD KENT

No. 1918. Class of May, 1861.

Died December 22, 1918, at Troy, N. Y., aged 83 years.

A definition of a gentleman may be: one who never does, or says, anything in the presence of men that he would not do, or say, in the presence of ladies. Judged by this standard, Jacob Ford Kent, Major-General, U. S. Army, retired, was a gentleman who always manifested consideration for the feelings of others. He was a modest, kindly man and kindled the fires of loving friendship and devotion in the hearts of many in whose memory his face and doings will long abide.

On Sunday, the 22nd of December, 1918, at his home, Myrtle Avenue, Troy, New York, he went to join his comrades in the wars that he fought, and now in the greatest of wars, just coming to an end, the shock carries with it the sincerest regret throughout the city of Troy, where he abided with his wife and two daughters.

General Kent was a soldier of the first class; in the Civil War he proved himself so worthy a leader that he was advanced and brevetted with merited rapidity. It was natural, therefore, that he should have been called upon in the Spanish-American War. He will be remembered by Reade, Sharpe, Tayman, MacArthur and McAlexander as the commanding officer of the 1st Division, 5th Army Corps; the force that assaulted, captured, and held Fort San Juan, Santiago de Cuba July 1st, 1898. After his efficient work in that conflict, he was made a

Brigadier-General; he then asked for and received a well merited retirement, settling in Troy. Later, he was, by special Act of Congress, made a Major-General, but without the pay or allowances of that rank.

Dwight Marvin, Editor of the Troy Record, said:

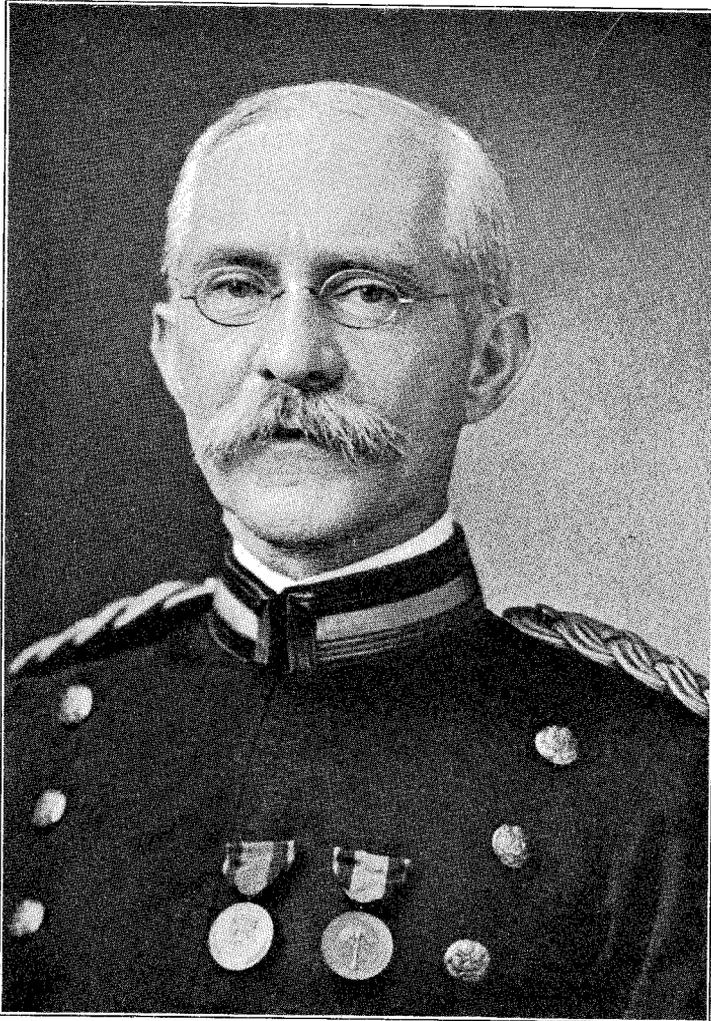
"Troy will remember General Kent better as a man. He was one of our first citizens. Vitally interested in education, a strong power in the religious life of the community, a delightful companion and charming conversationalist, his friends were legion: carrying with him the military traditions of half a century ago, he was keen to appreciate new methods and endorse modern formulas. There was nothing reactionary about him; he was liberal and intensely American. The lustre of his military record enhanced the reputation of Troy; the kindliness of his character made him an inspiration in the city's life. Troy is much the richer for his twenty years of residence here and in Watervliet, and it is much the poorer through his death."

The Rector of St. Paul's church, Troy, N. Y., in his sermon on Christmas morning, spoke as follows of General Kent:

"On Sunday morning, December 22, 1918, our beloved senior warden, J. Ford Kent, Major-General United States Army (retired), passed from earth to the wider activities and more abundant life which the Master promised to those who love Him and keep His commandments. His funeral was celebrated in St. Paul's church on the morrow of Christmas and, later in the day, he was buried with military honors at West Point, in the grounds of the Academy from which he was graduated in the memorable year of 1861. He was one of the fifty-seven young second lieutenants that the Government commissioned in haste and emptied into the great maelstrom of the Civil War.

His active military career, from his graduation in '61 to his retirement in '98, both in its larger bearings and in the wealth and picturesque details, forms a page too extended to be recited here. Promotion followed promotion. Again and again, and yet again, he was cited for gallant and meritorious services in the field. At one time taken prisoner, his indomitable pluck and fine physical constitution carried him through the horrors of the Libby Prison. In the Third Infantry and later on General Sedgwick's staff, he made an unbroken record for courage and efficiency. In short, from the beginning down to Gettysburg, and from Gettysburg on to Spottsylvania and the James, he was a continuous and shining part of the bloody drama that played itself out for the salvation of the Union.

At the close of the Civil War, he entered on a protracted term of exacting military duties in the West. The year 1898 found him in Cuba, ranking officer of infantry in the victory of San Juan which led to the capitulation of the Spanish army. Of all the official reports relating to the military operations of those exciting days, from June 30 to July 3, inclusive, the report of Brigadier General J. F. Kent, addressed to the Assistant Adjutant General, Fifth Army Corps, detailing the part taken by his command in the battle of San Juan, is, to my mind,—and reading again those reports yesterday, I am still of the same mind,—the most logical, consistent and illuminating. I read his report first in the columns of the New York Times, during the summer vacation of 1898, admired it greatly, and commented on it in substantially the same terms that I have just now used; and then coming back to my September tasks, I was surprised to find that the writer of that report was to make his home with us in Troy and at St. Paul's.



COLONEL HARRIS L. ROBERTS

We have had him twenty years. I thank God for the gift! We are all richer for having known him. A religious man and a staunch churchman, he was soon chosen vestryman, and a little later warden of St. Paul's, in which latter office he continued to serve, faithfully and loyally, until the time of his death. But he was not for us alone. Attracted by his gracious personality, high character and life-long services in defense of his country, others made claims upon him—claims to which he unselfishly responded. In trusteeships like those of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and the Emma Willard School, he ran true to form and discharged his duties with the zeal and fidelity that were characteristic of him in the army and in the church.

In manners, he was modest and retiring, spoke seldom of himself and never boasted of his exploits. He was utterly lacking in that unlovely obtrusiveness with which some people force themselves into your regards and then out of your regards. In social converse, he was charming. He expressed himself well, and then listened, interestedly and deferentially, to your reply. His speech was sterling silver; his silences were golden. He belonged to that minority of intellectual and spiritual ability who, without effort, without pushing, find themselves ultimately at the summit.

May he rest in peace and may light perpetual shine upon him."

PHILIP READE,
Brig.-General, U. S. A. Ret'd.

HARRIS LEE ROBERTS

No. 2864. Class of 1880.

Died December 27, 1918, at Chicago, Ill., aged 60 years.

Appointed by President U. S. Grant, entered the U. S. M. A. in April, 1878. Graduated June 12, 1880, and assigned to the 4th Infantry. Served with company and as Post Adjutant at Fort Fetterman, Wyoming, until spring, 1881, when transferred to the 19th Infantry at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. In command of Fort Lyon, Colorado, October, 1881, with detachment of twelve men. On relief from this duty proceeded with detachment of recruits to join company at Galveston, Texas, from which place the company proceeded by steamer to Fort Brown, Texas. Served at this post winter 1881 and 1882, also on detached service, border duty, at Santa Maria, Texas, in command of detachment of 8th Cavalry.

May, 1882, ordered to Fort Ringgold, Texas, which post was in quarantine against yellow fever until fall of 1882.

Served with company at Fort Ringgold, Texas, and in command of detachment of 8th Cavalry on border duty near Roma, Texas, until July, 1884.

On college duty at Ada, Ohio, as instructor of military tactics, 1884 and 1886. Rejoined company at Fort Clark, Texas, 1886. Served there until 1888. With company at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, until

May, 1890, when regiment was ordered to Fort Wayne, Michigan. Examined for promotion and promoted to First Lieutenant, 1890. Assigned to the 21st Infantry, but attached and later transferred back to the 19th Infantry 1891 and 1895; also Constructing Q. M., Fort Wayne, in charge of construction of barracks and quarters and of new parade ground and river wall. Returned to Company duty 1897. With company and regiment in Division camp, Mobile, Alabama, April-June, 1898. Examined and promoted to Captain and assigned to 19th Infantry, May, 1898. With regiment and in command of company at Tampa, Florida, June-July, 1898. Acting Q. M. and in charge of breaking regimental camp, loading wagon train and loading regiment on Transport "Cherokee," in addition to other duties, when regiment left Tampa, July, 1898, as part of Schwan's Independent Brigade (Spanish-American War). Regiment landed at Ponce, P. R., August 2nd, 1898. Commanded company in camp near Ponce until taken ill with fever. In the hospital August-September. Left for U. S. on hospital ship, "Relief," September, '98. On sick leave until December, when rejoined company at Yauco, P. R. Left P. R. with regiment May, 1899, for P. I. on Transport "Meade," which was wrecked in leaving harbor and detained one month. At Camp Meade, Pennsylvania, June-July, '99. Preparing company for Philippine service, left with company and battalion to Iloilo, September, '98. Quartered at San Augustine Barracks and performing outpost duty, September-October, '99. Commanding company on General Hughes' expedition to Capiz, November and December, 1899. Combats at San Blas and Passi, commanding company at San Jose de Buena Vista, Antique province, and engaged in various expeditions against insurgents along west coast of Panay, January-October, 1900. Ordered with company to Island of Bohol and stationed at Tubigon in command of West District of Island, October, 1900, to March, 1901. Also filled civil offices of collector of Internal Revenue and Captain of Port. Commanded expedition against insurgents at Panaxsagan Hill, Bohol. Appointed R. Q. M. and later Regimental Commissary and stationed at Cebu, P. I., as Chief Commissary and Chief Ordnance Officer 2nd District Visayas, March-October, 1901. Also Post Treasurer, Depot Commissary, commanding company Philippine Scouts and Inspector of Native Police; also on roster for officer of the day, G. C. M., and Boards of Survey. General Hughes' expedition against insurgents on Island of Cebu resulting in their surrender; had Cebu as a base at this time and was supplied from there by me (Subsistence and Ordnance).

October, 1901, was appointed Regimental Recruiting Officer by Regimental Commander on account of longest continuous service with regiment. Left for U. S. October, 1901, on Transport "Sheridan," which was disabled in storm and lay in dry dock at Nagasaki, Japan, November, 1901. Commanded provisional company on transport, arriving San Francisco, December, 1901. Assumed duties as recruiting

officer, Harrisburg, Pa., January, 1902. Tour expired November, 1903. Attached to 9th Infantry, Madison Barracks, N. Y., November, 1903 to February, 1904. Leave of absence to May, 1904. Joined regiment and company, Vancouver Barracks, May, 1904. Commanding company and battalion, May-December, 1904. Commanding battalion at rifle practice and maneuvers at Division Camp, American Lake, Washington, and on march from Vancouver Barracks to American Lake, July-August, 1904. On duty as umpire at maneuvers at Camp Atascadero, California, August-September, 1904.

December, 1904, transferred to 2nd Infantry, "Mutual Transfer" and stationed at Fort Logan, Colorado, December, 1904, to August, 1905, commanding company and battalion. Inspector of Colorado militia March-April, 1905. Examined and promoted Major of Infantry, July, 1905. Assigned to 26th Infantry and stationed at Fort Brown, Texas, commanding post and battalion, August 1905, to June, 1906. Inspector Texas militia, April, 1906. Ordered to Fort Sam Houston and stationed there commanding battalion, July 1906 to May, 1907.

July-September, 1906, regiment marched to Camp Mabry, Austin, Texas, 157 miles, engaged in maneuvers one month and marched back to Fort Sam Houston, 80 miles. Commanded battalion on these marches and maneuvers.

May, 1907, regiment sailed for Philippine Islands; stationed at Cuartel de Espana, July, 1907, to June, 1909. Commanded battalion and in addition to other duties, was Survey officer, Department of Luzon, one and a half years. Leave of absence, China to Japan, six weeks. Joined regiment at Nagasaki, en route to U. S., stationed, commanding battalion, Fort Wayne, Michigan, July, 1909, to March, 1911. Battalion on duty at National Rifle Match, Camp Perry, Ohio, August, 1910, and at maneuvers Fort Benjamin Harrison, September, 1910.

Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel March, 1911, and assigned to 22nd Infantry. Joined at maneuver camp Fort Sam Houston, May, 1911, commanding 3rd Battalion. Stationed at Fort Sam Houston until February, 1912, when regiment was ordered to border duty at Fort Bliss. Commanded battalion on this duty in camp on the border of El Paso and vicinity during the Orozco revolution, February, 1912, to October, 1913. Was in command at International bridges when Orozco evacuated Juarez and the Federals occupied it, August 15-23, 1912. Was selected by District Commander to command escort of Mexican Federal troops (Yaqui Indians) passing through U. S. from Juarez to Agua Prieta, opposite Douglas, Arizona. Apprehended Gonzalo Enrile and Col. Robelo, prominent revolutionists on their entry into the U. S.

Regiment ordered to camp, 2nd Division, Texas City, February, 1913. In command of same two weeks in May and six weeks in August-September, during rifle practice at Galveston, Texas.

Promoted to Colonel March, 13th, 1914, remained on duty until May 2, 1914, with the 22nd Infantry, when ordered to Laredo, Texas, and attached to the 9th Infantry. Ordered to Fort Leavenworth as Commanding Officer of the Post, August, 23, 1914. Received orders to sail April 5th, 1916, for Honolulu, H. I. Served on duty on General Evans' staff until relieved September 7th, 1916, when ordered to Deming, N. Mexico, for border duty. September 18, 1916, was given command of the Delaware Regiment. On November 25, 1916, ordered to report to District Commander El Paso, Texas, and assigned to duty to the 23rd Infantry. Relieved from El Paso February 12, 1917, and ordered to the 6th Pennsylvania National Guard to Pennsylvania to muster out Brigade. On March 7th, 1916, ordered to report to the Commanding General Fort Sam Houston, and on May 26th, 1917, was retired from active service on own application of forty years service. Put on active duty October 3, 1917, and ordered to Lincoln, Nebraska, as Military Instructor of the University, remained until September 3, 1918, when ordered to Miami University, Oxford, Ohio. After a month was ordered to Chicago to consult with physicians where he entered the Henrotin Memorial Hospital for treatment.

Colonel Harris Lee Roberts died December 27th, 1918, in the Henrotin Memorial Hospital, Chicago, Ill., and was buried at Manchester, Vt., in the family burial ground, where his father, General B. S. Roberts, and his mother, Elizabeth Sperry Roberts, are buried. Colonel Roberts was married to Miss Florence C. Eagar, daughter of Mrs. S. E. Eagar, San Antonio, Texas, May 27th, 1907.

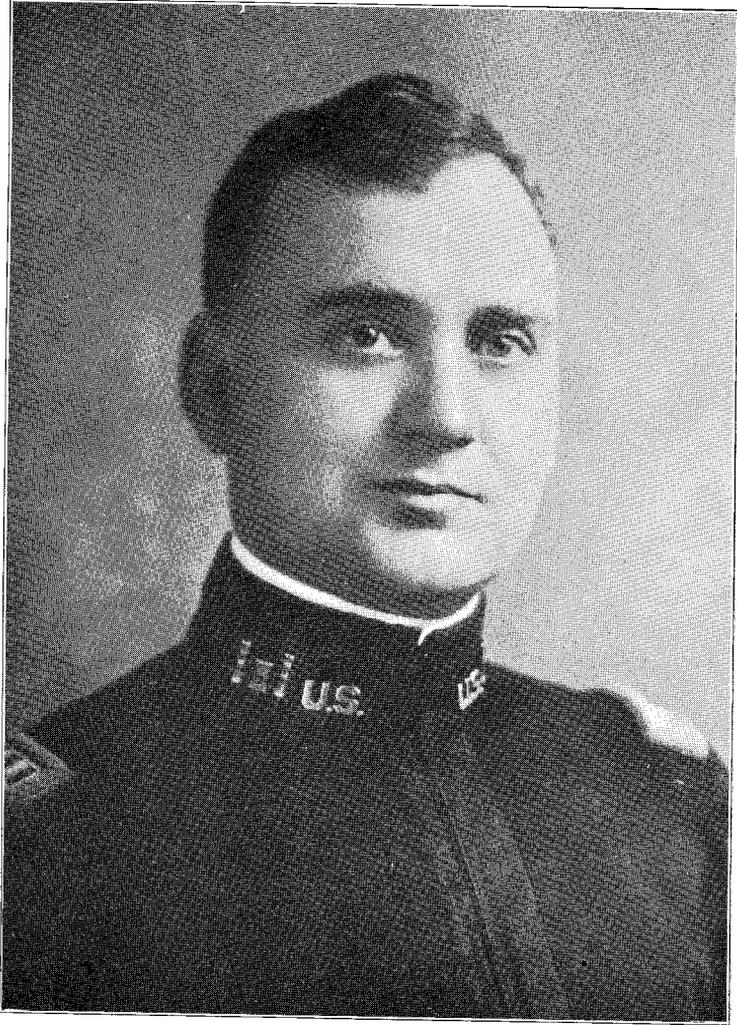
Colonel Roberts is survived by a widow and one son, Robert Pierpont Eagar Roberts, and a brother, General B. K. Roberts, U. S. Army, retired, who resides in Washington, D. C.

Elizabeth Sperry Roberts, daughter of Colonel H. L. Roberts by his first marriage, died from Spanish influenza, October 23, 1918, San Antonio, Texas.

Colonel Roberts is a direct descendant of John Roberts, who was at the Battle of Bennington with four sons. Colonel Roberts' father, Major-General B. S. Roberts, U. S. A., went to West Point from Manchester, Vt., in 1831, graduating therefrom in 1835. Colonel Roberts' mother was Elizabeth Sperry, daughter of Anson J. Sperry and Laura Pierpont, who was the daughter of Robert Pierpont, for whom Col. Roberts' son is named.

Colonel Roberts was a thorough soldier, a perfect gentleman and much thought of by those who knew him. A fearless and faithful officer.

* * *



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JAMES G. B. LAMPERT

LEROY TURNER HILLMAN

No. 3961. Class of 1900.

Died December 29, 1918, at Rock Island, Ill., aged 39 years.

Colonel Leroy Turner Hillman, Ordnance Department, U. S. Army, died at Rock Island, Ill., on December 29, 1918, following a short illness of influenza and pneumonia. He had been in command of the Arsenal since March, 1918.

Aside from his military career little is known of his early days except that he was born in the State of Ohio, April 30, 1879, and was appointed from the State of Indiana to the Military Academy, entering June 15, 1896. Most of his service was in the Ordnance Department, although on graduation he was assigned to the Artillery Corps, seeing his first service at Fort Williams, Me., and later at Fort Preble, Me. On July 1, 1904, he was detailed in the Ordnance Department. He received his Majority in the Coast Artillery Corps, June 27, 1917. From September 14, 1916, to July 2, 1917, he was on special duty in England, and on his return was ordered to duty in the office of the Chief of Ordnance, where he remained until March 1, 1918. He was then detailed at Rock Island Arsenal, as Colonel, Ordnance Department, but from November 16, to December 18, 1918, he was again on duty in the office of the Chief of Ordnance. Colonel Hillman returned to duty at Rock Island Arsenal just a few days before his fatal illness.

* * *

JAMES GILLESPIE BLAINE LAMPERT

No. 4863. Class of 1910.

Died January 6, 1919, at Toul, France, aged 32 years.

James Gillespie Blaine Lampert was born at Oshkosh, Wisconsin, on February 1, 1886. He spent his boyhood days in Wisconsin and was appointed to the U. S. Military Academy from that State in 1906. He graduated from the Military Academy in 1910, standing eleven in his class, and was assigned to the Corps of Engineers with which corps he did all of his service. He died at Toul, France, on January 6, 1919, after a six-day illness with bronchial pneumonia, and was buried in the American cemetery at Toul with full military honors on January 9, 1919.

It was as a cadet that we first knew Jimmie Lampert, and to know him was to appreciate his value as a true friend and a cheerful companion. At the Academy, Jimmie soon displayed a remarkable ability in capturing the tenths and it was no surprise to us that he attained

his goal, the Engineers. Jim's inclination to "crack bum grinds" while marching in section gained for him many a bumping besides bringing down upon him the wrath of many a section marcher. The first two years of Lampert's commissioned service was spent with his Engineer classmates on a course of educational training consisting of the study of large construction work including the Panama Canal, where he spent seven months. This was followed by a one year post graduate course at the Engineer School. Lampert's work at the Engineer School was of such a high quality that he was selected to take further work at the Cornell University with a view to his becoming an instructor at the Engineer School. He entered Cornell in September, 1912, and received the degree of M. E. in June, 1913.

From 1913 to 1917, he was at the Army Engineer School at Washington Barracks, D. C., first as an assistant, then as director of technical and mechanical engineering, surveying and astronomy. Lampert was very progressive and during his regime the courses underwent marked improvements both as to equipment and subject matter covered. While at Washington Barracks he installed a modern map reproduction plant and a plant for the copper plating of blocks of T. N. T. which had just been adopted as the military explosive for demolition work.

In April, 1917, Lampert was assigned to the First Engineers and sailed for France in August, 1917. Detached from the regiment soon after his arrival in France, he was placed in charge of a school for Reserve Engineer officers at Versailles. Later he became an instructor in military bridges at the Army Engineer School at Langres, after which he went to G. H. Q. under the Chief Engineer, A. E. F. During all this time he made extensive studies of bridge equipage, visiting the British and French fronts in search of information. Reports of the operations on all fronts led Lampert to the realization of the great need of some sort of a light bridge which would allow infantry to quickly cross unfordable streams. The engineers of other armies had been trying various types of foot bridges, all of which were more or less complicated and impracticable. Lampert went back to the old military principle that a floating bridge is the quickest and most dependable bridge for military purposes and worked out a foot bridge with collapsible canvas pontons which proved to be a marvel in its simplicity, lightness and the speed with which it could be thrown across a stream. The great value of this bridge in later operations is announced in the citations awarding him the D. S. M. Had this bridge been available with the allied armies in July, 1918, it is highly improbable that the Germans would have been able to arrest the allied advance at the Vesle River, as they did for several months.

In October, 1918, Lampert was ordered to the Second Army under the Chief Engineer, where he remained until the signing of the armistice. From that time until January he was engaged in the

gathering of information concerning military engineering all along the western front for the future use of engineer troops. Colonel Lampert was present at the following operations:

- Retreat of the British fifth army in March, 1918 (near Cambrai).
- Chateau Thierry in June.
- German attack around Rheims in July.
- Second battle of the Marne in July.
- Operations on the Vesle in August.
- Battle of St. Mihiel in September.
- Attack west of Verdun on September 26th.
- Operations in the Argonne in October.
- Advance from Stenay to Sedan in November.
- Second army attack between the Meuse and Moselle on November 10th and 11th.

Colonel Lampert was awarded the D. S. M. (posthumous), the following being a quotation from the citation:

"Exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services. He invented, developed and superintended the production of the standard floating foot bridge equipage which was successfully used by the first army in its attack east of the Meuse-sur-Dun. His services in connection with the organization and development of the bridge department of the chief engineer's office were of inestimable value. He showed ability, great foresight and exact scientific knowledge and his work had an important bearing on the successes achieved by our armies."

The following is a copy of a letter reference the floating bridge developed by him:

General Headquarters American Expeditionary Forces
Office of the Chief Engineer.

From The Board of Military Engineering, November 11th, 1918.
To Lieut.-Col. J. G. B. Lampert, C. E., Second Army.
Subject: Floating foot-bridge.

1.—The floating foot-bridge designed by you and developed under your direction has had its first test in actual use in the recent operations of the first army in crossing the Meuse in the vicinity of Dun-sur-Meuse.

2.—During a recent visit by a member of the board to the first army, reports were received from the officers concerned which indicated that the bridge was a complete success. Complete information was not obtained as to the records made in placing the bridge across the river or as to the number of bridges so placed, but everyone interviewed, from the Chief Engineer of the army down to the officers of the regiment which did the work, are very enthusiastic in their praise of the equipment. It appears that the units that did the work made excellent records without previous practice and no difficulty whatsoever was experienced in the construction. The bridges were placed, in some cases, under shell and machine gun fire and some of the material was damaged, but no serious interruption was encountered. A few boats were punctured and sank, but the bridge had sufficient buoyancy to carry its load. It appears that a successful attack launched against the hills, east of river in this region, would have been practically impossible without this equipment.

3.—The Board desires to extend its congratulations to you upon the complete success achieved by this equipment.

For the Board of Military Engineering.

J. W. Stewart, Lieut.-Col. Engrs., U. S. A.

American Expeditionary Forces, Headquarters Services of Supply.

Office of the Chief Engineer, A. E. F.

Bulletin No. 7.

17th January, 1919.

1.—The Chief Engineer, A. E. F., regrets to announce the death, on January 7th, 1919, of Lieutenant-Colonel James G. B. Lampert, Corps of Engineers, from pneumonia.

2.—This officer graduated with the Class of 1910 from the United States Military Academy. His services as Director of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering at the Engineer School, Washington, D. C., are characterized as energetic, capable and distinguished. He arrived in France in August, 1917, and stationed at General Headquarters where he again displayed knowledge and initiative, and demonstrated energy and ability as chief of the Bridge Section in the office of Chief Engineer, A. E. F. At the time of his death he was engaged on the investigation and report of military operations at the army fronts, collecting material as part of the permanent record of engineering achievement during the war. He was a capable and dependable man, admired and respected by all. In his death the country has lost a true soldier and able engineer.

By command of Major-General Langfitt.

G. B. Pillsbury, Colonel, Engineers,

Deputy Chief Engineer.

Official:

E. A. Kane, Captain, Engineers,
Adjutant.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lampert is survived by his wife, Katherine B. Lampert, and a son, James Benjamin Lampert, five years of age, who are now living in Oshkosh, Wisconsin. It was my privilege to know Jim intimately in his home from the date of his marriage and I am certain that there was never a more thoughtful and loving husband or a prouder father. To visit the Lampert home was to visit a home of sunshine and happiness. He was the son of Congressman and Mrs. Florian Lampert of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, who survive him, as do also four brothers and two sisters. All four brothers were in the service during the war. Lampert gave his country the best that he had and his record as a soldier speaks for itself. While I feel most keenly the loss of my sterling classmate, it is no little comfort to me to know that he was spared his country until the great war for the preservation of the ideals of right and humanity was won and that Lampert knew that he helped, in no small degree to bring about the completion of this great task.

R. F. FOWLER,

Colonel Engineers.



MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES F. BELL

JAMES FRANKLIN BELL

No. 2754. Class of 1878.

Died January 8, 1919, at New York City, aged 63 years.

James Franklin, son of John W. and Sarah Margaret Venable (Allen) Bell, was born on a farm just outside of Shelbyville, Ky., on the 9th of January, 1856. As a lad he attended the Shelbyville school and worked on his father's farm until about 16 or 17 years of age. His father, talking of his sons after Frank—as he was called at home—became known to the general public through his brilliant service in the Philippines (1898-1903), said:

"I brought the boys up as I was brought up. When they were not at school they were at work, and on Saturdays they were at work all day. I don't know where the boys would have grown if they had not worked, they were so big anyhow. As to Frank's having fighting inclinations, etc., he never had any more than any other healthy boy."

In the summer of 1874, Bell received an appointment to the U. S. Military Academy from the Honorable James B. Beck of the Ashland District.

He reported at West Point on the 1st September. He was nearly six feet, well proportioned, strong, with a figure developed by the general character of the exercise encountered working on a farm. He was of a sanguine, cheerful disposition and soon became very popular with his classmates. He was not particularly fond of his books, nor readily adaptable to the rigid nature and the particularity in details of the West Point discipline which had a narrowing influence upon his individuality as well as loading him with demerits for trivial lapses. He graduated number 38 in a class of 43. He was physically graceful, danced and rode well. From the beginning he was determined to join the cavalry.

Upon graduation in 1878 he was assigned as an additional Second Lieutenant to the 9th Cavalry. While in Kentucky on graduation leave he received notification of his assignment. He at once telegraphed to the Adjutant General of the Army declining it; the telegram was either not received or the Adjutant General ignored it,—subsequently he was transferred to the 7th Cavalry and joined it at Fort A. Lincoln, Dakota.

His attractive personality, skill in horsemanship and willingness to work, soon established his position in his new environment. During the summer of 1879 he was engaged in escort duty in connection with the extension of the Northern Pacific railroad west of the Missouri river. In 1880 Bell relieved an officer of the regular Quartermaster's Department as Post Quartermaster—an important duty, for at that period Fort Lincoln was a distributing point for posts farther west. In the performance of this duty his early experience on the

farm stood him in good stead. His knowledge of animals, their care and capacity, his acquaintance with the nomenclature of wagon parts, harness and gear of all kinds, ability to handle and drive teams of mules, demonstrated to his employes that he knew how to instruct and what to expect from them and, moreover, won their respect and confidence.

In January, 1881, Bell married in Rock Island, Illinois, Sarah Buford, daughter of Thomas J. and Grace Bowers Buford. Miss Buford was a niece of Major General John Buford and Brigadier-General Napoleon B. Buford, both graduates of the Military Academy. This union proved singularly happy. Mrs. Bell's poise and common sense was a happy balance to the somewhat reckless and extravagant ideas of the cavalry second lieutenant of that day. The hospitality and good cheer established in that household at Fort Lincoln in the winter of 1881 continued in Kansas, California, the Philippines, Washington, D. C., Texas, Camp Upton and Governor's Island over thirty-seven years, and is a joyful memory to the numerous officers and their families who shared it. In the spring of 1882 Bell accompanied his troop into the field in connection with the construction of the Northern Pacific extension, and in November took station at Fort Buford, Dakota, on the Missouri river at the mouth of the Yellowstone.

With the exception of an occasional scout after half-breeds, and horse or cattle thieves, the duty at Fort Buford was confined to troop training and escort duty. Target practice was then the fad; Bell became an expert shot and represented the regiment at several Department and Division competitions. At this isolated station his boundless energy found congenial employment in providing comfort and recreation for the troop; cultivation of a garden to secure variety of diet for the men. Through intelligent management of the troop saving, he accumulated a small herd of milch cows, a number of hogs and labor-saving implements. He became very much interested in physical training, and subsequently took a special course under Dr. Sargent in Cambridge, Mass., at the Hemingway gymnasium.

From 1886 to 1889 Bell was Professor of Military Science at the Southern Illinois Normal University, Carbondale, Illinois. While here he studied law, and after an examination before the Judges of the Supreme Court of Illinois, was admitted to the bar. During his vacations he improved his time by taking various courses, among other things typewriting—in which he became very expert; invented and patented a harness; improved the shelter tent then in use. In the meantime the Seventh Cavalry was transferred from Dakota to Kansas (1887-8), Colonel James W. Forsyth, its commander, having been designated by Lieutenant-General Sheridan to establish the Cavalry and Light Artillery School at Fort Riley. Bell rejoined in August, 1889. In the fall of that year General Merritt, commanding the Department of Missouri, concentrated all of his troops that could be

spared from their station in a camp on Chilocco Creek, Indian Territory, for "instruction and training in time of war." This was the beginning of "maneuvers" for our army, and although the combined exercises were necessarily of a primary character, the practical benefit resulting from an organized command of all arms was apparent at the conclusion of the maneuver. Bell's skill in military sketching and map drawing drew for him the detail of Engineer Officer of the Fort Riley contingent. His sketch maps of the itinerary of march from Fort Riley to Chilocco Creek, and the terrain over which the troops operated after concentration, were lithographed and became part of the permanent records of the 7th Cavalry. Bell's capacity and willingness for hard work and his habit of close attention to detail (when it was necessary) always attracted the notice of commanding officers and naturally pointed to him as the man for such details as the Exchange, Post Gardens, and the like—all of which duties Bell performed at Fort Riley. At this time a "General Mess" at military stations was strongly advocated to replace the troop messes. A large mess-hall and kitchen, and modern in all respects, was constructed for the cavalry garrison at Fort Riley and the experiment inaugurated. Bell was put in charge and he made a success of it. During his administration it was generally acknowledged that the troops had better food, a greater variety of diet, and were more attractively served, and at a less cost per capita, than in a troop mess. He accomplished it as he did all of his successes, by close study of the problem in hand; the possibilities of the ration as issued; scientific use of the "savings," establishing contact with wholesale dealers in neighboring markets and continuing personal supervision. Each morning he made his breakfast at the Mess Hall as prepared for the men so as to know the quality and quantity as well as character of service.

In 1890 Bell had been a second lieutenant twelve years under the system of regimental promotion; he had seen nearly all of his classmates, and many others of classes subsequent to his own class promoted. The law was now changed and lineal promotion became the rule with the limitation that it would not apply to the "then first lieutenant." Bell thought that this change would operate to his disadvantage in the long run; he lamented the fact, but did not nurse it as a grievance. Little did he dream of the opportunity and the prize Fate was reserving for him. The probability that he would remain a subaltern until old age overtook him caused him to consider the question of leaving the military service. An opportunity presented itself, in the fall of 1890, to visit Mexico under very favorable conditions, so he determined to take advantage of it with a view of looking over the situation with respect to a possible business connection in that country. He secured the desired leave of absence; when he left Fort Riley there was no indication whatever that the regiment would be called upon for other than routine garrison duty. Before he reached his des-

tion there were signs of unrest among the Sioux Indians at the Pine Ridge Agency in South Dakota, which finally culminated in an outbreak. The 7th Cavalry was directed to proceed to the scene of disturbance. As soon as Bell heard of the movement of the regiment he wired as once that he would rejoin immediately if there were prospects of fighting, but he was advised that it was the opinion of those best informed that the affair would be settled without a conflict. The event proved the judgment of those on the ground to be in error, and the fight at Wounded Knee, P. O., took place before Bell rejoined, which he did a few days after the fight, having drawn his own conclusions as to the situation at Pine Ridge from the Press reports. The fact that he was not present at the spirited fight on the 29th December was a sore disappointment and seemed to him but a continuation of "bad luck" as a soldier.

The reconstruction work at Fort Riley was sufficiently advanced to organize the school. Bell, who had become Regimental Adjutant, was appointed secretary of the school. His qualities as a "harmonizer," abiding sense of justice, common sense and professional attainments eminently fitted him for both positions. It was at this period that he really began to find himself in the opportunity to develop along broad military lines. The preparation of school schedules, practical problems in minor tactics for the fall exercises each year, and the general program of instruction gave him a field for study and reflection which he improved to great advantage and benefit, not only for the duty in hand but in his subsequent experience.

The Regimental Commander was appointed a Brigadier-General in the fall of 1894 and Bell went with him as aide to his new command—the Department of California—where he served most satisfactorily to his chief until his retirement in 1897, when Bell joined his troop at Fort Apache, Arizona. He had now been in the service very nearly twenty years, was still a lieutenant with no promotion in sight, and though he was reluctant to leave the cavalry service he took a step which he hoped would eventually secure him an appointment as Major and Judge Advocate, viz., secured a detail as an Acting Judge Advocate which gave him the rank of Captain. While on duty as aide he had taken advantage of the opportunity to familiarize himself with the duties of Department Judge Advocate; he was already a graduate in civil law and had been admitted to the Bar.

He received his detail in April, 1898, and had just reported for duty as Acting Judge Advocate, Department of Columbia, when war was declared against Spain. He immediately came to Washington and exhausted all his powers of persuasion—entreaty even—and personal military influence to secure some duty, any duty with the force being prepared for Cuba, but without avail.

He left Washington for his station a grievously disappointed man. However, some one, the right one, was subsequently able to say the

right word to the right person in the War Department for before he reached his post a telegram overtook him to report for duty as a Major of Engineers to Major General Merritt who was organizing in San Francisco an expedition to the Philippine Islands. Although Bell felt he was missing the important field of operations, he welcomed the chance for any kind of active service; he did not realize it, but the "change of luck" had arrived.

After a few weeks at Camp Merritt, engaged in organizing and training troops, he was placed in charge of the "Office of Military Information," and ordered to proceed, in advance of the main force, to the Philippines for the purpose of collecting information for the use of the commanding General upon his arrival. Bell reached Manila in July, 1898, and began his work at Cavite.

He made frequent reconnaissances of the Spanish and Filipino outposts around Manila—often under severe fire—and completed a map showing all the outposts of the Spaniards as well as the opposing outposts of the Filipinos. On one occasion, in broad daylight, he swam out into the bay around the mouth of a stream and reconnoitred the position of Fort San Antonia de Abad and the rear of the enemy's lines, for which he was recommended by General Merritt for a Congressional Medal of Honor.

During this period Bell was employed in bearing correspondence and conducting negotiations between the American and Revolutionary forces, in harmonizing and compromising differences between American and Filipino troops and authorities, visiting Aguinaldo's headquarters many times—becoming acquainted with him and all his leaders.

He accompanied the 1st Colorado Infantry in the attack upon the defenses of Manila. Bell continued in charge of the Office of Information, which included the Secret Service, after the occupation of Manila and after the assumption of command by General Otis. It did not take Bell long to appreciate the disadvantage and danger of depending upon interpreters. It was practically impossible to get at the viewpoint of the Filipino when one must talk to him through a third person who had very limited command of either language, as was too frequently the case with so-called interpreters. So Bell immediately, with his accustomed dogged perseverance, proceeded to acquire a speaking knowledge of colloquial Spanish, which he did within a short time, and to this acquirement he owed much of his success in dealing with the natives. He became a fluent talker in the language and could converse with the native leaders as well as with the ordinary Filipino. Bell was what the Spanish call "simpatica," and through his tact, common sense, patience and intelligence, secured much valuable information for his commanding General in respect to the hopes, sentiments and intentions of the hostile element both within and outside of the American lines.

During the month of February, 1899, the conflict between the American forces and the Filipino Revolutionists opened around Manila. Being unattached to any command, Bell as a sort of Free Lance, scented the spot where the fight was hottest and "went in" with whatever element bore the brunt of it, was at Santa Mesa with the Nebraska regiment on the 4th February; the Pennsylvania regiment at La Loma on the 5th; at Caloocan on the 6th, 9th and 10th, with the Montana regiment; and on the 20th at San Fernando in the forenoon and at San Pedro in the afternoon. He was slightly wounded at San Juan del Monte on the 7th of March.

In March, 1899, Bell was relieved at his own request from the Office of Information and assigned to the Staff of General MacArthur as Chief Engineer, Acting Judge Advocate and Mustering Officer, but, as a matter of fact, these duties took little of his time and he really became a Chief of Scouts of the Division, in which capacity he performed feats of daring and military skill which won the admiration of his Commanding General and of the entire command. His intrepidity, and aptitude for correctly interpreting topographical features made his work of reconnaissance very valuable. Rice fields, swamps, jungles and rivers proved to be no obstacle to his purpose of securing information; an expert swimmer he frequently threw off his clothing and plunged into streams to save time and distance when it counted; at least in one instance he reported the situation to his Chief clothed in Nature's uniform only — had no time to go back for his own. During the spring and summer of 1899 Bell was almost daily engaged in reconnaissance (frequently under fire) or a fight; fights at Caloocan, Tullahan River, Malinta and Polo, Marilao, Bocave, Guiguinto River, Malolos, Santa Maria, Quingua, Pululan, Bazbaz and Calumpit, Santo Tomas, San Fernando, Bacalor and Santa Rita.

At Caloocan on the 10th of February he particularly distinguished himself by volunteering to go forward with a company of the Montana regiments to draw the fire of the insurgents concealed on the flank of the position being attacked by the American troops and to open the way for an advance movement, which he accomplished with a small loss.

The gallantry, military acumen, adaptability for handling volunteer soldiers and capacity to "size up" the enemy attracted the favorable notice of the entire American force. When several new regiments were organized in the Philippines, in July, 1899, Bell was appointed Colonel of the new 36th Regiment of Infantry. The promotion was universally commended. The regiment was composed largely of western men discharged from Montana, Dakota and Nebraska regiments, with a sprinkling of former regulars.

The officers were all young, only one older than Bell. They were all practically selected by Bell himself.

Bell had accurately read the equation of the Filipino as a fighting man and proceeded to organize his regiment and equip it for the particular character of the service at hand.

He was given much latitude in this respect. He mounted as many of the men as was practicable, organized a pack train and tabooed any form of intrenching tool. He inspired each man with a desire for individual efficiency, and a firm belief in his superiority to the enemy, and with the will to conquer. His slogan was "L'audace, toujours l'audace."

The regiment gained the title of the "Suicide Club," but the losses were not above the average because, while there was at times apparent recklessness, Bell, as a matter of fact, made no move concerning which he had not carefully informed himself and calculated the chance of outcome, except, of course, under circumstances where there was no time for previous examination or plan, when presence of mind and pluck carried him on. Thoroughly supported by his officers and men, the career of the 36th regiment was uniquely successful; it was assigned to a brigade, but Bell reported directly to the Division Commander. He moved in advance of the Division and was constantly in contact with the Filipinos. Near Porac, on the 9th of September, 1899, in the early dawn while riding in advance of his regiment, with a small detachment, he encountered a Filipino patrol of seven men; he personally charged it, regardless of a hot fire from concealed insurgents, wounded and captured a Captain, and captured two privates. For this act of gallantry he received the Congressional Medal of Honor. General MacArthur, the Division Commander, in forwarding the recommendation for the honor, says:

"The circumstances set forth within describe a case of distinguished and conspicuous gallantry which involved the risk of life in the performance of more than ordinary hazardous duty, which was assumed voluntarily at a moment when no other means were at hand to accomplish the defeat and capture of this party of insurgents."

The Commanding General of the 8th Army Corps, General Elwell Otis, in his endorsement, says:

"This feat and many similar ones have been performed by Colonel Bell during this war, and the wonder is that he still lives."

The skirmishes and engagements of this regiment were too numerous to mention here; its most notable achievement was in the mountains west of Mangatarem, where Bell by a clever maneuver through rice fields—fording many streams—gained an eminence commanding the Filipino position (supposed by them to be a stronghold) and drove them, panic-stricken, into the mud of the rice fields below, without the loss of a man. The capture included two Krupp three-inch guns, four Nordenfeldt rapid fire guns, one Krupp 1.65-inch, two Hotchkiss machine guns, two Ametrol-ladores guns, one Colt rapid-fire gun, one Maxim rapid-fire gun, small arms and a large quan-

tity of small arm ammunition; a most severe and crippling loss to the insurgents.

In recognition of his conspicuously distinguished and valuable service, Bell was appointed a Brigadier-General of Volunteers in December, 1899.

This deserved promotion was vied with great satisfaction by the rank and file of the 8th Army Corps, because they appreciated the fact that it came to Bell through the recommendation of the Military Commander on the spot, free from any political or personal considerations. General Bell was assigned to the command of a brigade with headquarters at Dagupan. The defeat of the insurgents at Mangatarem had broken the back of the insurrection in that part of the country and there were only sporadic disturbances which he was able to quell without difficulty. In July, 1900, he was brought to Manila as Provost Marshal General. In this position he achieved notable success; his acquaintance with the language and the knowledge gained of people and things in Manila, while Chief of the Office of Information in the early days of occupancy, proved of great value in administering this difficult and important duty. Bell was appointed a Brigadier-General in the regular army in February, 1901.

This recognition by the President indicated the measure of Bell's success as a soldier, and completed the reward for valorous, loyal, skillful and efficient performance of important and hazardous duty; and, moreover, for dignified and patient trust in the goodness of life — the twenty-one years spent in the grade of Lieutenant were not without compensation.

The insurgents again became active in the north, and February, 1901, finds Bell commanding a District with headquarters at Vigan. He repeated his good work here; by the end of April all the insurgents in the District were killed, captured or had surrendered.

After subduing the hostile element he won the esteem of the natives. He was "adopted" as a "Son of the city of Vigan," at a meeting of the Town Council in September, 1901. In November, leaving Vigan with the District in a state of tranquility, he went to Dagupan to command the new District of Northern Luzon, and, subsequently, to command the Third Separate Brigade operating in the Provinces of Batangas, Laguna and Tayabas. (During the temporary absence of the Department Commander, he commanded the Department of Luzon so that, at one time and another, every province of Luzon came under his command.)

For more than three years the Provinces of Batangas, Laguna and Tayabas had persisted in resisting all efforts of the government at pacification. Bell's success in the north naturally suggested his detail to clean up the southern provinces. He undertook the task in December, 1901. He studied the situation in all its bearings, made his plan in accordance with conclusions, and in its execution received the

full support of the Department and Corps Commander. He realized that the time for half-way measures had passed; that those Filipinos who wanted peace and opportunity to work should be protected and those who remained wilfully insurgents should be made to feel and appreciate the consequences of insurgency. To this end all the mountain passes were secured; native police and volunteer bold-men were employed. All strategic villages, and as many others as possible, were garrisoned. Plainly marked limits surrounding each town, bounding a zone within which it was practicable to exercise efficient supervision and furnish protection to peaceful inhabitants against depredations by armed insurgents, were established. These were called "Zones of Protection." All of the inhabitants within the jurisdiction of the towns were required to live within the established zones, bringing with them all their movable property, live stock, rice and palay. The object of this arrangement was to put an end to enforced contributions levied by the insurgents upon the inhabitants of outlying barrios by means of intimidation and assassination.

Active military operations against armed insurgents were maintained relentlessly throughout the disaffected territory. Commanding officers were urged and enjoined to use their discretion freely in adopting any and all measures of warfare authorized by General Orders Number 100 A. G. O., 1863. At the same time persistent and systematic efforts were made to discover, apprehend and punish all persons who secretly aided, extended encouragement or comfort to those in arms. Neutrality was not tolerated; the test of loyalty was the public alignment against the insurgents and open support of the Americans. The difficulty of the situation may be appreciated with the knowledge that almost all of the town officials were under the domination of the insurgent leaders, and many of the wealthier inhabitants, while enjoying American protection for themselves, families and property, secretly aided, protected and regularly contributed to the insurgent cause.

On April 16, 1902, within four months after the beginning of Bell's campaign, Malvar, the last of the insurgent leaders in Batangas province, surrendered to General Bell; the insurrection in Luzon was effectually quelled.

General Loyd Wheaton, Commanding the Department, The North Philippines, sent to Bell the following telegram:

Manila, P. I., 17 April, 1902.

Brigadier-General J. Franklin Bell,

Lepa, Batangas.

The Department Commander, Major-General Loyd Wheaton, U. S. A., thanks you and the officers and men of the 3rd Brigade for the result of the operations terminating with the surrender of Malvar. The method pursued and the ability, energy and efficiency displayed by you and your command will be a model for future operations against the resistance of semi-civilized people to the Army of the United States."

The President of the United States recognized the importance of the achievement in the following telegram to the Commanding General in the Philippines:

"The acting Secretary of War directs me to inform you that the President wishes to express through you his gratification, and the gratification of the American people, at the results of the campaign of General Bell and his officers and the men of his command in Batangas and Laguna provinces, which culminated in the surrender of the insurgent forces under Malvar, and which will further extend the territory in which civil government is to be exercised.

(Signed) CORBIN,
Adjutant-General."

Transmitting this message through the Department Commander, Major-General Chaffee says:

"The pleasure which I feel because of the President's congratulations for General Bell, his officers and men, is difficult for me to express in words. No body of American troops has ever before been charged with a task more difficult of accomplishment, except, with reference to terrain only, our comrades in the Island of Samar. So unique has been the situation in many ways that no one — not an actual participant — can appreciate the conditions met with to be overcome, nor yet to fairly determine what the necessary means to best accomplish the object in view, namely, to compel recognition of the United States' authority, that peace and order should prevail in the disturbed section. General Bell and his troops, General, share with their Department Commander, the congratulations of the President because of your never failing encouragement and watchfulness over their labors."

General Bell's activity during the campaign was not concerned with military operations only, he continuously had in view the situation after the termination of hostilities, with the object of reaping the maximum benefit from a successful issue, namely, to set the Filipino contentedly to work tilling the land and resuming the avocations of peace time: With the termination of hostilities he turned his entire attentions toward ameliorating the condition of the native population. He was constantly on the move. He secured a government fund and proceeded to purchase and import a supply of rice, agricultural implements, seeds, etc., which he sold to the natives able to buy and gave to the poor. The plan brought a return out of proportion to expectations. The government was re-imbursed, leaving a sufficient margin to establish an industrial school. The confidence of the people was secured; they were decidedly improved by virtue of having lived in well regulated camps of "Instruction and Sanitation;" the very poor were far better off than ever before; but above all, they were given a practical demonstration of the unselfish and beneficent intentions of the United States Government, with respect to a loyal and peaceful people of the Philippine Islands.

During the Batangas campaign General Bell was continuously in the field in active command of about 15,000 men distributed through-

out the disaffected region; all the insurgents were killed, captured or surrendered.

Bell continued to administer the Batangas District until January, 1903, when he sailed for home via Europe after a longer continuous stay in the Philippine Islands than any other American officer during the period of hostilities — from July, 1898, to January, 1903.

No officer who served in the Islands won to a higher degree the confidence and affection of his comrades in arms — officers and men — and to his credit, scarcely of less value, the respect, admiration and regard of the brave American women who accepted the deprivations and discomforts of the early days of occupation.

Bell now, July, 1903, entered upon a duty from which he probably derived more personal satisfaction than from that which gave him such spectacular honor and renown, namely, Commandant of the Service Schools at Fort Leavenworth.

With his accustomed spirit of thoroughness and determination to know the elements of his existing problem, he set to work to visualize the object of the schools, and profiting by the experience of his predecessors — successes and disappointments — to organize them to meet his conception of that object, not only on the side of instruction, but the physical development so as to increase the output. His work there was eminently successful; he inspired and developed a spirit of enthusiasm and emulation which, through its graduates, popularized the institution in the army as well as increased the measure of general efficiency among the students. He became so devoted to the school and its associations that he wished, when the end came, to rest under its shadow. After these years at the school, the President honored Bell (1906) with the highest military honor within his gift during peace times — the detail as Chief of Staff of the United States Army, which he held for the period allowed by law. He accompanied the Army of Pacification to Cuba, distributed the stations throughout the Island, organized the supply system and commanded the force from October, 1906, to January, 1907.

General Bell achieved notable success as Chief of Staff. A former staff officer, Brigadier-General Johnson Hagood, gives a brief synopsis of his administration as Chief of Staff, which is published herewith.

General Bell, after his relief as Chief of Staff, returned to the Philippine Islands in January, 1911, as Commander in Chief. His service there was congenial, constructive, and harmonious, with the civil government, and with the Filipinos, who remembered him with respect and affection.

Upon his return to this country, in 1914, he was assigned to command the 2nd Division mobilized at Texas City, Texas. The camp was destroyed by a severe tropical storm and flood in August, 1915; the Division was soon after broken up and the troops distributed along the Rio Grande and Mexican border. After closing up a mass of ad-

ministrative work there, Bell was assigned to command the Western Department, San Francisco, California, where he remained until August, 1917, when he was assigned to command the Eastern Department, Governor's Island, New York.

He selected the cantonment sites within the limits of his department in preparation for the creation of the National Army in the summer of 1917, when the United States decided to participate in the Great War in Europe. On the 25th of August, 1917, he assumed command of Camp Upton, Yaphank, Long Island, and of the 77th Division of the National Army. His capacity for administration, organization, and getting out of men the best in them found full play in developing and training the raw material of the 77th National Army Division which was drawn, to a large degree, from New York City. What he accomplished is disclosed by the fact that the 77th was the first National Army Division ready for foreign service. In December, 1917, General Bell was ordered to France for observation of methods and to gain information useful in the exercise of future duties in the theatre of war. He suffered from a distressing form of sea sickness on the voyage and arrived in France prostrated, but soon recuperated and enjoyed the best of health while in France and performed thoroughly the duty for which he was sent abroad.

He returned to the United States in March, 1918, in fine spirits and in excellent physical condition and looked forward with the eager assurance of an experienced and trained soldier to the opportunity to test his metal in the greatest struggle of the ages and for which he had made a life preparation. He met the most grievous disappointment of his eventful career. He was relieved from command of the 77th Division. The official reason for this action has never been authoritatively stated. It is a fact that immediately upon his arrival in the United States he was examined by a Medical Board which found no physical disability then existed. It is true that for several years he had been afflicted with a disease of a chronic nature, which disclosed itself intermittently, but which had not interrupted his continuous performance of arduous work—both physical and mental. General Bell honestly believed himself to be able to undertake the duty in France. It is known that the Secretary of War held him in high esteem; that the Commanding General of the American Expeditionary Force, General Pershing, was his personal friend, was thoroughly acquainted with his wonderful energy, capacity for organization, special qualifications for leading citizen soldiers, and above all his fighting instinct; but all this could not outweigh the knowledge that he was afflicted with a chronic ailment which might become acute in a fateful crisis. General Pershing recommended to the Secretary of War, in accordance with his own judgment and upon the advice of his medical officers, that General Bell be not sent to France, and it was approved. General Bell made every proper effort to secure a revocation of the

decision, but without avail. His big, magnanimous heart was again disclosed by his acceptance of the situation without rancor; he trusted in the good faith of his superiors and believed that no motive other than what they conceived to be the best interests of the service governed them in the decision made. He resumed command of the Eastern Department, and continued to hope that he would eventually be allowed to participate in the Great War.

With all his spirit of philosophy and acceptance, he could not throw off his disappointment and his work did not give him satisfaction as of old.

During the first week in January, 1919, upon the advice of his surgeon, he went over to the Presbyterian hospital in New York for a few days' observation; he had been having some pains in his chest. He was not confined to a bed or room in the hospital; to all appearances he was in excellent health. On the evening of the 8th of January he went across the street to look on, for a short time, at a dance given by the nurses of the hospital. He danced once and was in the act of asking for another when he sank to the floor. It was the end; angina pectoris, which was not suspected until the surgeon sent him to this hospital.

Frank Bell was a big-hearted, generous, human man; clean-minded and high-toned; he never did any man an injustice knowingly, and he never begrudged the deserved success of another and always aimed to be fair and square. He had a strong sense of obligation to his government and always gave the best there was in him to every duty that fell to his lot. Thoroughness, accuracy and justice were his watchwords. His distinguished career should be an inspiration to every young officer of the army.

E. A. GARLINGTON.

General J. Franklin Bell was the biggest hearted soldier America has produced in recent years. Being human he made mistakes like all of us, but his acts, great and small, were always prompted by the highest motives. His intense desire to do justice to all and to see that no one profited at the expense of others, often led to his criticism by those who had only a superficial knowledge of his deeds.

General Bell was the first Chief of Staff of the Army to serve a full four-year term. During a great part of this time I was his aide and warm personal friend. I served on his staff afterwards in the Philippines and still later was with him in the Western Department. There is perhaps no one who knows better than I of the great things he accomplished for the army.

Before he became Chief of Staff no one more than he had been identified with the development of field maneuvers and the Service Schools. During his tour as Chief of Staff there was more beneficial legislation for the army than during any other corresponding period in

our history except during the reorganizations following our great wars. When he became Chief of Staff he laid out a program of legislation to be accomplished during his four years' tenure of office. This program was approved by Assistant Secretary of War Oliver, by Secretary of War Taft and by President Roosevelt. I had the paper, with the original signatures, in my possession for a long time. The program included the increase of the Medical Department, the Ordnance Department and the Engineer Corps; the increase and separation of the Coast and Field Artillery; the increase in the pay of the army; the Extra Officers' Bill; the creation of the Army Service Corps; the Veterinary Bill; the Dental Corps Bill and some other minor matters which I have forgotten.

All the legislation in this program was enacted during General Bell's administration except the Extra Officers' Bill and the Army Service Corps Bill, which were enacted subsequently with certain modifications. Besides this General Bell succeeded in getting laws for increasing the number of cadets at the Military Academy, for creating Service School detachments and for a number of other such matters not provided for in the original program.

He was the first to launch on a big scale the program for preparedness. This was done by the preparation of a very complete statement of our unpreparedness, which was intended at first to be presented to Congress by Mr. Roosevelt in a Presidential message. The facts having been collected and the message prepared, however, President Roosevelt deemed it inexpedient to have them made public at the close of his administration. President Taft in his first message to Congress stated that he would subsequently send a special message on the subject of preparedness. It was afterwards again considered inexpedient to do so, however, and the facts collected were not made public until after the expiration of General Bell's tour of duty as Chief of Staff.

For my own service, the Coast Artillery Corps, General Bell did more than almost any other man. He was entirely responsible for the consolidation of the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe and he was many years in advance of all others in advocating the fundamental principle that seacoast forts should not be located at places where they could readily be subjected to land attacks from the rear. The adoption of this principle, which originated entirely with General Bell, led eventually to the abandonment of Subig Bay as a naval base and to a complete change in the system of fortifications in Manila Bay and Panama.

Subsequently, when General Bell commanded the Philippine Department he worked unceasingly on the plans for the defense of the Philippine Islands and during his administration the plans for Corregidor were for the first time thoroughly consolidated and put in such definite shape that they could be readily carried into execution. As

long as we retain the Philippine Islands no one can go either to Corregidor or Baguio without admiring the wonderful work done by General Bell in developing these two places.

General Bell was a model and an inspiration to all who like myself served with him intimately enough to know his character. The world would be better today if his health had been such that he could have participated more actively in the Great War.

General Bell as a young, active and aggressive soldier typified all that is highest and best in American manhood.

JOHNSON HAGOOD,

Brigadier-General, U. S. Army.

LESTER EARL MORETON

No. 5225. Class of 1914.

Died January 8, 1919, at West Point, N. Y., aged 29 years.

Lester Moreton was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, October 12, 1889, where he lived until he came to West Point, March 1, 1910, entering with the Class of 1914.

His career at the Military Academy was a bright one, and in academic work his name always to be found near the head of the list; in conduct he stood number two, and in final graduation order stood twenty in a class of 107 members, and was the senior member of his class to select service in the C. A. C. Because of his exemplary conduct as a cadet he was first appointed Corporal as a yearling and Sergeant when a second classman, acting Color Sergeant during first class camp, and Lieutenant upon return of the corps to barracks in the fall. As Color Sergeant he served in the "best" detail for the "Juliets" and for all his work received the highest commendation and praise from his tactical officers. During his second class winter he was kicked by a horse in the riding hall and had a leg broken. This caused him to remain in the hospital for several months and the injury annoyed him the rest of his life.

Graduating from West Point, June 12, 1914, he was assigned to the Coast Artillery and ordered to report at Fort Monroe at the end of graduation leave. When he reported for duty as a Second Lieutenant he was placed in command of the 168th Co. C. A. C. During the months he held his first command he won the praise of his commanding officer, Colonel Ira L. Haynes, and on the first practice march to Yorktown was awarded the decision of having the best company street in the permanent camp.

In the preliminary course at Fort Monroe Moreton led his class of eighteen, and in practical artillery work showed unusual aptitude

and inventive ability, which latter he displayed in the construction of a device of his own invention for spotting "overs" and "shorts" in mortar firing. In August, 1915, he was ordered to Fort Winfield Scott, Calif., where he conducted firings in connection with the Pan-American Exposition, and for which he received letters of commendation from the Chief of Coast Artillery.

In 1916, Moreton was an instructor in the civilian training camp at Fort Douglas, Utah, later returning to his proper station at San Francisco. From here in April, 1917, he reported for duty at the Military Academy as an instructor in the Department of English and History. He was promoted to the grade of First Lieutenant July 1, 1916; Captain, July 25, 1917, and Major, September 10, 1918.

Though his repeated efforts to join the fighting forces in France were futile, yet he rose steadily in the work which claimed him, becoming assistant Professor of English in August, 1918. So assiduously did he perform his duties that when stricken with influenza he was not deterred from attempting his work, thus later developing double pneumonia which ended his bright and promising career. One pathetic incident during his last hours is typical of his cool headedness and consideration for those he loved. A short while before he passed away, realizing that the end was near, he called to his wife, who was ill in the next room, and told her where he desired to be buried and then had his check book brought him so he could sign his name in blank to enable his wife to draw in full his account without the usual legal hindrances incident to settling an estate.

He leaves to his friends the example of a clean, honest, loving and loyal life, and to the family he adored, a priceless memory. He leaves a widow, Marjorie Short Moreton and a little daughter, Marjoria, age two years, who now reside in Los Angeles, California.

The funeral services were held in the old cadet chapel at West Point, and the remains accompanied to Los Angeles by the members of his family.

The subjoined General Order pays well merited tribute to the memory of this brilliant young officer:

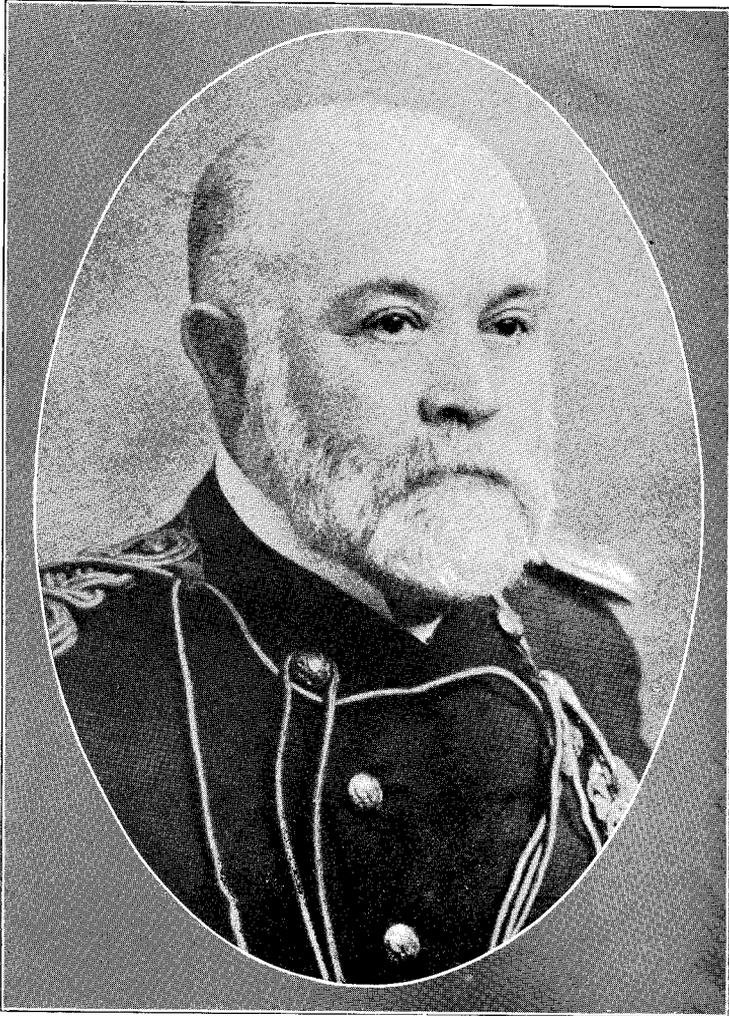
Headquarters United States Military Academy,

West Point, N. Y., January 8, 1919.

General Orders, No. 4.

The Superintendent has to make to the officers and cadets of the United States Military Academy the sorrowful announcement of the death at 7:58 a. m. today of Major Lester Earl Moreton, Coast Artillery Corps.

Major Moreton was graduated from the Academy June 12, 1914, and appointed Second Lieutenant, Coast Artillery Corps. He served with his branch of the service in command of the 168th Company, C. A. C., and 64th Company, C. A. C., 1914 to 1916. Promoted First Lieutenant July 1, 1916. In command of Company at civilian training camp Western Department, 1916. Instructor artillery firing Cal. N. G., 1916. In com-



LIEUTENANT CHARLES BRADEN

mand of 64th Company, C. A. C., and 29th Company, C. A. C., 1916 to 1917. Two letters of commendation from office of Chief of Coast Artillery Corps relative to excellence in target practice of 64th Company, C. A. C., in 1916. On duty at the U. S. Military Academy, March 9, 1917, as instructor in the department of English and History. Instructor in firing at training camp for reserve officers at Fort Monroe, Va., June 15 to August 15, 1917; returned the latter date to the Academy. Captain C. A. C., August 5, 1917. Assistant professor of English, August 23, 1918. Additional duty during the spring and summer seasons 1918 with the Corps of Cadets. Major September 10, 1918.

Major Moreton as a cadet applied himself to his duties diligently and excelled in conduct. These qualities were a conspicuous part of his make up, they were evident to his superiors and were duly appreciated.

In his death the country, the Army, and the Military Academy have lost a faithful and loyal servant. His family lost a worthy husband and father, and sincere sympathy is extended to them.

By order of Colonel Tillman:

H. E. MARSHBURN,

Major of Infantry, Acting Adjutant.

R. H. HANNUM.

CHARLES BRADEN

No. 2291. Class of 1869.

Died January 15, 1919, at Highland Falls, N. Y., aged 71 years.

Early in the nineteenth century Charles Braden (father of the Charles subject of this biogram) went, with his wife, Henriette, to a region then almost a wilderness, where the Red Men wandered, as yet at peace with the neighboring whites. This region was in Saginaw County, Michigan. Before this final stage in the emigration of the Braden family, they stopped awhile in the then hamlet of Detroit, where (November 23, 1847) Charles Braden was born.

Braden's early youth was passed amid surroundings of the far frontier, of virginal forests, rude clearings and the wide expanses of the home of a large landowner and tiller of the soil. At first his education was from his mother, an accomplished woman, whose distinguished ancestry included many renowned in state and arms of Europe. Afterwards he attended the local school, and later still an academy.

Those of us facing the sunny slope will recall the sudden sound and shock which the guns of Sumter sent thrilling through all the continent. How (almost over night) the call came and the cry,—made famous by that great democrat, Andrew Jackson: "The federal Union; it must be preserved," and (how needless it all seems now) the horror of those years of civic strife. To the call to arms, Charles Braden, though not yet quite fourteen, responded, trudging—poor little fel-

low, carrying only his patriotic ardor and a far too heavy musket,—long miles to a recruiting office. Of course his war-like instinct was—then at least—of no avail; but was destined later to be too amply gratified.

Braden received an appointment to the Military Academy in 1865 and was graduated in June, 1869, being assigned as Second Lieutenant to the Seventh Cavalry. He served for nearly two years on the frontier in Kansas and Colorado, and later on that most disagreeable duty of "reconstruction" in Louisiana and South Carolina. Early in 1873 he was again ordered to the frontier, this time to the far Northwest.

In the spring of that year, 1873, the officials of the Northern Pacific railroad applied to the Government for protection for a surveying party against the Indians. It was in consequence of this application that a military force was organized. This force consisted in all of about seventeen hundred men,—infantry, an improvised battery of artillery, some friendly Indian scouts, and a portion of the Seventh Cavalry including the troop in which Braden served.

It was not until July that this force, known as the Yellowstone Expedition, took the field from Fort Rice in Dakota. The engineers and surveyors of the railway were under the command of General Thomas L. Rosser, formerly a distinguished Confederate and classmate of General Custer, who commanded the cavalry; the whole expedition being under the command of General David S. Stanley.

On the 8th of August, while on the march, a lodge-pole trail was discovered leading up the Yellowstone valley. As this indicated the belongings of a very large Indian village, Custer was sent out in advance of the main body to pursue it, with all the Seventh Cavalry and the Indian scouts. This trail was followed until early on the morning of August 11th, the hostiles, said to have been led by Chief Gall of Sitting Bull's band, made an attack upon the command. This occurred at a point on the north bank of the Yellowstone some miles below the mouth of the Big Horn.

A detachment, consisting of about twenty men, under Braden's command was far in advance, deployed as skirmishers. About eight o'clock in the morning they were attacked by a great number of mounted Indians, but succeeded in holding them off until several troops of the Seventh arrived, who drove off the savages, pursuing them for some distance up the valley.

How clearly to those few remaining, survivors of the Indian wars, the scene rises in memory; the clear, crisp air of the uplands and the early morning; the sudden appearance of the Red Men,—the finest light cavalry the world has ever known—rushing on their fleet ponies at headlong speed; the hasty order: "Prepare to fight on foot!" the hurried withdrawal of the horseholders, the three troopers out of each four creeping forward, availing of every chance cover.

And behind his men came Braden, cautioning: 'Don't fire, men, till I give the word; and when you do fire, aim low.'

Of Charles Braden in that moment, with scores of hostile rifles spitting death, it may confidently be affirmed that duty cast out fear. Even if for another it had been slightly otherwise, it would hardly have mattered. That is one of West Point's greatest merits: even if one has little "stomach for a fight," she gives him at need a "mechanical equivalent" for valor.

As Braden plodded forward following the crawling line, a ball sped from a Henry rifle aimed by a savage foe from his racing pony, struck him in the thigh, shattering the bone and making a very ugly wound. It was a wound more merciless than death, for as the stricken man fell, his weight coming upon the broken bone, caused the ends to pass each other—a compound fracture of the very worst description.

At once, the Indians having retreated, Braden's comrades did what they could for him, bearing him on an improvised litter back to where—a mile or so away—Custer had established his quarters. The country thereabouts was full of cactus plants, their spines long, sharp, and brittle. More than once the party was alarmed by reports of the hostiles returning, but as best they could staggered on, though the cactus pricklers did not spare Braden. At headquarters Dr. Ruger made his patient as comfortable as possible, though it was not until sundown that the wagon train came up with appliances to dress his terrible wound. Even then there were no splints or plasters in the medical stores, and rude substitutes had to be utilized.

Under the direction of Dr. Kimball, chief medical officer of the expedition, assisted by a blacksmith and carpenter, a long, shallow box or trough was contrived to hold the leg. A majority of the medical officers present favored amputation; but Braden, though suffering intense agony, pluckily refused to consider this alternative.

Then came the task of carrying the wounded man back from the front and down the Yellowstone to the nearest post, Fort Buford, two hundred and fifty miles away. For awhile the journey was made afoot, bearers relieving one another hourly. Afterwards the running gear of an ambulance was utilized; the reaches being removed were replaced by cottonwood poles securely fastened to the ambulance springs. To these poles the stretcher was attached, with a canvas wagon-cover to keep off rain and the hot sun.

In this conveyance Braden was carried for twenty-eight days, covering altogether, as the odometer showed, about four hundred miles. On September 10th the party reached the reserve camp at Glendive, Montana, and here Braden was transferred to the steamer Josephine, for the final trip down the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers to Fort Lincoln. Here Braden's leg was taken from the box where it had remained in one position for sixty-two days. At the post

hospital everything possible was done for his comfort, and from that day, all the time in continual torture, he struggled slowly back towards recovery.

In the accounts given of this tragic journey a few bright spots appear to relieve—for the reader—something of the gloom. In a work recently published, entitled, "The Conquest of the Missouri," in the chapter, "Campaigning with the Seventh Cavalry," the circumstances of Braden's injury are related in considerable detail. He is spoken of as "The heroic Braden," and it is mentioned that, "His cheerful courage excited admiration." Mrs. Custer, in her very interesting "Boots and Saddles," says, quoting from a letter from the General.

"Every day we have something nice to send from the headquarters' mess to Lieutenant Braden. Only think of him with his shattered thigh, having to trail over a rough road for three hundred miles! The day before the command divided I had the band take position, and when Braden and his escort approached they struck up 'Garry Owen.' He acknowledged the attention (by feebly waving his handkerchief) as well as he could."

And there were other pleasant incidents (no more, doubtless, than could have been expected from such good comrades): the tender care of the army surgeons, the willing services of the enlisted men, the ministrations of Mrs. Custer's colored cook, Eliza, and above all, the devotions of Braden's corps-mates; of Godfrey, '67, holding his hand during the first setting of his fracture, and of the affectionate care of his two classmates, "Chips" Smallwood, who resigned soon after, and "Benny" Hodgson, fated to die gallantly at the time of the "Custer massacre" in 1876.

But for Braden there was nothing but one long agony, nothing to relieve him save that innate valor which was his then, and which he kept to his life's end, to bear with becoming fortitude his grievous affliction.

In his official report of the action of August 11th, General Custer says:

"A mounted party of nearly 200 Sioux warriors rode boldly to within thirty yards of Lieutenant Braden's position, when the latter and his command delivered such a well directed fire that the Indians were driven rapidly from that part of the field after suffering considerable loss. Unfortunately, Lieutenant Braden received a rifle ball through the upper part of the thigh, passing directly through the bone; but he maintained his position with great gallantry and coolness until he had repulsed the enemy."

It was many weary months, passed at his home in Michigan, before Braden was able to get about at all, and then—and for years—he was obliged to use crutches. Of course, such permanent incapacity wholly prevented his continuing on active service, and in June, 1878, he was placed on the retired list of the army, with the rank of First Lieutenant, for "disability from wounds received in battle." For his

services on the Yellowstone expedition Braden was recommended for the Medal of Honor, but because of an unfortunate political rivalry was deprived of the distinction.

Since his retirement, with the exception of an interval devoted to "business," Braden engaged almost continuously in conducting with great success private schools, located at West Point, Cornwall-on-Hudson, and Highland Falls. Many graduates of West Point and Annapolis owe their success largely to his thorough instruction.

Braden married, June 5, 1879, Jeanette E., daughter of General Thomas Casimer Devin. The family was of early Colonial stock and gave good account of themselves in the wars of the "French and Indians," the Revolution, and in 1812. Of this union two children were born, Florence, now the wife of Colonel Sultan of "the service," and Thomas Casimer Devin.

Braden's interest in the Military Academy and in the Association of Graduates and his services thereto have always been such that he was considered—and received the consideration of—an officer of the Academy. These services were arduous and laborious; they included collaborating with General Cullum and Dr. Holden in the preparation of the first four volumes of the Register of Graduates, and of personally editing Volume V. His care and patience in editing the annual "Necrologies" was extreme. The various memoirs came into his hands, more usually than otherwise, in a shape requiring revision, and often almost impossible as material for suitable biographies; but invariably he set himself to the task of "making the crooked ways smooth," deciphering illegible handwriting, correcting and arranging material, and not seldom writing, or rewriting entire biographies.

During those pleasant days in June, year after year, when the "old cadets" came home to the Point to renew their memories of "auld lang syne" they invariably found Braden ready with hospitable greetings. It seemed to him to be a source of real pleasure to see that every returned graduate was well looked after, whether entitled by seniority to a comfortable room in Cullum Hall, or assigned to more modest quarters in the cadet barracks.

To one who did not know Braden intimately he must have seemed slightly unapproachable, even perhaps—with his solemn expression and extremely quiet manner—somewhat unduly reserved. He was not what could be called "convivial," but beneath a placid and reserved exterior beat as kindly impulses as ever actuated a man. Last year it will be remembered resolutions were passed (which appeared in full in the Annual for 1918) of appreciation of Braden's work for the Association, and of regret that illness compelled his resigning as secretary. For these expressions of affectionate regard Braden felt deeply grateful, accepting them in the spirit in which they were offered; but he could not be persuaded—so modest was he—to accept

the further offer of a *material* token of good will and friendship. An hour or so after the meeting was adjourned I chanced to meet him near the officers' mess. It seemed that I was the first to tell him of this action of the Association, and of the many kind words spoken. It is a pleasant memory. The firm, fixed mouth broadened into a genial smile, and the eyes, inclined to gravity from the pain of mere living, began to glow and twinkle, though also a hint of tears disclosed. It was as if the inner man, craving sympathy, overflowed, trickling joy of the soul and sparkling with kindness.

Braden died peacefully at his home in Highland Falls, January 15, 1919. His funeral was at sunset January 17. After a simple prayer at his home, the remains were interred in the cemetery of the post, the Corps of Cadets, with the Student Officers, acting as escort. The soft strains of the bugle note of taps sounded farewell.

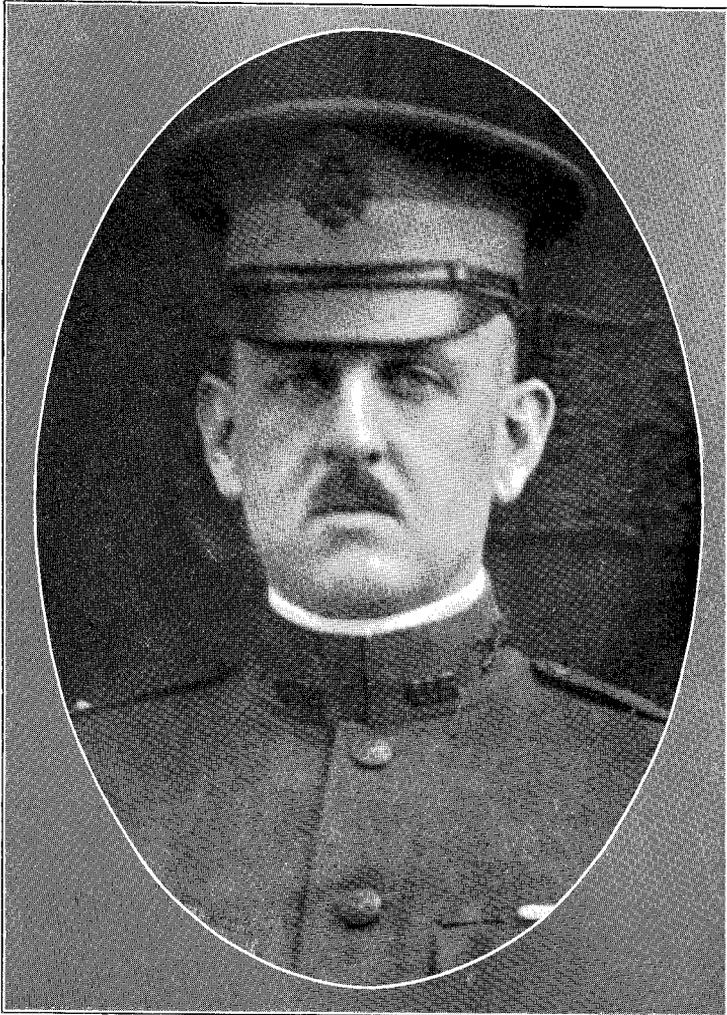
Charles Braden was a man of the finest type of character. Of him Colonel David A. Lyle, long retired from active service, writes feelingly:

"Braden's death was a great blow to me. We were roommates during the whole four years at the academy. No dispute ever marred our intercourse or friendship. I was at once attracted to him by the perception of those sterling qualities by which his after life was so richly characterized. His probity, his sincerity, his high sense of honor, his scrupulous devotion to duty, his equable temperament, his modesty, his unselfishness, his clarity of judgment, his respect for authority, his courteous consideration for the rights and feelings of others, endeared him to all who came into intimate contact with him and learned to know him."

And, fully corroborating this splendid estimate, another classmate, General Samuel E. Tillman, now superintendent of the Military Academy, declares:

"He would always make any self-denial rather than wrong another. He was modest, brave, generous, courteous and kind, unselfish, a true husband and father, beloved by his associates, a staunch and loyal friend. His services to the Academy through the Association of Graduates will ever remain a part of the Academy's history."

Although himself without churchly affiliations, Braden's opinions were those of cordial friendliness towards religion and its observances; certainly they were very far from those of crude agnosticism, still less of infidelity. He was a reverent man, believing perhaps most of all in purity of life and sincerity of convictions. His faith in the spiritual realities may be fittingly quoted from the charming words of the great philosopher, one who has touched most grandly the chords of the harp of human emotion: "The earth of the vase says, 'I was common clay until roses were planted in me.'" A pharos for the illumination of the drifting and the derelict, Braden's life radiated sympathy, duty, honor, and fine influences:



MAJOR GEORGE L. HARDIN

"Dark night on a darkening world;
Mid a surf of doubting swirled;
Ask me not my builder's name;
Ask me not who lit my flame;
By what lens my beams are shed;
By what oil my flambeau's fed;
Know me, standing sure and fast;
Know me by the light I cast."

The Indian wars are ended; Sitting Bull and Black Kettle and Geronimo and Satanta have gone to keep company on the "happy hunting grounds" with Massasoit and Miantonomoh; but the romance and chivalry of the days of border war in the wild West can never pass. The stories of Washita and Wounded Knee and the Little Big Horn and the Yellowstone will be told in coming centuries, when perhaps a new civilization shall have banished forever injustice and brutality and organized murder.

And the record of those years may well include the tale of heroism in the field and fortitude in suffering of our comrade, with whom we—long belated, who survive—marched so many years ago, shoulder to shoulder, in the ranks of the beloved battalion.

WILLIAM J. ROE.

GEORGE LESTER HARDIN

No. 5169. Class of 1913.

Died January 18, 1919, at West Point, N. Y., aged 28 years.

Hardin died on January 18, 1919, from the effects of Spanish influenza which developed into pneumonia. In October of the preceding year this disease first visited West Point. A great many people were taken sick but the fatalities were very few and the attack soon wore itself out. However, several weeks later, there was another invasion of the "flu." This time the cases were fewer, but more severe. It was to this second and more deadly form that Hardin succumbed.

He made a very gallant fight. Twice it was said that the end was a matter of minutes rather than of hours. Each time Hardin's stamina and force of will carried him past the crisis and through on to what was apparently the direct road to recovery. Finally, when practically all danger seemed past, there came an unexpected relapse. Hardin's determination, great as it was, could not again bring his utterly exhausted body to the rallying point. The news of his passing thus came while his friends were receiving the joyful news that he was well on the road to recovery.

Hardin was born on July 9, 1890. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hardin of Baltimore, Md. He attended the Baltimore City

College, prepared for the Point under a private tutor, and entered the Military Academy with the class of 1913. His preference of branch was steadfast from the first, although at one time he was very fond of the cavalry. This fondness persisted until his loathing for monkey drill and bareback riding became such as to outweigh his natural liking for horses.

During his career at the Academy, he took what came with calm acceptance of fact. He was a good deal of a philosopher and went his own way, neither bothering others nor being greatly bothered by them. His relations with the Tactical Department could have been summed up by him in the words (paraphrasing Voltaire), "We salute, but we do not speak."

Hardin graduated about the middle of the class, and was assigned to the 28th Infantry on June 12, 1913. In the next four years he saw service at Galveston, at Vera Cruz, and at various border stations. He was promoted to First Lieutenant on July 1, 1916, and to Captain on May 15, 1917. Two months later he was ordered to West Point, and on June 7, 1918, he was promoted to the grade of Major. At the time of his death he was on detail in the Department of Drawing, U. S. M. A.

Not long before his promotion to First Lieutenant, Hardin married Miss Lillian Pauls of Galveston, Texas.

Hardin had the reputation of being a conscientious and hard-working officer. He took his duties seriously and yet never lost his sense of balance. He was of remarkably agreeable disposition, kindly, generous and sympathetic, and he readily made many warm friends. Had he consented to pay more attention to himself and less to his work, there is small doubt but that his illness would have been transitory and of slight severity. Though service overseas was denied him, he died in the performance of his duty just as did those now resting in France and Flanders.

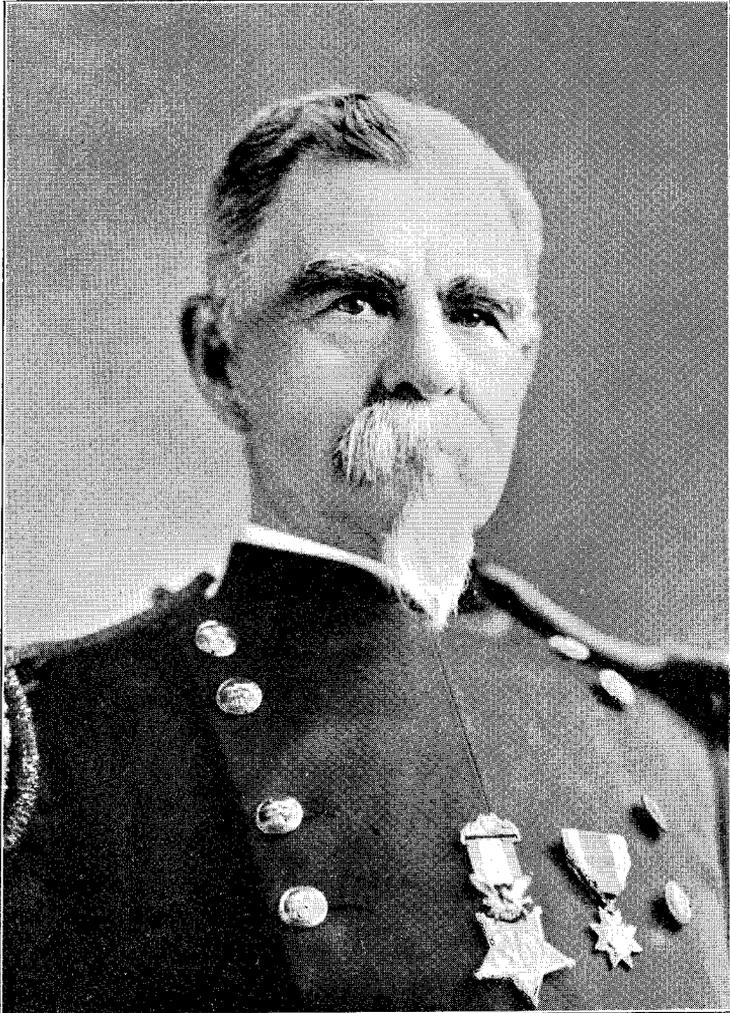
J. A. D.

JOHN MOULDER WILSON

No. 1858. Class of 1860.

Died February 1, 1919, at Washington, D. C., aged 81 years.

By those who had the good fortune to be personally and intimately associated with General Wilson, he will always be remembered as a man of marked individuality, differing from the average man in many respects. Perhaps his most conspicuous quality was intense activity, both physical and mental. He walked fast and with a springy step. At his desk he sat upright, with his shoulders back. In the hottest summer weather his frock coat, always spotless, was



BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN M. WILSON

kept buttoned up. With John M. Wilson as Chief of Engineers, however, we too kept our coats buttoned up, although we would gladly have discarded every unnecessary article of dress in vain efforts to secure a little comfort, and there surely was no lounging at our desks. He never asked us to do anything he did not do himself. On time to the minute in arriving at his desk every morning, he left it only when the long and heavy day's work was done.

He was always deeply impressed with the importance of any work he was given to do. For the time it was the one thing that mattered; other people might, of course, be doing good and useful things, but to him his own duty, and his own corps, were pre-eminent, far above all others. He was Chief of Engineers at a time when many changes of army organization were imminent, and truthfully can it be said that he was the last of our Chiefs to retain all the varied powers and responsibilities which at any time have been vested in that office. At his own request he retired some five months short of his age limit. I have often wondered if this was not done to anticipate what was soon to follow; namely, the loss to the Chief of Engineers of the direct "command" of the Post of Willets Point, a duty most attractive to General Wilson, because in that function the Chief of Engineers was performing duties technically similar in many respects to those of a Department Commander. It was due to his untiring efforts that the law of March 2, 1899, was passed, which made engineer officers serving with engineer troops line and not staff, which closed finally a controversy which began when Colonel Jonathan Williams claimed the command of Castle Williams, Governor's Island, New York Harbor, and resigned from the army on July 31, 1812, because he was refused the "command" which he believed was his right as a commissioned officer of Engineers.

General Wilson took no rest and was the last Chief of Engineers who insisted on initialing the "rough" drafts prepared by his bureau officers for every action taken by his office, which involved rapidly reading through an enormous mass of papers every day.

His second and very pronounced characteristic was extreme punctiliousness in performing every social or official duty. As Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds, he had acquired profound knowledge of social precedence and etiquette among diplomats, cabinet officers, etc., and compliance with every requirement was a second nature to him. He carefully studied the official registers, learned the names and titles of all foreign diplomats, officers and attaches, and in introducing them to the President, he never failed to give the correct title and the exact pronunciation of European, or even African or Asiatic names. A personal call, even from a junior officer, was returned within the week, and this continued long after he retired, and with men fifty years younger than himself. Personal letters were answered immediately. Autograph letters were given an auto-

graph reply, in spite of the mass of official correspondence. Whenever fault was to be found with a field officer, the reprimand was composed and signed by General Wilson, and was generally in his own clear handwriting. Under the War Department regulations of his time, Chiefs of Bureaus were authorized to correspond with each other direct, but such letters were required to be signed by the Chiefs in person and not by their assistants. In other offices breaches of this requirement were not uncommon and were generally overlooked, but every wrongly signed communication to the Chief of Engineers was promptly returned by General Wilson in person, to the Chief of the Bureau from which it came, with a most courteously expressed request that the "young" officer who had accidentally overstepped his authority be "kindly" reminded that such an occurrence must not again take place.

A third characteristic was his warmth of heart and absolute sincerity. Under a stern exterior, and an inflexible determination to make every one of his officers do his full duty to his country and to his corps, he spent hours learning their personal characteristics, their family relations, and the kinds of people with whom they associated. In assigning duties and stations he always tried to give the *deserving*, as he saw them, duties and locations that would make them contented and happy, and for those who needed *discipline*, he had certain assignments that were generally regarded as was Botany Bay in its palmy days. In any assignments, his personal relations to an officer did not enter, it was not his friends who were favored, nor his personal enemies who were disciplined. He tried to be absolutely fair, and to measure out the sweet and the bitter to those whose official conduct and performance of duty called for the one or the other.

In his family life General Wilson found a heaven on earth. A more devoted couple than the General and his wife never lived, and the day he went on the retired list the General told me, "I have graduated, and now I can really enjoy my home." Mrs. Wilson's death in 1902, only thirteen months after his retirement, was one of those tragedies in real life that we all have felt to be almost inexplicable. Married during the Civil War, Mrs. Wilson (nec Augusta Waller) remained as near her husband as possible, and was often exposed to danger and discomfort. At times their quarters were actually within range of the Confederate guns. A daughter, Frances Waller Wilson, was born, but died at New Orleans when about six months old, and no other children followed. Finding this was to be, they adopted a niece of Mrs. Wilson, brought her up as a daughter, and after her marriage to John C. W. Brooks of the Artillery, their children always called General Wilson "grandfather."

Miss Leila Webb Waller, his sister-in-law, who lived with the Wilsons from the time she was twelve years old, and the two grand-

daughters, were the joys and comforts of the later years of his life. It seems possible that Miss Waller's sudden death on January 13, 1919, was the immediate cause of the General's own demise.

In the following paragraphs only a few of the salient features of General Wilson's career are given. Where so many important things have been accomplished it is difficult to select, but an attempt has been made to record those which he himself would have emphasized, and in doing this I have been aided greatly by an outline he left on the personnel files of the office of the Chief of Engineers, partly reprinted from Cullum, and partly interlined and extended in his own characteristic handwriting.

John M. Wilson was born in the District of Columbia on October 8, 1837, and secured an appointment to West Point for the class entering in 1855. Endowed with untiring energy, a quick mind, and the power of rapidly coming to definite decisions, John M. Wilson would have made his mark in any walk of life, but from the beginning he threw himself, soul and body, into a military career. How devotedly he loved his alma mater is shown by the following extract from an address he made at West Point on June 12, 1911, when he was unanimously elected to the presidency of the Association of Graduates of the Military Academy for the ensuing year.

"There are times in the life of a man when language fails to express his deep appreciation of honors conferred upon him, and, as I stand before you today, a graduate of fifty-one years ago, I feel that the honor of election to the Presidency of this superb galaxy of magnificent soldiers, is the greatest of my life, and from the bottom of my heart I thank you for it. It has been my good fortune to be a private in the cadet ranks, a Corporal out of ranks, a First Sergeant and First Captain of the Battalion of Cadets, an Instructor at the Academy, its Superintendent, a member and President of the Board of Visitors, and today comes the last possible honor I can receive from dear old West Point until I am laid away in our ever beautiful cemetery."

[He was actually buried there with full military honors in March, 1919.]

Young Wilson entered West Point July 1, 1855, in one of the few classes at the Academy which took a five-year course, and graduated July 1, 1860, and was the only member of his class with no demerit marks for the entire first class year. This achievement he never forgot, and sometimes mentioned it to those who were his closest friends. He was commissioned Brevet Second Lieutenant of Artillery, July 1, 1860, transferred to the Ordnance on October 9th of that year, transferred again to the line, joining the First Artillery on January 14, 1861; became a full Second Lieutenant of the Second Artillery two weeks later, and First Lieutenant on May 14, 1861. In the artillery he had active service in the Manassas campaign, and in the Peninsular campaign, being personally present at the first Battle of Bull Run, at the siege of Yorktown, at the battle of Williamsburgh, at the actions of

Slatersville, Gaine's Mill, Mechanicsville, at Malvern Hill, at the second battle of Malvern Hill, August 5th (where for a time and as an officer of Topographical Engineers he actually commanded a battery of field artillery) and at a skirmish at Harrison's Landing. How well he performed his artillery duties is attested by Brevets of Captain June 27, 1862, for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Gaine's Mill, Virginia, and of Major July 1, 1862, for gallant and meritorious services at the first battle of Malvern Hill, Virginia. On July 24, 1862, he transferred to the Topographical Engineers, which by Act of March 3, 1863, was consolidated with the Corps of Engineers. As an officer of Topographical Engineers, he took part in the Maryland campaign of the Army of the Potomac in September and October, 1862, participating in the battles of South Mountain, and Antietam (where he was also detailed the day after the battle to go over the field and locate the positions occupied by the different divisions), and in the skirmish at Charlestown, Virginia, October 17, 1862. From November 1, 1862, to March 20, 1863, he was superintending engineer, laying out and constructing defenses of Harper's Ferry. On March 30, 1863, after the consolidation of the two corps, he was ordered to West Point and made Assistant Professor of Spanish, but, having reached the grade of Captain on June 1, 1863, he succeeded in getting back to active work near the front on June 19th of that year, constructing defenses for Baltimore. From Baltimore he was sent about six weeks later to serve as superintending engineer of the defenses at Memphis, Vicksburg and Natchez, which kept him busy until May 26, 1864, when, with a commission of Lieutenant-Colonel, Staff, U. S. Volunteers, he was made Assistant Inspector General of the Military Division of West Mississippi, at the headquarters of Major-General Canby. He served in that capacity until September 15, 1865, participating in the Mobile campaign March 4 to May 4, 1865, in the siege and capture of Spanish Fort, March 28, 1865, to April 8, 1865, and in the storming of Blakely, April 9, 1865. He was present in the occupation of Mobile, April 12, 1865, and at the surrender of General Dick Taylor's army at Citronelle, Alabama, May 4, 1865. His good work in the above capacities is attested by brevets as follows:

"Colonel, U. S. Volunteers, March 26, 1865, for faithful and meritorious services during the campaign against the city of Mobile and its defenses; Lieutenant-Colonel, U. S. Army, April 8, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services at the capture of Spanish Fort, Mobile Harbor; and Colonel, April 8, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services at the captures of Spanish Fort and Fort Blakely, Alabama."

In the ten years from 1855 to 1865, Wilson had had the right to wear the insignia of every grade at West Point except those of Lieutenant, and in the army from Brevet Second Lieutenant to Colonel. He had been brevetted to every grade up to Colonel, except those of Second and First Lieutenant, which actual rank he had attained less

than one month after the war had begun. At the close of the war in 1865 he had reached in the regular service only the grade of Captain, Corps of Engineers.

Now, half a century later, the army is again passing through an era of temporary Generals and Colonels, who have done brave and effective service at the front, but who will soon return to their peace time regular rank, and like Wilson, will slowly have to climb a second time the ladder of promotion. His Majority was reached seven years after graduation, June 3, 1867; his Lieutenant-Colonelcy seventeen years later, March 17, 1884; his Colonelcy eleven years later, March 31, 1895; and his Brigadier-Generalcy February 1, 1897, after thirty-seven years' service, when he reached the head of his corps.

His peace time service was varied and important, involving construction and design of many kinds of fortifications, of large concrete and masonry structures, of many noted monuments, of the government printing offices in the city of Washington, of the water supply of that city, with its filtration plant, etc., of lighthouses on the stormy coasts of Oregon and Washington, of unprecedented dams to retain mining debris in California rivers, of difficult river and harbor improvements, from streams like the Hudson and the Columbia carrying enormous commerce in ocean-going vessels, down to little streams where the possibility of floating timber to saw-mills means cheaper buildings and cheaper homes for our people. He did important construction work on the harbors lying on Lakes Erie and Ontario. To these multifarious and varied construction duties he brought a mind fertile in resources, a capacity for sustained mental effort far beyond the average, and a power to command men and draw from them loyal and contented service. That his construction work has been successful is not a miracle, it is the logical result of care and painstaking attention to details, as well as to large questions of design.

Two assignments gave him perhaps his happiest years of duty. One was the superintendency of public buildings and grounds which brought him into close personal contact with all the great men concentrated in Washington during Mr. Cleveland's two administrations. The other was the superintendency of the United States Military Academy at West Point, which enabled him to put into effect ideas he had long cherished, such as inducing the cadets voluntarily to cooperate with the authorities, and thus to insure perfect discipline. With his peculiar powers he succeeded, and the years during which he was Superintendent were marked by an absolute absence of any important infractions of discipline by the corps of cadets as a whole. Genuine affection for him as a man still exists in the hearts of the men who passed through the Academy during the years 1889 to 1893, among whom I have never failed to find instantaneous response to a mention of the name of John M. Wilson, and, if the roll of all survivors of

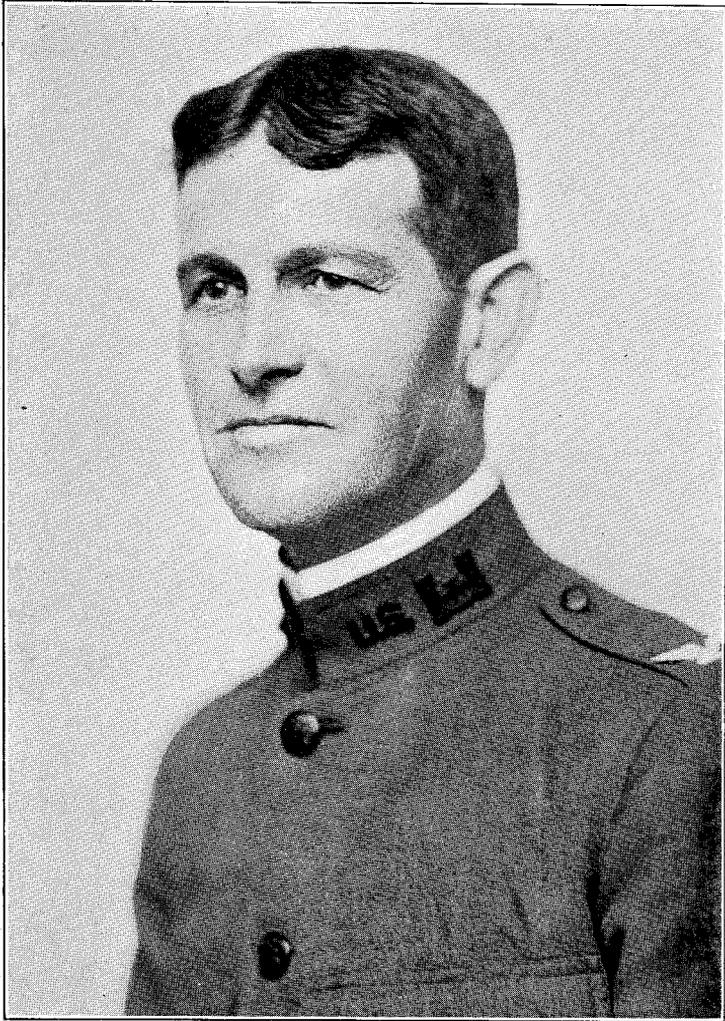
those classes be called, I know that not a man will be found who does not keenly feel the loss of this old and tried friend.

General Wilson was a member of an endless number of boards and commissions, both while on the active list, and after his retirement on April 30, 1901. Some of these duties called upon him, not only for professional skill, but also for application of his wonderful tact. For example, he was a member of the Roosevelt Anthracite Coal Commission, which amicably settled the fuel strikes in 1902, and also of the commission in connection with the War Department controversies during and after the Spanish War.

General Wilson was the recipient of many honors, military and civil, including the medal of honor for distinguished gallantry at Malvern Hill, August 5, 1862, and the degree of LL.D., Columbia University. One of his treasures was a letter from General W. T. Sherman, written on the eve of his retirement from active service, and from which the following extract is taken:

"I believe that no general officer has ever held the Engineers in higher esteem than I have, especially when their usual knowledge is supplemented, as in your case, with the practical experience with men in the camp, in the field, and in barracks. It requires great knowledge to take rude blocks of marble and make of them a groined arch, but still greater to take a mass of rude men and work them into a skilled army, and when the Engineer can do both well, then he is a master. I believe you to be one of these, and that you appreciate my efforts to bring the corps into more perfect harmony with the whole army, and that you do not understand me as thereby selfishly attempting to enlarge my own authority. The fact that you have seen service in the Artillery and with an army in the field, makes you a better Engineer and qualifies you for the command of men."

He was a member of the Washington Academy of Sciences; a Commander of the Loyal Legion, District of Columbia, 1899-1900; a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and Past President of the Society of Civil Engineers of Cleveland, Ohio; a member of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission, appointed by the President of the United States, October, 1902, until March, 1903; a member and President of the Board of Visitors, U. S. Military Academy, West Point, New York, June, 1904; a member of the Federal Commission to investigate the disaster to Steamer General Slocum, June-October, 1904; president Federal Commission in connection with sale of Choctaw-Chickasaw Coal Lands, 1904-1905; chairman Citizens' Presidential Inaugural Committee, December, 1904, to March, 1905; president Columbia Hospital for Women, D. C., 1902-1907; president Washington, D. C., Board of Trade, 1905-1907; a member and secretary of Board of Trustees, Protestant Episcopal Cathedral Foundation of the District of Columbia; a member of the Washington Monument Association, Washington, D. C.; a member of the Board of Trustees of the Corcoran Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C.; a member and vice-



BRIGADIER-GENERAL JAMES F. McINDOE

president for the District of Columbia, of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Association; a member of the Board of Managers of the National Geographic Society.

With many men retirement means cessation of activity, slow fading away of interests in life, a twilight state of inertness, a simple waiting for the end which comes to all. With General Wilson this was not true. His civil history as told in Cullum up to 1910 records performances of active duties, calling for a quick mind and bodily activity. Even as late as 1915, there was but little change apparent to his daily associates, but those who, like myself, met him only at longer intervals did note a little less spring in his walk, a little less vigor perhaps in his way of discussing matters that interested him; and before the end came, all realized that we must soon expect to bid our dear old friend farewell.

Looking back over intimate associations of many years, all his friends can truly say that John M. Wilson never did a mean or underhand thing in all the years we knew him. While often severe, he was so just that the subjects of his displeasure never could bear malice, and often became his warmest friends after the sting of his rebuke was over.

FREDERIC V. ABBOT.

JAMES FRANCIS McINDOE

No. 3388. Class of 1891.

Died February 5, 1919, at Bazailles, France, aged 51 years.

On the 5th of February, 1919, at the Bazailles hospital, near Neufchateau, in France, after a brief attack of lobar pneumonia, there passed from this life Brigadier-General James Francis McIndoe, Corps of Engineers, of the Class of 1891. A cablegram to the writer from Colonel J. B. Cavanaugh, Corps of Engineers, announced the fact, and the shock this message brought me was duplicated in scores of hearts when the news reached them. The knowledge that this wonderfully youthful and joyous spirit was no longer with us seemed to take all the life out of the future years left to those of us that knew him best and therefore loved him strongest.

Of the two hundred boys coming together at West Point in June, 1887, full of anticipation of a military career, there was none apparently more fitted for the test than McIndoe, from Maryland, a strikingly handsome, upstanding, ruddy-checked Scotchman with a considerable "tin-soldier" experience behind him. He was, from the first day, marked for distinction in scholarship as well as in soldierly traits.

Nearly all of us envied him his sure path to the coveted first captaincy, and most of us also the place in class standing that we felt he would attain. He did not lead the class in scholarship, though he pressed the leaders close. His place as first captain was not seriously threatened, as his soldierly appearance was reinforced by high intelligence, possession of all the qualities of leadership, and a personality which steadily gained the confidence of his superiors, both in the corps and in the academic staff. Through his cadet days there was never a time when he was not beloved by all his classmates, regardless of the strict control he held over his company as first sergeant, and over the battalion as First Captain.

Jimmy Mac (for so his classmates will always remember him) was of pure Scotch extraction, born at Lonaconing, Maryland, January 18, 1868, the youngest of five children of William and Mary Stuart McIndoe, both of whom were born in Scotland. His early education in the public schools was followed by two years at the Maryland Military and Naval Academy at Oxford, Maryland, where he also attained command of the cadet battalion. He entered West Point in June, 1887.

The writer was in the same division with Jimmy in beast barracks, in the same tent in plebe camp, in the same company through plebe year, in the same sections in nearly all the academic courses, and has served with him at several stations since graduation. Seldom have two classmates the opportunity to know one another that we two have had. He called me friend who knew him well, and I held him on the same high plane. But in performing this last labor of affection and esteem, I feel utterly at a loss to do justice to a character so true, so loyal, and so lovable.

Of his part in '91's cadet days our memories are all bright. Can any of us ever forget his bright, cheerful face, his ruddy cheeks, his wonderfully even disposition, making friends with all, his participation in everything that was clean and wholesome, his leadership in social affairs or class matters, his insistence on all things the old corps holds so dear, his love of any proper frolic, his effervescence and wonderful joy in the freedom of furlough and graduation celebrations? Suffice it to say, that he went through his four years at the Academy with as much credit as any member of '91, sharing with Ikey Jenks the highest place in the affections of the class, and left, besides, with the esteem of all the officials of the Academy.

After graduation and assignment to the Engineers, came three years on duty with the Engineer Battalion and at the Engineer School at Willets Point (Fort Totten). Always fond of a social life, Jimmy made many friends in New York, and during this period was frequently in at an assembly or theatre party. It was at this station that his acquaintance with Miss Irena Cavanaugh (sister of Cavanaugh of

'92) ripened into courtship and resulted in their marriage in December, 1893.

In June, 1894, after graduation from the Engineer School, Jimmy left for duty with the Mississippi River Commission at St. Louis, Mo., but remained at this station only a few months. In October he transferred to Florence, Ala., (assistant to Captains Biddle, Bingham and Kingman, in turn) until September, 1896, with a temporary station at Chattanooga during a portion of this period. From September, 1896, to April, 1898, he was stationed at Detroit, Mich., (assistant to Colonel Lydecker) and from April, 1898, to March, 1901, he was on submarine mining and fortification work at Fort Wadsworth and Sandy Hook (assistant to Colonels Adams and Marshall, in turn). During this period of his training for responsible charge of work on rivers, harbors, and fortifications, I saw him only occasionally, excepting in the summer of 1899, when, for a half year we were again closely associated in the same office. At every station his work was marked by an earnestness, carefulness to detail, and thoroughness, that won him the high commendation of his immediate superiors.

For three months in the spring of 1901 we were together again at Fort Totten, each in command of a newly created engineer company. In June my battalion left for Philippine service, and in October his battalion vacated Fort Totten for the new engineer post at Washington Barracks. Here he remained until the end of June, 1904, and during the last six months of this period I was stationed at Washington. McIndoe spent the next four years in charge of a river and harbor and fortification district at New Orleans, leaving that station in July, 1908, for station at Portland, Oregon, on similar work, and in addition on lighthouse duty, until December, 1913. At this station he had charge of the most interesting and important of the many harbor projects that came under his hand, viz., the completion of the great south jetty and the design and commencement of the north jetty at the mouth of the Columbia river. Here again I joined him in the spring of 1910, taking over permanently about half of his work, and all of it temporarily until he could recover from a serious nervous condition resulting from overwork following a severe attack of typhoid fever. It was during this enforced vacation that I succeeded in interesting him in golf, a game of which he grew increasingly fond and which helped greatly to restore him physically.

McIndoe left Portland for Manila early in December, 1913, where he served for nearly two years, part of the time as Department Engineer, and later in charge of fortification construction. Then followed about a year at Kansas City on river and harbor work and in charge of the Engineer Depot at Fort Leavenworth, and this in turn was followed by assignment to troop duty on the Texas border in January, 1917. After the army expansion of July, 1917, he took command of the Second Engineers, effected its organization, and, in com-

mand of it, embarked for France early in September of that year. On the day after the regiment reached its training billets in October, 1917, his construction experience demanded his detachment for work in the advanced training areas, but he was returned to his regiment just before it went into the trenches with the Second Division, in front of Verdun, in February, 1918. Here they remained for some two months, and after a short rest period the real history of this famous division began. In May they were moved to the north of Paris to be available to stop the anticipated German drive which in a few days broke over the Chemin-des-Dames position. The division was swung into position west of Chateau-Thierry, and throughout June was engaged in the fierce fighting of Belleau Woods, Bouresches, and Vaux. Throughout this operation, which continued until July 4th, McIndoe was Chief Engineer of the Division and in command of the engineer regiment which was in action twice as infantry besides being constantly under fire in its engineering work. His work here earned him the highest praise from General Bundy, commanding the Division, and won a recommendation for promotion which afterward bore fruit. At about the middle of this period I spent one evening with him, my work with the Fourth Division being directly in rear of his, constructing a second position, and I had the pleasure of listening to his accounts of the fine work the Second Division was doing, and of his joy in it. But it was a shock to observe that this service had left its mark on him; he was getting the work well done, but could not see that he was accomplishing it by the sacrifice of too much nerve force.

Immediately after this Division was drawn out for rest, he was designated Chief Engineer, 4th Corps, then forming its headquarters at Neufchateau, and here we came together again, I having been moved from the 4th Division to First Army Headquarters. The Fourth Corps was not rapidly organized, and this gave him about a month for recuperation, but late in August the corps organization was almost completed and it participated in the brilliant Saint Mihiel operation (September 12-15). In early October his promotion to the rank of Brigadier-General came, and with it his assignment as Director of Military Engineering and Engineer Supplies, with station at Tours. In this office he had charge of the engineer depots at all American bases in France, all of the interior engineer depots and shops, the two engineer purchasing depots (London and Paris), operation of several cement mills in France, and the supply of all engineer equipment and materials to the combat troops. After handling this work about a month the armistice made necessary almost a complete reversal of its operations. The flow forward must stop, and salvage and sale became the new need. The work was organized and well in hand, and arrangements were being made to close it up to permit of his return to the States, when, on a final inspection trip into the forward area, with his brother-in-law, Colonel Cavanaugh, he came down with pneumonia

and, after an illness of but five days, died in the hospital at Bazoilles (near Neufchateau), on February 5. His body lies in the cemetery of that hospital, immediately adjacent to his first construction work in France, and only a few kilometers distant from the scene of our army's greatest battles in which he filled an important role. Though he lived to share in the great wave of joy that swept over France in November, he is one of that glorious company that laid down their lives that France might live, and he rests sheltered lovingly in the bosom of that grateful land.

McIndoe's chronological record of promotions is as follows. Cadet, June 16, 1887; additional Second Lieutenant Corps of Engineers, June 12, 1891; Second Lieutenant, January 26, 1895; First Lieutenant, March 31, 1896; Captain, February 2, 1901; Major, November 15, 1907; Lieutenant-Colonel, February 28, 1915. He had not attained the regular rank of Colonel at the time of his death, but was appointed temporary Colonel August 5, 1917, and Brigadier-General October 1, 1918, which commission he was holding at his death.

This brief sketch of his stations cannot hope to do justice to the enormous amount of public work accomplished by this distinguished officer after he had graduated from the grade of assistant in 1901 and was engaged from that date forward either as an officer of engineers, commanding troops, or in charge of an important district engaged in dredging, lock, dam or jetty construction, levee or revetment work on the Mississippi River, construction and equipment of sea coast fortifications, or as a member of an important board of engineer officers to formulate or revise an important project. And it would be even more incomplete without especial mention of his high qualities as a public servant. His high attainments as a designer and constructor, his genial and courteous treatment of all with whom he came in contact, his fairness in judgment of all disputed points in construction of contracts and of claims, his everlasting application to every piece of work until it was completed as promptly as possible consistent with thoroughness, won him many friends in the higher commercial circles at all his stations; so that almost without exception the Department was besieged with protests against his relief when orders issued for a change of station. In his untimely death the Corps of Engineers loses, in the zenith of his powers, an officer who has constantly maintained all of its highest traditions and who has contributed much to the high standing that corps hold in the public esteem.

The following is reproduced from the official announcement of General McIndoe's death by General Langfitt, Chief Engineer of the Expeditionary Forces in France, following a recital of his services:

"In all his relations, whether official or personal, General McIndoe embodied the highest standards of conduct. He was able, painstaking, conscientious and considerate, a friend of his subordinates and a loyal and dependable support to his superiors. He had a very unusual faculty

for enlisting the affection of all who knew and served with him, and thereby added greatly to his ability to perform useful service. His death leaves the country poorer by the loss of an able officer and a most faithful public servant."

I have received many letters from classmates and others since McIndoe's death, and have seen and talked with others. There is not space to record all or any of these statements which testified to the sorrow felt at the untimely loss of one whom they all loved or admired; to the esteem felt for the high character and lovable personal qualities of the man, and to the recognition of the fact that the memory of his sterling life and accomplishments will long survive as a stimulus to those who are to follow.

McIndoe was married at Fort Totten, New York, on December 20, 1893, to Miss Irena Cavanaugh (sister of Colonel J. B. Cavanaugh, Corps of Engineers), and was devoted to his family, there being three children. I was at Tours with Jimmy when he received his last Christmas presents from home, at just about the time he would have been celebrating his silver wedding anniversary if at home, and will always remember the joy he had in the photographs of the family he had left a year and a half earlier, and the pride he took in exhibiting them to his friends. Here he saw his elder son (William Cavanaugh), in an officer's uniform for the first time; there was a beautiful picture of his daughter Beatrice, whom he had left as a bride of a few weeks (wife of Captain R. S. Burnell), and finally a picture of his younger and namesake son, grown to a stature above that of his mother, in the same picture. These four survive him, and their heavy loss in the death of husband and father is tempered somewhat by the inflow of sympathy from the host of friends who knew and loved the man on whom their love was centered.

My last recollections of Jimmy Mac are those of some two months spent together at Tours, after the armistice. Here, by an odd coincidence, in the same mess in a foreign land, were four of us who for twenty-six years had been the four successive files on the roster of the Corps of Engineers, Jimmy and myself of '91, and Cavanaugh and Jervey of '92. During this brief station at Tours, '91 had a small class reunion when Armstrong gave a birthday party, at which were Jimmy, Hine, C. D. Settle, Alex Davis and myself. These two months, with two or three such pleasant reunions, will remain in the memory of all of us as reminders of the fact that Jimmy was always the best company in the world. This characteristic was probably the one that won him most of his friends. His fondness for social life, his buoyancy at all such gatherings, the merriness of his light-hearted and joyous nature at such times, made him a most lovable man. But behind and beneath this winning personality were the solid, substantial traits: intelligence, earnestness, loyalty, thoroughness, manliness, sweet gentleness and courtesy; all those things that are to be striven for in the



COLONEL CARL BOYD

upbuilding of real character. No man of my acquaintance measured up better than he in all the traits and attributes of an officer and a gentleman.

And so we say farewell to McIndoe, the bright and shining light of the class of '91, and one of the brightest jewels in West Point's diadem. A man of the highest type of character, a constructor of many important public works, a public servant in whom all with whom he dealt had the utmost confidence, and finally, a soldier of the first rank, who, with others, laid down his life in the defense of his country. There are tears in our eyes and sorrow in our hearts in this farewell, but a great joy and pride in having known him, in having had as companion and friend, for part of the way at least, this gentle, joyous spirit, this lovable loyal man.

JAY J. MORROW.

CARL BOYD

No. 4182. Class of 1903.

Died February 14, 1919, in France, aged 40 years.

Colonel Carl Boyd was born January 24th, 1879, and grew up at Adairsville, Ga. His boyhood was chiefly characterized by a spirit of friendliness that endeared him to everyone that knew him, and a faculty of getting difficult things done without unnecessary friction. As an illustration of the latter trait a boyhood friend tells of his first sight of Carl, then a boy of ten or twelve years of age. He was engaged in persuading his team of goats to draw his wagon up a gang-plank into an enclosure where they did not wish to go, and the sulky animals were as quickly and successfully steered as later, when personal aide to General Pershing, undesirable callers were steered away from him.

He graduated from the Academy June 11, 1903, was appointed Second Lieutenant and assigned to the 3rd Cavalry at Fort Yellowstone, Wyoming. In September, 1905, he was assigned to Camp Stolsenburg, P. I.; in September, 1907 to Fort Clark, Texas, to Fort Sam Houston, to the Riding School at Fort Riley, Kas., and back to the 3rd Cavalry at Fort Sam Houston, where he was appointed First Lieutenant March 11, 1911. He represented the United States in the International Horse Show at Madison Square Garden that year. Later, he served in a mountain howitzer battery on the Mexican border.

So far his was the hard, grinding routine of the school of the soldier. His special training for the great work of his life began when, in the summer of 1912, he was sent to France to review his French

preparatory to being assigned as instructor in that language at the Academy. In 1913 he was sent back to France as an exchange military observer, and attached to the Seventh Regiment of Dragoons. When the war commenced, he was placed under the American Ambassador at Paris, and acted as Military Observer and Military Attache at that embassy.

On July 1, 1916, he was appointed Captain, and on August 5, 1917, Major. When the United States entered the war he asked for active service, and on his arrival in France General Pershing placed him on his personal staff, on October 12th, 1917, he was appointed as aide-de-camp with the rank of Colonel, and was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel dating from July 30, 1918.

That

"There is a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them as we may,"

is very clearly manifested in the life of Colonel Boyd, and in the light of our present knowledge every important event of his life, even those which then appeared to be checks and disappointments, takes its proper place as a step in the Divine plan of preparation for the great work he was to do later.

Reared in a home atmosphere of Godliness, honor and truth, he felt a call to the profession of arms—perhaps not so attractive in those days as later—that would not be denied.

In his hard service on the border he became personally acquainted and friendly with General Pershing, who in 1917 was to select him as his personal aide and interpreter. After his assignment to the Academy as instructor a new ruling of the War Department disqualified him, much to his disappointment, but this was followed by assignment to duty in France to study military tactics as practiced there. This two-year assignment was up, and his passage home engaged when, at the last minute, he was ordered to remain as assistant to the military attache.

Thus he brought to his new place most unusual qualifications, which included not only a ready knowledge of the language, a wide personal acquaintance with French officialdom both civil and military, but an infinite devotion to his Chief, unswerving allegiance to duty and unflinching tact in dealing with any situation that might arise. From the first he made himself the buffer which absorbed the thousand and one petty jars and annoyances to which his Chief was subjected. The sightseer, the seeker of personal privileges and civil officials demanding special attention for troops from their districts had first to see Colonel Boyd, and only he whose mission was of sufficient importance was allowed to take up the General's time.

As more troops arrived in France, the General began to spend more time in his train and automobile, and it became a saying among

his brother officers that Colonel Boyd lived at the General's door, when he was not at his elbow. When some new matter came up General Pershing's first words were: "Where's Boyd?" and the long hours he spent nightly in tabulating the thousands of facts and figures arriving daily, enabled Colonel Boyd to supply needed information.

It is noteworthy that Colonel Boyd was usually the only aide accompanying the General in his important conferences with high officers, civil and military, of the Allied nations.

The value of his services was recognized by the French Government in the award to him of the title of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor; King Albert, in March, 1918, decorated him with the Belgian War Cross and conferred on him the Order of Leopold; while from General Pershing he received the Distinguished Service Medal.

As showing the position he held in the estimation of General Pershing, the General's personal cable to Colonel Boyd's mother is given:

"Dear Mrs. Boyd:

In the death of your son, Carl, of pneumonia at Paris today, the Government loses a gallant officer who has given throughout the war the most loyal and distinguished service. We at General Headquarters lose a tried and trusted companion, and I lose a faithful aide, counsellor and friend. We all join you in sympathy at the great loss you have sustained. Carl had the best medical attention and his wife and friends were with him at the end. You may rely on our doing everything to assist your daughter, Mrs. Boyd.

(Signed) PERSHING."

Carl Boyd was married September, 1903, to Miss Annie Peebles, who, with one daughter, Ann, survives him. Their married life was an ideal one; its memory a priceless treasure to his widow.

His letters home give a glimpse into the very heart of the man, his love and reverence for his parents, his modest ascription to their training, of the credit for any successes he may have achieved, his respect and affection for "The General," his own patriotism and exalted belief in the justice of the cause for which he labored, are apparent in them. These prophetic words appear in one letter:

"To live in such an atmosphere is a privilege, and I really feel that those who die for such a cause do not die in vain."

And in another, speaking of the elevated spirit that animated the whole army, he says he is constantly reminded of the old hymn,

"A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify."

In February he was taken ill with a heavy cold which passed into the influenza, then so prevalent. Pneumonia quickly supervened, and his constitution, weakened by constant work and loss of sleep, was unable to withstand the onset of the disease.

He died on February 14th, 1919, and is buried in the American cemetery at Suresnes, General Pershing, the American Ambassador and other notables being present to do honor to his memory.

The war was over, the great work of his life was done, who can say that the full need of a lifetime of service to God and humanity was not rendered in the forty years he was with us?

J. A. LeCONTE.

HARRY BENSON ANDERSON

No. 5426 Class of 1915.

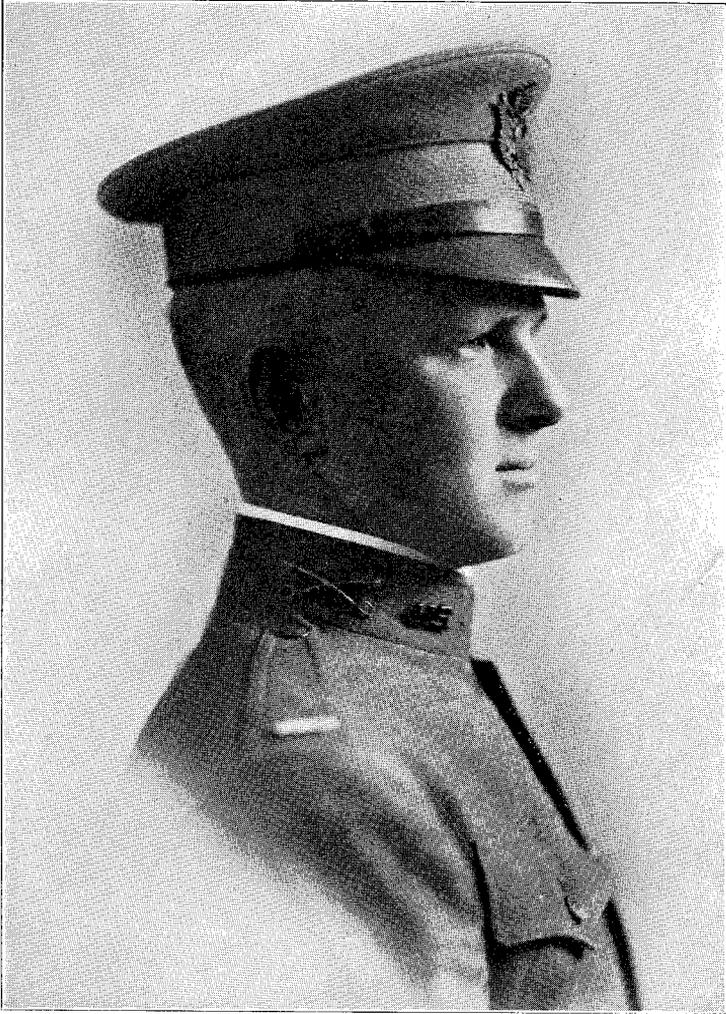
Killed February 20, 1919, near Cochem, Germany, aged 26 years.

Major Anderson was born at Port Oram, near Wharton, N. J., May 3, 1892, and was graduated from the Dover High School in the class of 1910, receiving high standing. He obtained an appointment to take the examination for United States Military Academy, passed with high rating and always excelled in scholarship. He was graduated as a lieutenant of cavalry in 1915 and served on the border for over a year being promoted to captain. Later, he entered the Aviation School at San Diego, California. After completing an eight months' course, he saw active duty along the Mexican border. When war was declared on Germany he was among the first of American aviators to reach France where he was placed in command of the Fourth Army Corps, with the rank of major. His letters to his mother and relatives here were always bright and cheerful and gave no hint of the great amount of work under which he must have labored during the war.

Major Anderson was commander of the Fourth Aero Corps, Aviation Section, and had been in command of the First Corps previous to the entrance into Germany. He was killed on Thursday, February 20, near Cochem, on the Moselle, when the Fokker machine in which he was flying became unmanageable while several thousand feet in the air. The funeral was held the following Sunday with burial in the Third Army cemetery, near Fortress Alexander, in the outskirts of Coblenz.

Expert aviators reported to the commanding officers that some part of the German made machine probably broke in the air causing the machine to fall.

Fearless and intrepid, Major Anderson's career was one of the noblest endeavors of any American patriot. He gave his life in the service of his country and in the greatest of all fighting branches—aviation. In learning the art and science of flying Major Anderson



MAJOR HARRY B. ANDERSON



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ROBERT C. GILDART

became an expert in the same manner that he had become expert in other branches.

As a boy, the writer knew and greatly respected Major Anderson. He was always energetic, honest, faithful and untiring in his efforts to achieve success along the line of his ambition. He was honored and respected by all who knew him; his genial smile of recognition always met any acquaintance. Success in army circles never changed the exceptional disposition of Major Anderson. Always cheerful, democratic and unselfish, he made many friends as an officer of the fighting forces abroad.

While the bereaved relatives realized the danger of the flying section of the army, the sad news came as a shock, inasmuch as the hostilities had ceased and that the gallant young officer had escaped unharmed through many perilous flights above the clouds.

On only one previous occasion was Major Anderson known to have had an accident. Little of the details were learned except that his machine fell and caused slight injuries which necessitated his removal to a base hospital for treatment. The loss sustained by his death is a severe blow to all who knew him and the one comforting thought for the mother and relatives is in the fact that he died in the service of his country, which is an honor not accorded to everyone. A splendid example of American manhood and unswerving fidelity to the cause of justice.

A FRIEND.

ROBERT CLYDE GILDART

No. 5008. Class of 1911.

Died February 21, 1919, at Bernkastel, Germany, aged 30 years.

Robert Clyde Gildart was born June 11, 1888, at Stockbridge, Michigan. He was descended of purely English stock and was the third son of William B. and Henrietta Gildart. At the age of fifteen, he moved with his parents to Albion, Michigan, where better educational advantages were offered and entered the high school in that city. He was graduated in 1906, and spent the succeeding year in the newspaper office of his father, intending to enter Albion College in the fall.

It was in the spring of this year that the turning point in his life came. Learning of the approach of a competitive examination for an appointment to West Point, he decided to enter the lists of competitors. Successful in his efforts, he was appointed to cadetship by Hon. Washington Gardner, fulfilled the entrance requirements and

entered the United States Military Academy, June 13, 1907, a member of the Class of 1911.

Brigadier-General F. C. Marshall, under whom he was later to serve, writes of his cadet days as follows:

"He first came to my attention at the Military Academy, where he was a cadet while I was on duty as an officer. He was serious in his duties, attentive, very active, very popular with his classmates—an excellent cadet."

During his cadet days he was called "Happy" by his classmates, an appellation which speaks for itself of his jovial, congenial disposition and the friendly regard in which he was held by the cadets of that generation. He was active in track athletics and an animating spirit in the West Point chapter of the Y. M. C. A. He was graduated June 12, 1911, receiving his commission of Second Lieutenant in the Coast Artillery corps.

The young lieutenant's duties began at Fort Monroe where he served until March 15, 1912. It was while stationed at Monroe that he met Miss Beatrice Armstrong of Annapolis, Maryland, to whom he was married March 18, 1912. Immediately after the wedding the couple started for Lieutenant Gildart's new station at Corregidor Island, P. I., where he served from May, 1912, until March, 1915. While in the Orient, he and his wife spent two months on a tour of China, Korea and Japan.

In the spring of 1915 he was ordered to the coast defenses of San Francisco, where he served until December, 1915. The following year was spent as a student officer at the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Virginia, of which he became a distinguished graduate, December, 1916. On July 1, 1916, he received his promotion to First Lieutenancy. Upon completion of his course he proceeded to Fort Wadsworth, from which post he was soon transferred to Rockaway Beach, Long Island. Here he became the constructing quartermaster of the new Fort Tilden, "the lock on our front door." While acting in this capacity he was promoted to the grade of Captain.

Upon the entry of the United States in the world war, Captain Gildart proceeded with his family to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where he became a member of the "Zero" class of the School of Fire, finishing the course in September, 1917. He was then attached to the 24th Cavalry at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming, and later at Houston and El Paso, Texas, where he assisted in the transformation of the regiment into the 22nd Field Artillery. General Marshall, who was then Colonel of the regiment, speaks of him thus:

"He was a perfect instructor—persistent, but not nagging; firm, but never a martinet; patient, courteous, he soon commanded the respect and affection of my officers and men and relieved me wholly of the burden of responsibility for the duties assigned to him."

On the 19th of June, 1918, he attained the rank of Major, and within a few days embarked from Hoboken for more active participation in the great conflict.

He joined the 345th Field Artillery, 90th Division, at Le Courreau, France. Shortly afterward he became Adjutant of the 165th Field Artillery Brigade, under General Marshall, whom he had served in the 82nd.

He then spent a month at the front, studying artillery tactics and organization from several different brigades. The brigade was re-joined at Andelot, where Major Gildart organized the staff in accordance with the ideas he had gathered from his observation.

October 13, 1918, he was advanced to the grade of Lieutenant-Colonel, assigned to the 343rd, and proceeded with it to the front. He was in action continually during the last two months of the war, and upon the morning of the signing of the armistice, was to have command of the regiment in battle. He saw action in his tour of the front in the St. Mihiel drive, and with troops in the Argonne and the Sedan campaigns. A superior speaking of his conduct under fire, said that he was delighted with his cool unconcern, his quiet efficiency and his readiness for functioning sanely.

With the suspension of hostilities, Colonel Gildart proceeded to Germany with the Army of Occupation, where he was given military authority over sixteen towns around Valdenz. It was here that he contracted the influenza, the beginning of the short sickness which took his life. Particulars gathered during a visit to the scene of his death by his brother, Lieutenant R. S. Gildart, then stationed at Brest, convey the information that he was rushed to a military hospital at Bernkastel where he died of pneumonia, February 21, 1919, after only four days of sickness.

He was buried at Cues in a little Lutheran cemetery half-way up the slope by the Moselle. One of the officers present describes as follows these last sad rites:

"Above are the everlasting vines of the Moselle valley. It is a beautiful spot. In front is the Moselle, and across it steep slopes completely covered with vines. Bernkastel is to the right front, and behind is the old ruined castle.

It was raining when we made the last turn in the road; then for a few minutes the sun came out and shone brightly. The battalion was massed to the north of the grave; the officers of the 343rd were west of it. The band was at the corner of the cemetery, General Martin and his staff was at the east.

The Chaplain recited the Episcopal service. There was no sermon; no singing. It was a soldier's funeral. The bugler blew his heart into taps; I never heard it sounded more sweetly."

In tribute to Colonel Gildart's sterling qualities, he writes further:

"All his officers and men loved him, and his superiors respected and admired him. He was a clean man — his mind was as pure as one could wish a young girl's to be. And he was such a splendid soldier. It was a joy to have him as an associate."

One of his life-long chums, writing of him, said:

"I not only enjoyed his company, but I always felt better for having been with him."

Colonel Gildart was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and of the Masonic fraternity. He leaves a widow and two small sons at Annapolis, Maryland, Robert Clyde, Junior, and William Joseph; a mother, Mrs. Henrietta Gildart; two sisters, Mrs. R. A. Fowler and Miss Lulu Gildart of Albion, Michigan; four brothers, E. O. Gildart and W. H. Gildart of Lansing, Michigan, and Lieutenant R. S. and C. R. Gildart, U. S. Army.

He departed this life at the age of thirty, faithful to the end to "Duty, Honor, Country."

JOHN R. WILLIAMS

No. 2593. Class of 1876.

Died March 24, 1919, at Washington, D. C., aged 64 years.

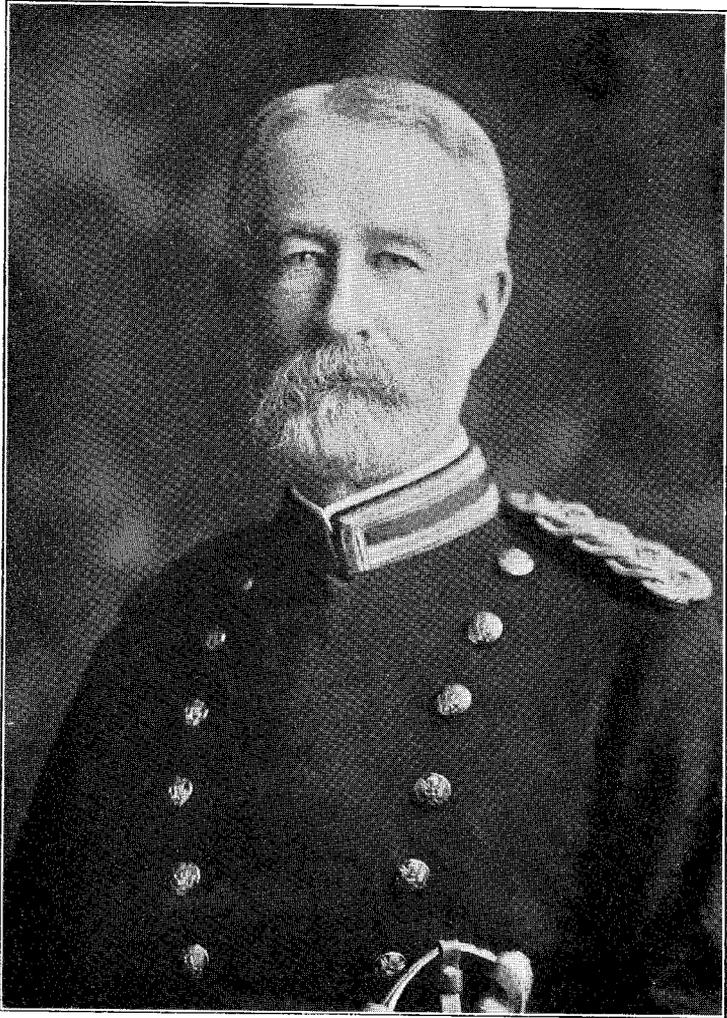
John R. Williams, of the West Point class of 1876, was born in one of the casemates at Fort Hamilton, Long Island, February 15th 1855. His father was Brevet Major Thomas Williams, 4th Artillery. His mother was Mary Neosho Bailey, eldest daughter of Assistant Surgeon Joseph H. Bailey, in whose quarters the boy was born.

Fort Hamilton, Fort Mackinaw, and Fort Monroe represented his post life as a child until the Civil War broke out, and his mother took her family to Newburgh on the Hudson, to live with near relatives who kept a private school.

Major Williams, soon promoted to Brigadier-General, was killed in August, 1862, and his widow remained in Newburgh, where the children went to school. Dr. Bailey had purchased the farm on which he himself had been born, in the Township of Kent, Putnam County, some ten miles east of West Point, and sent his family there. He was retired from active service in 1863. The Williams children spent all their summers with their grandfather.

John was named for his other grandfather, General John R. Williams, of Detroit. The R in his name was not an initial. General Williams had adopted it to distinguish himself from another John Williams residing in Detroit, so the grandson was christened John R.

In Newburgh the children first attended the private school kept by their relatives, but this was given up, and at eleven years old John went to the public schools. He was one year passing through three grades in the grammar school, and three years in the Free Academy, where he showed himself good in mathematics and Latin, and keen about chemistry and astronomy.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOHN R. WILLIAMS

The farm life with his grandfather kept him from becoming a book-worm, of which he was in considerable danger. There was a fine library at Kent containing plenty of boy's books, and solid books as well, and the boy read and assimilated everything. But he had his pony, and soon his gun. There was a lake nearby with boating and swimming, and so he was well enough developed physically when he entered West Point, as an At-large appointment, in 1872.

He stood sixth in his class at the first examination, and again at the end of the first year. After that he improved his standing and was first when he went on furlough, second the following year, and first on graduation. He had no chevrons as a yearling, but was Sergeant as a second classman, and a Lieutenant in first-class camp.

But the class became involved, as a class, in a meeting that was against regulations, and all but four who were not concerned in the meeting lost their chevrons, and graduated as privates.

As a "plebe," John acquired a "technical name," and was known all his life in the army as "Deth."

There were no assignments to the Engineers in 1876, and the first six men in the class joined the 3rd Artillery. John Williams reported at Fort Hamilton to General Ayres, whose children had been his playmates at Fort Monroe, and joined the Light Battery. The next year he had interesting service in Pennsylvania, with a long march to Wilkesbarre. The campaign proved very fatal to the bachelors in the command, but Lieutenant Williams escaped matrimony for the time.

In the fall of 1878 he went back to West Point as instructor in French, rising to be assistant professor, and commending himself by good work to everyone in the Department, and meantime reaching his First Lieutenancy. After five years he rejoined his regiment at Barrancas, and was there, or at Atlanta, their summer station, until he entered the Artillery School, where he graduated again with first honors, in 1886. He was married in October of that year to Miss Maie Hewitt of St. Louis, Missouri, and spent most of a long leave abroad. While teaching at West Point he took every opportunity to improve his French, and spent some weeks in France every summer.

His station after he returned from his wedding tour was Fort McHenry, where he was Post Adjutant. This was followed by another tour with a Light Battery, this time at Washington Barracks, and then employment in the Bureau of Military Information, where he was particularly efficient, his skill as a translator, and his wonderful memory, being greatly to the advantage of the Bureau.

In 1897 he became Military Attache at Berne, becoming much interested in the Swiss army system. He particularly enjoyed association with Mr. Leishman, who was then the American Minister. In the absence of our Military Attache to France he attended the French maneuvers soon after his arrival abroad, and was made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. He was still abroad when the Spanish War

broke out, and in spite of all efforts did not succeed in getting back to more active duty until just as the protocol was signed. Then he joined the new 7th Artillery as Captain, serving as commandant of one of the forts at Portland, Maine, until assigned to a siege battery at Washington Barracks. This battery he afterwards took out to Fort Riley, and then, under orders for China, during the Boxer troubles, as far as San Francisco. But the trouble was over before the battery was shipped, and after a few weeks at Benicia, the command returned to Fort Riley.

Meanwhile he became very much attached to his men, and successful in winning their confidence and regard, and when he was ordered to a Coast Artillery Battery at Fort Schuyler, every man in his Fort Riley command applied to be transferred with him, and all gave him other evidences of their high regard.

He remained at Fort Schuyler until he reached his Majority, in 1902, and then entered service with the Adjutant General's Department, serving at San Francisco, Manila, and Zamboanga in the Philippines. He became Lieutenant-Colonel in June, 1906, and took command of Fort Casey, Washington State, an unfinished post, where he had to use some ingenuity in sheltering his men. He was later in command at Key West, Florida. He became Colonel of Coast Artillery in 1908, and commanded the District of the Delaware, and at Fort Hamilton. This was his last active command. He was retired at his own request in 1910, but was kept on active duty several years at the War College as an expert in Military History. He had become deeply versed in the Japanese language, and in studying their military history, acquired a knowledge of nearly 10,000 characters.

Colonel Williams' family had resided in Washington for a long time when he was on distant service, and in anticipation of retirement he had built himself a home there. In fact, he had built more than once. His last beautiful residence had only lately been occupied by him. He gave up active work four years ago on account of a long illness, but was well enough again to be on active service for a few months in 1917.

He had returned from a trip to Detroit, which he had greatly enjoyed, a few days before his death, with a slight cold. His family had planned a visit to Hot Springs, and he went down to his son-in-law's house, on Dupont Circle, to stay with his grandchildren until his family returned. Pneumonia developed the next day and his family was hastily recalled, and he died without being able to be moved, at Mr. Leiter's house, March 24th, 1919. The burial was at Arlington, March 26th.

Colonel Williams was very happy in his family life. His one brother and one sister were devoted to him. He had three daughters, Juliette, who married Joseph Leiter, Dorothy, who married William

F. McCombs, and Francise, who married Captain John B. Pitney. All but Mrs. McCombs were with him at the last.

Colonel Williams was admired without reserve by many friends, so that it is almost impossible to quote them without seeming to give excessive praise. But he was certainly an affectionate son and brother, a tender husband and father, a staunch and sincere friend, a loyal and patriotic citizen, a lover of duty, hospitable, generous, honorable and pure.

His great specialty was military history, but it seemed impossible to find a subject in which he was not well versed. The writer overheard at different times two conversations, one with a great lawyer about the Dred Scott case, and another with a famous musician about the history of ancient music, by which both the lawyer and the musician were equally astonished.

At each of his posts he became an authority on local history. At Dupont, for instance, he seemed to be the only officer who knew that the state boundary was not in mid-stream. Even the Encyclopedia Britannica is in error on this point. At Key West he unearthed interesting facts. Delving into old Army Registers was a joy to him. He was a remarkable linguist, a profound and original mathematician. His boyhood showed much mechanical ingenuity which was used for family comfort and sometimes for mischief.

He had a love of good nonsense, and could repeat all of Lewis Carroll's verse that he had ever seen, and a swarm of limericks and other nonsense. He had as a boy a great gift as a story-teller. His brother's chief joy was in the fascinating tale of gentlemanly piracy in which they two were to be the Drakes and Raleighs, which was developed a chapter at a time after the boys went to bed. He wrote a good deal of comic verse which his friends greatly enjoyed. He composed a comic opera called "The Doom of the Body Snatchers," which would make one of the funniest "movies" ever seen, and what is even more remarkable in the experience of an army officer, he once made a political speech. Some of his stories are well known, as he was regular at the banquets of the Aztec Club, and often met the alumni at West Point, besides welcoming his friends in his own house.

But he was fully serious about serious things, had a simple and firm religious faith, and so with all his talents and delightful characteristics shone most as a disciplined character.

Just three months before his death he wrote these verses as his personal Christmas card and greeting to his friends. They express both his religious feeling and his love for his country, and they are worth preserving.

SONNET FOR CHRISTMAS DAY, 1918.

"Hail to the birth-star of the Prince of Peace
Whose rising doth our battle-clouds dispel.
The wicked war-lords now from troubling cease,
Despite their covenant with Death and Hell.

To all the tribes that on our planet dwell,
 Lord, who the power and the glory hast,
 Let once again the herald angels tell
 Peace and good will, for tyranny is past,
 And dogs of war in triple chains are fast.

Our fallen heroes have not died in vain.
 Lord, into plowshares shall our swords be cast,
 For unto us Thy Son is come again.
 Thee, Star of Bethlehem, again we hail;
 Messiah reigns, His kingdom shall not fail."

G. MOTT WILLIAMS.

FREDERICK T. DICKMAN

No. 4478. Class of 1906.

Killed in airplane accident, Apr. 3, 1919, at Souther Field, Americus, Ga.
 aged 35 years.

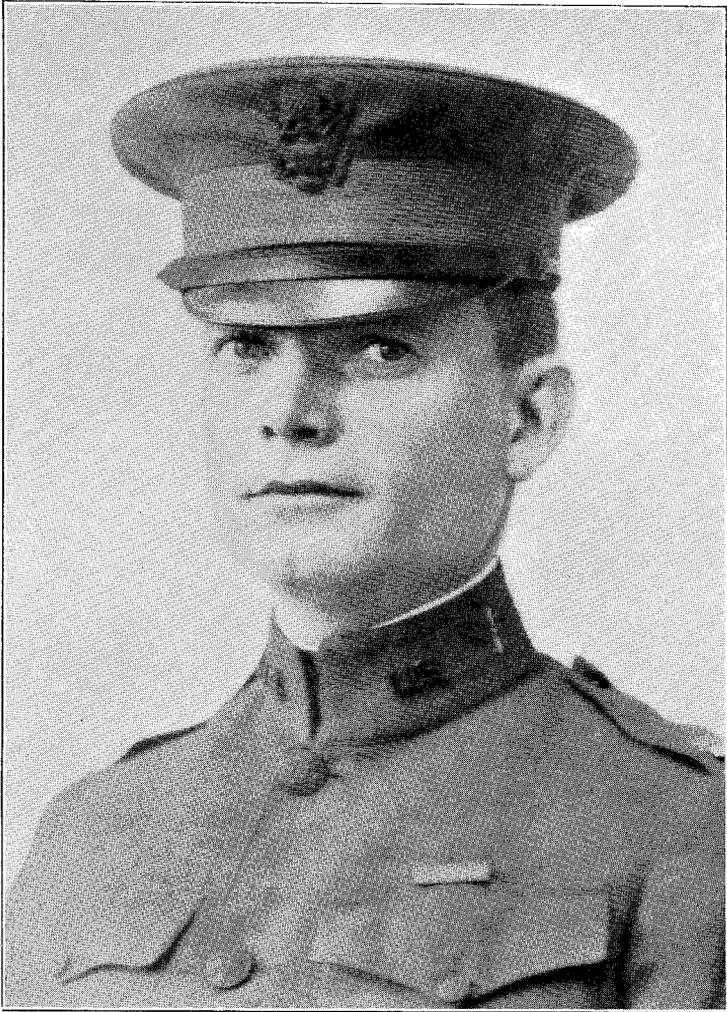
Frederick T. Dickman was born in Kansas on July 5, 1883, and spent the early years of his life at Army posts—his father being a regular army officer, the present Major General Joseph T. Dickman.

Fred Dickman received an appointment at large to the United States Military Academy in 1902, and entered in July of the same year.

Owing to his knowledge of and experience in army life, "Dick" easily adapted himself to the discipline and customs of the corps. The end of plebe year found him sailing along safely in the upper half of the class. Yearling Camp contained the record of a serene performance of the duties of a yearling Corporal, and the attractive duties of Hop-manager, for "Fannie" Dickman, as we soon began to call him, had to help pave the way for his classmates in "spooning on the Post."

Dick was not overly fond of doughboy drills. His natural inclination led him to Methusela's bull-pen, and to road-riding. Yearling year also showed us a philosophical yet happy-go-lucky side to Dick's character. He had a way of figuring out just how much of a lesson it was necessary to learn. An instructor rarely caught him unawares. By developing along this line he soon acquired the ability which later became one of his pronounced qualifications—the ability to analyze and to separate the essentials from the non-essentials.

As a second and first classman Dick managed to hold his own academically and otherwise. Socially, he continued to act as Hop-manager, and also continued to add to his reputation as the "spooniest cadet officer in camp and Cullum." His fondness for horses and the



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL FREDERICK T. DICKMAN

cavalry led him forward as one of the best polo players in the class. And it may well be said that graduation furnished the army, in the person of Fred Dickman, as polished and efficient a Lieutenant of Cavalry as ever joined a regiment.

Dick's first assignment after graduation was as a Second Lieutenant of the 11th Cavalry. He joined his regiment at the manoeuver camp at Fort Riley, Kansas, on September 15th, 1906, and served with it at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, to June 14, 1907, at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, to June, 1909, and at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, to July, 1911, when he was ordered back to the Academy as an Instructor in Mathematics.

During this period, I saw Dick but once, and that while on detached service at the National Rifle Association matches at Camp Perry, in August, 1907. The year of commissioned service had developed both of us, and we were for the first time able to appreciate our deeper natures, and to round out the friendship which our cadet days had failed to fully mold.

It was while on duty in Georgia that Dick met the charming and accomplished woman who became his wife. His marriage to Miss Hayes L. Lawrence took place at Tampa, Florida, on June 18, 1910, and to that happy union, in the course of years, was born a son.

As an instructor at the Academy, Dick applied himself diligently to the efficient performance of his duties. He burned much more of the midnight oil than he ever did as a cadet, but withal that, he found time to participate in practically all social and club affairs at the Post. He played polo regularly, and he actively interested himself in general service matters. Our families were closely drawn together during this tour of duty and I became more deeply attached to Dick. As an intimate friend I sought his advice on many matters, and on other subjects I was generally able to profit by his clear-cut opinions. I learned to know his conception of the application of the motto, "Duty, Honor, Country." He looked upon duty in the broader sense of preparedness—both the mental and physical fitness of the individual and the organization of the country for defense. The day's task was insignificant in itself, but its bearing on the whole was what counted. Although a critic by nature, he always played according to the rules laid down, whether or not the matter in hand was a recreational game or a stern military duty.

It is needless to recount herein the many assignments to duty which fell to his lot. Cullum Register will adequately record his military history. His service included details in the Philippine, the border, in Mexico and throughout the east and south of the United States. However, Dick's detail in the Aviation section of the Signal Corps carries more than ordinary interest and I consider it a great privilege to register this following record of sidelights relating to that detail.

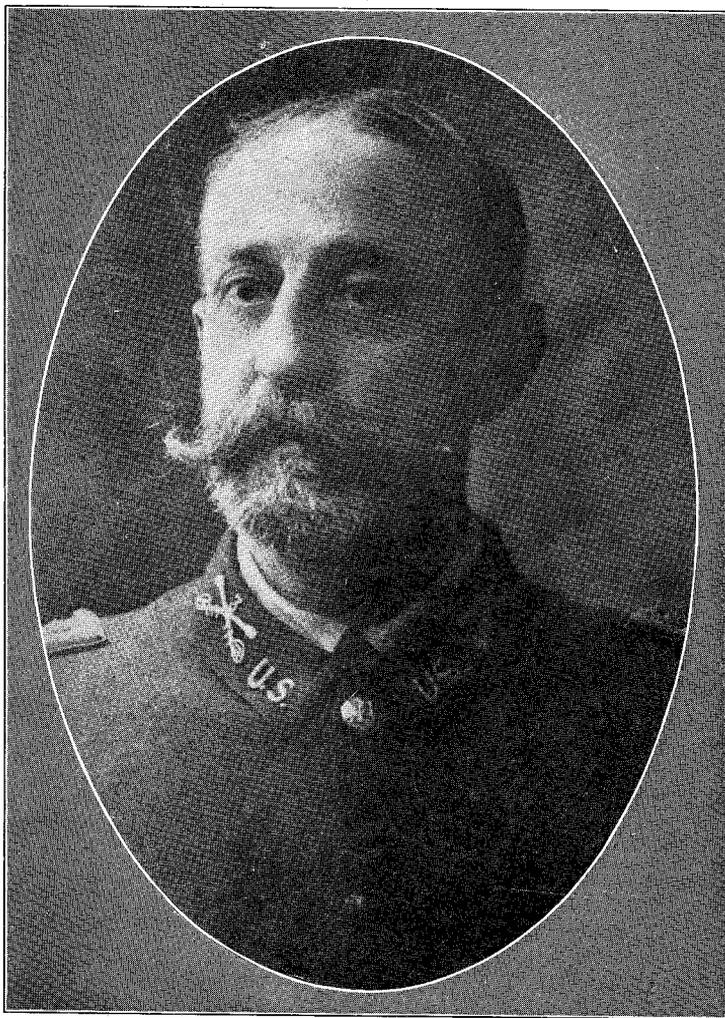
Dick was appointed a Major in the Signal Corps (temporary) on September 22, 1917. His first assignment was in the command of the Aviation General Supply Depot at Richmond, Va., where he instituted a system for the packing of unit equipment for aero squadrons, for shipment overseas, which was immediately adopted for the benefit of other depots. His administrative qualifications were promptly in demand and within a few months Dick was ordered to Washington for duty in the office of the Chief Signal officer, in charge of the work of organizing a Statistical Section.

Dick always believed that his ultimate usefulness in the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps would depend on his ability to fly an airplane and to command a flying squadron at the front, and it was his personal objective to take the Officers' Training Course at Rockwell Field, San Diego, as soon as possible. He studied to prepare himself for the opportunity and when the Chief Signal Officer finally consented to allow him to take the course, even though his services could hardly be spared from the administrative duties he was performing, Dick was most enthusiastic and predicted an early flying command. He started his flying training in May, 1918.

While on an official trip to the west coast in August and September of 1918, I visited Dick for a day at North Island and in company with the Commanding Officer and himself (then Adjutant), inspected all activities at the Field. We also flew over to Oneonto to witness the work in aerial gunnery. I found that Dick's attitude toward flying had greatly changed. Although reported by his commanding officer at that time as the "brainiest officer who had been at the school, and the surest flyer," Dick, himself, confided to me that his enthusiasm to pilot an airplane had quite vanished. He had found that although he could safely manoeuvre an airplane, he had not that natural and inherent longing for the flying game which he had thought would be his strongest asset.

Dick received his promotion to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy in August, 1918. He won his wings at Rockwell Field and five months later was recalled for duty in Washington, in the executive office of the Director of Military Aeronautics. I saw a great deal of Dick during his second tour in Washington. We were both interested in the amalgamation of the Division of Military Aeronautics and the Bureau of Aircraft Production, and we spent a great deal of time in discussing what should ultimately be the best single-headed organization for the Air Service. Then, too, our families were again very closely drawn together, and I was able to better appreciate Dick in character both as husband and father. No man was ever more considerate of his family or provided so well for them within the limitations of an army officer's pay, than did Dick.

Bearing in mind his original desire for a flying command, Dick soon effected his transfer to the command of Souther Field, Georgia.



COLONEL SAMUEL M. SWIGERT

I received several very interesting letters from him while there, in which he heartily commended the reorganization of the Air Service, and in commenting on his own flying, stated that he was hourly becoming more attached to his work and that he faced his daily flying with greater enthusiasm and thought of pleasure than had been his privilege before.

And then one evening came the telegraphic news of his death, as also that of Major Butts, in the crash of their plane at Souther Field, on the afternoon of April 3, 1919. Fortunately the airplane did not catch afire after crashing. Dick's body was extricated from the ruins and rushed to the post hospital, where life was soon extinct and without his having regained consciousness. Major Butts was killed instantaneously.

Those of us who were present when Dick was buried at Arlington realized in those sad moments more than ever before the heavy toll of duty behind the lines of battle, but the bright sunlight of that morning brought a measure of balm in the thought that on his last and final journey to the eternal resting ground the skies were clear, and in departing from this earth forever he left a record of "Duty, Honor, Country," which would be a shining example to those still remaining for the final take-off.

O. WESTOVER.

SAMUEL MILLER SWIGERT

No. 2245. Class of 1868.

Died April 4, 1919, at Walton, Ky., aged 73 years.

Of a Kentucky family, somewhat of the "old school," in the modest fashion of the slave-holding South of the first half of the nineteenth century, "aristocratic" Samuel M. Swigert was born, November 28th, 1845, at the city of Frankfort, Kentucky. His father was Jacob Swigert, a noted lawyer of those days, and for many years clerk of the Court of Appeals of the State; his brother the widely known and esteemed Daniel Swigert, breeder of the famous Kentucky thoroughbreds. Samuel's mother was, by maiden name, Rebecca Miller.

That the Swigert family took the side of "loyalty" and the Union during those dark years of the War-between-the-States is fully evidenced by the appointment to the U. S. Military Academy of young Samuel, who entered in 1863, and was graduated in 1868.

In tracing back results to causes, near or remote, the enquirer often comes unexpectedly upon some curious turn or twist in the road of sequences. In considering the long life work of this estimable and

gallant and accomplished soldier, I — his friend and classmate of days now sunk below the horizon of over half a century — find it somewhat difficult to realize the process and progress of development, whose elements so linked and mingled in Swigert's fine character. When in days of old he and I were comrades of the corps of cadets, it is to recall him as one younger than most of the class, younger even than his years, not "gifted" with talents above the average, but patient, studious, and above all highly conscientious. Slight in figure, decidedly good looking, gentle in speech and act, almost — at least, in the earlier years of the arduous course towards graduation — girlish in deportment, Swigert yet slowly developed, his class standing at first perilously low, gradually mending, until in final class rank, when in June, 1868, he was awarded his diploma and assigned as Second Lieutenant to the Second Cavalry, he stood number 27 in a class of 54 members.

This rise (to be accounted for solely from the possession of innate ambition and a foundation of true manliness) so at seeming odds with his "girlish" presence and manner, continued after graduation, gathering force with the advancing years in active service. At the termination of his graduating leave Swigert served for several years on duty in the Indian country, marching, scouting, exploring, commanding escorts of surveyors through untrodden wilds of the plains and the "High Rockies," and more than once engaged (as at Marias River) in combat with hostile savages.

With one interruption, this service "in the field" continued for upwards of ten arduous and dangerous years. From 1871 to 1874 Swigert served as instructor in Military Science at the Kentucky University, resuming "border war" thereafter, sharing the perils of the "Big Horn" and "Yellowstone" expeditions, and engaged in the battles of "Rosebud Creek," Montana (June 17, 1876,) and of "Slim Buttes," Dakotah (Sept. 9, 1876), and on the "Bannock Campaign" from August to October, 1878, always alert, brave, duteous.

From September 1, 1894, to August, 1898, Swigert was professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Agricultural and Mechanical College, Lexington, Kentucky. After service during the war with Spain, he was ordered to the Philippines, sailing to Manila with his regiment, the Third Cavalry, in August, 1899. In the Philippines he served in the field, engaged in active operations until March 17, 1902, when he suffered a stroke of apoplexy at Vigan, in Northern Luzon, causing semi-paralysis, from which he never recovered. He was retired as Colonel of Cavalry, January 30, 1903, because of "disability in line of duty."

The paralysed condition from which Colonel Swigert suffered was almost exclusively confined to his organs of speech. For years after his stroke he was able to be about, though requiring constant assistance; indeed for a time he was able to enjoy traveling, having

even made the long journey, in company of his elder daughter and son-in-law, Col. O. P. M. Hazzard, to the Philippine Islands.

Colonel Swigert was twice married. His first wife was Clara, daughter of the distinguished soldier, Colonel Henry C. Pratt, U. S. A.; his second, Miss Mary Clemens of Covington, Kentucky, neither being now living. Two daughters survive him; one, Clara, wife of Colonel O. P. M. Hazzard, U. S. Cavalry, by his first marriage, and by his second, Jane, now the wife of General A. McIntyre, U. S. F. A.

The closing years of Colonel Swigert's life were passed with his sister-in-law, Mrs. Melvin Percival, at Covington, Kentucky. Here, speechless, but surrounded with luxurious comfort, he passed calmly down the long slope of the westering time, contented with his fate, enjoying life with his books and the literature of the day, in which he continued to take an alert interest, cheered by visits from affectionate neighbors, and now and then by some former companion of the old West Point corps. It was always a great trial to his daughters that the call of the colors forbade the filial devotion of their father's home-biding with either; but active service of both General McIntyre and Colonel Hazzard made this not merely undesirable, but impossible. Colonel Swigert was satisfied, and probably no other home would have afforded that complete rest and peace which was so amply his. It was here that he died, quite suddenly, of pneumonia, April 4, 1919. Mrs. Hazzard was visiting her father at the time of his death.

Colonel Swigert was a Methodist by baptism; the Methodist church at Frankfort having been dedicated to his father, Jacob Swigert, a "pillar of the church;" though in later life he became attached to the Episcopal church, this having been the creed of both his wives; and it was in that faith he was buried.

He was a very devout Christian, and lived a simple and God-fearing life, believing firmly in the world beyond.

Colonel Swigert was always a very happy invalid, not suffering any pain, enjoying life in a quiet way. His was a gentle, lovely nature, a home loving man, greatly beloved, and since his death many heartfelt expressions of affection have come to his daughters from those who found in his devoted life and the invalidism of seventeen long years, a true example of Christian patience,—the light and sweetness of an abiding and consoling faith.

WILLIAM J. ROE.

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