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# The Inaugural of the West Point Sesquicentennial

By **CAPTAIN GEORGE S. PAPPAS, '44**

Assistant Sesquicentennial Director

With a quiet and dignified ceremony emphasizing the national character of the United States Military Academy, the West Point Sesquicentennial was inaugurated on Saturday, January 5, 1952. Delegates from the states and territories, representatives of the Department of the Army and the National Guard, officers of the West Point garrison, and the Corps of Cadets were present in Washington Hall to witness the formal opening of the Sesquicentennial period.

The morning of January 5 was cold and wintry. A brief but heavy snowfall in mid-morning covered the Plain and the surrounding countryside with a clean, white blanket of snow which added to the attractiveness of West Point without seriously affecting any plans. By the time the delegates with their cadet escorts arrived to register, the sky had cleared.

The official delegates and their respective parties registered in Cullum Hall. Shortly before noon, they were taken to Washington Hall where the Superintendent, Major General Frederick A. Irving, and the speakers—the Honorable Thomas E. Dewey, governor of the State of New York; the Honorable Frank Pace, Jr., Secretary of the Army; General Lucius D. Clay; and Major General Ellard A. Walsh, president of the National Guard Association of the United States—received the delegates.

Meanwhile, the Corps of Cadets formed for the noon meal in the areas of barracks and on Jefferson Road. At twelve o'clock, the Corps was brought to salute as nineteen guns were fired in honor of the senior delegate of the states and territories. The Corps then marched to Washington Hall.

Within the mess hall, a speaker's dais had been erected directly in front of the center

door. Seated on the dais were the Superintendent; Governor Dewey; Mr. Pace; General Clay; General Walsh; Brigadier General Harris Jones, Dean of the Academic Board; Colonel Herman Beukema, representing the Sesquicentennial Steering Group; and Colonel John K. Waters, Commandant of Cadets.

Surrounding the dais in the order of each state's admission to the Union, were the state tables marked with appropriate placards. The various delegates were joined for luncheon by cadets from their home states. Officers of the garrison were seated at other tables, and the Corps filled the remainder of the mess hall.

Washington Hall was especially redecorated for the Sesquicentennial period. The walls were painted gray; the ceiling beams, brown. In the south and west wings, the ceiling was painted a deep maroon; in the center wing, it was painted blue. The beams were decorated with heraldic devices; the keystones of the south and west arches carrying the dates 1778 and 1802, the years in which Continental troops were first stationed at West Point and in which the Military Academy was founded, respectively.

Promptly at twelve forty-five o'clock, the Cadet First Captain, Gordon D. Carpenter, of Silver City, New Mexico, called the battalions to attention and the ceremony began. The Reverend Frank E. Pulley, Chaplain, U.S.M.A., gave the Invocation. General Irving then welcomed the distinguished guests to West Point. In his remarks, he compared the Military Academy in 1802 to what it is today. The Secretary of the Army, who was to act as chairman for the Inaugural Ceremonies, was then introduced.

Mr. Pace, in his introductory remarks,

stressed the fact that West Point is truly a democratic institution. He stated that, because the Corps of Cadets is drawn from every state and territory, as well as from the enlisted ranks of the Army, the National Guard, and the ORC, the choice of men who come to the Military Academy is in the best traditions of the United States. Mr. Pace concluded by emphasizing the fact that a cadet's rank in his class is not based on what that cadet had done before coming to West Point, but rather is based upon his leadership, character, integrity, and academic accomplishment while here at the Military Academy.

In his capacity as chairman, Mr. Pace introduced, in turn, General Clay, General Walsh, and Governor Dewey. Complete texts of their respective speeches are given throughout this article.

General Walsh, as president of the National Guard Association, presented to the Corps of Cadets an engrossed resolution containing the greetings and felicitations of the Association. As General Walsh presented this resolution to the Cadet First Captain, fifty-two state and territorial flags, also the gift of the National Guard Association, were simultaneously unfurled; and the United States Military Academy Band played the National Anthem. Each of these flags is mounted upon a standard parallel to the floor about twenty-five feet from the floor level, on fifty-two pillars spaced along the walls of the dining hall. These flags are to be a permanent part of the decoration of Washington Hall.

Following Governor Dewey's speech, Mr. Pace stated that the Inaugural Ceremonies would be closed with the Benediction. After this prayer by Father Joseph P. Moore, the

General Walsh presents the National Guard Resolution to Cadet Carpenter.

Governor Dewey examines the Sesquicentennial flag as Mr. Pace and General Irving watch.





The Reviewing Party: Governor Dawey; Mr. Pace; General Clay; General Walsh; General Irving; and Colonel Waters, Commandant of Cadets.

Governor Theodore McKeldin of Maryland signs the guest register as cadet escort, Ralph Cline, looks on.

Catholic Chaplain, the distinguished guests departed and the Corps was dismissed.

One-half hour after dismissal from the luncheon, the Corps formed in Central Area for a review in honor of the guests and state delegates. As the Cadet Brigade Adjutant read General Order Number 1, formally opening the Sesquicentennial period, General Irving placed in the custody of the Corps the Sesquicentennial flag which will remain with the Corps during the Sesquicentennial period. This flag carries the black and gold Sesquicentennial seal upon its gray background.

After a buffet supper at five-thirty o'clock in the West Point Army Mess, the guests departed for New York City. There, in Carnegie Hall, under the sponsorship of the West Point Society of New York, the United States Military Academy Band, under the direction of Captain Francis E. Resta, and the Cadet Glee Club, led by Lieutenant Barry Drewes, presented a two-hour concert before twenty-seven hundred people. Soloists were Marguerite Piazza and Walter Casel. Proceeds of the concert were donated to Army Emergency Relief.

Following is a complete text of the proceedings at the Inaugural Ceremony.

The Cadet First Captain, Gordon D. Carpenter, called the Corps to attention.

Chaplain Frank E. Pulley then gave the Invocation:

"Almighty God, who hast taught us that righteousness exalteth a nation, we give thee thanks for the guidance Thou hast given the leaders of this Academy for one hundred and fifty years. We acknowledge that it has been Thy grace and strength which has enabled many sons of West Point to serve honorably and with distinction their God and country.

"We humbly pray that Thou wilt continue these blessings as we march forward into the coming years. Inspire us, O God, to fulfill our mission in achieving Thy will for mankind, thereby attaining the peace which passeth all understanding. In Christ's Name, we pray, Amen"

Following the Invocation, the Superintendent gave the following address of welcome:

"Distinguished Guests, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"On behalf of the United States Military Academy, I extend to each of you a most cordial welcome to West Point and I thank you for honoring us with your presence at this, the opening event of our Sesquicentennial year.

"One hundred and fifty years ago, our nation was still young. Four million people lived in the sixteen states of the Union. Ten cadets reported for instruction when the Academy was formally opened; two men were graduated in the first class.

"The nation and the Academy grew together. Today's Corps of Cadets is drawn from the one hundred and fifty million people of the forty-eight states, the territories and the District of Columbia. The Corps is truly representative of our nation.

"It is indeed appropriate, therefore, that this Inaugural Ceremony of the Sesquicentennial emphasize the national character of West Point.

"West Point has been training officers for service with the Army since 1802. It is particularly fitting that we have with us today, as the chairman of our Inaugural Ceremonies, the Secretary of the Army. It is my great pleasure to present to you the Honorable Frank Pace, Secretary of the Army. Mr. Pace"

The Secretary of the Army mounted the rostrum and spoke the following:

"General Irving, Distinguished Guests, Members of the Corps:

"It was a hard decision for me to make as I contemplated what I might say to you of the Corps about West Point, in the short period of time that I have to speak today. I felt that there were many things that I might say about West Point to you, but I think uppermost in my mind lies the fact that West Point is truly a democratic institution. West Point draws men from every state in the United States and from our territories. Likewise, it draws men from the enlisted ranks of the Army, from the National Guard, from ORC and by competitive examination. The choice of men who come here is in the best tradition of the United States of America.

"When you come here and spend four years at this institution, your ranking in the class is not based upon what you were before you came here, but is based upon the determination of those who evaluate your capacities as to how you qualify in terms of leadership, in terms of character and integrity, as well as in terms of academic accomplishments. And most of you, coming to West Point as others have come before you from humble background, will go out taking with you not only the confidence that comes from your training at this great institution, but the fundamentally important feeling of democracy that is essential in

great leadership which is the basis of a great officer"

Mr. Pace then introduced General Lucius D. Clay, who delivered the following speech: "Secretary Pace, Governor Dewey, General Irving, Distinguished Guests, and Gentlemen of the Corps of Cadets:

"No honor means more to me than the privilege of speaking to you on the 150th Birthday of West Point as a representative of its graduates. I accepted this with deep humility.

"The return of a graduate is always a pilgrimage to seek the inspiration which renews faith; the will to rededication of self.

"We do not return to view again the massive Gothic structures rising from the Plain, as impressive as they may be. We do not return to sit again at the feet of great teachers, even though they created the academic atmosphere which pervades West Point. We do come back because in the presence of the Corps, we feel again its deep, undefinable spirit of service. Only the Corps of Cadets has for 150 years received the heritages of the past, molded them to the present, and carried them forward as the traditions for the future.

"Even in this 150th Birthday year it does not become one of its graduates to extol their accomplishments or to evaluate the contributions which they have made to the growth of America. This is the task of others, although rightfully we may be proud of the record.

"It is for us to remember what West Point has meant to us. We can render no higher tribute. The dedication to service which is the spirit of the Corps cannot be defined. Only those who have lived it can realize its lasting influence. From this spirit, long before they were ever expressed in words, came the ideals Duty, Honor, Country.

"We live today in a world shockingly devoid of ideals. The threat of force dominates. Unscrupulous leaders in many countries enslave their peoples and conspire to expand a false ideological empire. Even in more enlightened countries, government must defend itself from those who would use it to their own advantage. Cynicism has replaced genuine and healthy sentiment. We dare not speak of ideals lest we be regarded as naive and unsophisticated. Yet America was founded by men of high ideals who were not afraid to express them as principles for a new kind of government and a new way of life. Perhaps at no time in history has a return to ideals been so needed

"To be sure, ideals are unattainable goals. If they were easily attainable; if they could be lived by each of us every hour in every day, they would not be ideals.

"Duty, Honor, Country—are ideals of consecrated service. In full measure they are unattainable. Yet, proudly accepted and resolutely supported by the Corps of Cadets, they have marked out a pattern of life for thousands of its graduates. Perhaps no one person has ever fully lived up to them, but few who have belonged to the Corps have faltered without resolving anew, to be worthy of the long line of graduates who created and gave these ideals to the Corps.

"Gentlemen of the Corps, West Point's unassailable strength of purpose can be felt only in your presence. To be with you is to sense your vitality and your devotion to the soldier's concept of duty. The maintenance of high principles, the determination to live in their concept rest entirely in your hands. The Secretary, the Chief of Staff, the Superintendent, old graduates, can do little to see that each class in turn receives the unsullied inheritance of the past. Only the Corps can set the ideals to which it will adhere; only the Corps can determine those who are unworthy and do not belong.

"Let us not be confused by the failure of the few. Let us not lower ideals so that they may be attained by all. Ideals, attainable by all, are not a goal for proud men. Let us remember, too, that for each who fails, the hundreds who strive to achieve these ideals prove their worth.

"As a representative of those who were once Cadets, I know I speak for the vast majority of the living and the dead. The glory of West Point is in the ideals which it has set for those who have belonged to the Corps. Throughout the 150 years in which it has lived, the Corps, as a whole, has never failed to cherish and to give unsteady devotion to Duty, Honor, Country. The Corps of today will maintain and strengthen its integrity of purpose for the Corps of tomorrow.

"When 150 years have become 200, whoever stands where I stand today will feel then as I do now, that he is in the presence of a group of dedicated young men, willing not only to die for their country, but live and die for it in high integrity and unswerving purpose. This is the living West Point"

*Major General Ellard A. Walsh, president of the National Guard Association was then introduced by the Secretary of the Army. The following is General Walsh's speech:*

"Mr. Secretary, Governor Dewey, Your Excellencies, General Clay, General Irving, General Officers of the National Guard, Members of the Faculty and Gentlemen of the Corps of Cadets:

"When the time arrives for a Nation, a Community or an Institution to observe the sesquicentennial of its founding, it is indeed a most momentous occasion; it is only fitting and proper that such an event be observed with appropriate ceremonies. When we think of those nations that once existed or now exist in Europe, Africa and Asia, some of which go back for almost fifty centuries to the very dawn of history, the span of one hundred and fifty years is brief indeed. Here, in the northern hemisphere of the western world where history has scarce begun, a centennial or sesquicentennial in the life of an institution such as the United States Military Academy is indeed out of the ordinary and should be recognized as such. However, when all is said and done, antiquity, of itself, is meaningless and serves no particular purpose unless nations and institutions of higher learning have, throughout the years of their existence, contributed materially to the welfare of the human race and to the enhancement of the sciences, the arts and literature.

"Institutions such as the United States Military Academy, usually have a very precise and definite mission, and especially when they have been chartered by the Government of a sovereign State, and they must be true to that purpose or mission if they are to make any worthwhile contributions to the well being of mankind and to survive for any appreciable length of time. Not all institutions devoted to learning have been as fortunate as the United States Military Academy in having its mission set forth in the Congressional Act of 1802 which brought it into being. Behind this act was the wisdom and foresight of the real founder of the Military Academy, the Father of Our Country, who constantly stressed the vital necessity to our country of an institution dedicated to the art of war and the production of military leadership. No graduate could possibly leave these historic halls without being thoroughly indoctrinated as to the mission of the Academy and how important that mission is to our way of life and the security of our Nation.

"Not all graduates are gifted with the virtue of facile pen so that they can clearly state this great mission of the Academy so that it will be impressed upon all those who read, yet there was a very distinguished graduate of this Institution who was so gifted and who in his books, notably 'Statesmanship of War' and 'America in Arms', states the mission of the Military Academy clearly and at length. I refer to Brigadier General John McAuley Palmer, retired these many years from the United States Army. I have read and re-read these matchless treatises of his and regret that with the passage of time they have been to a great extent forgotten, and such copies as are extant now gather dust on library shelves. I do not know to what extent, if any, Members of the Corps of Cadets, past and present, have read these volumes, but if I should be privileged to recommend the addition of but a single subject to the curriculum of this famous place, I would unhesitatingly recommend that the reading of these works be made mandatory. I am certain, as a result there would come out of that reading a better understanding of the role of the citizen-soldier and the place of the Army and Air National Guard and the Army and Air Reserve in our defense system. At this time, and here in the place where General Palmer once lived and studied, I pay tribute to him for the great contribution which he has made to evolution of the military policy of the United States, for no man, with the exception of Washington, has so profoundly influenced such evolution or the minds of those who were concerned with the development of our military policy. The Nation is indeed his debtor and we of the Guard owe him much. I only regret that due to the infirmities of age he cannot be with us today.

"Fortunate indeed are the Members of the Faculty and of the Corps of Cadets that they are here at a time when they can participate in this momentous occasion, and we, from the several States, the Territories and the District of Columbia, who are your guests in connection with the inauguration of these sesquicentennial ceremonies are not only highly privileged to participate but honored beyond measure. Therefore, it was only fitting and proper when the Officers and Warrant Officers of the Army and Air National Guard who were Delegates to the Seventy-third General Conference of the National Guard Association of the United States, which convened in the Capital City of Washington last October, should recognize this auspicious occasion by adopting, unanimously, a Resolution conveying its felicitations and congratulations to the United States Military Academy on the commencement of the one hundred and fiftieth year of its existence.

"In some quarters and understandably so,

some surprise was expressed at this rather unexpected action by the National Guard Association, for unfortunately, at times in the past, there has been some divergence of opinion and even distrust between our ancient and historic corps and the United States Military Academy and its famous corps. There has, I am afraid, been a feeling prevalent amongst some that if the National Guard has its way, it would do away with the Academy as now constituted. This is not the case and has never been the case, but it is true that there was a feeling among Guardsmen, generally, and among others too, that the Academy was not being wholly true to its mission and that there was definite lack in the curriculum of West Point where the citizen-soldier and the Reserve Components of the Army and Air Force of the United States were concerned. In the eyes of Guardsmen and Reservists that lack has definitely been remedied, thanks to the interest and effort of one of the Academy's most distinguished graduates. This graduate is one of the great soldiers of all time and a master, if not the master, tactician of World War I. I know of no soldier, Regular, Guard or Reserve, who is so beloved and revered by Guardsmen everywhere as is this officer and Gentleman, General of the Army, Omar N. Bradley, former Chief of Staff of the Army and now Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. When he was Chief of Staff of the Army, he, in that quiet way of his, caused to be added to the curriculum of the First Class of the Corps of Cadets a subject dealing with the citizen-soldier in general and the National Guard in particular, and we are indeed grateful to him. We are further grateful to your very distinguished Superintendent, General Irving, and his distinguished predecessor, General Moore, who have afforded the Chief of the National Guard Bureau of the Department of the Army the courtesy and privilege from time to time of addressing the First Class of the Corps concerning National Guard Affairs.

"No man could feel otherwise than highly honored and thrilled beyond measure in being invited and permitted to participate in the ceremonies incident to so famous an occasion in the life of this Institution, and I feel deeply so. But I am also conscious of a feeling of great humility in finding myself here in this famous and hallowed spot viewing scenes which were once so familiar to many who, when their time came, departed from the cloistered halls of this Institution to achieve undying fame on fields of battle throughout the world and acquire immortality as a result of their contributions to the well-being and security of these United States of America. I also have the feeling, and it is indeed consoling, that so long as this Academy and similar institutions continue to exist and adhere to their mission of developing leadership and leaders when the hour that need arises, all will be well with us as a people and a nation. I voice the prayer that for generations, and even for centuries to come, the several States, the Territories and the District of Columbia will be privileged to send to the Military Academy the finest product of the youth of the Army and Air National Guard thereof as they have been privileged to do for the past three decades, and who on the day of their graduation will become officers of the United States Army and of the United States Air Force. I salute those graduates who came from the Guard to this place and who have long since departed; those who are here now, and those who come hereafter, and wish them every success in the profession of arms which they have chosen as their career.

"A moment ago I mentioned that it is indeed a privilege and pleasure of our Association to extend to the United States Military Academy, its Faculty and Corps of Cadets, through the medium of a Resolution,

its felicitations and congratulations, and which in a moment I shall be only too happy to present formally to the First Captain of the Corps of Cadets. However, when all is said and done, a Resolution, no matter how beautifully it may be drawn and engrossed, is merely something of the moment, to be filed away when it has served its purpose and ultimately forgotten. Thus it was that the Delegates to our Seventy-Third General Conference of 1951 felt rather strongly that the Army and Air National Guard should recognize this great occasion in the life of the Academy in a more fitting and permanent manner, namely, in the form of a memorial which would endure for generations and serve as a permanent token of recognition on the part of the National Guard of the significant contributions which have been made by this Institution and its graduates to the well-being and security of the Country.

"Now, therefore, as President of the National Guard Association of the United States, on behalf of the several States, Territories, the District of Columbia, the present Army and Air National Guard, nearly a half million strong, and those members of the National Guard who have graduated or who may hereafter graduate from this Academy, I present to the First Captain of the Corps of Cadets this Resolution which was adopted by the National Guard Association of the United States of good will and appreciation, and I further present to the United States Military Academy and the Corps of Cadets thereof on this Fifth Day of January in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-Two, in connection with the inauguration of the Sesquicentennial observance, a Memorial consisting of a Stand of Flags of the several States, the Territories and the District of Columbia, be displayed within the confines of Washington Hall, and which said Academy is to have and to hold and may the kingdom, the Power and glory remain with it forever more.

"Captain it is indeed a pleasure"

As General Walsh presented the resolution to the Cadet First Captain, the flags of the states and territories were simultaneously unfurled as the USMA Band played the National Anthem. Cadet Carpenter then thanked General Walsh, saying:

"On behalf of the United States Corps of Cadets, it is my pleasure to accept these flags and to express the gratitude of the Corps to the National Guard of the United States for this commemoration of our one hundred and fiftieth year. The flags symbolize to us that the Corps of Cadets, like the National Guard, is drawn from all the states and territories. Thank you, sir"

*Mr. Pace then introduced Governor Thomas E. Dewey to the audience. Governor Dewey delivered the following speech:*

"Secretary Pace, General Irving, Distinguished Guests and Men of the Corps of Cadets:

"I am delighted to take part in this historic salute on the 150th Anniversary of the finest Academy in the free world for the finest officers who ever represented free people—the soldiers who have preferred peace but never lost a war. It is an honor to represent the forty-eight States and the Territories whose flags are being presented here today by the National Guard Association. I am equally honored to speak as the Governor of the State in which West Point has carried out its appointed mission in this century and a half and to extend the affectionate greetings of their neighbors to the Corps of Cadets.

"But really I should rather speak to you as just another son of a Cadet. For it was sixty years ago that my father was a member of the Corps. The unflagging devotion of the Cadets to their country was a byword in my home all my life, as were their

unequaled standards of integrity, honor and dedication to the cause of peace through strength. It has seemed to me a little sardonic that tens of thousands of examinations in which thousands of men took part under an honor system should have gone without comment while a recent exception in a century old tradition should have aroused such controversy and comment. It is the exception that proves the rule. Every good American is deeply proud of every one of the Cadets here today, of the traditions you maintain and of the administration of the Academy.

"You of the Corps of Cadets will be the future officers of the sons of all America. You abhor the tradition of totalitarian nations which give to their officers the brutal power of life and death over men. You are trained in discipline and expect discipline from your men; yet you are also trained to have a tender interest in the welfare of the men in your command as well as an understanding of the needs of conquered and allied peoples. The graduates of this Academy are today feeding millions of refugees from war and misery; they are helping to rebuild stricken nations all over the world. Trained as leaders in war, you will be, as your predecessors today are, the best examples of free government in action and builders of peace.

"Of all the college men in America you of the Corps of Cadets at West Point are almost unique. You are not here for the purpose of training yourselves to improve your earnings or your social, economic or political status. On the contrary, you know that your earnings will never be comparable to those of your friends who go into almost any other professional career. For some reason or other the fiscal policies of the National Government regardless of the party in power have been unforgivingly niggardly to the officers of our armed forces. You know that you and your family may live for years in sub-standard jerry-built housing erected in haste in the last preceding war. You know that promotion often will be desperately slow.

"One of the speakers here today is one of the great generals of American history, the man who saved Berlin for the free world in the post-war crisis, today one of our greatest business executives. For sixteen years he lived and raised his family on the pay of a First Lieutenant and towards the end of that period saw his salary cut still further in a wave of government economy. Sometimes I wonder how men's patriotism can survive such treatment by their government. Yet whenever the country is in peril it expects the regular Army to produce overnight from its long forgotten, underpaid Officer Corps a Pershing, a Marshall, an Eisenhower, a MacArthur, a Clay, a Patton, a Bradley, a Somervell, an Arnold and all the others of that long list of great men. It was they and their associates in the other armed services who produced the organizational, engineering and diplomatic skill and the qualities of sacrificial leadership of the forces of freedom which saved the world twice in this century.

"Men of similar quality and pure-minded patriotism are serving their country all over the world today in ways that too few notice and too few care about.

"Alumni of the United States Military Academy are representing our country at its very best in difficult and delicate posts far from home. Unlike many other Americans overseas, they have not commandeered the best houses in countries where housing is so short. They are often living in the poorest quarters. Boredom and loneliness have not led them to drink or misconduct. I have seen them in Europe and in the Pacific and I have watched the reactions of native peoples in a dozen countries just within the past years. You have a right to be deeply proud of them. Every American should be

profoundly grateful to the diplomacy, the gracious conduct and the sympathetic understanding given by our military missions to the many nations whose course is still being shaped by their reaction to individuals who represent the conflicting ideologies of freedom and totalitarianism.

"Our military missions have welded the armed forces of Greece to the point where she was able to repel Communist conquest. They have waded in rice paddies in water up to their shoulders as observers in desperate jungle warfare in Indochina. They have patiently and without credit labored to build the strength of our friends and allies all over the world to the point where Communist aggression will not dare to strike.

"Under Generals Ridgway and Van Fleet our armed forces may well have saved the world from wholesale conflagration by the brilliance of their leadership under impossible conditions in Korea. As you mourn the loss of your brothers who have died in Korea, you may take deep pride in the knowledge that their sacrifices saved at least for a time a free area of 300 million people in the Pacific.

"It is my deepest hope that our civilian leaders will move quickly enough to guarantee the integrity of the crisis area of Indochina and Southeast Asia to prevent another Korea there. If we wait until the Red Chinese monster again invades, it may again be too late. If the free nations act now there is still time to make it perfectly clear that we know that the free world is indivisible, that aggression must be resisted everywhere else we shall be unable to resist it anywhere. In this desperate struggle to build strength to prevent a third World War, West Point graduates are adding luster to the name of the United States Military Academy. The amazing progress in the defense of Europe in the past year, the leadership in Korea and the military advisors throughout the Pacific are showing statesmanship in action which will save the world if it is to be saved.

"As Cadets you have consciously chosen a life of sacrifice, of discipline and of service. But you are joining a company of great men who have done more to save human freedom in this world and to prevent its destruction in the future than any other group. There can be no finer contribution than a life of service to the cause of human freedom.

"While the regular services are the backbone of our defense, they can never carry the whole burden. It seems to me therefore particularly appropriate that at this celebration of the Academy's Sesquicentennial, this impressive display of flags of States and Territories should be presented by the National Guard Association. For the National Guard is our largest ready reserve for defense. When I was in Korea last summer, I was proud to meet National Guard units from the State of New York. And to find them rated first class by the regular generals.

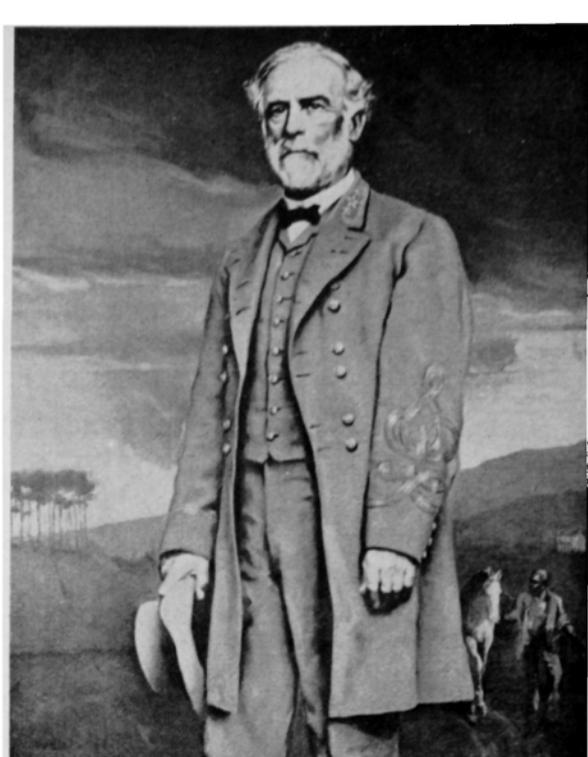
"From a long range standpoint we obviously must have a universal military service and a means of constantly feeding its graduates into all branches of the armed forces including the National Guard. The increased cooperation between the regular services and the National Guard is a good sign. It must be implemented by legislation, by adequate arms and by authorization for much more extensive training. I hope that will come more swiftly in the near future than it has in the recent past.

"Meanwhile the country can be secure in the knowledge that here at West Point honor, courage, truth, compassion and loyalty are engraved in the hearts of men who will be free government's stoutest defenders. The cause of human liberty will rest secure in the hands of the men of the Corps

(Continued on page 16)



ULYSSES S. GRANT—Class of 1843



ROBERT E. LEE—Class of 1829

# THE PRESENTATION OF THE LEE PORTRAIT

By CAPTAIN GEORGE S. PAPPAS, '44

Assistant Sesquicentennial Director

On Saturday, January 19, 1952, a new portrait of General Robert E. Lee was unveiled in a ceremony marking the second event of the West Point Sesquicentennial. The ceremony was deeply significant, for the date itself was the one hundred and forty-fifth anniversary of Lee's birth; 1952 marks the passage of one hundred years since Lee's assumption of the superintendency; and the portrait depicts Lee in the uniform of a general of the Confederate Army.

Over two years ago, the then Secretary of the Army, Gordon Gray suggested to the Superintendent, Major General Bryant E. Moore, that West Point should have in its portrait collection a painting of Robert E. Lee in Confederate uniform. The authorities at the Military Academy approved the suggestion. Mr. Gray then formed a committee consisting of Douglas Southall Freeman of Richmond, Virginia; William Randolph Hearst, Jr., of New York, New York; William L. Clayton of Houston, Texas; Wharton Weems, the treasurer, of Houston, Texas; and Major General Russell L. Maxwell, USA, Ret., the secretary, of New York, New York.

The Committee requested the West Point Museum Board to recommend an artist. The Museum Board turned to the West Point Art Advisory Committee for assistance. This group—DeWitt M. Lockman, Adolph M. Weinman, and Arthur F. Brinckerhoff—unanimously recommended that the commission be offered to Sidney E. Dickinson.

After many weeks of study and research, Mr. Dickinson began work on the portrait. The results speak for themselves for the finished picture is more than a mere likeness. The portrait reflects the character, the personality, and the quality of soul of General Lee. It is truly by standard a great portrait of General Lee.

The Museum Board, in deciding upon the site for displaying the portrait, chose the Library. The Library was an excellent selection since it is one of the few buildings remaining at West Point which were here at the time Lee was superintendent. The Lee portrait was placed on one side of the large window in the rotunda of the Library

while the portrait of General Ulysses S. Grant, which formerly hung in Cullum Hall, was placed on the other side of the window.

Representatives of classes having living graduates, members of the Lee Portrait Committee and the West Point Art Advisory Committee gathered in the rotunda of the Library for the presentation ceremony. Two great-grandchildren of General Lee, Miss Anne Carter Lee Ely and Mr. Hanson Edward Ely, III, were among the other guests present.

Lieutenant General Maxwell D. Taylor, Deputy Chief of Staff for Personnel and Administration and former superintendent, made the dedicatory address. "To some," said General Taylor, "This delay in acknowledging our Confederate graduates may seem excessive prudence, or indeed a concession to the bugbear of sectionalism long since departed from the land. In spite of the sight of the Stars and Bars flying from the radio masts of occasional automobiles coming out of Dixie, few fair-minded men can feel today that the issues which divided the North and the South in 1861 have any real meaning in our present generation."

General Taylor emphasized the symbolism of unity that the display of the portrait offered as he said "Today there is no North or South, no East or West but one people, proud to honor two such leaders as Lee and Grant. It is true that we have other divisions, other troubles which distract and distress. But when our burdens seem heavy, let us draw new strength and inspiration from the fortitude which Lee and Grant displayed in the terrible days of the Civil War when the country was in greater danger than at any time in our history. If the schismatic forces seem to rend us and to spread doubt of ourselves and of our leaders, let us remember the words of General Lee to a mother who, after the Civil War, sought his advice in rearing her sons. 'Abandon all these local animosities,' he said, 'and make your sons Americans.' Let us hope that future generations of West Point men gazing upon the noble features of Robert E. Lee will be moved thereby to become better cadets, better officers, better citizens, and better Americans."

Mr. Gordon Gray, president of the Consolidate University of North Carolina and chairman of the Lee Portrait Committee, then gave the presentation address. After recognizing the contributions of the members of his committee and other men and women who had aided in raising the funds for the portrait, Mr. Gray spoke of the noble character of General Lee. He concluded by saying "Unity is always vital and sometimes elusive. This occasion is, I believe, symbolic of our determination to forget old differences, to heal old wounds—to be Americans all. To these ends, we, as General Lee once wrote to Mr. E. M. Bruce, 'all must work in our respective spheres.'

"On behalf of the Committee and in recognition of General Robert E. Lee as Superintendent, as General, as a Christian gentleman, and as a defender of faith and principles as he saw them, I present this portrait of him in Confederate uniform to the Military Academy. Happily, great-grandchildren of General Lee are present to unveil it. Will you, therefore, Miss Anne Carter Lee Ely and Mr. Hanson Edward Ely, III, take this last step in this fitting and loving tribute to your illustrious great-grandfather—with our gratitude for the presence of his spirit and flesh in your person."

Miss Ely and Mr. Ely then unveiled the portrait. After they had resumed their seats, the Superintendent thanked Mr. Gray and his committee for presenting the portrait. General Irving stated that it was significant that General Lee was shown in the uniform for which he was remembered, that of a General of the Confederate Army, just as General Grant was depicted in the uniform in which he won fame, as a General of the Union Army. General Irving emphasized that the joint display of the two portraits in the Library was emblematic of the national unity of our country. "... the unity which has never been threatened since Grant and Lee were in the field."

The Superintendent then introduced the artist, Mr. Dickinson, to the assembled guests. Following the playing of the National Anthem, the ceremony was concluded.



## THE RECENT VIOLATIONS OF THE HONOR CODE AT WEST POINT

# A Statement from the Corps of Cadets

By CADET DAVID C. AHEARN, Class of 1952

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** *In order to secure an accurate representation of the reaction among cadets to the recent violations of the Honor Code at West Point, Cadet Ahearn volunteered in August 1951 to prepare an article which, in his opinion, reflected the feelings of the Corps of Cadets.*

*It was felt by some individuals that perhaps a few of our alumni have come to believe that the Honor Code has broken down in recent years, and that HONOR does not mean the same thing to cadets today as it did in the old days. Cadet Ahearn felt this impression was understandable in view of the fact that although the dismissed cadets, the violators of the Honor Code, were given a great deal of space in the press to express their feelings, the more than 2400 cadets who were not so involved have had little opportunity to express their opinions.*

*In preparing to write the following article, Cadet Ahearn circulated throughout the Corps to determine opinion. He feels, therefore, that his article accurately reflects the opinion of the entire Corps. In addition, Cadet Ahearn showed his article, as presented below, to the Cadet First Captain and to the Chairman of the Honor Committee. Both Cadet Gordon D. Carpenter, the First Captain, and Cadet Thomas W. Collier, the Chairman of the Honor Committee, feel that Cadet Ahearn's article accurately reflects the consensus of the feeling of the Corps.*

*ASSEMBLY presents this article because many letters have been received at West Point from alumni inquiring about the attitude of the Corps in this matter.*

\* \* \* \* \*

Thousands of words have been written about the so-called "West Point scandal", and no doubt many more thousands are still to be written. Educators, psychologists, Senators, commentators, editors, and

the man in the street have all had their say and have confused the issue by expressing a number of conflicting opinions and by advocating a wide variety of remedies—ranging from a full scale investigation of intercollegiate sports to the complete abolishment of the Military Academy. Certain elements of the press have placed the dismissed cadets on a level with the infamous "Black Sox", and the basketball bribe takers of recent years; whereas others have treated them as martyrs to an unjust system, no more guilty than hundreds of their colleagues and predecessors. In some circles the West Point Honor Code has been held up as a model to be imitated by other institutions, and in others it has been denounced as an antiquated chivalric code of ethics that lost its usefulness after the days of King Arthur.

But amid all the confusion that has resulted from the airing of so many conflicting opinions, one fact stands out above all others: There is no confusion or dissension in the Corps. There is no sympathy for the guilty cadets to be found in the ranks of the men who lived, worked, slept, and ate with them.

The question: "What do you think would happen if the approximately ninety Honor Code violators had been allowed to remain in the Corps?" was put to many cadets, and in every instance the responses were similar. The vast majority said that the Superintendent would receive 2400 resignations and thus be forced to dismiss the ninety. Others said the guilty ones would have to be "silenced" and then eliminated by some other means. A few replied that they would not wear their rings and would never again take pride in being from West Point. Other solutions were also offered, but in no instance did any cadet indicate that he would in any way tolerate the pardon of the ninety or their reinstatement in the Corps. In short, the Honor Code violators can find absolutely no sympathy from the men who knew them best.

The explanation of this reaction of the Corps is self-evident to those who are familiar with and understand the West Point Honor System. To others I believe some explanation to be necessary.

A new cadet soon learns that honor is his most prized possession at West Point. It is something he shares equally with all his fellow cadets, and he prides himself in the knowledge that his word is always accepted at its face value and that he accepts the word of any other cadet without asking or receiving proof. He also takes great pride in the fact that he is able to take the same examination on Tuesday that his classmate took on Monday, without either of them having any prior knowledge of the contents of the examination.

Obviously, under such a system a tremendous amount of trust is placed in each individual. For any cadet to betray that trust under any circumstances is unforgivable, and the punishment exacted is ostracism by his fellows and subsequent dismissal from the Corps. Each of the men who joined a tightly knit ring in order to receive or transmit unauthorized information on examinations or classroom work was fully aware of this. They knew beforehand that should they be caught, no compromise could be reached, and they would receive exactly the same punishment they did receive. Consequently, no alibis could be accepted, and only a very few were even offered.

We have not branded these men "criminals" or attempted to condemn them in any way. On the contrary, we will be the first to admit that as a result of the unfortunate episode, the Army has lost some potentially excellent officers. However, there never has been and there never will be room at West Point for any man who finds himself either unable or unwilling to abide by a code which cadets themselves have been developing and perpetuating for over a hundred years.

# SCUSA - III

## Third Student Conference, United States Affairs

By COLONEL HERMAN BEUKEMA

Professor, and Head of the Department of Social Sciences, United States Military Academy

West Point's annual Student Conference on U.S. Affairs graduated from the experimental status with the conclusion of the third conference in the series launched in 1949. The results achieved by the 1951 conference must be viewed not so much as the outcome of a single project, but rather as representing one step in the evolution of West Point's extra curricular activities in the academic field. The initial study of the SCUSA idea in the spring of 1949 raised a number of difficult questions. Would it be possible to secure key personnel,—speakers, round table chairmen and consultants, panel members and others of the caliber necessary to give substance to such a venture? Could West Point expect to attract student participants whose knowledge, judgment, and interest in the field entitled them to a top rating? Were there enough officers and cadets who would contribute the time and effort necessary over a three-month period to assure the sound administration demanded for a successful four-day conference? Last, and very important, where and how were the needed funds to be secured?

Actually, it required no SCUSA III to find the answers to such questions. Still, the confirmation in 1951 of what had been learned in two previous years was heartening. The key men of top caliber have been found in every instance, though not without difficulty, particularly in the case of SCUSA III. So many men, leaders in one section or another of the foreign affairs field, are today absent in Europe or doing double duty at home while their colleagues are in Europe that SCUSA's personnel procurement became extraordinarily difficult. As for student participants, it can fairly be said that their capacity and performance has for three years been outstanding. And neither the cadets nor officers who were called on for a heavy input of time and energy have given less than their best. Lastly, the Carnegie Corporation has regularly come forward with a generous grant of funds. Added to an annual contribution from the Military Education Foundation, it has adequately met the SCUSA budget.

Taken together, these answers to the major questions listed above have established the fact that SCUSA is soundly organized and effectively motivated to achieve the three major purposes stated in the 1951 program:

"To produce an orderly, informative examination and discussion of a broad and important subject in the field of United States Foreign Policy.

"To test at the undergraduate level the instructional values and possibilities of a conference program, the organization and method of which is similar to that used in conferences at the faculty level.

"To broaden students' contact with their collegiate contemporaries in an academic endeavor".

For the 1951 conference, SCUSA returned to a field it had previously ploughed in 1949.

At the same time the Europe of 1951 was in every important respect a region differing sharply from the pre-Korean Europe. That fact was apparent from the 1951 theme, *U.S. Policy for the Rimland of Europe*. In brief, NATO's mission, NATO's difficulties, and the hopes and prospects for NATO's success made up the agenda. The political, economic, and ideological aspects of the problem were outlined at the initial plenary session the evening of 5 December by Dr. Grayson Kirk, Provost of Columbia University. Lieut. General Charles L. Bolte followed with an exposition of the military factors. Immediately afterwards, the students were given an opportunity to question the speakers in a "kaffee-klatsch" in the Weapons Room. Still later, the round table chairmen and consultants had their own question and answer session with the speakers.

The following morning and afternoon were devoted to round table sessions. Two round tables each were assigned to examine and discuss the following specific areas of study:

### Round Tables

A and B—*Subject*: Anglo-American Relations on the Rimland of Europe.

C and D—*Subject*: The Integration of Europe.

E and F—*Subject*: Special Problems in Organizing the Strength of the Rimland.

G and H—*Subject*: Problems of U.S. Leadership of the Western Security Effort.

As in the past two years, so in 1951 it was obvious that the practical difficulties of policy formulation normally receive inadequate attention from the college student. Hence the setting up of a panel of experts to present such difficulties, each speaking for a major agency of government or a major segment of the body politic. Speakers at that session, the evening of 6 December were as follows:

### Speaker

Mr. Edward Martin, Director, Office of European Regional Affairs. *Representing*: Dept. of State.

Colonel Herman Beukema, Professor of Social Sciences, USMA. *Representing*: Dept. of Defense.

Dr. George L. Millikan, Brookings Institution. *Representing*: Congress.

Mr. Mark Watson, Special Writer, Baltimore Sun. *Representing*: The Press.

Mr. William Reitzel, Brookings Institution. *Representing*: The Public.

Following a brief presentation by each speaker outlining the role of his agency or group in the business of policy formulation, the speakers were given the chance to question each other. The students followed with their own questions. The net result, as disclosed in subsequent round tables, was a materially increased emphasis on the prac-

tical difficulties which must be overcome before an idea or ideal can be transformed into a national policy.

The banquet session on the evening of 7 December was highlighted by the stirring address of Dr. William Yandell Elliott, Harvard professor with a long record of distinguished government service, and currently filling a key position in the Office of Defense Mobilization. He disposed effectively of any doubts that might have remained in the minds of the participants as to the urgency of the situation in which the United States and its free world allies find themselves. The universal sacrifices necessary to bring the free world's defenses into balance with those of the Moscow dominated Communist bloc were spelled out in detail. Without understressing the gravity of the problems faced by western civilization, Dr. Elliott closed with a vigorous statement of his conviction that the wise utilization of our combined resources would not only destroy present fears but open the door to a fuller and richer life for the democratic peoples than they have ever known before.

The final morning of the conference was devoted to the crystallization of the ideas and recommendations developed by the round tables. That afternoon four round table reports were presented before the closing, plenary session by the four spokesmen selected by the participants:

### Round Tables

A and B—*Spokesman*: Alan D. Hakes, Bowdoin.

C and D—*Spokesman*: Samuel S. Staley, Principia.

E and F—*Spokesman*: Robert E. Merritt, Principia.

G and H—*Spokesman*: Edward J. Menninger, Fordham.

These reports were notable for several reasons, particularly when compared with the reports produced by the 1949 and 1950 conferences. For one thing, agreement on the basic issues and the measures necessary to meet them was very much higher in this year's SCUSA. No minority reports, as such, were presented. It should be added that individual dissent, sometimes supported by a modest number of participants, was expressed from the floor in several instances. Apparently, the sharpest division arose over the question of a sound policy vis-a-vis Spain. Here and there also one could detect some sentiment for keeping open a wider road of compromise and conciliation over which Moscow might travel to find a new basis of understanding between East and West. That view had been tentatively advanced earlier in two or three round tables, but was no more than hinted at in the final plenary. On the whole, the objectivity and maturity of the participants' approach and their almost unanimous insistence on universal and wholehearted sup-

(Continued on page 16)

# Men of West Point

There are available copies of the special edition of MEN OF WEST POINT, the Sesquicentennial book, sponsored by the Association of Graduates. Copies of this book at the special price to our alumni of \$3.90, including mailing, may be had by ordering direct from WILLIAM SLOANE ASSOCIATES, Inc., 119 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Your order should include your name, class, mailing address and check or money order, made payable to WILLIAM SLOANE ASSOCIATES, INC.

## REVIEW BY

Lowell M. Limpus, '24

MEN OF WEST POINT, by R. Ernest Dupuy, Col., U.S.A., Ret., published in celebration of the Sesquicentennial of the U. S. Military Academy for the Association of Graduates, (William Sloane Associates, New York; \$5.00).

"Of a soldier—a tactician or strategist of note—the assumption that he was a West Pointer would be quite natural. Of an engineer, possibly. But of a school-teacher, an astronomer, a navigator, a theologian, an agronomist, definitely no. That is unless one be conversant with the objectives of the Military Academy from the days of Sylvanus Thayer on. Then it seems quite natural."

And there you have the key-note struck by "Men of West Point", the intensely interesting new book, written by Col. R. Ernest Dupuy at the suggestion of Brig. Gen. Chauncey L. Fenton, president of our Association of Graduates, to help celebrate the Sesquicentennial of the U.S. Military Academy. It proved to be a notable suggestion.

The book that resulted from it seems to be something unique and outstanding in the great mound of literature, already devoted to the Academy. Many of us may think we are fairly familiar with the history of West Point and the achievements of West Pointers—but its going to be a rare individual who doesn't learn a great deal about both subjects from the results of Col. Dupuy's extensive research. The 486-page volume held this reader entranced from beginning to end.

Much of its merit is due to the author's unusual approach. It resembles that of Dennis Hart Mahan, (on whom new light is cast), in a somewhat similar quest. Mahan went looking for the common denominator of military success among the world's Great Captains, and out of his research emerged a basic military philosophy, which the author traces through a long series of West Point graduates until it affects most of the armies of the world. Dupuy went looking for the same common denominator of success among West Pointers, and his conclusions form the basis of the book.

"What makes them tick, these men of West Point", thus he puts his basic question. "What, for instance, do farmer-boys Grant, Pershing and Bradley have in common with patricians Lee and MacArthur? What link binds artisan's son Mahan with a Dupont or a Horace Porter of silver-spoon ancestry? What kinship lies between Goethals, the Flemish wood-worker's son and Bliss, the college professor's boy. Certainly neither common ancestry nor similar home environment!"

The ready answer—West Point training—doesn't turn out to be as simple as it sounds. Dupuy pressed on to discover just what is unique about that and how it operates. He brought to this quest a thorough newspaper background (he has the curiosity of a good reporter), complete familiarity with the institution (based on service at the Academy and the fact that he fathered a graduate) and long years of distinguished service in the regular army. Thus Non-West Pointer Dupuy looks us over with a critical but impartial eye and emerges with his common denominator. He spells it out as follows:

"From my own 30 years of experience in this man's Army, during which I have served with, under and over a number of West Point graduates, I would put it bluntly: give a West Pointer a job to do and when he comes back he has the package with him, neatly wrapped up."

This is, of course, a succinct echo of similar observations cited from Winfield Scott, Andrew Jackson, Theodore Roosevelt and Leonard Wood. And this reviewer has an idea that "Dupuy's fixed opinion" might well be added to future Plebe Lore.

Much of the work is devoted to examples of West Pointers, who were given unusual jobs to do and how each came back with his package neatly wrapped up. All of us are familiar with many of them. Dupuy calls the stirring roll of the great Sons of West Point . . . Thayer, Grant, Lee, Jackson, Sherman, Pershing, Summerall, MacArthur, Bradley, Patton and dozens of other famous names. Most of them are there, despite the author's well-justified plaint that one book can't include everybody . . . "on so restricted a canvass it has been impossible, of course, to include all who crowd the scene. "

## REVIEW BY

Frank Waldrop, '30

MEN OF WEST POINT, by R. Ernest Dupuy, Colonel, U.S.A. Retd. (William Sloane Associates, 1951, 486 pages, \$5.00.)

Here we have an institution evaluated in terms of its product and the result demonstrates that West Point's part in the making of the American Republic has been noble, inspiring and decisive, throughout 150 years.

The evidence also makes it obvious that West Point still has in it yet inherent power to be mighty in shielding the Christian civilization past its present, supremest crisis since the fall of Rome.

For the issue of the 20th Century is now, as it has been all along, whether Marxism shall nullify the achievements of all our ages past. West Point, therefore, is not yet finished with its work, and any book undertaking to tell "the story of the first 150 years of the Military Academy" ought to be examined carefully to see what it really says, as against what it is claimed to say.

I am happy to report, first, that this is something better than the usual marshmallow package of stale compliments and tired retellings of how Cadet Edgar Allen Poe used to drink himself silly at Benny Haven's. As a matter of fact, I do not recall that Cadet Poe is mentioned at all.

Cadet James Abbott McNeill Whistler gets brief mention in one sentence only, and even then not on account of his Mother, but on account of his father, about whom more later.

Instead, we have here an undertaking to describe West Point by sampling from the records of all its graduates up to the time of writing, who number only 18,491, even after we add together the living and the dead. Yet, what a force these few have been in the life of the U.S.A.!

Naturally, such a sampling of West Point case histories is bound to make fascinating historical material for any reader's education and entertainment, but most particularly will it provoke fierce anguish and whispered indignation in the late watches of the night between Graduate and wife as to *why* he *whoever* he may be, was punished by insufficient mention or none at all, when some undeserving other got too much. But that is Army. Indeed, that is life everywhere in this unjust world. And as somebody said long before Mark Twain, difference of opinion is what makes horse races.

Colonel Dupuy bravely enters a claim that he alone is responsible for all sins of omission, commission and error reflected in his accounting, but it is obvious that "Men of West Point" is in fact and in the very best sense of the phrase, "a staff job" in large measure. Many minds concentrated on the ticklish business of selecting those case histories which would by demonstration best tell the story of West Point. Thus, it is all the more provocative and significant that we find buried in the text this summation of Douglas MacArthur:

"This man is *sui generis*.

He is the greatest captain of his era"

MacArthur is unquestionably a rare individual and any man can be proud to have shared with him the influential experiences of West Point. But when he is ranked first, that puts others in lesser places, which thought surely will add to the lively provocations contained in "Men of West Point" and respecting which no more need be said in this place. The devil's work is early done merely by mention of the matter.

"Men of West Point" is in two principal parts. The first is devoted to the period from the beginning down to Pearl Harbor, and the second rushes at locomotive speed from December 7, 1941 up to President Truman's discharge of General MacArthur from active duty in 1951, which action set off a train of consequences both civil and military we are only just now beginning to feel in force. There

But he's gotten an amazing number of those gallant figures into the picture—and some of them may be new to many of us; Episcopal Rector William Pendleton in the Shenandoah, laying his guns on the Yankees and shouting the order, "May the Lord have mercy on their souls—FIRE"; Filipino Pastor Martelino defying Japanese torturers with that last proud boast, "I am an officer of the United States army"; Frank McGee, "the man with a hole in his head", whose story you must read for yourself.

Each reader will thrill to such perhaps unfamiliar stories of heroism and then look for his own heroic friends.

Many of their stories are included—and they will give the book additional value to most of us. (If you will pardon the personal reference, it means more to me because it tells how Demas Crow won the Medal of Honor as he died; "Nick", you see, was my roommate.) Yes, most of them are here—the magnificent Great Captains and the heroic young lieutenants alike—and with each there's a summary of his performance, as well as a judicious evaluation of it. Let's consider three typical examples of the latter.

They concern the trio whom many will regard as our greatest living graduates; Douglas MacArthur, Dwight Eisenhower and Omar Bradley. The quest for the common denominator that led each to success involves an analysis of their characters and achievements. Gen. MacArthur's is summarized as follows:

"The record stands for itself. Boldness and ingenuity are characteristics of good commanders. Sometimes, in isolated circumstances and either in combination or separately, they are characteristics of lucky commanders. But when boldness and ingenuity are combined by one man in a two-year offensive, uninterrupted by reverses, utilizing all the principles of war (objective, offensive, mass, economy of force, maneuver, surprise, security, simplicity and unity of command) to defeat an enemy, well-armed, well-trained, fanatically valiant and globally superior in strength, one can come to but one conclusion.

"This man is *sui generis*. He is the greatest captain of his era".

Of the second member of the trio he writes: "No commander in the history of war has carried such a burden of back-seat driving as Dwight D. Eisenhower. One might well doubt the success of the campaign in Western Europe had it been waged under any other commander. That there were international bickerings, friction and jealousy, no one can deny; but the main effort was one of unity. That these strains and stresses did not bring this ramshackle edifice to destruction may be credited to one man—Eisenhower".

And on Bradley's shoulders, he concludes, was laid "the responsibility for directing an army group playing the most significant role in the campaign. . . Here was a man who exemplified two widely different abilities. He could plan and he could execute. . . The Normandy landings . . . the breakthrough at St. Lo . . . reaching the Rhine; the elimination of the Palatinate . . . the final premeditated and plotted rush into Germany . . . the great double envelopment of the Ruhr; the advance to the Elbe—all these must be credited to the superlative military genius of Omar Bradley".

There are similar summaries for many other great sons of West Point, covering their deeds all the way back to the Mexican War, right up to the present. Famous names abound. Among the moderns we find those of Arnold, Somervell, Spaatz, Devers, Clark, Buckner, Eichelberger, Stilwell, Collins, Vandenberg, Wedemeyer, Ridgway, Hodges, Simpson, Crittenger, Taylor, Swing, Prichard, Smythe—and literally scores of others who have equal right to mention in this already over-lengthy list.

Thus the sparkling roster of our heroes runs on—and it is literal truth that all the space devoted to this review would be insufficient just to record the names of the conscientious servitors of their country whose work is summarized in this volume. The reviewer is overwhelmed by a sense of guilt at their omission from this comment—but what would you? Only a certain amount of space is available—and you know most of those names by heart anyhow.

But this book isn't limited to the stories of our heroes and great civil servitors—and therein lies its greater value. Dupuy also calls the roll of those who distinguished themselves in cultural and industrial fields. It too, proves to be an amazingly lengthy one. And now we are almost overwhelmed anew by their number and the scope of their enterprise.

Here are the engineers we expected . . . legions of them . . . carrying the guidons of civilization beyond our own frontiers and ranging all over the world, following the trail left by explorers, who likewise once wore cadet gray. But even combined, they furnish only the vanguard.

Now we encounter examples of all those unusual characters the author promised us in the beginning; the educator, the theologian, the astronomer, the navigator, the agronomist, the inventor. There are hundreds of West Pointers who made good in these as well as other fields.

(Did you know, for instance, that a graduate helped found the Paulist Fathers? Or invented the locomotive whistle? Or brought the telephone to perfection? Or directed the world's largest observatory? Or—but why continue? Read the book.)

And through it all runs that connecting thread—the philosophy behind the training that produces such men. It can't be adequately

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is a final chapter of general commentary on "The School that Sylvanus Thayer Built".

It is impossible here to do more than merely suggest the rich array of Americana turned up in the whole of surveying what men of West Point have been doing since the long gray line began its march in 1802. Everybody will find his favorite. There is, for instance, the case of George Washington Whistler, class of 1819, whose son was so famously saved from becoming a major general, on account of the strange nature of silicon. Lieut. Whistler and other graduates put the United States on railroad tracks. And how artistically perfect it is that Lieut. Whistler should have designed the locomotive steam whistle which, let us pray, will never be silent in America.

Then there is the case of George Deshon, class of 1843, who resigned his first commission for another in a more ancient and certainly as militant army. Lieut. Deshon took Holy Orders in the Congregation of the Redemptorists, second in austerity only to the Trappists. He wound up as first director general of what is now the Missionary Order of Paulists.

These are just brief indications of a single chapter that sketches some work of West Pointers aside from war. Right from the start of the 19th Century, before the fantastic diversion of the Civil War, West Pointers were vigorous in the creative processes that have made the United States a place in which free citizens might live and work. In the 20th, between wars even more fantastical of origin, they have kept up the pace. Naturally, exploration was one of the first of their interests. Then they moved into the development of our highway, canal and railroad systems. In latter years, they have contributed most significantly in electronics, diplomacy and civil administration of national policy in all manner of unexpected fields, consistently with merit.

One of the least known of West Point's early civil services to America was the seeding of our incomparable polytechnic and engineering schools with its graduates, not to mention the importance of West Point nuclei in the organization of the Virginia Military Institute, the United States Naval Academy, the Naval War College, and a multitude of other lesser institutions attached in some degree to the teaching of military art.

West Pointers quite logically have been major in all our American progress in natural science and mathematics, so perhaps this is as good a place as any to mention the hand of West Point in the making of the atom bomb. Leslie Richard Groves, class of 1918, with Kenneth David Nichols, class of 1929, as his executive officer, spent \$1,665,142,423.70 and rode herd on some of the world's most eccentric and ingenious creatures, the atomic scientists, until Oak Ridge had become a name on which to pivot the history of the world. And he did it all out of an inconspicuous three-room office, a seeming nothing in the midst of war's alarms along the unquiet Potomac of 1941-45.

I am not going to struggle here in any detail with the survey of West Point in war. That is already well known and proved before the world. It is surely obvious by now that West Point is a device for the health and safety of this Republic more potent than any bomb, atomic or otherwise.

But I do have some notes for the man who must take up where Colonel Dupuy has left off, for this present book, even though convincing and endlessly fascinating, is not good enough in its summing up. Colonel Dupuy does not make it sufficiently clear just *why* West Point, a unique and incomparable by-product of the American way of life, has become itself, and not something else, even though he pays proper tribute to Sylvanus Thayer.

The spiritual qualities that every West Pointer of even the briefest service learns to know, and the faithful adherence to duty, honor, country, are major achievements in any people's history. Why has West Point been able to produce a standard brand of soldier-citizen who could be trusted on a lieutenant's mission of certain personal death on a lonely outpost in the field or in a general's chair at the seat of power?

It is important to know everything possible about this crucial and controlling point in the story of West Point. For West Point today faces the burden of an even greater trust than ever before. It is a burden that challenges any human being's will to resist temptation and do his duty, yet not use power, prestige and opportunity to suborn civil supremacy in America.

Can West Point do all this in these urgent times and still once more deliver victory, too?

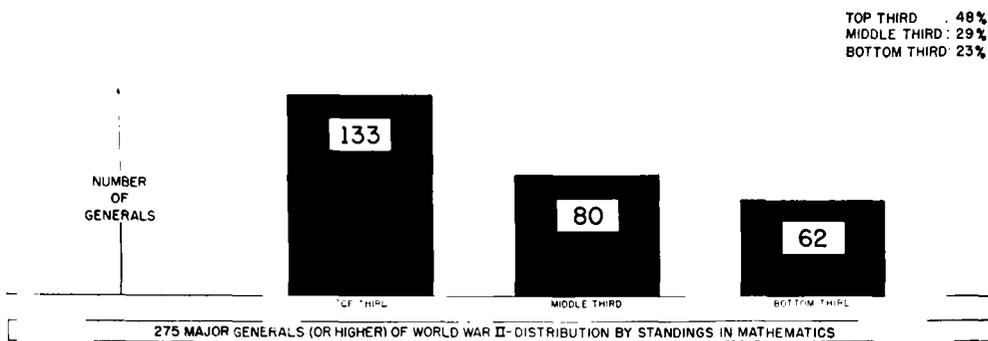
Unless we refresh our belief and faith in those faculties which made West Point what it has been, the answer is No. And if West Point goes, America has already gone.

Therefore, we need most urgently a book that spells out the spirit of West Point in such terms that any man can feel its power. Who is to write that book of faith?

# Six Hundred and Eighteen Major Generals

By COLONEL CHARLES P. NICHOLAS,

Professor, U.S.M.A., Deputy Head, Department of Mathematics



West Pointers with high class standings have become major generals more often than those with low class standings. History has proved this; and yet no other subject that I know of will touch off a debate among West Pointers so readily. It usually settles down into a counter-battery like this:

"Now, take MacArthur's record. He graduated number one in his class. He stood first in law, first in history, first in mathematics, first in "

"But MacArthur is an exception. Look at Patton!"

"Patton doesn't help your argument. He had a bad time with plebe mathematics, but don't forget he graduated in the upper half of his class."

"Well, what about Custer? He graduated last in his class and was a major general four years later."

"MacKenzie is the answer. He graduated first in his class and was a brevet major general three years later."

And so on, each opponent convinced that his end of the class was the better one.

The charm of this debate has been marred in recent years by the appearance of crude statistics purporting to prove that a young man who hopes to be a general had better avoid high class standing at West Point. Unfortunately, the statistical props offered to support this thesis sometimes over-awe people who would otherwise brand it as absurd. Last September, for example, the cadets of the *Pointer* staff published some gleeful statistics seeming to show that the chances of becoming a general are better for goats than for engineers. This editorial elation was naive, for a second look was enough to show that the case had not been proved. However, the *Pointer* editors are not alone in their over-eagerness to believe numbers which support a prejudice. I have heard older and more experienced men come out with statements such as "Statisticians have proved that high class standing at West Point does not contribute to success as an officer!" And last year the *New York Times Sunday Magazine* of August 19th contained an article which revealed that its author—a nationally prominent man—had been persuaded of this same thesis. Referring to a statistical study concerning Naval Academy graduates he stated that its result "demonstrated that there is very little connection between academic success at the Academy and later success in the Navy, where personality and character begin to count heavily"

Now, I have sincere respect for the proper uses of statistics. But authorities are united in warning against the uncritical

acceptance of statistical evidence when that evidence seems preposterous. And on the face of it the idea that academic success at a Service Academy would have little connection with later success as an officer does indeed seem preposterous. For academic proficiency at West Point is no less than evidence of the successful exercise of certain moral and mental faculties which are necessary characteristics of good military leaders. Of course it may also reflect the advantages of superior scholastic preparation before entering West Point, but this is not the whole story. Academic proficiency shows that the cadet has demonstrated a capacity to see issues clearly, to overcome difficulties, to reason logically, and to express himself effectively. It may also reveal will-power and moral strength. This is well illustrated by the case of Stonewall Jackson. Jackson's relative lack of preparation before coming to West Point placed him at an almost disastrous initial disadvantage. Nevertheless, he fought deficiency in his plebe year with the same determination that would one day send his enemies flying before him in the Shenandoah Valley. Having stood in the lower third of his class at the end of his plebe year, he rose thereafter so steadily that his classmates used to say that he would have stood first if the course had lasted five years. He graduated 17 from the top of a class of 60 members—well in the top third. This achievement reflected more than his great intellectual power; it showed also a will to achieve, and a strength of purpose far above that of ordinary men. The qualities which made him stand high academically were both moral and intellectual; and they were the same qualities that later made him one of the greatest corps commanders in history.

Jackson's case shows the logical connection between academic achievement and a later career: that is, the qualities which lead to success in one are likely to lead to success in the other also. Therefore, common sense alone would warrant distrust of statistical evidence which pretends to prove that high class standing has no connection with later career success. Close scrutiny of such evidence is likely to disclose that it does not mean what it seems to mean: the data which seem to describe an entire group actually describe no more than some unrepresentative smaller segment of the group. To illustrate: a compiler may discover that his favorite prejudice as to academic records is well represented by all West Pointers who served as general officers in some particular type of command positions. He then lumps all positions of this type in a category, to which he gives an undefined title of his own choosing such as "command generals." When the data regarding "command generals" are published,

the public assumes unwittingly that the data apply to all generals.

In statistical studies on this subject, any grouping of generals identified by an adjective not representative of all general officers of the same rank should be regarded with strong suspicion. Beware of studies based on arbitrarily qualified groups such as "all engineer generals" or "all infantry generals", or on ill-defined groups such as "all combat generals", "all field generals", and so on. It is evident that the academic records of "all engineer generals" would be vastly different from those of "all infantry generals", and that neither segment would accurately represent "all generals". Similarly, if an arbitrary category such as "all command generals" should include a disproportionate quota from a single branch, then the academic records of that category would not represent correctly the pattern of "all generals".

If the problem is to determine whether high academic standing at West Point has any connection with becoming, say, a major general during a great war, then we should be sure that the data are properly representative of all West Pointers who served as major generals during great wars.

Now, it happens that an unbiased compilation of data relating to this problem has recently been completed at West Point, and I shall report the results. These data were not prepared for this article, but were compiled by the Department of Mathematics in the preparation of problems for the cadet course in mathematical statistics. Statistical problems for the cadets are based on data from various fields, such as gunnery, aerial bombardment, weapons-production, biology and education. Data showing the relation between class standing at West Point and later career success are stimulating to the cadets, and are therefore included among problems in the testing of hypotheses.<sup>1</sup> However, in presenting these data to the reader I propose to omit mathematical language and simply present facts. The facts are such that correct inferences may readily be drawn from them by common sense and intuition alone.

The data consist of the academic standings of all West Point graduates who held the rank of major general or higher in any of the three great wars already completed: i.e., the Civil War, World War I, and World War II. Great care was used to include the name of every West Pointer with a valid claim to the title of major general or higher in any of these three wars; and for this purpose the Department of Mathematics relied on information previously compiled by the West Point Alumni Foundation in publishing the *Register of Graduates and Former Cadets* for 1948, 1949 and 1950. These three editions show the total numbers of West Pointers who served as general officers in the three wars referred to. The Alumni Foundation and the Association of Graduates kindly lent us the work sheets from which

<sup>1</sup>—The data are given to cadets in numerical form only, and no living graduate's name is brought into any problem assigned in cadet mathematics classes. In this connection a brief note on the statistics course may be of interest. Every cadet takes this subject during his yearling year. It was introduced in the mathematics course ten years ago. Acquaintance with statistical language and methods is indispensable to modern regular officers. Above all, they must know enough about statistics not to be misled by statistical deceptions.

these totals were prepared, thereby enabling us to identify readily all West Pointers who had served as generals in these wars. In border-line cases where promotion to the grade of major general occurred during the last year of a war and perhaps after fighting had ceased, the names were nevertheless included. The work was independently double-checked, and it is believed virtually certain that no valid name has been omitted.

This list of generals provides an unbiased sample of six hundred and eighteen officers who in every case show tangible evidence of career success. Admittedly, there have been thousands of other capable officers whose careers were also successful but who had less favorable opportunities for promotion. But the problem of selecting from the grades of brigadier general and below all officers who would be universally acknowledged as successful is complicated by factors of controversy and opinion; and these influences would tend to render such a sample unreliable. In contrast, the list of major generals and above provides a large sample of officers whose claim to success few people will deny; and considering the magnitude of the wars they served in, many people will no doubt regard them as the six hundred and eighteen most successful West Pointers in history.<sup>2</sup>

The list is unbiased. It includes staff as well as line, Union as well as Confederate. It includes Ground Forces, Air Forces and Service Forces. It includes brevet rank, temporary rank, and permanent rank. It includes Lee, Summerall, and Eisenhower. It includes Sherman, Pershing and Bradley. It includes Bragg and Grant, Groves and Arnold, Somervell and MacArthur. It includes Jeb Stuart, who died at Yellow Tavern; and it includes McNair, who died at St. Lo. It includes Buckner, who replied to Grant at Fort Donelson that he was compelled "to accept the ungenerous and unchivalrous terms which you propose"; and it includes McAuliffe, who replied to von Luttwitz at Bastogne by saying "Nuts!"

This is a long and distinguished roll of men who have written military history from Manassas to Okinawa. They all received their fundamental military education at West Point, where — as every graduate knows — the Academy labored to develop them in physical stamina and moral strength as well as in academic proficiency. West Point lays strong and equal emphasis on all three fields of qualification for military service—mental, physical and moral. While not favoring over-emphasis on any of the three, neither can it agree to an underemphasis. It is therefore a matter of concern when segments of the public begin to accept the claim that academic proficiency has little connection with later success in the armed forces. Let us see whether that claim is supported by the academic records of these six hundred and eighteen successful officers.

Two hundred and seventy-five of them served in World War II. Most of these had entered West Point between 1900 and 1920, although one had entered as early as 1890 and one had graduated as late as 1930. The record of each class shows the relative standings of all members in every subject completed while at the Military Academy; and since I am partial to mathematics I will report their standings in that subject first. Of the 275 West Pointers who were major generals or higher in World War II, 133 stood in the top third of their respective classes in mathematics, 80 in the middle third, and 62 in the bottom third. Or, expressed in percentages, 48% stood in the top third, 29% in the middle third, and 23% in the bottom third. These data are shown graphically in the illustration at the top of the opposite page.

The foregoing data illustrate, for the single subject of mathematics, a method of presentation which will now be used on a broader front. Consider now the entire academic course which this World War II group pursued as cadets. Ordinarily it was a four-year course with the same general character for all of them, notwithstanding the continual changes in detail. In main outline, it was a well-balanced course including: liberal and humanistic subjects such as English literature, history, law and languages; cultural and scientific subjects such as mathematics, military art, natural philosophy, physics and chemistry; and technical subjects such as engineering, ordnance and gunnery. This entire range of liberal, cultural and technical study is reflected in the graduation standings recorded for this period of history. Over a span of 37 years, the 275 cadets who later became major generals or higher in World War II were distributed in groups according to graduation standings as shown in the following table:

World War II Group—275 Total	
Graduation Standing	Number of Generals
Top Third .....	119
Middle Third .....	98
Bottom Third .....	58

The figures in the right-hand column convert into percentages as follows: 43% in the top third, 36% in the middle third, and 21% in the bottom third—in general, the same pattern as shown by the diagram for mathematics standings. At this point it is pertinent to ask whether this pattern was peculiar to the World War II era, or whether it was one example of a trend observed throughout the entire history of West Point. Therefore, we shall now exhibit the corresponding data for the major generals or higher who served in the Civil War and World War I. The numbers of West Pointers who reached the grade of major general or higher in these two wars were: 238 in the Civil War (Union plus Confederate); and 105 in World War I. The distribution of the Civil War group by graduation standing was: 92 in the top third, 89 in the middle third, and 57 in the bottom third. For the World War I group it was: 46 in the top third, 33 in the middle third, and 26 in the bottom third. For purposes of comparison the foregoing figures have been expressed in percentages and placed beside the corresponding percentages for World War II in the table at the bottom of this page. This table tells the whole story.

Clearly the pattern for all three wars is the same, and the preponderance in the top third as compared with the bottom third is significant in every case. Moreover, this preponderance has increased with each successive war. This can be seen most easily by expressing the ratios of top-third quotas to bottom-third quotas in decimal form. Thus, the Civil War ratio (39 to 24) is 1.62, which shows that there were more than one and a half times as many generals in the top third as in the bottom third. The corresponding ratio for World War I is 1.76, and for World War II is 2.05.

It may be illuminating now to consider also the two extreme groups of academic proficiency—that is the top ten percent and the bottom ten percent. The numbers of major generals or higher whose graduation standings have appeared in these extreme groups are as follows:

Graduation Standing	Civil War	World War I	World War II
Top Ten Percent .....	35	13	39
Bottom Ten Percent .....	17	5	14

In this comparison we see again that the preponderance of generals in the top group, as compared to those in the bottom group, increases with successive wars. Expressed in decimals, the ratios are: Civil War, 2.1; World War I, 2.6; and World War II, 2.8.

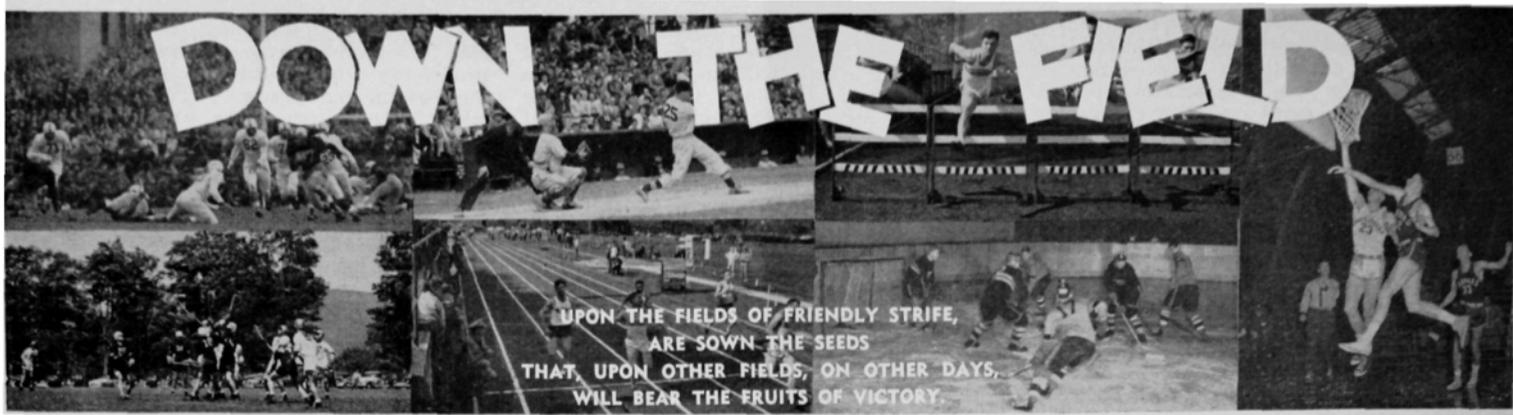
In summary, what do these statistics prove? Except for the brief comments below, I prefer to leave this question to the reader. For my purpose in presenting these data has been, not to prove anything, but rather to *disprove* a false claim which has appeared in public and which I feel is harmful to the Military Academy. To claim that academic achievement has no connection with later career success is tantamount to saying that the chief labor to which men devote themselves for four years in this great national institution has no bearing on the mission of the institution. It is tantamount to urging cadets to avoid competition.

It is obvious that not every cadet can stand high in academic work. Varying factors which the cadet does not control, such as youth and inexperience, relative immaturity, or relative lack of scholastic preparation before entering West Point, may handicap him in academic competition with other young men. But if a cadet labors diligently in the face of disadvantages and thus moves from the foot of his class to, say, ten files above the foot of his class, then he is moving on the road to success. And, conversely, a cadet with advantages who relaxes in an assured mediocrity while more energetic men pass above him is likely to assure himself of permanent mediocrity.

Among the qualities which are measured by academic proficiency, three stand high: the desire to learn, the will to achieve, and the ambition to excel. On the basis of logic, and without any help of statistical evidence, I am convinced that the qualities which make a young man a good student at West Point stand in the foremost rank of qualities that will make him a successful officer. But for those who doubt this conclusion, or for those who claim that high academic standing has little connection with later career success, I can do no more than offer the evidence of what actually *has happened*. It is fact that the data show a persistent and significant preponderance in favor of students with higher class standings. This pattern has recurred independently in three widely separated wars, and it has characterized the entire history of West Point. This is the evidence of history; and it is the prerogative of each reader to draw his own conclusions as to its meaning.

GRADUATION STANDINGS—MAJOR GENERALS OR HIGHER			
GRADUATION STANDING	CIVIL WAR	WORLD WAR I	WORLD WAR II
TOP THIRD	39%	44%	43%
MIDDLE THIRD	37%	31%	36%
BOTTOM THIRD	24%	25%	21%

2—This of course refers to history prior to Korea.



By Joe Cahill



**Charles Dudley Daly, '05**

Colonel Charles Dudley Daly, USA, Retired, one of the foremost players and coaches in Army history, was signally honored on November 3rd, 1951, when he was named to the National Football Hall of Fame.

The Honors Court, consisting of twelve of the Nation's leading football authorities, met at Rutgers University and named twenty-one coaches and thirty-two players in the original elections.

Colonel Daly's nomination was widely acclaimed at West Point, where it was recalled that he was the only player in all football history to make All-America five times. He was accorded the honor three times at Harvard and twice at West Point.

Probably the outstanding afternoon of an outstanding football career was his performance in the Army-Navy game in 1901. In that game he returned a kick-off 98 yards for a touchdown, and then won the game with a field goal on a thirty-five yard drop-kick.

A highly successful coach, he gave Army its first two undefeated seasons, in 1914 and 1916. It was about that time too that he founded the American College Football Coaches' Association.

Colonel Daly graduated at Harvard in 1901 and at West Point in 1905. He is currently residing in Pacific Grove, California.

"There is no substitute for victory", General MacArthur wired the Corps on the eve of one of Army's greatest football victories. The message, read at a rally, was a prelude to the memorable 38 to 0 shellacking of Navy in 1949. In recalling the General's words it is difficult to uncover adjectives with which to embellish the 1951 record of 2 wins, 7 losses.

Suffice it to say this Army team faced insuperable odds, and, despite its shortcoming, it was not a disappointment. Except for a single point on two occasions, and a mere ninety seconds on another, the season might have been surprisingly successful. Harvard and Penn eked out the one point victories. Northwestern needed two desperation passes in the waning moments to win. The team scored at least once, and fell only one touchdown short of averaging two, per game, which in itself is an indication of the tremendous accomplishments of Coach Earl Blaik and his staff.

Failure to win was not dominant in the other fall sports. Cross-country and soccer recorded splendid seasons. The Harriers, with a perfect record in five dual meets, extended a two year running streak to eleven. For the fifth successive year the Cadets were the recipients of the Heptagonal team title.

Dick Shea, by winning both the Heptagonal and IC4A championships, completed an unprecedented sweep. In winning both major titles for the third successive year, Shea made an indelible mark, not only in the West Point books, but also in the annals of cross-country running. His invincibility over hill-and-dale has projected him as a strong favorite to compete in the Olympics at either 5,000 or 10,000 meters, or both.

The success of the soccer team closely parallels that of cross-country. Coach Joe Palone's troupe has been the paragon of the Ivy group for the past two seasons. Undeclared in ten games in 1951, the Booters extended their skein to 19 without defeat. In copping its second straight Eastern League crown the Cadets combined a blistering 43 goal attack with a stout defense. Carlos Ravelo, a Second Classman from Mexico City, was nothing short of sensational, scoring 21 goals, one less than half of the team's total point production. Frank Adams, a product of schoolboy soccer in Scotland, Captain Doug Slingerland and Captain-elect Fred Smith were among the others who contributed heavily to the team's success.

#### WINTER ACTIVITY

Basketball, track and hockey, as well as most of the minor sports are in the throes of difficult campaigns. Vince Bailey, basketball; Frank Snyder, hockey; and Dick Shea and Larry Johnson, track; compose the bulk of the experienced performers in their respective sports.

Defending Eastern champions the past two seasons, the Gymnasts appear to have the inside track for a repeat performance.

The tumblers have put together a string of 16 meets without defeat over the past two seasons. Coach Tom Maloney in his twenty-first season has developed much needed depth in every event. Whether Maloney has welded enough balance to ward off the challenge of the other contenders is, of course, problematical. Bob Wheeler, side horse, and Jack Kleberg, rings, are potential champions. Both are in a class with the finest gymnasts ever to represent the Military Academy.

Strength in the field events, once the trade mark of Army track and field, is noticeably lacking. Consequently, the chances to retain the Heptagonal diadem have been jeopardized. Dick Shea, one of the foremost mile and double mile aspirants in the country, is the key man on the squad. Present plans call for Shea to double up in most dual meets. The bulk of the scoring potential is concentrated in the high hurdles and the pole vault. Coach Carl Crowell has four 13 foot or better vaulters. Larry Johnson, Penn Relays champion, leads the fine field of timber-toppers. Crowell is grooming both Shea and Johnson for Olympic berths. Shea may point for either or both the 5,000 and 10,000 meter races. Johnson will compete in the 400 meter hurdles.

Though noticeably lacking in speed, experience and depth, Coach Jack Riley nevertheless refuses to discount the chances of the hockey squad until it has had an opportunity to prove itself in competition. Snyder is the only returning letterman, and carries most of the load.

If not the most talented, the boxing squad is certain to be the most traveled in West Point ring history. Five of the eight matches will be held on the road. Trips include visits to East Lansing, Syracuse, College Park, Baton Rouge, and State College. The slate equals in difficulty that of any college in the country. Michigan State is defending National Champion, LSU copped the Southern Invitation Tournament in '51, and Syracuse won the Eastern diadem. Jim McInerney, 175 pound Eastern champ, Jim McGee, featherweight, and Larry Lucas, welterweight, are listed as top point producers.

The loss of twenty lettermen over the past two seasons has considerably weakened the swimming team. This year Coach Gordon Chalmers is depending almost exclusively on sophomores. Best of these include Dave Scott and Pete Witteried. Scott established himself as a valuable asset by erasing both the quarter mile and furlong records which stood as Plebe marks for ten years. Witteried distinguished himself when he broke the Academy backstroke record, thus becoming the first Plebe ever to win a varsity letter in swimming. Principal hold-over is Captain-elect John Smith, potentially the finest swimmer in the annals of the sport here. Foremost performer on the squad at 220, 440, and breast stroke, he im-

(Continued on page 16)

# BULLETIN BOARD

## Portraits of Senior Officers Received at West Point



General of the Army George Catlett Marshall



General of the Army Douglas MacArthur



General of the Army Dwight David Eisenhower

On the afternoon of Friday, 9 November, at 1630, at a reception in Grant Hall, at West Point, the Superintendent, Major General Frederick A. Irving, formally received for the United States Military Academy a set of five life-size oil portraits of the Generals of the Army and of the late General of the Air Force, painted by Thomas E. Stephens of New York City.

Those present at the reception besides the Superintendent and Mrs. Irving were: Mrs. Henry Harley Arnold, widow of the General of the Air Force, and two of her sons, Major William B. Arnold and Lieutenant David L. Arnold; Mr. Stephens, the artist; Mr. and Mrs. De Witt M. Lockman; Mr. Adolph A. Weinman; Mr. Arthur F. Brinck-

erhoff; Mr. and Mrs. David Marx; Brigadier General and Mrs. Harris Jones; Mrs. Chauncey L. Fenton, wife of General Fenton, President of the Association of Graduates; other senior officers on duty at West Point and their wives; and the senior cadet officers of the United States Corp of Cadets.

The Superintendent made a brief address in which he paid tribute to the Army's five great leaders of World War II and expressed the sorrow of the graduates and cadets of the Military Academy that General Arnold had answered the last call of duty. He spoke of the inspirational nature of the West Point portrait collection, whose origins date back to 1815, when the first of the ten famous paintings by Thomas Sully came to the Military Academy. General Irving stated that the portrait collection, now numbering 231, in addition to constituting a notable memorial to many of the Nation's greatest statesmen and soldiers, is even more a summons to West Pointers of today and tomorrow to follow the great tradition of service set by their predecessors. General Irving made special mention of Mr. Stephens' great talents and spoke of the zeal which had led Mr. Stephens to accept enthusiastically the most difficult conditions in the execution of his unusual commission.

Following the Superintendent's address Mr. Stephens made a brief acknowledgment, and expressed his gratification at having helped to perpetuate the memorial tradition begun 136 years ago.

Mr. Stephens, an American citizen, was born in South Wales. As a young man he studied painting in Cardiff, London and Paris. For the past twenty years he has been a resident of New York City and has established himself as one of the leading portrait painters in the country. Three of his canvasses are among the permanent possessions of the National Gallery in Washington, D. C. Besides the newly-acquired portraits of Generals of the Army Marshall, MacArthur, Eisenhower, and Bradley and of

General of the Air Force Henry H. Arnold, West Point possesses Stephens' portraits of Lieutenant General Eichelberger, Major General Benedict and Major General Wilby—all former Superintendents of the Military Academy.

A little over two years ago Mr. Stephens visited General Arnold at his home near Sonoma, California, where the sittings for the West Point portrait took place. Last year he traveled to Tokyo to paint General MacArthur. The Eisenhower portrait was painted last year in New York City when General Eisenhower was in residence at Columbia University. Sittings for the Marshall and Bradley portraits took place in Washington during 1951.



General of the Air Force Henry Harley Arnold



General of the Army Omar Nelson Bradley

## NOTICE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS TO ASSEMBLY

Please note that all inquiries about subscriptions to *Assembly*, remittances therefor, and changes of mailing addresses for the magazine should be sent to the WEST POINT ALUMNI FOUNDATION, INC., 381 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Since second class mail may not be forwarded, *Assembly* is entirely dependent upon its subscribers for prompt notification to the FOUNDATION of all changes in their addresses, in order that successive issues may reach them without delay.

Your cooperation in this matter will be greatly appreciated.

## ALL U.S.M.A. ALUMNI PLEASE NOTE! "THE INTERIM COMMITTEE OF WEST POINT GRADUATES"

A large number of our alumni, having received communications from the so-called "Interim Committee of West Point Graduates", of Great Barrington, Massachusetts, are writing almost daily (as of 3 January 1952) to the central office of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A. at West Point, inquiring whether the Association sponsors or approves the activities of this "Committee".

Please be advised and assured that this "Committee" has no connection whatsoever with the Association.

—Chauncey L. Fenton, '04,  
President, Association  
of Graduates, U.S.M.A.

## Successor Sought For Position Of Director Of The West Point Museum

Through the untimely demise of Colonel Allen L. Keyes, USA-Ret, the position of Director of the West Point Museum has been vacated. The Superintendent of the United States Military Academy is desirous of filling the position as soon as possible.

An incumbent will be selected from the list of officers retired from the Army or Air Force for physical disability, with the approval of the Department of the Army and Air Force. He will revert to an active duty status, with station at West Point during his incumbency, for an indefinite period, provided his work meets required standards. The following are the desired qualifications of the Director:

- (1) He must be on the retired list for physical disability.
- (2) He must be retired in the grade of Colonel or lower (he will be placed on active duty in the grade now held on the retired list).
- (3) Although a knowledge of museum work is not essential, the officer must have an intense interest in West Point and the enthusiasm to carry out the mission of the Museum.
- (4) He must be physically able to perform normal administrative operations and to travel unaided.

Any officer meetings these requirements who is interested in applying for this position is asked to communicate directly with the Adjutant General, United States Military Academy, on or before 15 February, 1952.

The mission of the West Point Museum is to supplement cadet academic, cultural and military instruction and to conduct the administration and operations incident to the

acquisition, acceptance, custody, display, and maintenance of awards, gifts, and items of a memorial or historical interest pertaining to West Point.

## Sesquicentennial Articles To Be Published In The "Army Information Digest"

The March 1952 issue of the *Army Information Digest*—official magazine of Department of the Army—will have a special section of feature articles and pictures of the Military Academy, in recognition of its Sesquicentennial Anniversary. Brigadier General Harris Jones, Dean of the Academic Board of the Academy, will discuss the general philosophies and theories which determine the academic program; Lieutenant Colonel William J. Morton, Librarian, will narrate some of the high spots in West Point's history; and Cadet First Captain Gordon D. Carpenter will describe cadet life as he has seen it during his four years as a member of the Corps.

## THE WEST POINT ARMY MESS

The West Point Army Mess stands today a proud culmination of over a hundred years of existence. The Certificate of Incorporation, dated December 21, 1883, states that "said society is organized for the purpose of increasing the social welfare and enjoyment of its members". The oldest document relating to the Mess bears the date of December 20, 1841, when the Mess was founded. Upon the original twenty-one "Articles of Agreement" enumerated in this document rests the framework for all subsequent rules, and of the present constitution.

The Mess has been variously located since its organization, first occupying, from 1841 to 1850, the west end of the old Cadet Mess Hall, which was located on the present site of Thayer Monument. From 1850 to 1901, it



occupied a portion of the "new" Cadet Mess Hall (where Grant Hall now stands). The Mess moved into temporary quarters south of the Hospital for a couple of years and then, on August 22, 1903, its permanent site was established adjacent to Cullum Hall.

The present West Point Army Mess provides many varieties of service and entertainment. The main dining room, which formerly served as the Resident Mess, where bachelors dined in stately splendor, now provides double its former capacity, for the dining pleasure of members and their families. In fact, access to, and use of all rooms in the Mess are now available to the officers' ladies.

On Club Night, which is held every Wednesday, the main dining room becomes intimately inviting with the aid of candle light and dinner music. Here, too, informal

hops are held about twice a month. Special facilities are available upstairs, where rooms strikingly decorated to lend charm to cocktail parties, banquets and receptions are located.

During recent years, many of its rooms have been redecorated and remodeled in order to enhance both the beauty and the capacity of the club's facilities. Increasing demand for more space in the bar led to the recently finished "Benny Havens Tavern", which provides two bars and lounges, with alcoves for private parties and groups. In keeping with modern trends, two television sets have been installed in the downstairs lounge and in the bar. Other facilities include a snack bar adjacent to the lounge, and a barber shop where Thomas Impell still holds forth.

During June Week, the Mess is virtually an open house to alumni. In fact, throughout the year, the Mess is glad to welcome visiting alumni, for whom its facilities are always available. The manager, Mr. B. Wayne Straight, Jr., cordially offers any possible service or assistance to all alumni—by mail, telephone, or personal appointment.

## BOOK REVIEW

**BRINGING UP THE BRASS: My 55 Years At West Point.** By Sergeant Marty Maher with Nardi Reeder Campion. Foreword by General Dwight D. Eisenhower. 234 pp. New York: David McKay. \$3.00.

Reviewed by

W. J. MORTON, Class of 1923  
Librarian, U.S.M.A.

The effect of this book is like a long draft of Irish whiskey. It leaves one with a feeling of exhilaration. An elderly civilian relative of mine put the opus down with a happy sigh and exclaimed, "There hasn't been anything like it since Trader Horn".

All but the most recent graduates know Marty—the one and only Marty Maher. They look upon this combination leprechaun and satyr from County Tipperary with a special kind of affection, compounded of so many elements that they themselves can't analyze it. This book is for them.

You may not believe in ghosts, fairies and the little people, but you will when Marty tells about them in Ireland. You have all believed his West Point stories—while he was telling them. You will believe them again when you read them in this book, now retold with a lifetime of artistic elaboration added. It would be unfair to relate any of them here — something like trying to recreate Michaelangelo's Moses with a handful of modeling clay.

Mrs. Nardi Reeder Campion deserves credit for the way in which she caught the flavor and lilt of Marty's speech. She had to suppress most of the brogue for the comprehension of the general reader; but Marty comes through in an amazingly lifelike way.

Mrs. Campion and her brother, Colonel "Red" Reeder, both deserve our gratitude for preserving a legendary West Point figure for posterity. They pursued Marty with notebook in hand. They followed him, by turns, from his house to West Point and from tavern to tavern, wherever Marty went in quest of his friends and his favorite elixir. They also made him a party to the publisher's contract so that he gets a generous share of the royalties.

Since publication of his book, Marty is known as "the great man" among his associates at Cohen's, where he has his "office". He has appeared on several radio and television programs, and has presided at a pre-publication cocktail party. He is also pursued by autograph hunters. His latest pronouncement is, "I'm now makin' notes for me second volume". If it is half as good as the first one, he has our order right now.

# CULLUM'S MEDALS FOR ACADEMIC MERIT

Among the relics of earlier days on display in the West Point Museum are a gold medal and one of silver issued in 1866 to Cadet Ernest Howard Ruffner, (Class of 1867, (later Colonel, Corps of Engineers) for "eminent attainments in the academic course" They were presented to the Museum by Major General Clark L. Ruffner, grandson of Colonel Ruffner. The accompanying illustrations show the details of the medals, with their ribbons (which actually are of red, white and blue).

The story of the medals, while short-lived, forms a fascinating chapter in West Point history. When General Cullum entered upon his duties as Superintendent on 8 September 1864, he found much to engage his attention. The Corps of Cadets, as General Charles King has testified in several published articles, had suffered numerous hardships as a result of low pay, the



unbridled inflation of the Civil War years, and the actual acute shortages in manufacturers' stocks of cloth, shoe leather and other necessities. The turn-over in instructors and tactical officers had been rapid, as officers on duty at West Point sought opportunities for promotion and glory in combat assignments and convalescents were ordered here as replacements, only to start "pulling wires" to return to action as soon as their health permitted. The cadets themselves were anxious to start their professional careers and must have chafed impatiently under the monotonous routine of attending daily classes and going to incessant drills with inadequate means, most of the artillery, ponton trains, and other heavy equipment having long since gone south to the armies.

One of General Cullum's first concerns was to get the cadets out of debt: at dress parades they presented a motley appearance, but the Superintendent found that situation preferable to authorizing the purchase of new articles of clothing while the old ones were still serviceable; he read the cadets several lectures on improvident use of the laundry facilities; and he appointed boards of officers to study ways and means of achieving greater economy.

But General Cullum was just as interested in stimulating competitive spirit and pride of accomplishment among his charges. On 5 December 1864 he issued an order awarding chevrons for military merit to two cadets of each of the three upper classes. They

had been selected from among those "not having over ten demerits recorded against them" during the preceding academic year and who had shown themselves to be "most distinguished for exemplary conduct, soldierly deportment, and attention to duty" The chevrons were of gold lace, were worn on the outer half of the coat cuff, and ran diagonally from seam to seam of the sleeves. Three bars were awarded to cadets of the First Class, two to those of the Second Class, and one to those of the Third Class. They seem to have been very like the class stripes worn on the full dress coat since 1899 by all cadets of the three upper classes. Perhaps, in the eyes of the cadets so recognized, the honor thus conferred was secondary to the accompanying privileges: the right to walk on the public lands, to visit the hotel, and to escort ladies home from the cotillion parties, all of this during the summer encampment while other cadets were closely restricted to the limits marked by the chain of sentinels.

The following July General Cullum again awarded chevrons for military merit based on the record of the academic year just terminated. Four happy First Classmen and five Third Classmen benefited by the order, but only one lone cadet of the Second Class was found worthy of the honor, a fitting comment on the traditional yearling let-down. Again in June 1866 chevrons were awarded, this time to five cadets of each of the three upper classes. General Cullum's psychology was producing results!

Meanwhile the Superintendent had turned his attention to giving public recognition to academic prowess. Since Major Thayer had received Secretary of War John C. Calhoun's directive of 14 February 1818, successive superintendents had reported annually, for publication in the *Army Register*, "the names of cadets (not exceeding five in each class) who are most distinguished for attainments and meritorious conduct" As early as 10 September 1823 Major Thayer had prescribed that the uniform coats of Cadet Acting Assistant Professors and Teachers (cadets detailed as academic instructors) would have fourteen buttons in each of the three rows on the breast instead of the eight buttons prescribed by regulations for the cadet uniform. At one time these cadet instructors also wore the chevrons and equipment of cadet captains. While the additional buttons continued to be worn by cadet instructors even after General Cullum's tour as Superintendent, he did, in September 1865, relieve all cadets then detailed on that duty, expressing at the same time his gratification for their efficient performance. Presumably he had, for the time being, a sufficient number of officer instructors to fill the Academy's requirements. It seems probable that this very fact motivated General Cullum in his desire to provide a distinguishing mark on the cadet uniform for those cadets who excelled in their academic studies and no longer had the right to wear the extra buttons.

Therefore, on 9 February 1866, in Special Orders No. 12, Headquarters U.S.M.A., the following announcement was made:

"The Superintendent, desirous of elevating the standard of scholarship at the Military Academy by stimulating a laudable rivalry among its most distinguished pupils

and giving public evidence of their merits, has awarded to Cadets Adams, Davis, Mercur, Greene, and Weeden of the First Class a Gold Medal; to Cadets Mallery, Ruffner, Haupt, Sears, and Turtle of the Second Class a Silver medal; and to Cadets Hoxie, Knight, Casey, Payson, and Mackall of the Third Class a Bronze medal.

"These badges of eminent attainments in their Academic Course will be worn by the recipients on the left breast at dress parades, guard mounting, reviews, examinations, and all occasions of ceremony, and at their own option elsewhere, except drills and undress parade, when they will not be displayed"

Since the Superintendent had again awarded chevrons for military merit on 26 June 1866, and the Museum has evidence that a gold medal was actually in the possession of Cadet Ruffner, General Cullum



had apparently received no warning that his morale-stimulating measures were arousing the ire of the War Department. But in early August came a peremptory order from the Adjutant General's Office stating that the Secretary of War directed revocation of the orders relating to chevrons for military merit and medals for class standing. The Superintendent complied with the directive in his order of 11 August.

There is no record of any award of academic medals after the close of the academic year in June 1866. The Superintendent's letter book does reveal the fact that General Cullum had the medals made at the Philadelphia Mint. The Ruffner gold medal is in the West Point Museum. These facts would indicate that the medals were given, if not officially awarded, to the cadets who had earned them during the preceding year.

The Museum does not have a bronze medal to complete its collection of this rare series. It seems possible that descendants of Cadets Hoxie, Knight, Casey, Payson, and Mackall of the Class of 1868, upon whom bronze medals were conferred in February 1866, and descendants of Cadets Taylor, Duvall, Palfrey, Price, and Tillman of the Class of 1869, who probably received them in the summer of 1866, may still have one of the bronze medals in their possession. If so, the West Point Museum would warmly appreciate a donation of the medal, which antedated by half a century the gold stars on the collar of the cadet uniform, now worn by distinguished cadets.

## The Inaugural of the West Point Sesquicentennial

(Continued from page 4)

of Cadets and their successors in the generations to come".

At the conclusion of Governor Dewey's speech, Mr. Pace stated that the Benediction, to be pronounced by Father Joseph P. Moore, Catholic Chaplain, would conclude the Inaugural Ceremony. Father Moore gave the following prayer:

"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen.

"Oh God who of old didst lead the wise men by the light of a star, look with favor upon us gathered here to inaugurate the Sesquicentennial Year.

"May the light of Thy wisdom guide us in observing it, so that the aims and purposes of the Academy may be more widely known and more clearly understood, its dedicated service to God and Country may be more efficiently sustained; and may Thy blessing of God—Father, Son and Holy Ghost—descend upon us and remain with us forever, Amen".

The distinguished guests then left Washington Hall and the Corps of Cadets was dismissed by the Cadet First Captain.

## Men of West Point

(Continued from page 9)

summarized in one brief review but Dupuy traces that philosophy to Dennis Hart Mahan and the training which made it available for generations of cadets to Sylvanus Thayer.

Together they made West Point—but it isn't the West Point the spectator sees. Dupuy has caught the vision of *our* West Point; the West Point we know. Listen to him: "West Point is not battlements, not ivy and cloistered halls; not parades; these things are stage settings. *West Point is the United States Corps of Cadets, men*". (Italics mine.) "And its buildings, its faculty, its ideals exist only to produce men; men to serve the United States of America. They have been doing just that for 150 years now, and making a pretty good job of it."

He develops this idea in an unusual chapter on "The School Sylvanus Built", explaining that "this Thayer system was—and is—a thing beautiful in its simplicity, magnificent in concept". He describes it as a triangular concept, "with probity as its base and with equilaterals respectively of education and discipline pointing to its apex. We must examine this triangle, for it is West Point".

And the way he handles that triangle would have warmed the heart of Charles P. Echols, himself.

"It's all there probity . . . the honor that scorns devious means; discipline a novitiate in which every man suffers equally . . . moving toward a common goal, under an impartial, impersonal command . . . to find himself and the spark of leadership; a curriculum . . . to provide knowledge . . . to unlock the doors for further study and research during the remainder of his career" Yes, its all there—"Dis" and Academics, based on the Honor System. Q.E.D., Sir.

And enshrined within we find that philosophy of Mahan's, worked out during a career which started at West Point in 1827 and "when it had reached its end in 1871, would have influenced not only the military destiny of the U.S., but also military thought and practice the world over"; Mahan, the revered but forgotten teacher of scores of famous generals; the thin, little, sharp-

thinking man, who did for land-power just what his famous son did for seapower—and got far less credit for it.

Dupuy traces the effect of this teaching, through such pupils as Grant, Sherman and Jackson into the thinking of General Staffs ever since. He tracks it down to such men as Field Marshals Rommel and Reichenau—and he might have followed it across the Pacific as well. (This reviewer remembers an interview, obtained as a War Correspondent, with the Japanese Yamashita, just before we hanged him. "You should understand my Tarlac Valley campaign easily. I was trying to do what your Stonewall Jackson did in the Shenandoah." And Jackson's ideas came originally from Mahan!)

Well, there's the book—one man's answer to the question . . . what makes these West Pointers tick, anyway? And that answer seems to add up to the work of Thayer and Mahan, handed down unchanged through thousands of men—some famous and some not—through bloody war-time tests and the aggravating trials of peace—from men who fought in Mexico and built railroads to those who fight in Korea and build atomic bombs.

"West Point," it concludes, "our great national institution, moves into its sesquicentennial year, as our nation faces yet another crisis, perhaps the greatest in its existence. . . . We may rest confident that the men of West Point will continue to carry out their mission, loyal, as ever, to Duty, Honor, Country. To their capable leadership the nation must, until the millennium comes, turn in the future as it has in the past."

The book contains an excellent foreword by Gen. Fenton, who explains that it provides the answer to the question: "How well have the men of West Point . . . served their country in peace and war? Judgment of that record is left to the men and women responsible for the development and continued existence of the United States Military Academy—the American people". It also bears the congratulations of former Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson, extended to the Academy on its 150th Anniversary.

And it belongs in every West Pointer's library.

## Down the Field

(Continued from page 12)

periled existing standards in each of these events during pre-season drills.

With veterans back in all three weapons, the fencing squad has both balance and depth. The epee again figures to be the strongest weapon, with Captain Bill Shields, Joe Walters and Leon Zimmer taking up where they left off in '51. Art Stebbins, a member of the championship saber team in '50, is also back.

The return of six varsity men gives the squash team an experienced look it hasn't known since the sport was elevated to intercollegiate status four years ago.

"About the same as last year" is the way Coach Lloyd Appleton appraises the over-all strength of the wrestling squad. Bob Karns, Don Swygert and Al Paulekas are the principal returnees.

### PLAIN TALK

Jack Craigie, '51, was named to the star-studded AAU All-America long distance swimming team announced recently. . . . Elliot Amick, '38, is Vice-President of the US Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association. . . . On the subject of lacrosse, Bruno Giordano and Ed Meyer were named to the All-America. . . . Murray Warmath, line coach here the past three seasons, joined a long list of former assistant coaches now holding head coaching reins when he accepted the top job at Mississippi State.

## SCUSA—III

(Continued from page 7)

port of the NATO defense program marked a far departure from the stand of SCUSA participants in the pre-Korea period. Implicit in the current attitude toward the grave issues faced by the country, as brought out from time to time, was the students' realization that in one way or another they are "all in it," regardless of physical condition, deferred draft status, or sex. If, as there is good reason to believe, these participants were fairly representative of campus opinion, it must be concluded that the intelligent, educated youth of the country have today achieved a far higher sense of their individual obligation to the nation's welfare than at any previous time, except perhaps during a period of all-out war.

It is too early to gauge in full the reaction of the SCUSA personnel to this experience with a special device in education. Analysis of the accomplished questionnaires, only beginning to arrive, will be necessary before that score can be determined. What is clear for the third year in a row is that the civilian participants, who made up the great bulk of the round table groups, acquired from their intellectual association with the cadets, midshipmen, and West Point faculty, a wholly new picture of higher education in the Armed Forces, and of the end-product. In fact, the great majority found it necessary to scrap their pre-conceptions on this subject, beginning with the notion that the Service Academies are primarily institutions where a heavy program of military training is thinly varnished with a coat of Education. By the same token, cadets and midshipmen discovered in their vigorous debates with their civilian contemporaries the needed realization that a sense of obligation to national service resides as readily under a civilian suit or dress as under a uniform. Common understanding of that kind cannot fail to be an added asset in a day of national stress. If SCUSA achieved no other result, that alone would be ample justification for its continuance.

From the outset in 1949 it has been the hope and the objective of the Department of Social Sciences to promote the idea of similar annual student conferences, organized on a regional basis to cover the entire country. Any such development would entail the seizure of the initiative by some 10 to 12 major institutions whose educational programs in the field of international affairs make them the logical leaders. The Brookings Institution has given its encouragement and support to such a move. To date, this proposal has made little headway. The reaction almost invariably given by students and faculty members alike is that the administrative and executive task of mounting such a conference successfully entails a heavy burden over a period of several months for some hundreds of people. As the answer to one 1950 questionnaire put it, "Where except at a place like West Point can you expect to find that sense of common service necessary to put over such a job? Only a handful of your people involved ever get into the fun of participating in the sessions. Most of them are handling the chores of transportation, housing, feeding, escorting, and paper work. A thankless business; O.K. for West Point, but not for the average campus". Those who have been charged for three years with the direction of SCUSA can attest with gratitude to that attitude of service displayed by the many officers and cadets who are too busy with their chores to "get into the fun of participating in the sessions" To us it reflects the West Point spirit at its best, and that finds its sole reward in a task well done.



## New Members

We welcome to our membership 7 graduates and ex-cadets who have recently joined the Association. The total number of members is now 11,660.

90.6% OF OUR LIVING GRADUATES ARE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

Graduates and former cadets who have not yet joined the Association are cordially invited to write to the Secretary at West Point for an application for membership.

**DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE MARCH 20, 1952**

### 1890

Colonel and Mrs. H. T. Ferguson were the hosts at a delightful luncheon at the Bradenton Country Club, December 5th, 1951, opening the parties for the holiday season. The guests assembled at their lovely home for hors d'oeuvres and libations, after which all motored to the club where a delicious menu satisfied the most fastidious taste. Their guests were: Colonel and Mrs. Sydney Brown, Colonel and Mrs. Perry, Mrs. Joseph Gallagher, daughter of our late classmate, General William S. McNair, all of Bradenton, and General Ryan of St. Petersburg.

—J. A. R.

### 1893

The class suffered a great loss in the death of Colonel Harry H. Pattison, at Palo Alto, California, October 4, 1951, after a prolonged illness.

—L. F. K.

### 1894

Billy Barden is visiting his son, Colonel Albert Rhett Barden, at Fort McPherson, Georgia, thus avoiding the cold Washington winter.

Frank Cocheu reviewed the 5th Infantry Division at Indiantown Gap, Pennsylvania, on October 27, on the occasion of the division's second appearance in full strength since it was reactivated last March. General Cocheu served as Captain in the 10th Infantry Regiment, which is now part of the 5th Division, and the present Division Commander, Major General Laurence B. Keiser, once served under him.

Duke Preston and Mrs. Preston were in an automobile accident last September, and Mrs. Preston was badly shaken up and bruised. She was in the hospital for two weeks, and upon her release, on the advice

of the doctors, the Prestons gave up house-keeping, and moved to the Menger Hotel, San Antonio, where they are now established.

The Los Angeles Chapter of the West Point Association, of which Carlos Crain, George Hamilton and Peggy Whitworth are members, with their wives, was invited by the Naval Officers Club of Long Beach to join them on December 1st at their clubhouse on Terminal Island for luncheon and the telecast of the Army-Navy football game.

Louie Bash has been fighting his old enemy, bronchitis, for the past year, and has nothing else to report.

Casper Conrad is reported to be holding his own pretty well.

—W. B. L.

dress: 719 Kenneth Avenue, Moscow, Idaho; one from Conrad, with Class news; and from another source; the Shattuck School, Faribault, Minnesota, conferred upon Conrad and fifteen others on October 6 the School's highest honor, awarding him the OLD SHADS' CITATION, "for Distinguished Career"; a letter from Bash, another of our good correspondents; one from Charles on December 4th, reporting himself and wife out of the hospital and convalescing; and one from Dwyer, counting on a '95 get-together at West Point in June.

—F. B. W.

### 1901

The current Round Table habitues have been Dent, Kent, Willing, West and Browne. They have been joined by the summer vacationists, Jordan and Beck. Fox Connor, one of our adopted members has passed to the beyond; we will miss him very much. W. D. Smith is on an extended trip in Europe. Dent will spend the winter in Florida, as will our President, Bet. Beverly Browne will take a Caribbean trip for a change.

Pat Newman brought Mrs. Newman to Washington for treatment by a specialist. Pat had an operation before coming up. We are happy to state that both went back home in fine health. The Round Table was enlivened by Pat's presence on several occasions; come often Pat.

As you know by this time, Beverly has accepted the editorship of the Class Bulletin. We want at this time to extend our sincere appreciation to Dick Jordan for the fine Bulletins he published, and the other tasks he did for the Class in such a kindly and courteous manner. We have been lucky to have Peek, Jordan and Browne as editors of the Bulletin.

The Round Table tries to keep track of the sons of 1901. We are happy to learn that two sons of 1901 have earned their stars; William P. Ennis, Jr. and John S. Guthrie. Both won their promotion to Brigadier General on the Korean battle-front. We join Bill and Mrs. Ennis in the pride we know they feel. Unfortunately John Guth-

### 1895

Miles reports a gratifying visit for a few minutes with General MacArthur recently in Cleveland. Miles commanded all troops at the eviction of the bonus marchers in Washington in 1932, when MacArthur was Chief of Staff.

Pritchard, now at 600 North Santa Anita Drive, Arcadia, California, reports a son, Frank, Lieutenant Colonel, serving in the Far East. Rowland is in civil life in Altadena, and Bernard, Inf.-Res., in Arcadia, nearby; and Charles, Lieutenant Colonel, is at Nellis Air Force Base, Las Vegas, Nevada.

Darrah has two grand-nephews in the plebe class this year—J. W. Crancer, Jr., and J. T. Darrah, Jr., son of Darrah, '30. He and Mrs. Darrah spent part of the summer at Murray Bay in Canada.

Our D. C. group entertained Mrs. Schulz with General and Mrs. John W. N. Schulz (Schulz' brother and sister-in-law) for luncheon at the Army and Navy Club in town; while she was visiting her daughter, Caroline (Mrs. John S. Service) and family, over the holidays.

A welcome letter from Pearce, 126 Barbera Street, San Antonio, Texas, with interesting reminiscences of our Cadet days.

Also, a letter from Herron, keeping in touch, one from Dixon, with his new ad-

rie's father and mother are not alive to enjoy their son's honor.

Our classmate, George Baird, passed away in November in Vermont and was buried in Arlington Cemetery. 1901 was also grieved at the sudden death, at West Point, of Colonel Allen L. Keyes. He was the first son born to a classmate of 1901.

—R. M. B., Jr.

## 1903

Lewis Turtle and "Mater" arrived in Washington recently where Schley, Cocheu, Collins and Lynn arranged a luncheon for him at the Army and Navy Club.

Fred Smith and "Bonnie" visited Julian Schley in Washington in September while on their way to visit their son, Major General F. H. Smith, Jr., at Stewart Air Force Base, N. Y.

Fritz Shnyder and Pope, whom he was visiting at Katonah, together with Mrs. Pope and Miss Pope, went to West Point on the day of the first football game of the season, where they met the Fred Smiths and the three MacArthurs at the Superintendent's quarters. It was a very pleasant occasion and General Irving and his wife were extremely hospitable to 1903.

Max Tyler took time out from his busy schedule, and, with Mrs. Tyler, visited Washington where they were entertained by the Schleys.

It may not be news, but we wish to record that Douglas MacArthur has pocketed several medals and has received several honors in New York City recently.

When the details are known of what many members of the Class are doing, it is discovered that retirement is a misnomer. For example, take Grant. He retired from the Vice Presidency of George Washington University in '51 because of the age limitation. He now devotes most of his time to the job of President of the National Council for Historic Sites and Buildings, and to the job of Vice Chairman of the National Trust for Historic Preservation and of the American Planning and Civic Association. The Secretary of the Interior appointed him last summer to the Advisory Board on National Parks, Historic Sites, Buildings and Monuments. Last November he was awarded the George McAneny Historic Preservation Medal. We wonder what he does with all his spare time.

In mid November Trophy Bendel reported from the Army Center, Waikiki Beach, T. H.: "Seeing the sights, came by transport, lovely trip, dipping in the sea, enjoying the stay, San Francisco by mid December"

Chick Leeds states he is experiencing some satisfaction in helping the present National Defense effort. Among other engagements, his engineering, partnership firm has been doing construction work at an important Marine Corps base in Southern California.

## 1904

At its monthly luncheon on the first Thursday in December, the group of classmates in Washington, D. C., and vicinity, was happy to welcome Berry, H. S., who dropped in from his home in Hendersonville, Tennessee. Berry appears to be in fine shape, and he reported that Cooper is also well. He and Cooper have lunch together about twice a week out in Tennessee.

Charlie and Mary Lee Blakely had a delightful European trip in 1950. They left

Canada early in the summer, drifted among icebergs north of Newfoundland, spent several weeks in Ireland, wandered leisurely through Scotland and England, stayed a week in Holland, flew over the Alps to Rome, spent a long time in Italy, hurried through Switzerland and France to London and then back to Canada, arriving there about the middle of October. The year 1951 was highlighted for them by the marriage of their second daughter and a summer in Canada with the entire family present, which included two lively little granddaughters. When not loafing in Canada, Blakely apparently still spends some time in Louisville, Kentucky.

A note dated 23 September, 1951, from Budd in Helsingfors indicates that he has been spending a few months motor touring in Europe and that he was scheduled to dedicate a monument in France later on. We hope to hear more details before long.

Glass writes from Oakland, California, that he does not get around very much these days, but he has a home garden which he works at (can you picture Rafe working in a garden!) and he is still able to play golf twice a week.

We are happy to learn that Meals is back at his home in Santa Barbara, California, after another session in Letterman General Hospital.

Quinn writes from 740 28th Avenue North, St. Petersburg, Florida, that he is still alive and in good health. He hopes to look in on the Washington classmates before too long.

Wright's retirement on 31 August, 1951, from work with the New York State Civil Defense Commission as Chief of the Aircraft Warning Service Section, resulted in a very complimentary letter from the head of the Commission for the excellent results obtained in the organization of the Section. The letter was quoted in the September 15th issue of the New York State Civil Defense News Letter. The Wrights expect to continue to live in Scarsdale, N. Y.

With Wright's retirement only two members of 1904 are, as far as is known, at present engaged in anything resembling active duty: Moody, who is busy with some Ordnance activity somewhere in Indiana, and Scott, W. R., who is with the Headquarters of Army Emergency Relief in Washington. If there are others, we would like to hear from them.

—W. B.

## 1906

Back on Biscayne again—the bay full of yawls, yachts and Yankees; the bangtalls running wonderfully at Tropical Park—the dogs chasing synthetic rabbits on four crowded tracks, the season swinging into stride with more and bigger wagers daily and Dillard forgotten.

George and Christine Morrow reached Daytona Beach from the mountains in time for Elizabeth and me to look over their fruit trees and their new greenhouse on our way home. What a lovely place they have made.

Spent a couple days at Cocoa, Fla. with Bill Richardson, Comdg. Gen. of the Long Range Proving Ground. He gave us a great show and a good time too. They call it Patrick Air Force Base.

Tige and Connie Huntley at Arcadia, California are still regretting that they missed the reunion and the sight of their only grandchild, Jamie's daughter, in Washington.

Reports have it that Johnny Pratt fell getting off a train at Palo Alto, California, and was laid up for awhile. No late bulletins.

John Merrill sat alongside Tige Huntley at a recent Los Angeles West Point Society

luncheon, their first meeting in nearly a half a century, and they started off from plebe days of 1906.

Joe King sent in a good photo of Skinny Wainwright, attending the graduation of our honorary classmate, Josephine King, at the Brooke Army hospital.

Late bulletin from San Antonio states Skinny DeArmond is shifting his weight down a bit physically and up a bit numerically.

Earl and Edith McFarland sent us all a fine circular letter, describing their eventful safari from West Point in June, to the Booth wedding in Roanoke in July, to Versailles, France, to see the Twitchells (that's Mary Ann and her husband) at SHAPE. And then back to their Quebec Street home in Washington, D. C. And very happy over it all too, taking seven or eight thousand miles just like they were sixteen again.

Jim and Gene Riley took the Queen Mary across the big pond too, en route to see daughter Betty, whose husband is on board a big ship somewhere in European waters. We await their travelogue eagerly.

Bill Akin sends in a quotable quote from his new home in the Valley of the Moon, somewhere north of San Francisco. It's called "Old Grads Never Die Either"; "Reuning grads may creak a bit at the joints but they are a hardy breed. If not immortal, at least they fade away very slowly and reluctantly, with the old school tie clutched proudly to their breasts"! At the Rotary Club last week, "Pete" Chase asked me if I ever knew or saw Bill Akin, who was his commandant at Military School. Together we put Bill on the grid for a spell.

Mick Daley went to Carlisle, Pa., recently, to see his son Jack at the Army War College, and incidentally ran into Phil Mathews and his sister, Anne. He found them very busy with a radio and television station there and living in a pretty home just like good "P.D.s".

E. D. Smith's daughter, married to Billy Harris, who is at the War College at Carlisle (mother Harriet O'Brien Smith of San Antonio) was missed by Mick Daley on his visit.

Gatewood had a stepson at West Point last June, but he was turned back and left before we reunited. Gate has completed a house at Ramona, California, near San Diego, expecting daily the end of the seven years drought that took their water supply. Gate predicts seven years of flood which, from the newspaper accounts, seem to have started.

Otherwise no change known in the even tenor of 1906 retired life, unless Alex Gillespie is on his way down here to fish with me.

—Charles G. Mettler.

## 1907

Buzz Christy wrote that he plans to return to the United States permanently some time during the coming spring. He has been in Panama since September 1940 with but one month's vacation and four months' absence at Brooke General Hospital in San Antonio getting retired. Eight months of that time, however, was spent in Gorgas General Hospital where he underwent eight different operations, but he has been fit as a fiddle ever since. Since his retirement he has been with the Cerveceria Nacional of Panama. He hopes to attend the reunion in June.

Enrique White has come to our rescue with news of a visit by Chief Rice and his charming new wife to Carmel. He reported that Chief was the same bluff old Chief we always knew and was using the same bluff language that used to punctuate his salty speech. He looked much the same and would

be recognized half a block away. Chief was on his way back to San Antonio after a summer of fishing in the Rockies and confided to Enrique that he had found at 10,000 feet of altitude he could not do as much fishing as he used to. Last year in Rio de Janeiro Chief woke up one morning with the world looking blurred. He had permanently lost the sight of his left eye, but true to form he allowed that "Now I won't have to close that eye and I can shoot better." The Whites had some friends in to meet the Rices and among them was Judge Henry, who displayed a remarkable memory for incidents throughout the years. Like many of us, he talks with nostalgia of the old days of horse cavalry and artillery and loves to talk of the frontier days and the old characters. Chief and Enrique tried to get him to tell of his experience in the Bannock Indian campaign, but he modestly declined, saying that he was not one of those old characters—could have been though. Enrique's son, Col. Charles H. White, Jr., after seven months in Korea, followed by eight months in the United States, expected to leave soon for Germany as Deputy Chief of Staff of the VII Corps.

During Roger Alexander's trip to California to attend the wedding of his son, he saw Patsy O'Connor, George Dailey, Dusenbury and George Patten. Patsy still follows his same old routine—golf in the morning and bridge in the afternoon and keeps as fit as usual. George Dailey and Dusenbury are kept busy with their avocado ranches, and George Patten was quite well, although he was under the weather with a bad cold when Roger called. Roger and Ruth also visited Williamsburg, Virginia, for three weeks in December.

In connection with the second major ceremony of the West Point Sesquicentennial to be held on January 19, Roger will represent the Class at the unveiling of the portrait of General Robert E. Lee.

On the financial page of the New York Herald Tribune there recently appeared a picture of Sunny Jim Martin with the announcement of his election as director of the Alabama Power Company. Sunny has been general counsel to the company for a long time.

Bob and Genia Glassburn had planned to attend the Columbia football game at West Point in October with Bob's daughter, who is at Vassar, and we had looked forward to seeing them, but unforeseen circumstances prevented and their plans had to be changed. We were disappointed in not seeing our youngest Class boy. The Clyde Eastmans have rented their house for six months and are spending the winter in California. They planned to drive west by the southern route and promised to send us reports on classmates they met enroute. We will look forward to these for the next issue.

We visited our daughter in Alexandria in October and attended a Class luncheon at the Burlington Hotel, with the following members of the class present: Larned, Castle, Harris, Steese, Drain, Morrison, Gutensohn, Eastman, Collins, Doak, Marley, Sullivan and Wagner. This seemed to us to be much more intimate and enjoyable than any Class luncheon we ever attended at the Army Navy Club, as Ben and Paul had arranged for a private dining room, which afforded an opportunity to discuss matters of interest to the Class which would have been impossible otherwise. Also after the luncheon the group adjourned to another room, where two most interesting films on West Point were shown.

Johnny Sullivan's daughter, Eleanor, was married in October and is living in Alexandria, Virginia. Jumbo Watkins came up to Walter Reed for an operation, and he and Mrs. Watkins are temporarily at the Westchester. Jimmy Collins accompanied his brother, Joe, on a visit to their Alma Mater, Tulane University, where the Chief of Staff had been invited to make an address. Jimmy

met a number of his old college friends whom he had not seen since 1903. Jim Steese is departing from Washington for another lengthy trip, this time to the Near East, including Iran and the Red Sea ports.

McNeil, who is still on duty as consultant to the Secretary of the Army, spent three weeks in Europe in October. The Lang's new address is 2301 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C. Rick and Audrey Morrison arrived in Washington in October and will spend the winter at the Westchester, 4000 Cathedral Avenue, N.W., where they have taken an apartment.

Plans for the reunion are progressing and we can assure the Class that the committee on arrangements is preparing a program that promises a most enjoyable and interesting affair. We can expect more detailed information from the committee in the near future.

—H. W. W.

## 1909

Bert Farman was married last September to Anna Maria Bohomolec, an old friend of his Military Attaché days in Poland following World War I. They are making their home at his country place near Garrison, New York. Cope and Mary Philoon have established a new winter residence at 57 McKeen Drive, Brunswick, Maine. Louie and Lillian Ford have acquired a new home and may now be reached at Route 1, Box 337B, Largo, Florida. Caroline Hanna, Fred's widow, has resigned her position as hostess at the Hotel Thayer, West Point, and says that her permanent address will now be 8545 Second Boulevard, Detroit 2, Michigan. Seen at the Navy game in Philadelphia on December 1 were Cliff and Elsie Bluemel, Tom Milling, Garry Ord, Claude Thummel, Ying Wen (living temporarily in Washington D. C.) and George and Effie Van Deusen.

Carlos Alfonso Zalaya, the bizarre and exotic classmate of our plebe year died in North Hollywood, Calif., on December 14th last. Known to the entertainment world as Don Zelaya, he combined piano playing with humorous patter in vaudeville for many years. Recently he had been taking character parts in films and television. His widow, Desdemona, and a son, Jose, of Washington, D. C. survive.

—G. L. V. D.

## 1910

The Class luncheons in Washington continue to be most enjoyable. With the return home of our summer vacationers—Pappy Selleck at Lake Dunmore, Vt., Joe Leonard at West Winfield, New York, and John Landis at Milwaukee, Wisconsin—the luncheons are well attended and lots of fun. Our wives have one at the same time we do and report that their affairs are very successful. The date is the second Wednesday of every month. The place is the Army and Navy Club. If any of the Class living away are in Washington at this time of the month, we hope so much that they will join us.

A good letter from our august Class President, Oscar Griswold, tells of his enjoyment of life at the Broadmoor in Colorado Springs. He says he is quite recovered from his illness of two or three years ago and that he intends to keep himself that way. He reports a fine visit from Kenneth Harmon and his good lady in September. Griz and Betty send their warmest greetings to 1910 and all the Class wives and friends.

Durward Wilson will represent the Class at the unveiling of a portrait of General Robert E. Lee in the Library at West Point on January 19, 1952. This ceremony will be one of the important events of the Ses-

## 1908

The Hesters have moved to Florida again from Atlanta. Their new address is Palma Sola Park, Bradenton, Fla. The Marks spent part of September in Denver and Longmont, Colorado, visiting relatives at the latter place, with trips in nearby Rocky Mountain National Park. Jimmy Cunningham is still very busy with various civic activities in Gloucester, Mass., taking on a few assignments additional to those given in our April 1951 notes. Jimmie also substitutes as a teacher in any subject at the High School when the regular teacher is sick. We have not been able to drop in on any of his classes but we know he is good. The Fletchers' son-in-law, Captain William A. Patch, Infantry, (U.S.M.A., '48) has just returned from 11 months occupation duty in Japan plus 15 months with the 24th Division in Korea, where he commanded first, a rifle company, and second, a heavy weapons company. He was wounded, but returned to the front again after hospitalization. We are glad he is back in the U.S. In September, Wilbourn and Skinny DeArmond (1906) set out from San Antonio by auto on a leisurely trip through the Rockies of Colorado, Bryce and Zion National Parks, Utah, Yellowstone National Park, etc. They had a wonderful and interesting trip through the great open spaces of the West. Bonesteel's son-in-law now commands a bomber wing in Korea. John Kennedy and Speck Pendleton spent a few days in Washington lately. The former attended our October and the latter our November luncheon. Speck was also seen lunching with friends at the very crowded and popular ladies weekly style show at the Shoreham Hotel. The Lacey Halls were on a vacation in Florida but expected to return by the middle of December. Slaughter's youngest son has been commissioned in the A.F. Reserve and continues at Harvard. Rodney Smith has gotten much deeper into Civil Defense Work than his status of several months ago. He is now Chief of the Supply and Transport Division of the New York State Civil Defense Commission and puts in a strenuous full week's work regularly.

Fady Prince (Col. Frederick A. Prince) who was with 1907 first and then with us during our Plebe year, died in Los Angeles on September 3rd, 1951. He was in "A" Company and most of us recall him well. He was halfback on the football team. In one Navy game he scored five touchdowns, a record which has never been equaled in games between the two Academies, and during his playing days at West Point was selected as a halfback on several All-America teams. Commissioned in the F.A. in September 1908, he served in the Mexican Cam-

quicentennial celebration of the Military Academy in 1952. Durward is most aptly suited to represent us on this occasion, being from North Carolina and a loyal son of the Southland.

Jerry and Rhoda Moore spent the summer in Annapolis, Maryland. Jerry went there from San Antonio at a time when he was recovering from a very serious operation. It is a pleasure to learn that he is getting along fine now.

It is disturbing indeed to report that Dave McCoach is quite ill at the Emergency Hospital in Washington. We fervently hope that his trouble is not serious and that he will soon be entirely well and around with us again.

Snakey Dunlop appreciates very much the letters and postcards received from members of the class containing news of themselves and their families. These messages help materially in writing the Class notes for *Assembly*. He wishes that more of them could be received and urges the Class to take the pen in hand and make the 1910 section of *Assembly* interesting indeed.

—R. H. D.

## 1911

Harrison Richards died at Walter Reed Hospital on July 2nd after a lingering illness, in combating, which he displayed the same quality of grit that he always did. There is no doubt that the meek prayer in Paul Reinecke's immortal words, "May it be said 'Well done be thou at peace'", was answered for dear old "H Square". We are all familiar with his career. He is survived by his widow and two children.

Here is what Stanton says about the Reinecke Memorial: "To date (5 November), a majority of the Class have responded favorably, together with their \$10.00, so I have formally ordered the plaque. It is hoped to get it manufactured and installed by January 5th, the opening date of the Sesquicentennial".

No alibi, but I didn't get notification of my great calamity until after the deadline for *Assembly* notes and then learned that some administrative mishap was responsible for no October notes.

Hub has appointed Area Representatives: First Army: Betcher; Second: Kimball; Third: Larned; Fourth: Hatch; Fifth: Bishop; Sixth: Nichols; and M. D. Washington and Overseas: Mooney. Send in news to your Representatives. You have their addresses.

New addresses just obtained: McCleary: Box 2994, Carmel, California. Holland: North Danville, RFD East Kingston, N. H. Hardy: Hereford, Arizona.

"Go West, Young Man" seems still to have a powerful influence. That, with the leadership of Nick, has brought practically all the current Class doings from out of the West. Betch is the only other Representative heard from. He reports that Allen Kimball had a 'phone chat with Calvert and the Mrs. at Broadalben in September and that Gray is still quite ill.

Nick describes the get-togethers of the California Contingent in such glowing terms that I wonder if we will have a repeat of the doings of our boys who passed through San Francisco in October 1911.

Besides Nick, the following have written in: Beatty: Back in Portland enjoying grandson, Johnny III, as well as his fine son, Jack, and lovely daughter-in-law, Cliss. Baade: Reports that he, Hoisington, Lawrence and Bagby are trying to live a quiet retired life, but the marriages of Jake's and Greg's children make it pretty difficult. Tommy is doing charity work. Jake is a

mainstay in the American Legion, and Paul is busy landscaping and taking occasional trips as consultant to California Tech. Calley: Much impressed with the courtesy of Nick's letter. Retired 1946, went to Hawaii to enjoy climate and sail. Has a small deep water sailing vessel. When not sailing, busy maintaining boat. Specialty is visiting lesser-known parts on outer islands in search of primitive native life. Hasn't found any yet. Shore occupation — baby sitting (two grandchildren). Extends invitation for us to join him and enjoy the sunshine and blue water. Cowles: In spite of an intimation that the social life is a bit on the strenuous side, he states that retired life is the best detail he has had in this man's Army. Dickinson: He remembers almost every member of the Class. Graduated in medicine, University of Illinois, in 1912 and has been practicing ever since. Has been Chief Surgeon at McCloud Hospital for many years (furnished by Nick). Plans to retire early next year and hopes to look up members of 1911. Hoisington: Greg's letter is full of news but I am already over the allowance. The highlights are: The marriage of his youngest daughter, Nancy Eleanor, to 1st Lt. Charles R. Smith, Class 1950, will keep the Hoisington family 100% Army. Daughter Elizabeth is a Major, WAC, and Executive Officer for Colonel Hallaren, Staff Director, WAC. Bob Hoisington, 1950, is with the 2nd Armored Division in Germany. Lockwood: Is highly pleased that his daughter, Cherry, is now a 2nd Lt., O.R., Women's Medical Specialists Corps, and at Letterman undergoing clinical training in her specialty, Occupational Therapy. After similar training at other Army hospitals, she will take a National examination for an Occupational Therapy certificate. This may lead to a Regular Army Commission. Ben attributes lack of October news to my being A.W.O.L. Weaver: Indicates that the retread job has made him about as good as new. Is now awaiting the arrival at Fort Ord in February of his two granddaughters from Athens. Remembering his linguistic tendencies, don't be surprised if Jim impresses the young ladies, aged 9 and 4, into service as Greek instructors for Grandpa.

Gus Franke is expected to arrive in Pinehurst December 6th. Hope to give him some quail shooting in return for the fishing we had recently at Myrtle Beach.

The individual letters have been thoroughly enjoyed. If I were able to give out all the news I've received in double the space allotted in *Assembly*, the *Reader's Digest* would be after me right away.

—I. T. W.

## 1912

Two big projects (Forty Year Book and Fortieth Year Reunion) loom up on 1912's 1952 calendar. By now the members of our Class Family have received circular letters re both matters. We hope that all sent in their replies on schedule to the Forty Year Book editors, and also that they will let Gatchell know as soon as possible as to the probability of their attending the Reunion next June, which promises to be a gala affair, especially since it will be contemporaneous with the closing exercise of West Point's big Sesquicentennial celebration.

Since Class Headquarters was too involved with the Forty Year Book project to publish also the 1951 Annual Christmas Bulletin, we now give you the changes which should be made in the class rosters, as published in the 1950 Class Christmas Bulletin: Brown, R. S. — 3376 Cloverdale Road; Browne, C. J.—503 East Olmos Drive, San Antonio, Texas; DuBois, B. S.—49 South Portola, Three Arch Bay, South Laguna,

California (where Bird and Pauline are very happy in a new home they built last summer); Haislip, W. H.—Governor of Soldiers' Home, Washington, D. C.; Kilner, W. G.—change address of Major Glen Kilner, Jr., to Qtrs 10B, West Point, N. Y., where this son of our Glen is an instructor in English; Kirk, James—111 Front St., Chestertown, Md., where the Kirks, after his retirement for age in February '52 will reside in a colonial home they recently bought there; Larabee, S. L.—"Kings Prevention", Chestertown, Md.; Lewis, H. B.—2525 Larkin St., San Francisco, Calif.; MacGregor, S. H.—Director of Civil Defense, Augusta, Ga.; Wood, John S.—1717 Paterna, Santa Barbara, Calif. (where Marguerite bought a new home last fall; "P" was due to return to the U.S. from Vienna in December; Shirley is studying art in San Francisco; and Carrol is now stationed at Camp Roberts, Calif.); Barton, R. O., Jr.—334 Fighter Sq., A.P.O. 970, c/o P.M., San Francisco; Chase, W. B. M.—c/o Chase, G. F. M., 3905 N. Prospect Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.; Crittenberger, D. J.—2d Armored Div., Ft. Hood, Tex.; Delamater, B. F. L., III, c/o his father, Box 348, Caldwell, Tex.; Keyes, J. B.—Albuquerque, N. M.; Sibert, F. R., Jr.—c/o his father, Destin, Fla.; Riley, F. J.—now a student at Univ. of San Francisco; Walker, S. S.—Inf. School, Ft. Benning, Ga. (through whom his mother may be reached). Tommy and Gladys Thomas left Washington about 1 December in their car, with plans to be away indefinitely. They expect eventually to visit their son Booth and his wife, who live at 315 LaVerne Ave., Mill Valley (near San Francisco) Calif., in care of whom their mail should be addressed.

Congratulations are in order to Littlejohn, Sid Spalding, and Madge Sullivan, all of whom have successfully run the gauntlet with Walter Reed and Letterman Hospitals and emerged with flying colors; and best wishes to Dorothy Cramer, who recently has become engaged, with plans for the wedding in the spring; to Marge Arnold and her sister, Katherine Treat Butler, donors of a memorial shield at West Point as a tribute to the Army Horse and in memory of their father, Major General Charles G. Treat, Class of 1882, a former Commandant of Cadets; to Maxie Maxwell for the leadership part he played, along with others, in making arrangements for the new portrait of General Robert E. Lee, unveiled in the Library at West Point on 19 January, Lee's birthday; the Bob Barbieris (Mary Ellen Ripley) on "expectations" of a running mate for little Stephen; and the Terry Allens for giving us a graduating Son of 1912 (Terry Jr.) to boast about at our coming Reunion. Best wishes to Steve Chamberlin, who retired for age on 31 December. On 7 December he was honored by a review and farewell ceremony at Fort Sheridan, Ill., where he has resided since assuming command of the Fifth Army in October 1948. He was also presented with an honor scroll illustrating in picture form the highlights of his brilliant career and personally inscribed by each officer of his staff.

A salient event at our last (35th) Reunion was the customary Class Family garden party behind the Gatchell's lovely quarters, on which occasion a graduation gift was presented to the Class Son of the graduating class (John G. Paules, '47, being the one and only at that time), with Cadets Barton, '48, and Wilbur, '49, as witnesses. This next (40th) Reunion program, we are glad to learn from our Reunion Committee, contemplates a similar garden party with Class Son Cadet 1st Classman Terry Allen, Jr., '52, on the receiving end, and Cadet Wm. L. Hauser, '54, as a witness. Incidentally, with Gatchell slated for retirement in December '52, our last classmate on the active list, this will be 1912's last chance to have a Reunion Class garden party with the Gatchells, who have served the Class

so graciously as hosts at West Point for so many years; moreover, unless somebody very soon does something about it (page Sid Spalding!), our 40th Reunion also may be our last one when we shall have another Class Son (44 so far) in the graduating class to point to with just pride. So, think it over, old-timer, and make up your mind, the Good Lord willing, that you will not pass up your chance, while you still have it, to join your classmates next June at our 40th Reunion.

—W. H. H.

## 1913

We regret the absence of news of 1913 in recent issues of *Assembly*. Now that the Lewis family has returned from an extended stay in South America, with a reasonable expectation of an indefinite stay in our permanent home in San Francisco, we will try to do better.

Our news this time must necessarily be largely of the San Francisco Bay Area contingent, although we do have a few items from Wop Sadtler, our Eastern correspondent.

The local '13 group was reduced in August to thirteen by the departure of Sinbad Gaugler and his wife, who are seeking a home in the East. The Falks threw a notable farewell buffet supper for them at the Presidio Officers Club. Among those present at the grand party, besides the Falks and Gauglers, were: the Dorsts, Considines, McMahons, Underhills, Slineys, Van Volkenburghs, and the Ardreys, who journeyed from Bakersfield for the occasion.

Three of our number here in California are back in harness in Civil Defense work. George Sliney has the East Bay Area, with headquarters in Berkeley; Kid Roberts is down in the south end of the State, and Moose Ardrey holds forth in Fresno, which is his new home.

Among others in the Bay Area who are punching a time clock again are Archie Dorst, who is a big shot engineer with Henry Kaiser, and Bob Van Volkenburgh, who is the perennial leader in the sales department of a life insurance company. In addition, the Van Volkenburghs have just become grandparents for the fifth time.

We have little news from Thirteeners in the southern end of the State, but did hear from Chief Rowley recently.

The Nicholases are reported to be on an extended tour of Europe, and the McMahons have just returned from a trip East, to their new home in Saratoga, California.

On Sunday, November 11th, the Considines had a very fine Class get-together and luncheon at their attractive place in Napa, California. Jack was in his usual rare and entertaining form while his delightful wife produced a meal fit for the best (Thirteeners, that is) with a twenty-five pound turkey which Lewis Underhill was detailed to carve. Besides the hosts, those present at this grand affair were: the Slineys, Dorsts, Falks, Lewises, Underhills, Van Volkenburghs and Junius Jones.

Since we were last in print, Snake Young has joined most of the Class on the retired list. We don't know his plans, but would not be surprised to learn that he and Dorothy will live on in their lovely home in Washington.

The most recent recruit on the retired list is Bill Schmidt. Again, we don't know where the Schmidts plan to settle. If our local records are accurate, we believe that leaves only three members of the Class who have not yet, voluntarily or involuntarily joined the retired list. They are: Craig, Junius Jones and Crittenberger. It becomes

time for that trite remark that "Time Marches On"!

At the quarterly stag dinner of the West Point Society of the San Francisco Bay Area, the Class was represented by: Sliney, Underhill, Van Volkenburgh, Falk and Lewis.

Reports reach us here that Hans Herwig, who settled in Japan (where he was born) after retirement, has developed an exceptionally successful business. We learn that Ole Danielson was in Washington early in November, on a trip from his home in Bradenton Florida. It is reported also that Tex Davidson recently had a most successful Class dinner at his home in Washington, at which he served antelope, no less. Reports from the East indicate that Hen Perrine, Leila Keyes and Dolly Sadtler recently were sojourners in Walter Reed. May I express, for the Class, the hope that their respective stays were short and that, long since, they have returned to duty status.

During a stop-over in Panama, on the return from South America, we enjoyed the hospitality, at a grand luncheon, of Colon Alfaro and his family, including two of his three West Point graduate sons and their attractive wives. We also foregathered several times with Governor Simon Newcomer and Mary.

The sad news has been left for the last. It will not be news to many of you but it is our unhappy duty to report the loss of another Classmate. Dixie Crutcher died of a heart attack on August 2nd at his farm in Henning, Tennessee. The sympathy of the Class has been expressed to his widow, Minna.

Class headquarters, until further notice, will be 2525 Larkin Street, San Francisco 9. Your correspondent here will endeavor to arrange publication of Class news in future issues of *Assembly*. But he must have some news to report. So please get into the habit of reporting items of interest to the above address. Also please be assured that a warm welcome awaits, at that same address, any of you who travel this way.

—H. B. Lewis.

## 1914

The deepest sympathy of the Class goes to the family of Clarence C. Benson, who died at Walter Reed on 7 October 1951, of a cerebral hemorrhage. Chaunce was buried in Arlington and nine members of the Class acted as honorary pall-bearers.

—H. Brand.

## 1915

Joe Haw and Ed Sherburne are moved to the head of the class for substantial contributions of news. A double portion of beet-juice sherbet (Remember?) and one PME lunch will be served at the 1955 Reunion for equivalent contributions. Whether you crave the stuff or not, let's hear from you.

Doug Weart, retired 31 October, is living in Chicago. John Leonard, wearing three stars, commands Fort Bragg and the 18th Airborne Corps. He spent a few weeks in Washington in November on a board selecting brigadier generals, colonels, and lieutenant colonels for promotion to general officer grades. P. J. Mueller, who still heads Career Management, was also on the board. Paul is sort of a super-glorified chief of all branches, as he is responsible for all the

officer assignments once handled by the chiefs of all the various arms and branches.

Prichard's widow, Charlotte, is now living in Washington. Stuart MacDonald retired for age 31 October. "Shorty" had a fine record in the Army. He won the Silver Star and the Legion of Merit in Luzon and showed his innate stability and toughness by successfully surviving four years of captivity in Japanese prison camps, emerging to finish his career with six years of service which won the commendation of his superiors. We hear that Stratemeyer is retiring and will live at Winter Park, Florida. Leland Hobbs is now deputy commander of the First Army at Governors Island. Pearson Menoher is back in the States, having won an Oak Leaf Cluster to his Distinguished Service Medal for his work in the Far East Command in July 1950. He is at Fort Bragg, N. C.

If you read the newspapers at all, you know that Brad is busier than a hen on a hot griddle. In November and December he was in Europe. Joe McNarney was in Europe in November and December also.

Freddy Boye is executive vice president of the national group which is organizing an American team for the horse show at the Olympic Games. Apparently he is also the principal money-raiser, faced with the task of raising a mere \$200,000. Certain classmates have suggested that there are some people in the Army who dislike horses, so much they would be glad to contribute in order to get a few of them out of the country. (O.K. Jody, but what do we do for dog-meat? Ed.)

At every Washington luncheon, Moale regales the troops with accounts of his jaunts hither and yon as a Captain (Engineering) in the Navy. When asked why his waistline had collapsed in such a remarkable manner, he states that he recently got stuck trying to get out of a boiler whose interior he had been inspecting. It seems it took the combined efforts of the ship's company, with blow torches and crowbars, to extricate him, whereupon he immediately began to diet. As of yore, Moale can top any story you can tell, no matter how good. The old custom of holding a luncheon on the first Monday in the month at the Pentagon is continued by the Washington group. Occasionally, the luncheon may come on a later Monday.

Walter Reed Hospital came across as usual and put Joe Teter in good enough shape to return to his home in Belington, West Virginia, about the end of the summer, after a stay of several months in the hospital. Tom Hanley is also another graduate of Walter Reed, where he spent about three months after a heart attack. His illness accounts for his retirement. At the present writing, he is still in Washington and doesn't know where he will make his home. Although he can't cavort around in the old carefree way, Tom is still able to enjoy life so long as he takes it easy.

Hazel Taylor capitalized on her study of Japanese flower arrangements under Sofu Teshingahara when she addressed the Rock Hill, (S.C.) Flower Club recently. The Squire and Hazel were visiting the Sherburnes at the time. Ed writes that the Squire has finally earned his nickname. Hard to pry loose from his farm, where he spends his daylight hours communing with the pigs and cattle. Any one of you who knows the Squire well will find your namesake among his stock, either male or female. The Squire is careless about those matters,—or possibly no one has told him. Ask Wogan.

The Sherburnes spent Labor Day weekend with Arnim and Therese White in Asheville, in connection with a quarterly meeting of the Retired Regular Officers Association. The Wogans and the Kings, both living in Asheville, were among those present.

All the '15 crowd had Sunday breakfast as guests of the Whites.

The James family is now established at 8 Carol Drive, Norwalk, Conn. Norm Randolph has been getting a drastic overhaul of both legs at the Veterans Hospital, Kingsbridge Road, Bronx, and is looking forward to Florida sunshine for his convalescence.

We lost another stalwart when Joe Coughlan died suddenly of a heart attack on 19 September at his home in Lebanon Springs. Joe was pushing the lawn mower when the end came. In the few years the Coughlans had lived in retirement they developed a host of warm friends. Joe leaves a widow and a 16-year old son, studying at Princeton. He won a scholarship to launch his career, beginning with a pre-med course. The funeral, with full military honors, was held at West Point on 22 September. Joe's fine record includes a Purple Heart and Silver Star, won in WW I. As Chemical Warfare Officer of the American Forces landed in Normandy on D-Day, WW II, Joe was set to meet the anticipated use of gas by the Krauts. Too well set, possibly; the Krauts behaved themselves.

On 24 October the Strongs buried their second son, Gordon Malin, First Lieutenant, Inf., at West Point, killed in action in Korea on 7 August, 1950. His posthumous Silver Star citation tells a story of service in the highest West Point tradition. After a brief visit with the Beukemas, and later with the Crittenbergers, Bob and Midge drove back to their home in Phoenix.

The Director of the West Point Museum is anxious to secure a copy of the 1915 Howitzer. Except for that item, and similar ones for 1917 and 1924, the Museum has a complete file going back to 1818. If any of you have a spare copy, please forward it.

Ye Ed returned on 30 November from a lecture job at the NATO Defense College, latest offspring of Ike's brain, which opened its doors for the first time on 19 November. This effort to create a pool of ranking armed forces personnel and civilian officials who are taught to think and act in terms of the free world's needs, rather than along the line of nationalistic interests, is unique in history. Two days of conferences at SHAPE left me no doubts that such a backlog of human material is a basic requirement for the success of Ike's operation. Spent two hours with Ike after his return from Rome. He looks fit, but his worries are real. What heartens him is the fact that progress in his mission is substantial in spite of the many and serious road-blocks he encounters.

The annual class dinner in the Washington area, held at the Army-Navy Club in that city on 23 November, was a great success. The following attended with their wives: Bragdon, J. F. Davis, Ellis, Evans, Gesler, Gillette, Haw, Lyon, Marsh, Miller, Moale, Mueller, Peabody, Robinson, Saylor, Wallington. John Leonard came up from Ft. Bragg. Mrs. Atkins, Mrs. Mills, and Mrs. Prichard also were present. Unfortunately, Omar Bradley and Joe McNarney were both in Europe, and illness prevented Boye, Conklin, Hanley and White from coming. Others residing in Washington but unable to attend were: Graves, Harris, Kahle, and Larkin.

Joe Haw, Class Secretary, has received a fine letter from Buck Finley boosting the merits of Santa Barbara, California. Furthermore, Buck thinks he is at last on the track of John McDermott, whose address has been lost for many years.

MacDonald writes that he is staying in Jackson, Mississippi, for a while, but is toying with the idea of living at Cayuga Lake, near Seneca Falls, New York, his birthplace. To quote Shorty, "That lake is in my blood, you might say. I spent the happiest days of my boyhood there. It's a honey!"

—H. B.

## 1916

Bill Hoge is under orders to return to the U.S. from the Far East. He has been a Corps Commander in the 8th Army. No information yet as to his new assignment. Jesse Tarpley, who for the last thirty years has been a civilian engineer in the Office of the Chief of Engineers, retired recently. During the war he returned to the Army as a Lt. Colonel on engineering work with the Air Force. As a civilian again after the war he went as a Senior Engineer to Bikini to check results of the A Bomb explosion after one year. He plans ultimately to go back to his home in Kentucky but to date he has not disposed of his house in Washington.

Joe Tully is helping train the expanding army at Fort Lewis. He says that three of his children are at Fort Benning and the oldest is Naval Attache in Mexico City. Also states he had a visit from Spike Maulsby in September. On the way to the West Coast from New York, Monty Monsarrat stopped to see the Merrells in St. Louis and the Dixie Walkers in Denver. Dixie planned to make a trip to Europe with his wife this fall. Monsarrat was due back in Honolulu in November.

The doctors really threw Ray Moses for a loop. He was operated on in Boston late last summer but has convalesced splendidly. Last letter, he was looking forward to shooting a grouse or two. Jack Nygaard is back in Rome after an extended trip over southwestern Europe. In Madrid he saw Bill Shipp, who is Attache at the Embassy. Says he is doing a splendid job there and is very popular. Tom Finley's boy entered the Point last July and is now a Plebe in "B" Company. Maurice Miller writes that he and Bill Spence played poor golf in The Texas Senior Open, but had a lot of fun. Also he reports that Doug Page has completed a new home in San Antonio. Frank Scofield took a trip south this fall, but is now back at his home in Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Recently Parker Kuhn picked up the lost trail of C. M. Harris. He was "found" in plebe year. He is now in the real estate business at Mountain Home, Arkansas. Jack Miley asks us to note that he is back in Leavenworth, Kansas. He is with the Olive Hardware Co., starting at the bottom and working up. Six day week, nine hours a day. Says it's a race between decrepitude and Managership. Patsy Flanigen, from Athens, Georgia, tells us that after investing in an orange juice firm that folded up he has decided not to be a capitalist. Instead he is keeping books for a friend who runs a machine shop.

Some of the members of the Class and their wives in Washington who did not go to the Army-Navy game got together at Knox Cockrell's to watch it on television. Those present were the Cockrells, Gallaghers, Pricketts, Maguires, and Blisses. Dick Levy came alone; his wife was baby sitting with a younger Levy, one of the Class grandchildren. It was a swell class get-together, but the best we could say of the game was that it was a beautiful day. Pickering came through Washington in November on his way north. He is still living in Atlanta and he looked fine. Red O'Hare was also reported to have returned for a short official visit to the Pentagon this fall. He is still on duty as Senior Attache in Paris. Tom Martin, who retired last spring, was back in Washington Civil Defense business in November. He is living at Nashville, Tennessee, and organizing the Civil Defense of that State. Just as this is being written word has been received that Ralph Sasse is at Walter Reed Hospital where he is about to undergo an operation.

Bill Coffin, our Class President, also has had a siege with the medicos. He went on vacation late in the summer and while away

at the shore was taken ill; and has been in a doctor's care since then. Lucien Berry, who for the last two years has been with the forces in Germany, has returned to the States and is on duty somewhere in the 6th Army Area. To date we have not picked up his new assignment or his mailing address.

We want to give news of the entire class in these notes, but we are not mind readers. Please keep the Class Secretary informed of what is happening out where you are.

—E. G. B.

## April, 1917

The first of the regular bi-monthly luncheons (usually held on the third Thursday of alternate months) was held at the Fort Myer Club on 20 September. Present were: Morris Barroll, Percy Black, Joe Collins, Bill Cowgill (who is in Washington now for an indefinite stay), Ira Crump, Bill Eley, Clark Fales, Burnett Olmsted, Dave Rumbough, Bill Sackville, Henry Schroeder, Steve Sherrill, Kewp Yuill, and Van Vander Hyden. Bill Cowgill outlined latest plans for our 35th reunion, which are shaping up nicely. If you haven't received his letter about it write Bill Eley at the Pentagon.

Donovan Swanton, Ray Lewis, and Dad Weems retired in October and Whit Whitcomb, Bill Sackville, and Burnett Olmsted in November. Daddy is living back home in Tennessee, his address: Weems Bldg., Dickson, Tenn. Sack has settled at 1010 North Lakeside Drive, Forth Worth, Florida. Whit, who, with Salome, was in Washington for a few weeks in October, has accepted a position in Lima, Peru, where he had been stationed until his retirement. Tubby Olmsted will live in Washington.

Ernie Harmon, now president of Norwich, was at Fort Knox in October for a Norwich dinner and TV program.

Nina and Charlie Gerhardt have announced the engagement of their daughter, Nina, to Lt. D. J. Kennedy in Japan, the wedding to be held in Japan in January.

The November Class luncheon was held at Fort McNair, Thursday the 15th. Eighteen were present—Wayne Clark, Rex Beasley, and Pesca Sullivan, all up from Monroe, Percy Black, Bill Eley, Charlie Gerhardt, Art Harper from Fort Sill, Clark Fales, Francis Macon just back from Austria, Burnett Olmsted, Bob Ransom, Dave Rumbough, Bill Sackville, Harry Schroeder, Steve Sherrill, Van Vander Hyden, George Wooley and Kewp Yuill. After the luncheon the new 25-minute Signal Corps film "This Is West Point" was shown and pronounced excellent.

Morris Barroll missed the Washington luncheon, as he was on the West Coast, where he attended a luncheon in San Francisco on the same day, at which Alex Campbell, Milt Halsey, Pete Kilburn, Louis Martin, and Pete Slaughter were present.

Alex Campbell reports from San Francisco that Spec Irwin and his wife, Evelyn, had all the classmates and wives over for a fine dinner party November 17, and on the 25th Louis and Elf Martin had a Class supper party at their home.

Jack Code was in San Francisco in October when his mother passed away. In November he was in Washington for a week over Thanksgiving. Jack has generously ordered copies of our 35 Year Book for the families of Hank Chapman, Swede Dougherty, and Jim Green.

Clare Armstrong writes from his station at Camp Stewart, Georgia, that his two sons, Clare, Jr., U.S.M.A. '41, and DeWitt, U.S.M.A. '43, presented him with grandsons—Clare H. III on August 4 and DeWitt C. IV on October 30.

Doc Johnson reported, when he went through Washington in October, that he had rented his St. Petersburg, Florida, house and was en route to Mexico for an indefinite stay.

Those of us here in Washington were privileged to see and hear the Cadet Choir in the amphitheater at Arlington Cemetery on Armistice Day. Its magnificent singing of five songs, including "The Corps", was an inspiration to the 3,000 persons in the audience, and especially to the U.S.M.A. graduates.

Progress on the 35 Year Book is satisfactory. Bill Eley and yours truly are working on it. The great majority of the class and some ex-cadets have responded to the notice sent out in September, with very fine autobiographies and photographs or snapshots. But about 30 of you have not replied. That is holding up the printer and it is hoped everyone who has not done so will send in his blurb immediately after he reads this. We hope now to display the page proofs at West Point during June Week, add the report of doings then with illustrations, and mail by July 1, 1952.

Bill Harrison was transferred in December from C.G. Fort Dix to Deputy Commander Eighth Army in Korea.

—S. H. S.

## August, 1917

Some months ago the newspapers published a picture of a handsome young officer named Alston Deas and gave a story of his being decorated for outstanding action in Korea. So, we thank our good "Bill Stootz" and "Mrs Bill" for giving the Class such a fine son.

Del and Mildred Delahanty, 1211 Old Mesilla Road, Las Cruces, New Mexico, occasionally see "Square" Diehl's widow, Connie, who lives at 2815 Richmond Street, El Paso, Texas. Young Bill Diehl stopped overnight with the Chapmans in September, on his way to Stanford University, where he expects to receive his degree in civil engineering this coming spring. Bill received his commission in the Field Artillery Reserve last summer.

Willie ("W.I.") and Inez Wilson are busy with their 2100-acre ranch, which is up the Carmel Valley about 20 miles from Monterey, California. Their son, Bob, is the real rancher, having graduated from California Polytechnic in 1951 with a B.S. in animal husbandry, adding modern theory and knowledge to his years of practical experience on the range.

John and Julia Bissell are back in their Carmel home after spending the summer in the Adirondacks and other points in the East. Jack's favorite pastime is hunting and fishing. He bagged a big elk in Wyoming on his return trip this fall.

John Arthur Weeks and wife, Betty, live at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club, Pebble Beach. Many retired Army, Navy, and Air Force families live in the Country Club area. Toodles and Bill Chapman are building a new house there now, just a few miles from their present home in Pacific Grove. Although located right in the center of "The Golf Capital of the World", Arthur Weeks doesn't play golf. He is taking a pre-legal course at the Monterey Peninsula Junior College under the G.I. bill.

Kenneth Moore is District Engineer, with offices in San Francisco and home in Berkeley.

At a West Point alumni dinner at the Presidio of San Francisco, recently, Mickey Kernan, Carlisle B. Wilson, Jack ("Lou") Mallory, and Bill Chapman were present. We talked to Bruce Mooman by phone, but he was unable to join us. Bruce is in charge of the Veterans Administration Office in

Oakland, California. Frankie Carr and Bill Chapman ran into each other in San Francisco and exchanged class news. Frank is training race horses for Tanforan and Santa Anita races. He was formerly the head trainer for Louis Mayer's stables. Frank's address is Box 552, San Mateo, California. Frank has a son, Donald, who graduated in journalism from the University of Missouri and is now with the *Caller Times*, Corpus Christi, Texas. Earl Knoob, who has been a most faithful and loyal classmate and West Pointer these many years, died on November 10, 1951, following much suffering this past year. We will miss Earl and his friendly companionship at our gatherings; and all of us join in heartfelt sympathy to his widow, Lucille, who resides at 3844 Clay Street, San Francisco. Also surviving Earl are a daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Segall, and a son, Gordon Bresse Knoob.

Eddie Maling lives in Kenwood, California, but did not check in at the alumni dinner. Mickey Kernan tells us that he sees old "Joe Gish" Bobruck at times. All of the rest of us would like to see him, too. Bertholet was reported seen at Fort MacArthur, en route to the Far East. "Mother" Custis is with the Ordnance Department at Navajo, Arizona. Jack Erwin's widow, Corrine, is married to Brig. Gen. Morris W. ("Lark") Gilland, Class of November, 1918. They live in San Francisco. Burr Parker and his lovely family live in Santa Barbara, California.

The Bob Bringhams and Wilson Bingham live in Los Angeles. Bob, with the help of his good wife, Margaret, is still managing the Veterans Administration in West Los Angeles, the largest such installation in the country. Their eldest son, Bob, Jr., (U.S.M.A. '42) is doing general staff duty in Heidelberg. Big Bob's second son, Bill, is a lieutenant in the Regular Army at SCAP, Tokyo, and was just recently married. Son John is a Second Classman at West Point. Son Peter, now 15, is in high school, boning for West Point. Two of Bob's sons, Bob and Bill, wear the Purple Heart, thus making three Purple Hearters in the same family.

Jack Knight's youngest son — now get this — named William Chapman Knight, is enlisted in the Air Force and writes that he is serving with the "Hurricane Hunters" in Bermuda.

The Wilson Bingham, Willie Wilsons, and Chapmans got together in Pacific Grove before last year's Army-Stanford football game. In the heavy rain of that game at Palo Alto, Bryant Moore forsook his better-located "Supes" seat, and more prominent military and civilian contacts, so as to sit through the second half of the game with his classmates. That was so like Bryant. We little realized that he was to meet his death in Korea a few months from that day. Glenn Anderson, of the great, deep, foghorn sound-off, is reported to be living in Salem, Oregon.

Duncan McGregor has sent us a snapshot of a fine looking bungalow he has built (Route 1, Palma Sola Park, Bradenton, Florida). Dunc says there are plenty of vacant lots nearby and that he would like to have some classmates as neighbors. He reports that Ross Garity has been busy in the DAV Puzzle Contest, making the finals and hoping to win a prize of between \$5.00 and \$250,000.00. Joe McGill has left Florida to go to school in Texas.

At our last San Francisco West Point Society dinner (the San Francisco Society gets together about four times a year), it was especially nice to have Jack and Ellen Mallory and Carlisle and Madeline Wilson. Jack and Carlisle are stationed at the Presidio. Ellen Mallory is of importance primarily because of herself; secondly, because she is Jack's wife; and, thirdly, because she is Dent Sharpe's sister. Dent is the G-2 Executive, in the Pentagon. Jack and El-

len's son, Jack, Jr., (U.S.M.A. '47) is a first lieutenant in the Air Force, with station at Carswell A.F. Base, Ft. Worth, Texas. Daughter Sally is married to Lt. Col. Sammie Homan, Airborne, at C.&G.S.C. Son William Fletcher, named for Ellen's brother, the late Maj. Gen. Fletcher Sharpe, is a senior at Lowell High School, San Francisco (Jack Knight's old high school), and is a fine athlete; letter in every sport. Carl and Madeline Wilson's eldest son, Carl, Jr., is at Infantry OCS, Ft. Benning. Son Ernie enlisted in the Air Force and is at Stewart Field taking the West Point prep course. Son Nich (16 years old) is in high school, hoping to get into West Point.

Mickey and Peg Kernan's oldest son, Tom, is a freshman at Santa Clara U. Son Redmond is a senior at Bellarmine College Prep, where Bing Crosby's twin sons are his classmates. Jeanne is a junior at Convent of the Sacred Heart, Menlo Park, and Adrienne is in the 7th Grade at St. Joseph School, Menlo Park. Mickey practices law — at times.

Those of us in sunny California hope that our classmates will let us know when they are out this way. We like to get together. Although far from old West Point, all of us who can do so will try to make the 35th — the "sesqui" — reunion.

Dodson Stamps (Col. T. D. Stamps, West Point) asks that news for the next issue of *Assembly* be sent to him by 1 March.

—Bill Chapman.

## June, 1918

Present at the Navy Game were Mary and Bit Barth (with their son John), "Mickey" and Bill Barriger, "Cas" Casman, Leila and Phil Gallagher, "GG" and Jack Grant. ("Cas" reports that Dottie has not yet fully recovered from serious injuries suffered in an auto accident early in the summer.) "Mac" McNamee's daughter and Andy Moore's niece were also there. At the Southern California Game we saw Joanna and "Pat" Wilson (up from Puerto Rico for a few weeks vacation). At other games this fall were "Laddie" Bellinger, Elsie and "C.P." Townsley, Mabel and Jim Marshall, and "Chesty" Ward.

Elsie and "C.P.'s" son Ed was wounded in action in Korea (shell fragment in left elbow) on September 21st but reported back to duty in three weeks. He will be home for Christmas. "C.P." is attending the U.N. meeting in Paris but at last reports hopes to be home for Christmas. Dorothy and "Pat" Casey are now living in New York City (120 East End Avenue) where "Pat" is with the top brass of Schenley's. Lucius Clay was recently elected to the Board of Governors of the West Point Society of New York.

The A.P. reports from Lisbon that "Vamos" Cintron's daughter "Conchita" who, as a girl bull fighter has slain 800 bulls, was recently married to Dom Francisco Dacamara Decastelo Branco of the titled Pombeiro family.

At long last we have heard from "Breezy" Hudson (Deputy Post Commander at Fort Knox, Kentucky) who reports that he is "now a proud grandfather of the cutest little Scotch girl you ever saw, Lucy Hudson Dinwiddie, born January 11, 1951 to my daughter Susie and her husband, Tom Dinwiddie, a Lieutenant with the 443rd Battalion (AA) at Wiesbaden". Breezy's daughter Lucy is at Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.

Charlie Blanchard has been ordered from Trieste to Heidelberg; Wynot Rush Irish, from Instructor, Organized Reserves, Denver, Colorado, to Instructor, Organized Reserves, Des Moines, Ia.

1919

Some years ago we were all shocked to learn that "Jigger" Cobb had resigned "for the good of the service". We are now happy to learn that such a resignation was all a mistake. Everyone who was familiar with the circumstances, including the Post Commander and Post Adjutant, now agrees that there was not the slightest justification for such a resignation. Each has executed an affidavit that "Jigger", at all times to and including the date upon which his resignation was accepted, was an excellent officer and a gentleman of the highest character. The Army Discharge Review Board has found that "Jigger's" record should be cleared to show that his separation from the service was under honorable circumstances.

Dick Richardson sends us the following paragraphs from a letter he received recently from the Sage of San Mateo: "Hal Lewis was out here this summer to marry off one of his attractive daughters. In fact, she's so attractive that a native Florida product wasn't good enough for her; she had to take a Californian. Had a reunion here recently with Carroll Tye, our first since graduation. He's a lemon Tye-coon down in the San Fernando valley and was most critical of the quality and quantity of lemon served with his iced tea during our luncheon. Served him right for drinking nothing stronger than tea".

This Fall we spent a pleasant evening with Mike Odor (November 1918, formerly of our Class) and his new wife Marie. Mike has retired and is living at Columbia, Missouri.

The First National Bank in Highland Falls advises us that "for some years past we have been carrying an inactive checking account for the Class of 1918. The signature card for this account was signed about fifteen years ago by P. O. Deylitz as Class Representative". Is this a gold mine or is it 32c? We are writing to Paul to help us solve the mystery.

—J. L. G.

## November, 1918

Bill Badger and Mike Jenkins visited West Point en route to the Navy game. Their better halves were right with them and in fine fettle. Bill reports the marriage of Steven's (B.G.) daughter at Fort Benning. Mike reports that his German pointer now answers the telephone. Fred Butler writes from Camp McCoy that all the Butlers are well.

Vince Conrad (V.J.), from Heidelberg, writes of busy and interesting work with the big Fall Maneuvers. He expects to take over Post S-5, Munich Military Post, after Maneuvers are over. Bryan Evans, Deputy Post Commander, Nurnberg Military Post, has, according to our agent's report, found the best hunting and fishing he has ever seen. Duty as Chief of Staff of the Maneuver (FTX-51) interfered badly with these favorite pursuits, however, during the autumn. Jesse Graham, C.O. at Karlsruhe, is also enjoying good fishing and hunting. Maude Muller travelled up from Fontainebleau and paid him a visit recently. Bob Schow is a B.G. at SHAPE.

Bixby reports, "In August I lost my amateur standing as a free lance writer through selling my first article—an item on some Formosan Head-hunters whom I met while a member of the Army Advisory Group in Formosa in 1948". Paul Kelly, driving from Millbrook, N. Y. through the Berkshires, picked up a hitch-hiker this summer who turned out to be Badger's youngest son. Hatch, on duty at the University of Illinois, has just bought a house overlooking Sarasota Bay, after Virginia

and he had made an extended and careful reconnaissance of many possible retirement home sites.

Roger Wicks writes, "Retired in May 1950 and trying to pay taxes with a smile, but they want money. Address is 120 Highland Road, Southern Pines, N. C. Heard from George Keyser, who is still Deputy C/S SCAP and living at the Imperial Hotel, Tokyo, his family having returned to California. Mac Monroe dropped in on his way to Europe followed by 27 aides in White Gloves".

McGiffert furnished items on Navy game spectators. He, Dickson, Lodge and Spring are in and around Philadelphia. Mac, living at 215 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, and in both Philadelphia and suburban telephone directories, would at least like to have lunch with any classmate passing by.

The Holbrooks have announced the engagement of their eldest, Joanne, to Captain Patton, Georgie's son. Hunk himself is as busy as a bird dog. His business seems to take him all over the country, but he finds time to write now and then with news of classmates he meets in his travels. Arch Colwell, another of our big business men, has become a world traveler, but also finds time for a letter now and then. Fred Pearson, Ben Chadwick and Chris Knudsen attended the christening of Karl Schilling's new prep school. Otto Praeger is one of the chief chemical engineers for the Canadian River Gas Company. Mrs. Praeger has recovered from her recent illness. Their son is at Texas Tech at Lubbock. The Colwells have announced the marriage of their daughter, Sallie Lucille, to Mark Alan Smith. Arthur Pence is taking over Engineer Supply in the Penthouse from Bob Lovett; a hot potato, "they" say. Mark Rhoads, has had a recurrence of his old trouble and has gone to Fitzsimons to lick it.

Jim Christiansen is the new Deputy Chief of Engineers. Howard Peckham is Deputy Quartermaster General. Bob Lovett has gone to Richmond. Shaler is Chief of Personnel for the Chief of Ordnance. Dave Ogden has gone to Japan and Mac Monroe to Germany. Ed Smith has gone home, deep in the South.

The Caboose Cup is being talked about again. What procedure should there be to bring about a transfer? Must Fonvielle make formal application to force Corp to turn it over? And anyhow, John is far down the list now. Are there any suggestions? May I make one? Let all claimants inform Col. E. E. Barnes, 3411 Thirty-Fourth Place N.W., Washington 16, D. C. of their eligibility at once. There have been suggestions that the class present a permanent cup to each holder of the Caboose when he is called on to give it up. Tiffany tells me that this would be a somewhat expensive gesture.

Fred Stevens (F.A.) writes from the land of the cod, where he is assistant treasurer of United Shoe Machinery, that he and good wife, Marie, went to the Navy game, where they saw the Badgers, Binders, Fellers (and beautiful daughter), Holbrooks, Jenkinsons, and Nichols'. Also, Bowman, Canaan, Dickson, Groves, Kelly, McGiffert, Twichell and Wanamaker.

Lew Gibney writes that he and Howard Canaan are still at Meade. Lew will be at West Point next June Week. His son, Jack, graduates. His other boy is a Second Lieutenant of Marines, having gotten a direct commission upon graduation from the University of Missouri.

Fred Pearson figures that on 28 December 1951, our class will complete 30 years, 30 months, 30 weeks, 30 days, 30 hours, 30 minutes and 30 seconds of commissioned service. No doubt "it can be easily shewn", but it all makes my head swim.

—Bryan Conrad.

The last issue of these notes went to press too early for me to include the name of Herb Jones in the list of newly made Brigadier Generals. Congratulations to Herb upon getting his star as of 6 September.

Tom Waters, writing to discuss his efforts to get a Liberal Arts Degree from the University of California (where he is PMS&T), tells of a class get-together in San Francisco at the time of Al Wedemeyer's retirement. Those present included Bill Kean, Bob Hutchins, Whitey Whitesides, Ike Ritchie, Joe Odell, Sandy Sanderson, Johnny Armstrong and Tom himself. Al Wedemeyer has accepted a position as Vice-President of the AVCO Manufacturing Corp., with offices at 420 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. His home address is 9 East 68th Street, New York City.

Visitors to West Point since the last issue have included Edgar Snodgrass, Doc Johnson, Bill Wyman, Henry Nichols and Tom McGregor. Snodgrass was enroute from San Antonio to a new job in EUCOM. Doc Johnson is still living at 31 Rosemere Street, Rye, N. Y., but for the past several months has been working for the New York State Civil Defense Organization with headquarters at 124 East 28th St., New York City. Bill Wyman came through for a flying visit with his plebe son. He is changing jobs from Central Intelligence Agency to the IX Corps in Korea. Incidentally, I noticed today that Willie Palmer is slated to get the Xth Corps in the same place. Nichols was maintaining his record of regular attendance at Michie Stadium during the football season. McGregor took the occasion of a visit to his twin sons in the Second Class to look in on the Goat-Engineer football game.

John Hardin has moved from Chicago, where he was Division Engineer for the Great Lakes Division, to become Asst. Chief of Engineers for Military Construction in the Office of the Chief of Engineers in Washington. Kyke Allan, back from South America for business, rest and recuperation, attended the Army-Navy game. He can be reached care of the International Products Co., 29 Broadway, New York City. I believe he plans to return to Puerto Plasco, Paraguay, toward the end of this winter.

Hugh Elliott in a note from Matthews, Va., informs me that he plans to sell the farm he has been operating in Tidewater, Va., primarily because a painful injury to his back has made the duties of gentleman farmer somewhat onerous. After the Southern California game, George Horowitz joined the Regans and Bartletts in the Regan apartment in Peter Cooper Village for a preprandial aperitif. George, who is living in Manhattan Village on the upper East Side, has been temporarily inactive following a bout with the surgeons who cut him open last summer to remove sundry spare parts. He appeared to be reviving splendidly, under the influence of rest and sunshine in the good old state of Maine.

Recent retirements have been those of Horace Speed for physical disability, and on their own applications Julius Slack as a Brigadier General, Charles McFarland, and Roly McNamee. The first two were effective 30 September and the last two 30 November. Tom Waters reported that Ike Ritchie is about to retire as Deputy Commander of the San Francisco Military District on account of physical disability and plans to live in the San Francisco area. Your scribe made a trip to Nevada, in late November, and found himself living in a tent practically next door to Whitey Whitesides, Chemical Officer for the Sixth Army, who was a big wheel of the staff at Camp Desert Rock. Whitey says Charlie Wolfe is still in Letterman General Hospital and has been a

very sick man. During my stay at Desert Rock, I had a chance to converse briefly with Al Stovall. He is at present the Army Field Forces Liaison Officer at Sandia Base, New Mexico.

Since the departure of Bobby Gard for Europe with the VII Corps, your scribe is the only member of the SO class left on duty at U.S.M.A. As a result it is more necessary than ever that I get help in digging up news for this column. Quarterly deadlines for news are 10 December, March, June and September. I can't tell the rest of the gang what you are doing unless you help me out by keeping me posted.

—B. W. B.

## 1920

Notice of the tragic death of Lt. Robert Axton Pitts, USAF, 21, in the crash of a jet plane at an Arizona AF Base on 16 October 1951, was received too late to appear in the last *Assembly*. Bob was the son of our Fred Pitts, now Chief of Staff of the XV Corps at Camp Polk, La.

Also early in October, Bill Crist became the Commanding General of the United Nations Civil Assistance Command, Korea (UNCAK). I understand his base is located at Pusan.

In November, Lyman Lemnitzer left Fort Campbell, Ky., where he had commanded the 11th Airborne Division for nearly a year. His new assignment is in the Far East Command. Adding an item of interest, Lois ("Sparkie") Lemnitzer, his daughter, according to an account in the September 17th Louisville Courier Journal, made her own qualifying parachute jump. This was made from a small Aeronca plane used by a parachute club operating from Garnett Field, Ky., which is located just north of Fort Campbell where the 11th Airborne Division is stationed. "Sparkie" jumped from 2,000 feet and qualified with perfect landing honors, claiming the title of First "Lady Angel" of the 11th Airborne Division.

Your representatives at West Point are endeavoring to gather as much data as possible regarding the Class of 1920, starting with our cadet days. We are particularly anxious to obtain information relating to the class meetings where proposed dates for our graduation and similar matters were discussed. Any member of the Class who is aware of the whereabouts of these or any other class files, records, or documents of any description, is requested to communicate with the 1920 Class Representative, Box 94, West Point, N. Y.

In response to many queries, the following is a list of the Class sons or relatives who have graduated or are presently in the Corps of Cadets.

Sons of members of the Class of 1920, U.S.M.A. who have graduated from the U.S.M.A.:

Class of 1945: John L. Goff, Jr., Bernard M. James, Raymond I. McFadden, Claude M. McQuarrie, Jr., and Robert M. Reese.

Class of 1946—Henry K. Williams, III and William P. Withers, Jr.

Class of 1947—Park B. Herrick, Jr.

Class of 1948—George W. Rutter and William H. Travis.

Class of 1949—Thomas H. Burt, John T. Hodes, John D. Mitchell, Jr., Wayne S. Moore, Jr., John A. Poulson, and Joseph R. Stauffer.

Class of 1950—William E. Crist, Jr., Frank A. Henning, III, Sidney R. Hinds, Carl Berg Mitchell (son of Carl E. Berg), and Paul S. Vanture (youngest brother of George Dewey Vanture).

Class of 1951—Donald J. Leehey, Jr., and William L. Lemnitzer.

Class sons in U.S.C.C. on 1 September 1951:

Class of 1952—Edgar A. Gilbert, Hower W. Kiefer, Jr., Leon E. Lichtenwalter, Jr., Willard L. McCullough, Corwin A. Mitchell (son of Carl E. Berg), William L. Mitchell, Jr., Thomas A. Rehm, and Peter C. Withers.

Class of 1953—None.

Class of 1954—None.

Class of 1955—Francis H. Lanahan, Palmer L. Poulson, John L. Schick, and Thomas C. West.

Recent visits to West Point have been made by George DeGraaf, John McNulty, Art McCullough, Ruth Bartlett and Marie Byers and son, Clay Byers.

Your reporter enjoyed meeting Bill and Ruth Bartlett, with son Hamilton and sister of Ruth, Emily White, just after the A and N game. Hamilton is a 2nd Lt., CE Res, stationed at Fort Belvoir, Va. Bill is in the Inspector General's Office in Washington.

To blow their own horn a bit, Trix and Ted Gillette report that their 2nd Lt. Edward C., III (Bud), Arty Res, has just completed the basic battery officers course at Fort Sill and has been assigned to the 82nd Airborne Division Artillery at Fort Bragg, N. C.

Clovis Byers writes the following under date of 19 November from Korea: "We have just received word that Zook Amazeen is coming to Korea within the next week for an assignment. Mitchell, W. L., has completed an outstanding job as Assistant Division Commander of the 25th Division and is being rotated home this week. Claude McQuarrie has been selected to be the Assistant Division Commander of the 7th Division and reports for duty in that capacity tomorrow. We are all delighted to see Mac get this well-deserved opportunity. His new Division Commander is Bud Ferenbaugh, U.S.M.A. '19. I haven't seen Frank Farrell and Larry Smith since May, when I was in Japan, but I have had messages from them indicating they are well and busy". As you know, Clovis commands the X Corps. Esher Burkhart is still reported on duty in Tokyo.

As a parting shot, don't forget the monthly Pentagon luncheons if you visit Washington for a few days. Get in touch with Bob Durst, Ext. 74007 (Pentagon) as your visit may happen to coincide with one of these pleasant affairs.

—E. C. G., Jr.

## 1921 and 1922

In this period of change and movement many Orioles seem to be getting around. Let's hope everyone can get as far as West Point next June Week.

After Numa Watson had all but sewed himself into red flannels for another winter in Korea, his orders came through to Fourth Army in San Antonio, and he was back in the States for the Navy Game. So was Pat Strong, hopping from Eighth Army to Cincinnati, where he'll now be engaged in keeping the Ohio River under control.

Joe Grant has left Sixth Army for Fort Monroe, and Morris Marcus went from Fort Mason to the Presidio in his place. Fred Woods is at Fort Hancock, N. J.

Ham Meyer was in Washington in November on business and might come east again from California for the opening of West Point's Sesquicentennial in January. The Meyers have two daughters in Greece—second generation Orioles get around too!

Max Taylor stayed overnight at West Point in September, returning to Washing-

ton from Williams, where his son is studying. Max was here again to address a football rally just before the Navy Game.

Ollie Hughes came to West Point at the end of October for the funeral of his son "Buster", U.S.M.A. '46, who died in Korea. Buster's two children were christened in the Cadet Chapel the next day. Dolly wasn't able to make the trip at that time, which may have been just as well because Ollie found his return trip "rugged". Ollie and Dolly were going to Koblenz to visit the Thomsons the week after his letter announcing his return to Rhine Military Post.

Bob Pierce is now a BG, an assistant division commander. He got atomically indoctrinated, according to reports, in one of the fall courses.

Second stars have come to Olmsted and Kessler. George's name is in the papers frequently in matters having to do with military aid.

John Uncles is Artillery Officer of the Seventh Army in Stuttgart, a place he ought to know quite well with all the service he has had there. Kastner is back in the States, assignment unknown but supposed to be with an armored division.

Smith, C. R., Jr., U.S.M.A. '50, was married in Santa Barbara on December 26th. He had a very fine war record in Korea and is now with an airborne unit.

Seen at the Navy Game were Johnson, R. H., Crandell, Max Taylor, Albert, Stout, Tyler, Kessler, Cook, Douglass, Lawton, Strong, Watson, Branham and Barrett. All of them had hopes of being at the reunion next June Week. Chief Freeman writes that he'll be on hand then. Most people are making their plans. Are you?

All the basic details have now been worked out and information and estimates will soon be reaching you. Mark the Decoration Day weekend on your calendar and let's have the best gathering ever.

—C. J. B.

## 1923

The Class sustained a great loss in the sudden death of Allen Keyes on 15 November 1951. Funeral services were held in the Old Cadet Chapel on the 20th. Al accomplished a great work for the West Point Museum and the Academy during his tour of duty as Director. He had also established himself in the affections of a great many people at West Point, civilian as well as military, as was evident from their expressions of regret when they learned the news of his death. He set a high example of integrity and devotion to duty. He was a West Pointer in every sense of the word.

Hugh and Ginny Johnson were at the Point in September to see their son, Kent, who had finished Beast Barracks and plebe summer. Johnny is with the Army Security Agency in Washington. Peggy Larr and her son, Peter, visited us overnight in September. Since Dave's death she has been living in Watertown, N. Y. Her oldest boy, David, is trying to get an appointment. The Seebachs were here in October to see Metz, Jr., who is a plebe. Metz, Sr., had recently undergone an operation, but he was looking and feeling in the pink of condition. George Howell was here on the 22nd of October for Larry Ladue's funeral. He called at the Library for a chat. Earl Gruver was up from Washington for the Citadel game. He came with his wife and son, Mead. Mead is now a cadet captain and regimental supply officer at the Citadel.

Deke Stone is now on duty at the Pentagon. He writes, "We rented a dinky house within half a mile of Virginia Episcopal Seminary just out beyond Parkfairfax. The address is 1609 Peach Street; a block or

two off Seminary Road". (Alexandria, Va.)

The members of the Class in Washington have been keeping up their regular schedule of monthly luncheons and occasional parties. The following news is extracted from their minutes. Letters were received from Grener and Guevara. Guevara was still at El Paso. Grener was endeavoring to get back into the Service after several years of teaching at Bordentown Military Academy. Jeff Binns was visiting in the Pentagon, having come from EUCOM where he is still handling finances. J. C. King was visiting from Argentina. George Stewart had just returned from Korea for an assignment with G-4, Dept. of the Army. Duke Albrecht and Jimmy Carter are at Ft. Meade, Md. J. W. Warren is in Iceland as Deputy Commander, Iceland Defense Forces, and Commander, U.S. Air Force, Iceland. Wendell G. Johnson is Deputy G-2, 1st Army. Glen Palmer is on duty with SHAPE. Foster is retired and living at DeLand, Florida, on Lake Helen, about 21 miles inland from Daytona Beach. V. R. Smith is at Port au Prince, Haiti. Enderton is Military Attache in Ecuador. (End of Washington bulletin.)

Freddie Phillips, who is practicing law in Albany, reports seeing Woppy White, who is in charge of Air R.O.T.C. at R.P.I. Steve Conner came to say goodbye to Freddie upon his transfer from Watervliet Arsenal to the Office of the Chief of Ordnance. We are glad that Steve has completely recovered from the very serious accident he had more than a year ago.

John Stodter writes, "After six months in Formosa as Chief of Staff for the MAAG there, I got an unexpected trip to Washington on official business this November. The interesting angle of my Formosa (Taiwan) detail from the point of view of the Class is that I renewed my acquaintance with Wong. He and his family are well and living at present in Japan. In August I got a trip to Korea for a look at the ROK's from front to rear".

The Dick Russells came to see us twice this fall. They have a plebe son. Their home is now in Hughsville, Pennsylvania, and Dick has a fine position as sole agent east of the Rockies for a firm that manufactures a very important and universally used cargo trailer accessory.

Judge Noyes paid a surprise visit to West Point on December 10th. Last June he was relieved from duty with the Alaskan Road Commission and returned to the States. He is now with the New York Port Authority and has quarters at Ft. Hamilton.

Jefferies dropped in on the 11th of December. He came to bid his yearling son goodbye, as he is just about to leave for Japan.

Jimmie Bowen is en route from Panama as of this writing. He seems to have made a good recovery from his heart attack, which he had last July, but is on the way to Walter Reed for a check-up. His new address is 1510 33rd St., N.W., Washington 7, D. C. His son, Jim, is a Second Classman. His son, Stuart, has a principal appointment and is now at the Sullivan School, preparing for the exam.

Harry Scheetz saw Tully and Dwyer at the Army-Penn Game. Tully is still with the Camden Coke Company. Dwyer said he was on his way to Turkey. Harry reported seeing the following at the Navy Game: Dick Russell, Tully, H. C. Johnson, Seebach, Bo Ascher and Moody. Harry is delighted with his new home, which he built himself, and with the way his business is going.

—W. J. Morton.

of President, Hass—first VP, Eddleman—Second VP, Koch—Treasurer and Hains—Secretary. Appointments to Committees for the following year are as follows: Correspondence Committee—Fisher, Pasolli and Davies; Personal Services Committee—Friedersdorff, Landon and Linn; Contact Committee—Morris, Hulley and Raymond; Thundering Herd Committee—Parmly, Triplet and Textor; Luncheon Committee—Willis, Simon and Sibley; Entertainment Committee—Van Way, Pope and Chazal; Ways and Means Committee—Hill, J. G., Stokes and Glasgow; West Point Presentation—Eaton and McComsey; and finally, the Cotillion Committee—Glasgow, Stokes, Hains, Hill, Hulley, Fisher and Claybrook.

On December 9, the contingent at West Point, Eaton, Tasker, Sullivan and McComsey, sponsored the annual tea for sons at the Thayer Hotel. Larry and Tillie Adams were present and helped out tremendously. Not as large a representation of sons was in evidence as in previous years, however the occasion was an enjoyable one. This was due mainly to a few sons drags and the presence of many post girls.

The Entertainment Committee is planning several functions including a picnic in the spring for those classmates in the Washington area, and it is contemplated to make the fall class meeting a stag affair. All classmates in the vicinity of Washington are enjoined to make plans to attend these two important gatherings.

The Ways and Means Committee is considering the question of a 30-year reunion, which must be handled all too soon, and also determining appropriate class participation at the Sesquicentennial celebration at West Point. On the matter of class dues, it was decided that they will remain at \$5.00, at least for this year.

Word from Duke Arnold, Chief, JAMMAT, tells us that there are 2,500 Americans in our community in Ankara, well content to live in the land of the Turks. Lib is quite occupied in improving American-Turkish cultural relations and in the many and varied tasks that fall to the girls. Also, V. R. Miller has joined the Mission, and is currently imparting instruction to the 1st Turkish Army. A fine tribute was contained in a nationally syndicated column on December 4, 1951—"... At the head of the Military mission is Maj. Gen. William H. Arnold. He is a regular army officer, who fortunately understands the scope of a job calling for the exercise of great power with skill and finesse. One reason our foreign policy is working here is the able direction he has given it on the military side."

On the front page of *The New York Times*, dated December 5, 1951, one may see Maj. Gen. Slim Turner trudging along with other truce delegates on way to meeting in Korea. W. O. Eareckson now commands the 580th Air Resupply and Communications Wing at Mountain Home AFB, Idaho. Eric tells us that his son Leif and daughter Sally are married and he momentarily awaits the onset of a crop of grandchildren. Leif is a shavetail in the U.S. Marine Corps, and Sally's husband is in the Air Force. Mark A. H. Smith is Executive Officer, QMPD, N. Y. QM Procurement Agency; has one son Mark A. H., Jr., and is living in Rockville Center, N. Y.

Baldy Bonnett writes in that Bugher, who lives outside of Knoxville, Tenn., stopped in for a visit while on a fishing trip at St. Petersburg, Florida. Baldy cordially invites any of the Herd who visit Florida to drop in on him; he states that he doesn't often see classmates that far from Washington and the North, but the occasional contacts always seem good.

Mrs. Allan Dawson has moved to Los Angeles, and would be happy to see visiting classmates at 167 So. Arden Blvd. At Dallas, Texas, we find Russell L. Moses and Pat Dugan. Russell is retired and in the

investment banking business; sons, Bill and George, are students at A&M College, and daughter Marion is a sophomore in high school. Pat is still head of recruiting. W. G. Proctor is with Hqs. 4th Army in San Antonio. W. D. Gillespie has changed address to C.T.O. Newport, R. I. He reports that he was visited by Don Storck recently and had a fine weekend, and he adds that he will be happy to see any herdsmen with a yen for swimming, golfing or fishing.

BG H. E. Kessinger, Army Attache, American Embassy, London is happy in his present assignment and has thus far, managed trips to France, Germany, Austria, the Low Countries, Spain, Tangier and French Morocco. His oldest son H. E., Jr., U.S.M.A. 1950, is on duty with the 74th FA Bn in Germany. Visits from classmates show McLamb, Pasolli, Hart, Arnold Smythe, Reynolds and Conrad, among those who get around. "Kess" says that seeing old friends and classmates is the most pleasant of experiences, so don't fail to call him and Ruth when in London. As for other herdsmen in Europe, "Kess" reports that Bidwell in The Hague and Blanchard in Brussels are doing a fine job in the attache service, also that Jim Anding is assigned to the U.S. Navy staff and has moved to Naples, Italy.

The continuous effort of Charlie Stevenson, JAG, NYNG, in digging up and forwarding many items of interest is appreciated. Charlie is Legal Advisor to the Division of Military and Naval Affairs of the State of New York. His daughter Geraldine will be married next spring, and son, John, is at Braden's under Sully's capable handling, preparatory to entering the Academy in 1952.

Jack Hitchings has opened the only sailing center in the South at Oak Harbor, Southport, Florida; with 15 acres of waterfront and a modest start, he has operated on sound and honest principles of the Academy which he found as applicable to business as to war: a novel principle indeed to apply to tourists who are generally regarded as fair bait for exorbitant rates. As a result, the project has developed to where you may get a charter engagement for the Bahamas or get Jack to purchase waterfront acreage for you at old fashioned prices. Jack extends a welcome to any classmates who may be in the vicinity.

Jerry Reid is retired and living (hunting and fishing) at Fort Collins, Colorado. Jerry tells us that Darling Meister, Selway and Joe Constantine are in the Denver area. Ray Beurket has returned from Deseret Chemical Depot and is now assigned at Ft. Meade, Md. as Chemical Officer, Second Army.

C. C. Sibley has been assigned Chief of the Training and Organization Division, Office Chief of Transportation. Cleland is happy to report that his son, Nathan C., won a regular commission from Georgetown Univ. in June 1950, and went to Korea in November 1950. Strangely enough Nathan has joined Co. "E" of the 35th Inf. Regiment (same Company he was born into 24 years before) where he has a fine record; won a battlefield promotion in January 1951, a Silver Star on 2 February '51, a Purple Heart on 30 March '51 and the Combat Infantryman's Badge on 17 December 1950.

McLamb says banking business in New York is still for him and its not too long before retirement. Pat Pasolli has returned from an extended visit to Europe and the Middle East; he and Marion are living in Arlington, Va. Tommy Thomas has moved from Washington to 600 Gardenia Street, Belleair, Clearwater, Florida; he hopes classmates will drop in on him and Clara.

E. L. Scott expects to retire in about a year, says it's too tough dodging medicos. He reports Kreidel and McCloud at Third Army in Ft. McPherson, Steve Ackerman and Milligan at Benning and Hey Roberts at Sewanee Military Academy.

## 1924

As a result of the Class of 1924 September elections, Cummings takes over the office

From Jake Moon, the Herd receives another "invite"; he writes, "Since all of the kids have gone, Winnifred and I are alone in a tremendously large house, plenty of room, and the latch string always out to any and all of the Herd. Shorty Keeley tells us that for the first time in many years, no Herdsmen other than himself are in Hawaii (allowance for sailing time of course). Shorty's daughter Pat has graduated from University of Hawaii, and son Jim from West Point, Class of 1951. Andy Gamble is at Vancouver Barracks as G-3 of the Oregon Military District. Two of Andy's daughters, Dorothy and Georgie are married, and Savilla, the youngest, is still at home. Worth Harper is with the Appalachian Power Co. and is living in Beckley, West Va.

Beanie Millard has relocated at Langlois, Oregon. He has 420 acres in the land of his early youth, 4 miles from the sea, 1200 ft. altitude, 80 miles from California, and is raising cattle and sheep. Next summer, he will open a Ranch Summer School, devoting his efforts to English and Mathematics in the mornings, and to swimming, riding, care and maintenance of weapons, and athletics, in the afternoons, and to study in the evenings. In this manner, Beanie says good West Point material can pass the U.S.M.A. exams without further preparation. Best of luck to Beanie!

Mrs. Floyd A. Mitchell (Marion) is living in Falls Church, Va. She reports that her younger daughter Elizabeth has entered Middlebury College, and that she always enjoys news of the Thundering Herd.

Smith, J. C., is with the G-3 Sect. Coordinator of Training for the ACK-ACK units of the First Army. Lazurus, Wallace, Shumate, Summerall and Mesick are in the Area.

Charlie Booth (ret.), the "water king of Athens", Greece, says it's a great pleasure to see or receive news of classmates. BG Hayden Boatner is Assistant Commander of the Second Infantry Division. The bridge just below his CP (at the time of his letter) is named for Larry Ladue. Tandy is Group Engineer and affectionately known as the Major of Wonju.

Frank Kreidel was in Washington to attend a two day conference December 3-4. He spent one evening visiting with Pat and Marion Pasolli, and reported that all was under control at Hq. Third Army, where he rules the roost as Provost Marshal. Visiting conferees were quartered in the Annapolis Hotel. Among the distinguished guests was Cy Caywood, who is Provost Marshal, First Army.

Closing—our very efficient new treasurer, Ralph Koch, thinks that the "Herd" column is not complete without an oh-so-gentle reminder. Don't forget he needs your bucks to keep the business affairs of the "Thundering Herd" healthy and kicking. Send your dues NOW to P. O. Box 371, Benjamin Franklin Station, Washington 25, D. C.

—Ray Raymond.

## 1925

That feeling of despair with which I approached writing these notes for the last few issues is being transformed into one of hope. Mutt Crandall sent some dope from the group in Hawaii, prefacing his report with, "When I looked at the last edition and saw you looking me in the eye, well, I just had to break down and come through with something—anything". Charlie Saltzman wrote in with a promise to continue doing so. Bruce Clarke also sent in a note. Jack Chamberlain has returned to Washington and has resumed the task of collecting material in that area, a job that he did

so well when he was there several years ago.

We are very proud of our Class godson Bruce Clarke, Jr. On 23 November he graduated No. 1 (in a class of 139) from the Naval Officers Candidate School at Newport and was commissioned an ensign in the Naval Intelligence Reserve. He is now attending school for six months at Anacostia, and the group in Washington is trying to help him get settled. His family now totals four. Bruce Jr. is a graduate of Syracuse University and the Sorbonne in Paris. He served as a radarman in the Navy in World War II.

Apropos of godsons, the "second-wind" contest for the last godson waxes fast and furious. No sooner had I announced Ray Toms claim in the last issue than Charlie Saltzman reported the arrival of Richard Stevens Saltzman on 20 October. Charlie and his boy Charlie have been seen several times this Fall at home games at U.S.M.A.

Mutt Crandall reports six classmates in Hawaii, five of whom are repeaters, "who could not withstand the 'call of the Islands' and returned for a second visit to Paradise". Frank Steer, now returned to civil life, has his permanent home in Hawaii and is set up in business, doing well. Curt Renfro, who has been in Hawaii longest, is in charge of the Organized Reserves in Hawaii and, in his quiet way, has increased interest and raised the standards in his field. He lives at Fort DeRussy. Red Hall replaced Jack Huyssoon as the JA of Hq. US Army Pacific when Jack returned to Washington. Red occupies a set of quarters near the Pineapple Pentagon, which requires him to walk almost forty yards to work daily. Amos Ackerman is the Engineer of the Command. He arrived late last summer and smoothly settled into the routine of his job. He lives at Fort Armstrong. Ron Shaw, the most recent arrival, is now installed as the Command's new G-4. Ron lives at Fort Shafter. Mutt reports himself as Fiscal Officer, US Army, Pacific and a neighbor of Renfro. I'll fill in the following for him. Mutt's two oldest children, fine youngsters both, are in the vicinity of West Point. Harry Jr. is attending the WP Prep School at Stewart Field and we look forward to seeing him enter U.S.M.A. next July. Nancy is working at Hq. U.S.M.A. eagerly awaiting the arrival of June Week, for she is engaged to marry a fine cadet.

The November Class luncheon in Washington saw the following get together: Baldwin, Bennett, Bigelow, Bird, Bryte, Chamberlain, Champlain, Hopkins, Holmes, Lansing, McCormick, Miller, Myers, Ordway, Pettit, Pheris, Underwood, Whitted, and Woods.

Branner Purdue is located at Leonard Wood; Pete Liwski will be taking off for a new job in Europe later on; Bill Pheris has been ordered back to the OQMG. George Peplow has been ordered to the 7th Armored Div. at Camp Roberts, Calif. Van Brunt is scheduled to come to the big house and Marcel Crombez recently in command of a cavalry regiment in Korea, is now moving to Portland, Oregon, on a National Guard detail. Bruce Clarke remains as CG of the 1st Armored Div.

Jack Chamberlain's first report includes the items which follow. Our *Assembly* editor insists on only the "hard core" of the news and limits us to only 1,000 words, so I am forced to exclude some of Jack's gems of wisdom. Sam Lansing, Daddy Dunn, Pop Pettit and Hopsy Hopkins are now reporting to a new Director of the Joint Staff, our own Pearre Cabell. Don Mitchell is a student at the Engineer School at Ft. Belvoir but hasn't been seen in Washington yet. Ernie Holmes, looking as bright and boyish as ever, recently became Chief of the Org. Branch of G-3. Jack Chamberlain is back at his old business with the Office of the Chief of Information. The OQMG is

the proud possessor of Ike Evans, who has budget estimates escaping from his ears. Colby Myers and Gravy McCormick, those old Pentagon standbys, hold the jobs of Deputy Director of Materiel and Director of Military Personnel, USAF, respectively. Walter Bryte is Professor of Air Science and Tactics at Geo. Washington U. in Washington and reports that Wiley Moore has a similar job at UCLA. Jack Bird is deep in the academic atmosphere of the National War College, where he is Executive Officer. Bill Bigelow is on the Physical Review Council in Washington, scanning all physical retirements and warning all concerned that they had better watch their step. Leeb Woods was in Washington for the November luncheon on TDY from Tullahoma, Tennessee where he is lending his brawn and brains to major construction for the Air Force. Ted Baldwin is with the Department of State in Washington and Champ Champlain is with the Johns Hopkins U. Army Operations Research Office at Chevy Chase. Benny Bennett is in the Supply Division of G-4. He has had word from Gene Steele (retired) who has settled in Spain and can be reached c/o the Military Attache.

The only items of local news are: a note from Noble on a little business which lets us know that he is PMS&T at the Univ. of Wyoming; and Jack Bird flew in for a short visit (no pun intended, he came by plane).

After several years of jousting, Nick Nicholas finally broke his rule of never volunteering for anything and has consented to prepare the notes for alternate issues of *Assembly*. So look forward in the next issue to a revival of that ready wit which many of us have appreciated in so many different ways.

If you feel inspired to contribute to these notes write to Nick or to me here, or to Jack Chamberlain, 2913 N Street, NW, Washington, D. C. It will come out as badly scrambled in any event.

—V. J. E.

## 1926

Harry Storke has left the Pentagon, thereby vacating the post of Washington class representative which he filled so capably. He has moved to III Corps Arty at Fort Lewis after making a NATO tour with General Bradley last fall. No successor has yet been appointed, so please send Class news to Vald Heiberg at West Point.

Other departures since our last report include Pic Collins, who received orders from Washington to Third Army at Fort McPherson, and Don Booth, who should be in Europe by now. Don left Washington on PCS in October and planned to proceed to his ultimate destination via Europe, Benning, Knox, Sill, and West Point. The last stop is scheduled merely for pleasure, enabling Ro and Don to celebrate an American New Year's Eve prior to proceeding to gay Paree.

The loss of the three Washingtonians named above has been compensated for by the recent arrival of three other classmates. The latter include Ken March, who has reported to the Career Management Branch of the AGO from Camp Gordon, Georgia; Jimmy Davidson, who returned from Rome to join the International Branch of G-3; and Brookner Brady, who got back from Turkey and is now with the Inter-American Defense Board. According to our latest count, this makes a total of thirty classmates in or near the Pentagon.

Nancy and Pinky McDonough are prospering at Fort Benning, in a big set of quarters while Pinky works at being Post Engineer. He is soon to move to Atlanta though, as assistant to the South Atlantic Division Engineer. It is assumed that he

will replace Kirchhoff, who has been ordered from Atlanta to Sixth Army. Elizabeth and Harry Grizzard, another pair of Benning aristocrats in a big, comfortable set of quarters, also grace the environs of The Infantry Center. Harry is Executive of the Student Brigade. A report from Tyler Calhoun reports that on a recent trip to Fort Benning, designed to prove to himself and others that he was fit to be a paratrooper, he failed to prove anything but that 25 years render wind a little shorter and bones a little more brittle. He heartily recommends the orthopedic section of the Benning Hospital. Rita and Tyler sent their oldest daughter off to William and Mary last fall. The other two girls have resumed their studies at the Post School at Bragg. Tyler writes that Betty and Bill Bowen passed through Bragg enroute from Korea (Bill) and California (Betty) to Paris.

Jim Wheaton's older son, James R., Jr. (Class of '50) a 2d Lieut. of Infantry, having completed one year in the 82d Airborne Division, has been ordered to Korea, sailing the latter part of January. In the mean time, he is taking a course at Benning. He is married to Miss Lamar Rudolph, whose dad was in the Class of '20. James M. Wheaton, aged four months, is expected to be a member of the Class of '73.

Hal Brusher has been retired physically, but we have not been told where he will make his home. Doc Jones attended the Strategic Intelligence School in preparation for relieving Frank Miter as Army Attaché in Lisbon. Bill Ennis had orders to return from Korea and to proceed to the Airborne Corps at Bragg.

Harry Johnson is holding forth in his usual way as head of the Command and Staff Division of the Armored School at Fort Knox. Pinky Grinder is also at Knox, as a member of Army Field Forces Board Number 2. Pinky is enthusiastically working on an "Ease of Maintenance" crusade.

Ben Thurston was finally released from Germany, and is now way down east in Maine, enjoying the type of climate in which he thrives. He has an assignment with the National Guard, but on the side he has bought himself a real farm, complete with a huge barn plus a spacious twelve room house. The two oldest children are in school while the third is still too young for that sort of thing. Ben reports having seen Dutton McNerney and his very fine wife on a trip last summer to Minneapolis and St. Paul. Mac owns his home, which Ben reports is an excellent one by any standards.

On a visit to West Point to witness Army's best football game last fall (with Columbia) Boone Gross went to a cocktail party where he bumped into his plebe roommate, Roy Herte, his yearling and second class roommate Tom deShazo (just back from Korea), and his First Class roommate and partner in crime, Vald Heiberg. This accidental reunion of former wives was completely unplanned.

Red Reeder was one of the distinguished guests at the Touchdown Club dinner in 1951 at which General MacArthur received the annual award for having fathered intramural athletics at West Point. The Class is grateful to Red for keeping us represented at these newsworthy events.

—F. P. M. and E. R. H.

1927

Old man attrition rather played havoc within the ranks of the Washington Chapter since last September. Woody Burgess moved out to the Air Defense Command, Colorado Springs, to become Director of Intelligence. In turn, Gar Davidson was elected vice pres-

ident of the Chapter. Not to be outdone by the AF, Ed Glavin departed for station with Hq AFF at Fort Monroe, to continue his specialty in psycho-warfare training. Thus, Gar moved up to the presidency and Paul Berrigan is interim VP. Stan Meloy departed, and is assistant commandant, TIS Benning. Chubby Doan has joined the 1st Armored Division, Fort Hood, as assistant division commander. Ed Meehling is continuing his specialty in guided missiles with the Air Research & Development Command, Baltimore. George Derby moved his family to North Africa. George is receiving wide publicity for his excellent work as engineer in charge of construction of new air bases.

Charlie Wesner joined the EUCOM group in October from ROTC duty in West Virginia. Larry Kuter relinquished his command of MATS and took over the duties as Deputy Chief of Staff for Personnel, Hq USAF. Congratulations to Trapnell, who was elevated to BG and located in FEC, and to Mone Asensio, who not only became a permanent BG but received his second star. Apologies to Chubby Roth for our failing in our last report to welcome him to the Washington contingent as a student at the NWC. Dike Deichelmann, who holds forth at the Air University, has become a candidate for Calvert's men of distinction. Gar Davidson recently had the pleasure of renewing acquaintanceship with three former classmates: Harold E. Corr, who is with the Elgin Watch Co., Elgin, Ill.; Raymond C. Tangney, who is in the potato chip business at Omaha, Nebr.; and Warren M. Hendricksen, who is with A. O. Smith Corporation, NYC. Segarra, who is with the Japan Logistic Command, is at Osaka. Harry McKinney, who is busy in combat as CO of an Infantry regiment in Korea, sent in a few items, and reports that Helen is making her home in Etowah, Tenn. Fred Thorpe is ending his tour at Fort Hayes and expects an early overseas PCS. Via Jack Hopper and courtesy of *Time* magazine, information has been received that PeeDee Ginder took a bride in early November. For those who may want to contact him, use APO 403, NY.

The Chapter has been busy socially. Paul and Mary Fay Berrigan entertained local classmates and wives in September. Then in November a dinner-dance was held at Fort McNair. In December Bill and Marian Chamberlain entertained at their home in Arlington.

Two sad events are regretfully reported: Joe Granahl's stepson, Lt. William E. Otis, Jr. (U.S.M.A. '50), a Korean casualty, was buried at Arlington on 12 September. Milt Towner and daughter, Mrs. Tisdale, returned from Madrid for the burial of Lt. Henry E. Tisdale, Jr. (U.S.M.A. '50) who was killed when his jet aircraft crashed during training in Nevada, while he was awaiting assignment to Korea.

The response to the survey concerning the 25th Reunion has been good. So far, approximately 80 members have indicated intention of attending. A plan of events has been determined, but, because certain elements cannot be firmed up until next March, formal announcement must be deferred.

It is obvious that this report is oriented towards classmates and events in the Washington area. With so many here we should hear more from you who are located in distant areas. Let's have a line or two from you.

—K. E. T.

1928

A letter from Buck Wiley, PIO 8th Army Hq., gives us most of the poop for this issue. With his notes he enclosed a picture

of five available members (see cut). The following is taken from his letter:



FIVE 28'ERS IN KOREA

Left to Right: Front row—Bill Hennig, Hank Everest, and Jim Lamont. Second row—Ed Cummings, and Buck Wiley.

"Here is a brief round-up on the warriors of the Class of 1928. To the best of our knowledge the Class now boasts 21 members in various parts of the Far East. We may not have everyone's name but we are rapidly gathering strength.

"Stationed in Japan: Sam Brentnall, Deputy Commander Far East Air Forces; Del Spivey, 314th Air Div at Nagoya; Bob Israel, Dep. Commander 314th Air Div.; Ned Sirmeyer, Communications Officer FEAF; Al Hartman, I.G. Section, GHQ, Tokyo; Freddie Stritzinger, G-4 Sect. GHQ Tokyo; Foster Dickey, Air Forces, Japan; Danny Wilson, I.G. Sect. Japan Logistical Command, Yokohama; Raymond, Executive for Planning, Jap. Log. Command, Yokohama; and Bill Maeridian, who commands a Regiment of the 45th Div. in Japan.

"The Class is gradually gaining a foothold in Korea, the following being on duty in the \* \* \* \* \* area: Hank Everest, Comdg. Gen., 5th Air Force; Verdi Barnes, Div. Arty. Commander, 3rd Inf. Div.; Evan Houseman, C.O. of the Port of Pusan; Bill Hennig, C.O., 10th AA Group; Carl Sturves, Chief Sig. Advisor, KMAG; Tommy Van Natta, G-2, 8th Army; Ed Cummings, G-1, 8th Army; Jim Lamont, QM, 8th Army; Geo. Willette, Asst. I.G., 8th Army; and Buck Wiley, PIO, 8th Army.

"We feel like we are keeping this war pretty well in the groove and would appreciate letting our (less fortunate?) Classmates know where we are. Incidentally, Tommy Lane is THE Engineer at Okinawa \* \* \* \* \*. Best of luck to all other members of the Class of 1928, from those in the Far East."

From our Washington correspondent we received the following: Red Moore is about to take off for Korea. Stan Mason is probably in Japan by now. Darby Pohl is about to go to Monterey to the Language School, preparatory to going to Rome as M.A. Dunc Somerville may also be on the hook for that school, and is going to one of the South American M.A. jobs. McCutcheon is District Engineer for the D.C. Jim Green is still in OUSA. Bob Butler is back from Alaska and is again with the A.E.C. Bill Browning, by the way, is the Chief, Land Transport Div., in the Transportation Directorate of the Air Force. Bill Tunner has left town for the Air Materiel Command, and Bim Wilson is at Maxwell. Peddicord is spending a few days at the N.W.C. in preparation for a year at the Imperial Defence College in London. Bob Frederick has just checked in at Walter Reed from Greece.

The Skippy Harbold's and McLennan's from Sampson and Buffalo, the Hinrech's from Wash., and Lucy Meehan from Newburgh, attended the Dartmouth game at West Point in October. We gathered at the Morrors after the game for refreshments and chitchat.

Johnny Morrow and "Bill" Billingsley journeyed to Philadelphia for the Navy game, and between them saw many '28ers—Tommy Wells, Tommy Moran, Dick Ludlow, Mercer Walters, Carl Fritzsche, Al Webb, J. B. Grinstead, R. C. Brown, T. L. Rich, A. T. McNamara, and Jack Hinrichs.

Doug Ludlam is in command of the Boston Ordnance Dept. Buster Briggs came through W.P. on his way to Washington in November. A note from Jay Earle tells us he is in the Insurance Business in Monrovia, Calif.

So long until next time—don't forget to drop us a line in the meantime.

—P. D. C.

## 1929

The close of the year found us with somewhat less than our customary scanty quota of news of members of the Class. Recent visitors to these parts included Fred Chaffee who, from the Pentagon, is master-minding operations in the Far East, and Dud Wiegand, currently PMS&T at the University of Michigan. Dud deposited a son in the present plebe class during the past summer.

Paul Caraway recently left Trieste to become Senior U.S. Instructor in the New NATO Defense College in Paris. In Paris also, as these notes were written, Abe Lincoln was serving temporarily as military advisor to Mr. Harriman.

With the development of the Middle East as a region of particular sensitivity, we find, as might be expected, that 1929 is in position, prepared for any contingency. Zip Millett writes from Lebanon, where he is Army Attaché, that Hugh Stevenson is to take up a like assignment in Syria. Meanwhile Rabbit McClelland is doing a similar job in Iran.

Doby Kraft sends his greetings from Indianapolis, and extends a cordial invitation to all members of the Class to stay with him when they are in that vicinity. Doby's address is 27 Northview Drive, Indianapolis 8.

—J. D. F. P.

## 1931

Biggest news for this issue is Clyde McBride's wedding. On the 28th of September Mac and Georgina Chapario became man and wife. Georgina is from Lima, Peru, and a very attractive gal. Jimmy King, Ham Peyton, Dick Harrison and Sam Smel-low did honors at the affair. C. C. Smith, now in Washington, did the honors as best man. In addition to the contingent at Carlisle, Blair and Edie Ford were in attendance.

Five faculty members at AWC, namely Jack and Kay Daley, Mervyn and Helen Magee, Dick and Ruth Lawson, Joe and Mona Coolidge and Bill and Ella Mae Woodward, threw a party for their "1931 Students". The students include John and Janet Berry, Klemm and Norma Boyd, Bill and Betty Chandler, Bill and Gussie Hard-ick, Dick and Pat Harrison, Jim and Marge King, Percy and Margaret Lash, Clyde and Georgina McBride, Maggie and Mary Anne McGee, Moppy and Polly Perry, Ham and Betsey Peyton, Bob and Lib Quackenbush,

Glenn and Mary Rogers, Gordon and Gretchen Singles, Sam and Marguerite Smel-low, Bill and Charlotte Train, John and Bobbie Westermeler, Chuck and Helen West-phaling and George Wertz.

News from Deacon Roller states he is liaison officer for OQMG, Wright-Patterson AFB. Louie Gruenther, Ding Carter, and Gordon Blake are all there with him.

Dick Harrison, Ockle Krueger and Bill Train have been in evidence at the Point for football games. Dick Lawson was at USMA for the SCUSA, representing AWC. (He stayed with the Suppe, too!)

Bob Cardell reports that he is a G-4 in Washington, and a luncheon produced several of the class, including Milt Arnold, Tom Marnane, P. O. Ward, and Danek.

The Commandant and Pat Carter went hunting the week of December 5. No report as to what was bagged.

Anyone wanting ladies' clothing, children's wear, hardware, or almost anything, contact Skidmore. He has just been named grand coordinator of all Post Exchanges for all services.

Jake Smart is on his way to Japan, West Point thereby losing one classmate.

Mrs. Buchwald reports from Newburgh, where she is living now while Don is in Korea, that all is well with the family and that Nosebag Bays is in evidence at the fighting front.

Remember, the West Point contingent, consisting of the undersigned, is dependent on you for news. Next deadline is March 10. Let's have those letters rolling in.

—Dickson and Waters.

## 1932

Wally Brucker, amanuensis for the Washington Chapter of '32, reports that the following classmates are now in the Washington Area: Ackerman, Anderson, Babcock, Baer, Besson, Bigelow, Bowen, Braude, Brucker, Cairns, Dan Campbell, George Campbell, Cary, Chuck Clark, Avery Cochran, D'Orsa, Dreyer, Duncan, Ellery, Fischer, Garland, (Congratulations to you, Maddy, on your new star!), Gerhardt, Hall, Hardy, Hewitt, Hoehl, Huber, Huggins, Huglin, Jamison, D. B. Johnson, Landry, Manhart McCawley, McCormack, McDonald, McFeely, Dale Means, Bill Means, Meeks, Mellnik, Morris, Ogden, Ondrick, Pugh, Pur-year, Riley, Seaward, Simenson, Lon Smith, Sundt, Sutherland, Thielen, Tisdale, Truman, Walmsley, Webster, C. L. Williams, Wold, Woolnough, and Wray. Dick Coiner recently left Washington for Sandia Base, N. M., and Frank Liwski has been transferred to Fort Meade. Poo Hillsinger, who has been in Washington for several months, has left for his home in Winter Park, Florida. Tom Bienvenu, stationed at Monroe, has been on temporary duty in Washington.

Affiliates of the Chapter include, Jim Beery of Richmond, Virginia, Sam Daniel of Detroit, George Descheneaux of Cape Elizabeth, Maine, Johnny Kambhu of New York, Archie Lyon of Fort Eustis, Bill Powers of Norfolk, J. B. Richardson and Tony Steele from Monroe, and Bill Smith, Division Engineer in New York.

In addition, several wives of '32, unable to accompany their husbands to new stations because of inadequate housing, are living in the Washington Area. The list, perhaps incomplete, is as follows: Mrs. A. E. R. (Billie) Howarth, Mrs. Marvin (Claire) Iseley, Mrs. Robert E. (Jackie) Schukraft, and Mrs. John H. (Sue) Weber. Phyllis Moore, Bill's wife, is a patient at Walter Reed. Mary Cain, widow of our Jim, lives in Arlington.

As for the annual election of officers of the Washington group, held during a cocktail-buffet supper, on 12 September, Wally reports that the crowd around the polls was in good spirits, and no one seemed surprised when the nominating committee's slate of officers was swept (pushed?) into office. The new regime is: Pop Duncan, Chairman; Lou Truman, Vice-Chairman; Wally Brucker, Secretary-Treasurer; and Bob Hewitt, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, with the following as Council Members: John Ackerman, Steve Braude, Bugs Cairns, Al Gerhardt, Mac McCawley, Jim McCormack, Danny Sundt, and Benny Webster.

This active group has held a series of get-togethers which have proved very popular. The program committee of Lou Truman, Johnny Bowen, and Dan Campbell scheduled luncheons at the Army-Navy Country Club on 10 October and 6 December, a joint cocktail-party with the Army War College '32 contingent at the Naval Gun Factory Officers Mess on 18 October, and a cocktail-buffet supper at the Fort McNair Officers Mess on 15 November. Out-of-towners should note that the next '32 event will be a formal dinner dance on 16 February 1952 at Fort McNair.

The distaff side of the Washington group has inaugurated a series of wives' luncheons. The first was held on 14 November, and the next one is scheduled for 9 January 1952 at Fort McNair.

Johnny Steele, who is G-1 of USARPAC, was a recent visitor in Washington and attended the luncheon on 6 December, and Archie Lyons from Eustis, and Bill Powers from Norfolk, attended the 18 October cocktail party. Joe Gill, down from Baltimore, happened into the club in time to join the group in a nightcap at the 15 November cocktail-buffet supper.

It is a pleasure to announce that Scott Sanford Cairns and David Glasgow Duncan have been recently added to the roster of the Sons of '32. Wally presents the interesting observation that, if the present trend continues through the next two or three years, it will be mathematically possible for the first grandson in the class to enter the Academy before the last son has graduated.

Wally regrets to report the death of Johnny Metzler, which occurred on 10 November at Logtown, Mississippi. The sympathy of the entire class goes out to Johnny's widow, Betty.

The class is saddened, too, by the death on 28 October at Monroe, N. Y. of Dr. James R. Sutherland, father of Jack Sutherland. Dr. Sutherland was an ardent supporter of West Point and a dear friend of '32. A football fan, he seldom missed an Army game. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Sutherland, and to Dr. Sutherland's two sons, Herbert and Jack.

Todd Slade reports from Mexico City that he is teaching English at the Mexican War College there, and offers to guide or to put up any classmates visiting Mexico. Todd's address is Office of the Military Attache, American Embassy, Mexico, D. F., Mexico.

From Leavenworth, Don Roth reports that the group there has been sadly depleted in numbers this year. Ed Shinkle and Lou Coutts have academic departments, Charlie Murray is the Academic G-1. Bill Spurgin has the Extension Course Division, and Don is chief of the Field Training Division. At a recent Bingo Party sponsored by Lou Coutts' academic department, the grand prize for the evening was a trip for two to Havana. To provide local color, Lou and his cohorts came to the party dressed for a typical day in Cuba. Lou's costume included a "beat-up" Panama hat, a shirt you could hear for miles away, and a belt of gaily colored handkerchiefs, (courtesy of Mary). Same old Lou!

Eddie Farnsworth and Al Graham collaborated on a letter from Tokyo on doings of classmates in that part of the world. They

report that Al is the Executive Officer of the G-1 Section, GHQ. He and the vivacious Frances have held forth as the rallying point in Tokyo of '32 since 1949. Jude Abell has a key position in the Engineer Section of GHQ. Del Pryor is in Civil Affairs and not long ago had a serious operation, but is now in the best of health. Coffey is deputy G-1 for FEAF and is one of the authors of the present rotation policy. Roy Moore runs up from Okinawa occasionally; he is G-2 there.

Those departing from Tokyo recently include George Power, from G-2, GHQ, Tom Hannah from G-3, GHQ, and Bob Schukraft, from Signal Section, GHQ. Bob moved over to Eighth Army Headquarters. Merle Williams has returned to an Air Force Headquarters in Korea after a visit to Tokyo.

Moving from Korea to the ZI recently, were Jim Boswell, Henry Britt, John Coughlin, and Gerry Epley. Bill Kunzig and Dan Gilmer are in Korea, the latter commanding the 7th Cavalry Regiment. George Grunert left Korea some time ago. Visiting firemen in Tokyo have included Click Rees, Rush Lincoln, Frank Besson, and Fred Young. J. J. Hutchison holds down the job of Executive Officer of an Air Transport Wing at Haneda Airport. Charlie Longaneker is a recent arrival, on his way to Korea. Eddie himself reports that he is Chief of the UN Liaison Section, and spent two months in Korea on a battlefield observer team. Ruth contributes her bit in the AG Section of GHQ.

In Europe, Dick Hunt is Chief of the Training Division, G-3, Seventh Army; he and Helen are in Stuttgart. Jimmy Godwin's last known assignment was with the First Division. Ray Cochran and Pete Hinshaw are with the Southern European Command in Naples.

The class has a sizable group at the Army War College, from which center of learning By Paige reports, in true Paige-ian fashion as follows:

"By Paige reporting, bringing you five minutes of news and views sponsored by Local No. 347 at the Army War College, Carlisle Barracks, Pa. I'll have the news (such as it is!) for you in just a moment. But first, a message from our sponsor.

"Do you get that sick feeling when you look at your 'In' basket? Are you tired of grubbing for money, day after day, in a job where everything you do is important? Then join Local No. 347! With three members strategically placed on the War College faculty and fifteen members spaced alphabetically in key student slots, Local No. 347 guarantees freedom from responsibility and those nagging headaches caused by worry and care. See your nearest career guidance specialist *today!* And now to the news:

"Dwight and Flo Beach, John and Bedie Keating, and Jack and Betty Welborn rolled out the welcome wagon soon after our arrival here. No one was interested in getting on the wagon, it's true, but the party was a success anyway, even to Flo's throaty, low-down rendition of 'St. Louis Blues'. Jack Welborn, typically, had arranged to be sent on a trip and contrived to arrive just in time for the party, after the garden lights were strung. Eddie and Dottie Hartshorn missed this initial gathering, having been delayed in Washington by a stork.

"Some days later, when the dust had settled in the Beach's house and heads had finally cleared, we appointed Committee 'George' (let George do it!), consisting of Georges Power and Mather, to present a plan for subsequent operations. At a luncheon meeting their recommendations for a task force organization were approved, and By Paige was elected *Assembly Correspondent* with only one dissenting vote.

"George Mather made the first reportable news when he turned in the low medal score of the AWC tournament—and that after a particularly underhanded attempt by

parties unknown to eliminate him from competition the night before the finals. With the aid of two caddies, one to hold his head and the other to point toward the flag, George turned in a creditable 71.

"Avid for news of practically any kind, your inquiring reporter has finally unearthed the story behind the story of Frank and Mary Lou Britton's lost dog. The notice in the Daily Bulletin was mysteriously canceled after only one issue; the reason, Frank happened to look in a hall closet for a raincoat.

"Although Dottie Hartshorn finished first in the stork derby, the race has been protested by Suzie Paige on the grounds that the Hartshorns elected to finish in Washington instead of locally. Suzie nosed out the second-place favorite, Olga Massello, by nearly a week. Your correspondent is proud to report that young Paige arrived in fine voice; he is the first son—the fifth offspring for By, the second for Suzie. The third for Bill and Olga is a girl. Johnny and Vi Gavin also have a new baby—a blue model with Dynaflo—which is the object of much loving care.

"Overheard in the lecture hall: Tom Hannah: 'Damn! Now he's off on another subject for another half hour!' Mik Mikkelsen: 'That's OK. I need the sleep anyhow.'

"Ed Howarth commutes weekends to Washington to keep in touch with Billie. No dirt to report on his weekday activities, but I'll keep an eye on him, Billie. Edna and Lauri Hillberg are now ready to receive guests, having won a pair of sheets at a club Bingo party. Did you know that Gil Adams had guinea-pigged the Artillery integration by serving as Div Arty Exec for the 2nd Div in Korea? Walker Goodrich, here with Alyce, also held an Exec job there. Jerry and Jean Epley and Johnnie and Betty Coughlin haven't contributed any scandal this time, but I'll be keeping an eye on them for next issue. By the way, the gang here wants me to express our appreciation for the get-together staged by the Washington crowd during our visit to the Pentagon. I note on my schedule that we are to have Frankie Besson on the platform next week. . . And that caps the news for now from AWC."

Carl Sciple has just returned from the Pacific, my daughter Maureen tells me. Chick and the Sciple children have been in Cornwall several months awaiting Carl's return.

Plans for the 20th Reunion in June are gradually firming up. You should plan to be at West Point for the first big event, which will be cocktails and supper at the West Point Army Mess on Saturday, 31 May. Local overnight accommodations are relatively simple to obtain (in cadet barracks) for unaccompanied classmates, but it's a bit more difficult for those accompanied by their wives. Advance reservations are a must. This year, the housing situation during June Week will be even more complicated by the Sesquicentennial. Plan now to make the reunion. If you've recently moved, how about a post-card with your new address so that you will be sure to receive Reunion news as it comes off the press?

From Ken Zitzman, sojourning on the Seine with SHAPE, we have the following news:

"Dear Readers, Both of You,

"I have always been intrigued with the idea of dividing this column into compartments with brightly clever headings for each, such as is done by several leading journalists and the better writers in this magazine. Nevertheless, I have repressed the urge to date because I have always been haunted by the feeling that mine wouldn't come out the same as the *New Yorker's*. Having decided that they would save a lot of time, however, by eliminating the necessity for bridging gaps with liter-

ary non sequiturs, I have finally succumbed. Here we go.

"Department of Medicine (Orthopedic Div.)

"At various times since Jake Hassmann volunteered my services for this chore, I have been accused of writing this while blowing smoke rings of 24-karat marijuana, of copying ravings overheard outside the alcoholic ward of Bellevue, and/or of beating Patty with a niblick till she wrote it for me and signed my name. To these generous character endorsers I have consistently replied why waste dough on the weed, take the dull ride on the Pennsy to N.Y., and/or ruin a good niblick, as long as life is what it is. The following is submitted with neither apology nor vanity as a chronological sequence of events.

"Seems one brite October afternoon I acquired a king-size migraine and finally decided I could be useless at home at least as well as, if not better than, I could at the office. So home it was, into bed, and after a couple hours sleep, awoke in the early evening thinking life could be much worse. So far so good? Brother, you just haven't been around.

"While I was still rubbing the sand from my eyes as the kiddies' books put it, Pat came in from walking the dog and with a triumphant 'Look what I found' tossed an artificial leg on the bed.—You heard me, Pal, the John Silver kind with aluminum peg, perforated fiber upper, and leather hip straps.

"Seems she had found it abandoned on the edge of the Seine—no signs of foul play but no one in sight for the half mile you can see in either direction, and you simply don't leave an artificial limb lying on the quai all nite. For the first time in my life, we shared our boudoir with at least part of another man, and next morning it was still in the corner demanding attention.

"Keep going, chums, it doesn't stop here.

"After serious consultation with our spiritual advisor, the concierge, it was established that the device should be turned in to the local police precinct, and the 3rd quarter began. Patty drove around to the police station and started to pile out of the car, only to be met head on by a high octane gendarme explaining in machine gun French that she couldn't park the car there. 'OK, Jacques', she says, 'You hold this for me while I move it back.'

"Impartial observers say you could have hung your hat on either eye of the startled Flic as he found himself with an artificial leg in his hands. In all fairness, however, he recovered quickly, and shouting 'objet trouvé', waved it gaily at his companions hanging from the windows as he and Pat entered the strongbox.

"Never one to leave a job half done, Patty later searched for, and found, a one-legged man near the same spot on the quai. Fifteen minutes of bilingual conversation (half French, half inarticulate) failed to shake his vigorous denials that he is, or ever had been, the owner of une jambe artificielle. To clinch the argument, he not only showed her his crutches but insisted on a detailed examination of the callouses on both palms.

"It was after this inning that I decided to terminate the rest cure and return to my nice restful office where my least command reduces chaos to bedlam, but don't think I haven't got the last laugh.

"Under French Law, if no one claims it within 362 (sic) days from the time it was turned in to the 16th Arrondissement Clink, that aluminum beauty is mine.

"Better Gov't Division

"Our Washington correspondent (NOT Charlie Baer who apparently has lost his secretary and had both hands cut off at the wrists) has sent in the election returns which you said were pending in the last issue.

"After a long absence from this column during which he has been quietly manipulating the wires back stage, Bonzo 'The Kingmaker' Duncan returns to the news with a splash. Into office as Chairman went Pop Duncan who seems content even though it's well known he's a mere figurehead with Latrelle supplying the brains and Bonzo the brawn.

"Let unscrupulous politicians boast about their graveyard votes and stuffed ballot boxes, but to '32 goes the honor of innovating the unoccupied ballot box. Candidates' names are placed on the ballot, the electorate plied with food, drink and music at the Ft. McNair Officers Club to distract their attention, and in the absence of any dissenting votes—correction, in the absence of any votes, they're in!

#### "New Membership Drive

"We announce with delight the arrival of Michelle Ros Stecker this past Fall and would like to amplify somewhat your announcement of the debut of the newest Hartshorn. Your other correspondent omitted to report that the future Chief of Staff started his career in the same room that a former Chief of Staff, the late great Gen. Pershing, finished his, and also that Tiny's nubian roommate, tarrying there for the same reason, now calls Eddie 'Pop' and considers him a sort of brother-in-law.

#### "Brass (Special Air Force Alloys)

"Shifts in the Air Force High Command had B. G. Joe Kelly replace B. G. Bob Terrell as C.G. of the FEAF Bomber Command, based near Tokyo, B-29 deliveries to Korea a specialty. We doff the homburg vigorously and place a firm concurrence on Maddy Garland's rise to B.G. and to Herb Thatcher's promotion to Major General upon taking over as C.G. of the Western Defense Command at Hamilton A.F.B. hard by the Golden Gate. Herb visited the Mussetts en route and Moose tells a droll tale of coming out of the kitchen with refreshments to find Herb teaching the two junior Mussetts how to hook slide using the piano bench for 2nd base.

#### "Department of Higher Education

"As a result of his crisp commentary on the local theater 'No nus is bad news', Rush Lincoln goes to our most advanced French class where all instruction is conducted over a French telephone with both parties chewing gum.

"Professor Click Rees has come from C/S of the Strategic Air Command's 8th Air Force at Ft. Worth (B-36's even) to join the Parisites. He is a charter member of the faculty which established the history-making NATO Defense College located at, but not part of, l'Ecole Militaire in Paris, alma mater of Foche, Juin and Manhart. Relations are currently strained with my ex-roomie incidentally, since he discovered a pair of cadet shoe-trees in my apartment plainly marked Rees in his own handwriting. He wanted them back but I caught him dead to rights by pulling the statute of limitations (19 years next month).

#### "Children's Corner (Army Brat Division)

"Technically speaking, I suppose teenagers are people and that we should recognize their existence even in a serious journal like this. My 15-year old daughter Kay, who is responsible for that 'Parasite' crack above (it's little known outside the family, of course, but she really writes this column in History class to spite her teacher) recently threw a party. As a matter of negative interest to the two adjacent columns, it was also attended by the sons of Joe Dickey '31 and Chappie Chapman '33 as well as other incorrigibles—or to be more precise, sons of other incorrigibles.

"As those things will go, the boys thought it quite a gag to dance with the leopard skin rug (3 foot tail, usual complement of claws

on all four feet, and ears flattened back against a nasty snarling head—altogether as vicious a beast as I've seen since our beast detail graduated). A breathless play by play account to me after the party sounded pretty horrific, but she had simply picked the wrong audience. How could it impress the guy who had Lavigne as a dancing partner for six weeks during summer camp until M. Vizay graduated us simultaneously as a sort of cathartic for the rest of the class?

#### "Beefing Up the Bastion

"Moose Mussett, after a long tough session in Fitzsimons (NOT T.B.) is completely OK now and has left his spot as A-2 of the Air Defense Command, in Colorado Springs, to go to the G-2 Section of Headquarters Allied Forces Southern Europe in Naples. Dutch and the two small fry (ref. Thatcher supra) will stay at her home in Memphis until her port call. Also strengthening the Southern wing is Ed Suarez, who left SHAPE to become Chief of Staff of Hq Allied Air Forces Southern Europe in Florence. Big job, big man.

"Bus Wheeler now commands the 351st Inf, only major US tactical unit in Trieste. The last guy to command it (Paul Caraway, '29, now at the NATO Defense College in Paris) was made a B.G. on the strength of his performance there. I see no reason to change the routine.

#### "The Philosopher's Easy Chair

"So here we come to the end of another normal day—after reading about how in 1795 the French captured an enemy fleet a half mile off shore with a cavalry charge (you can look it up), one of my officers just asked for the afternoon off to take his car to the garage for repairs. Said he was in a collision with a moving elevator."

—E. J. B.

## 1933

Van Way, a hunting enthusiast, traveled to the Susquehanna Ordnance Depot to get his deer. The local woods are full of deer but no shoot-em.

The Class is moving up in the world, that is if seating at the Army-Navy Game is any criterion, the 15 yard line no less. Unfortunately, the Class was split, the AAA has a tough time keeping classes together and next year they promise to pick on some other class. There may have been more but at least the following saw the game: Gee, Neely, Remus, Quinn, Solomon, Eyler, Olson, Reff, Gray, Voorhees and Boswell.

It was good to see Jim and Pat Boswell walk in to the stadium, few of us knew that Jim was just fresh back from Korea (Thanksgiving).

Johnson, H. K. is just back from Korea, and is assigned to USAF Air Ground Operation School, Fort Bragg.

A recent photo in a New York newspaper shows Mrs. Eisenhower and Pete Carroll's wife, Ruth, ogling the dress worn by a Paris model,—buy it for her Pete!

Bear Eyler was a faithful spectator at all the Army home games and was present for the cocktail party after the Columbia game given by the local contingent for the visiting firemen, which included Billy Harris, Gretser, Gardner Porter, Charley Wynne, Billy Clarke, Pat Guiney and Bud Powell.

Gerry Roberson reports that he, Doleman, Fuller and Frame are busy instructing Bill Due, the lone classmate at the C&GS School.

Bud Powell has just taken off for the Far East, leaving Virginia and the children in Newburgh.

Bill Quinn is well established in the G/3 Section of the Pentagon following his return from Korea.

The Carlisle (AWC) contingent, while on a field trip, joined the Pentagonites for a luncheon this fall. There were still a few who hadn't seen each other since graduation.

Recent orders have sent Carl Darnell to Joint Tactical Air Support Board at Bragg, Bob Cyr to the Ordnance Tank Automotive Center at Detroit, Ralph Alspaugh to the Army Language School, and Wally Fleckenstein to Bremerhaven.

Maurice Kaiser removes all doubt as to his whereabouts, he writes that he opened up the Armored Combat Training Area in May at Camp Irwin, Barstow, Calif. and had the hell inspected out of him by Bill Bailey and Paul LaDue from III Corps (see recent issue of *Armor Magazine*). While observing the tests at Desert Rock he ran into Frenzelt, Hurly, Clarke, LaDue and Darnell. His son, Jim, is prepping at Sullivan's, while Ethel and daughter Midge are with him in the only set of quarters on the post (a thousand square miles) the C.O.'s cottage.

Maddrey Solomon was an observer from A.W.C. for the Third Student Conference on U.S. Affairs, held at West Point this fall.

There should be some sons of Thirty-three due to enter Hell-on-the-Hudson this July. Let us know this spring.

—C. H. M.

## 1934

Despite the opportunities usually offered by the football season for get-togethers and bull sessions, we seem to be suffering from a dearth of information on class activities. The most striking piece of news available is a sad one: the account of the deaths of Sam Luttrell, his wife Kathleen, and their 12-year-old son, Samuel Alfred 3d, in a shipwreck off the Carolina coast at the end of November. From the stories of the tragedy which appeared in several newspapers and supplementary accounts furnished by two classmates, we have been able to put together the following resumé: The Luttrells had been living in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, where Sam was in business with his uncle. During the fall they came to the United States and bought a former Navy sub-chaser, which Sam had converted into a yacht, the *Amphitrite*. On 9 November, before their departure for the Virgin Islands, Sam and Kathleen attended a class get-together at Fort Monroe, at the quarters of Dan Heyne.

On 22 November the Luttrells, with a crew of six, set out from Hampton Roads and headed southward along the inland waterway, avoiding the open sea. By 26 November, having reached Moorehead City, North Carolina, Sam headed his ship into the ocean. Later that day, under severe weather conditions, the ship sprang a leak, and Sam decided to put in at Charleston. In the early morning of 27 November the *Amphitrite* struck a reef and began to sink. All nine persons on the yacht cast off in a lifeboat. Although the boat was not at a great distance from shore, it was impossible to make any headway in the driving gale, and the party drifted helplessly out to sea. They were in the shipping lanes, and several ships actually passed close by, but the lifeboat drifted unnoticed for almost four days. Four crew members died in the boat, a fifth jumped overboard, and finally Sam and Kathleen, trying desperately to shelter their son, died from hunger and exposure. On the afternoon of 30 November a Navy mine sweeper on a routine practice mission about 50 miles off

Charleston sighted the lifeboat. One of the crewmen and young Sam were still alive at the time, but two hours after the rescue the boy died. The one crew member, a native of the West Indies, survived the ordeal and was able to relate the story. Funeral services for the Luttrells were held on 3 December at Fletcher, North Carolina, near Asheville, Kathleen's home.

After graduation from the Military Academy Sam served five years in the Infantry, resigning in 1939. He worked for the State Department for two years in Bolivia, was with an engineer construction unit on Santa Maria in the Azores in 1944, and had evidently spent the past few years in the West Indies.

In September Tom and Patti Crystal became parents in the third degree—No, it wasn't triplets, just their third child! Virgie and Jabbo Jablonsky had their first child—a young lady, we believe—about the 20th of October.

On 28 October, for the Columbia game, Don and Thelma Durfee, Bill and Georgia Mullen, and Bob and Sis MacDonnell visited West Point. At that time Bill Mullen had orders for FECOM, and we assume that he has departed long ere this. Just before the Navy Game Don Durfee got orders to Leavenworth, so that he and Thelma are now back at their old stamping grounds. We don't know yet just what Don's job is there.

Bill and Myra Stone, with children, were temporarily settled in an apartment near Rhein-Main airfield in November. Bill works at Wiesbaden and commutes. When they first went to Europe, last summer, Myra and the children spent a couple of months "vacationing" in southern France, until the quarters materialized. At last word, they had hopes of moving into more spacious housing shortly. Address: Headquarters USAFE, Plans A3, APO 633, Postmaster, N. Y.

Dale Huber deserted southern California long enough this fall to take an orientation course at the National Screw and Manufacturing Co. in Cleveland, prior to taking on a new job as Industrial Relations and Safety manager for the company's Los Angeles plant. An early November snowfall served to remind Dale of his old days in Nebraska and to make him appreciate his "soft" living of the past few years in Greater Los Angeles. He was all set to go to the Navy Game—one of the advantages (?) of living in the East—and we trust he made it, although there hasn't been any report as to his having been seen there.

Actually seen at the Navy Game were: Hal and Faith Edson, Bob and Sis MacDonnell, Catherine and Tommy Hayes, Heck and Terry Davall, Jabbo and Virgie Jablonsky, all of the Army War College; Mary and Jerry Higgins, up from Washington for the day; George and Salye Gerhardt, he just back from Korea; and Helen and Jack Shuck. Travis and Margery Brown also were there. Marge's book, "Over a Bamboo Fence", seems to be going to town; the reviews have been very favorable. We almost forgot to mention Don and Thelma Durfee among those present—probably because the game was almost in their front yard, Fort Dix being practically within walking distance.

Tom O'Neill returned from Korea two days before Thanksgiving and spent a month of leave with his family in Nashua, N. H. He has been ordered to duty as C.O. of the Personnel Center, Camp Kilmer, N. J. Jack Stark and Jerry Blair flew up to West Point for the Villanova game at the end of September, but they had complications with fellow passengers and plane trouble, with the result that they saw only the last half of the game and had to dash away as soon as the final whistle blew.

Tom McCrary writes from Washington that the Class of 1934 has luncheons once a

month there, in the General Officers' Lounge (Wow!) of the Pentagon. A class party is scheduled (at the time of this writing) for 29 December at the Army-Navy Country Club. Soon to join the Washington group is Jack Smoller, who has orders from AFSC to G-4, Department of the Army.

Bob Erlenkotter wrote from Savannah, Georgia, on 10 December, enclosing a clipping on the Luttrell story. Bob says: "See very few 1934'ers here except Bill Holzapfel, who comes through periodically. If any of the class are going to Florida this winter, would be most happy to see them" Bob's address: Office of the District Engineer, Post Office Building, Savannah, Georgia.

It shouldn't be too late for those of us here at West Point to wish you all a very Happy New Year!

—W. J. R.

## 1935

Due to a generous response to the last "More Yet" this column should be a newsy one. What it leaves unsaid will come by way of Don's next classwide publication due right after the first of the year.

FLASH—The Phelans have a daughter! Not that others in the class haven't produced recently, but this, as you know, is a break in the long line of male Phelans. As expected, Don and Rikkie have taken this fifth child in stride. FLASH FLASH—the class has two more GENERALS—Bergquist and Tyer. Ken is Deputy for Operations, Air Defense Command, Colorado Springs; while Aaron is Vice Commander of the 314th Air Division at Nagoya. Congratulations to both. They join our beloved Lee Davis in a niche by themselves. Lee recently featured in a short write-up in SATEVEPOST regarding one of his new electronic monsters. His hair gets longer every day.

News from Duncan Sinclair in Heidelberg shows that George Eckhardt is due back in Washington the middle of December to work with the Dept of International Security; Dave Wallace on way to CINCSOUTH in Naples as a member of the TC; Hugh Exton about to take command of CCA in the 2nd Armd Div; Sailor Hawkins new Com of 7th Army NCO Academy (per Pedersen his Ass't Com); Sal Armogida CO of Engr School in Murnau; Nat Martin and Jeff Rumsey in COMZ Engr Office; Russ Smith with Service Div EUCOM Hq; Rip Lashley Chief of Psychological Warfare 7th Army; Ellery Niles CO 39th Engr Const Gp, Ettlingen; Ham Twitchell, Bechtold, Chuck Symroski and Mock SHAPE in France (Chuck is due back to ZI in December); Butch Morgan with EUCOM Chief of Ordnance; Walter Bare, now known as "Walt"—many of us can now match his uncultivated area—in OPOT Div EUCOM; Larry St. John OPOT Training Branch; Joe Keating, Post S-1 at Heidelberg; Frank Osmani, EUCOM Log Div (when he isn't tearing around France with Duncan); and Bud White back in EUCOM OPOT after an extended sojourn in Spain as a *diplomat* (Dave Wallace saw him briefly at Barajas Airport, Madrid).

Moon Ferris has his new MIMEOD roster of "Washington and Vicinity" classmates in circulation. Here is some dope from him. Jack Hickman is boning release from Walter Reed; Duke McEntee is coming to DC to be with CIA; Dave Stone and Harry Hale are IGs with 1st Army (hear Dave inspected Johnny Kemper's establishment recently—no skin, no doubt); Throckmorton is Gen. Collins' Senior Aide, lives at Fort McNair; Growdon is back from Korea as member of Board at Knox (Russ and Breakefield saw him at Detroit Arsenal in July); Reybold with Willys-Overland in

Washington and doing darn well; Wollaston in the Canal Zone; Egy living in Atlanta, working for Lockheed Aircraft Corp; Alger and Cherry in DC after graduating from last AWC class; Treacy, according to Throck, is a prisoner of the Chinese and alive—his wife, Carolyn, is living at 2207 N. El Paso St., Colorado Springs, Colo.; and Gib Sherrard at Benning recovering from wounds received in Korea with 2nd Div. Moon represents our largest class group. He is warned that in June the West Point strength will be down to TWO.

In Korea the 35s are Jim Buck, CO 136th Fighter Bomber Wing; Elmer Walker, assignment not known; Dave Gregg, CO Engr Base Depot; Jim Frink, Exec of 25th Div Arty; Woodyard, CO 35th Inf, 25th Div; Mac Peeke, G-4 I Corps; Ramee, CO 15th Inf, 3rd Div; Wright, assignment not known; Jim Adams, CO 23rd Inf, 2nd Div; Ducky Farnsworth, CO 3rd Bn, 8th Div; Slaughter, CO 999th FA Bn; Cox on way as Regt Commander. Cocheu was Div QM, 24th Div from 6 Aug 50 to 13 May 51 and is now back in the States with Hq 5th Army.

In FEC Ruhlen, Griffin and Alfrey are with G-4 GHQ; Skinrood with G-1 after a tour in Korea; Glass has a new job as Chief of Branch in Theater Intel Div (he recently lectured to the class at AWC); Rynearson in Tokyo with Engr Dist Sub-Office; Frith, CO of QM Gp in Yokohama; Zeigler in Engr Sect GHQ; and Gene Walter on Okinawa.

Spot news from various places; Norman Edwards is our class representative in the Korean Armistice Negotiations, he is known as the "Mayor of Panmunjom"; Carl Miller and Bill Martz are in Iran; Pillivant is on Formosa; and Fred Cummings is at Saigon, Indo China. Charley Hoy writes that he saw Townsend, Ex-35, now with Dunn & Bradstreet, Jacksonville, Fla. Ozzie Simons is back from FEC and at Shepard AFB, Wichita Falls, Tex. GVB Wilkes is field representative for LaSalle Extension Univ., P.O. Box 130, Mt. Pleasant, S. C. Clarkin and Curtiss are with the Army Attaché office in Ottawa; June Lapsley had an extensive brain operation in Jan 51, is now making fair progress; Benny Hawes is breaking into politics, running for City Commissioner, Owensboro, Ky; Mike and Marguerite Bowyer launched their skiff this summer in the Potomac; Jim McGehee is successfully recovering from a serious lung surgery at Walter Reed; and Bill Freudenthal is at Walter Reed where we hear he will be retired 31 Dec 51 with 80% disability (heart).

Reports on recent additions features Robbins with a son born 11 Sept 51; Clair Mitchell, a daughter 12 Sept 51; Ironman Russell, a son 19 Oct 51; Eddie Harris, a daughter 11 Aug 50; Walt Bryde, a daughter in July 51; Benny Heckemeyer, a daughter; Jim Adams, a daughter (about a year ago); Pedersen, a son 10 Dec 50; Harry Lewis, a daughter (he now has two and two); Exton, a son 13 Jan 51 (he now has three boys and one girl); Mac Peeke, a daughter Aug 50; Yobbie Morris, a daughter (very recently); and Means, a daughter.

The present schoolboy lineup is: AWC, Murdoch, Worthington (Sec'y of the College), Cole, J. D., Root, Weld, Spring, Jeffus, Wheeler, Caughey, Bassitt, Maroun, Kimbrough, Rogers; NWC, Gent, Brown (Instr), Strauss, Chapman, Culver; AFSC, Dick, Kelley, Duffy, Jones, G. M. (Instr), Chaffin (Instr); C&GS, duMoulin (Instr), Howell, Tucker Bob (Instr); Air WC, Morris; Air Univ, Beall and Russell as instructors; Nav WC, Bryer; and ICAF, Waterman as an instructor.

There has been little class activity at WP this past six months. Even the football season failed to bring out the usual crowd. Dave Stone was up for the Citadel game, and Clarkin, Wildes (War Plans, Mitchel Field), and Hank Thayer (Procurement, Watertown Arsenal) attended the Dartmouth game.

Recent class parties include the Worthington's entertaining the AWC gang in September; a beer-party-picnic at Curley Hill's; and a shindig at MacNair, organized by Moon.

Don promises more dope including a table of addresses and job assignments in the next "More Yet"

—Break.

## 1936

The continual pleas for information have borne fruit. From several sources I have had notes or letters, and I certainly thank those of you who have provided the dope for the '36 gossip column of this issue.

To begin with, Bob Partridge, G-4, EUSAK, sent the following "choice crumbs of gossip re our peripatetic classmates in FECOM; Jim Goodwin is a recent arrival in GHQ, Tokyo, and is in the PSYWAR business. Daddy Broyles is currently G-2 of the 3rd Division. Believe he is due for rotation to the ZI shortly. At any rate when last seen Daddy was carrying his pack balanced on his head and his duffel bag on an A-frame. In other words he is ready. Oren Swain, X Corps Artillery 2, is likewise sweating out rotation. Max Kallman, another recent arrival in Korea, heads up G-4 operations, EUSAK. He has changed little since graduation—a bit heavier, an active mind, and a very smooth line of gab. Bob Partridge, pairing off with Max, heads up G-4 plans, EUSAK. I keep Max out of difficulty, he keeps me out of trouble. 'Gen' T. L. Rogers with the Air Force, is still in Korea, but have not seen him. Rudy Ganns, another new arrival (1.2 constructive points) is Division Artillery Executive of 2nd Division. Rudy takes a philosophical outlook on service in Korea and to date most of his effort has been expended on winterizing his trailer. Wilbur Griffith, with I Corps Artillery, is busy shooting all the ammunition that Max Kallman sweats to get up to him. Steve Holderness, G-3 section of IX Corps, is still drawing goose eggs and objective lines on large maps somewhere in Korea. Ray Cheal, commanding an AAA Bn is busy discouraging commie aircraft. Bill Seibert is reported to be on his way back to the States. Bill Connor, Dave McCoach, Bob Ferguson, Jack Chiles and Bill Ryder have already rotated"

Jim Landrum, G-3, Plans, GHQ FECOM, (and at the time of writing momentarily expecting notification of an additional offspring at his house), writes that Jim Twaddell is in HQ FEAF, Terrell is in Okinawa, Pete Garland is commanding the 19th Inf in Korea, and Tim Willis in HQ Japan Logistical Command in Yokohama.

Rudy Ganns, HQ 2d Div Arty, writes that John Lynch commands the 9th Inf Regiment of 2d Div—"second to none"—and is doing a grand job on a tough mission. He also submits the following re '36 femmes: Dotty Lynch in Brooklyn with her mother; Betty Ganns in Colorado Springs; and Vera Swain in Portland, Oregon. Vera, by the way, forwarded some excellent publicity on Oren from the Portland, Oregon, *Journal*. It indicated that Vera and the kids were expecting him home for Christmas; and we hope that he made it, after his many months in Korea.

On a flying trip to the Pentagon last week I ran into Joe Nazzaro and Bob Curran. They informed me that the Washington gang had a class dance planned for Friday, the 14th of December, at Andrews Field and expected a good turnout of the fifty-odd members in that area.

As for attendance at the Army-Navy game, I am no authority, for I spent my time in the pressbox, since Army was the

host team this year—and yours truly was busy! I did get to speak to Fred Bothwell and to Ralph and Ruth King, and I caught a glimpse of Fran McElheny. The Spans, who were present at the game, report that Heister, Palmer, Shea, F. E., Schwering and Westmoreland were there. I assume John Singletary was there, too, since I know he obtained some tickets for the game.

Marion Holterman paid a hasty visit to West Point recently en route to Germany, to join Gordon. Meredith Robbins writes that George is PMS&T at the University of Scranton, Scranton, Pennsylvania. Red Holton reports that Deacon Barlow is on the Joint Tactical Air Support Board at Ft. Bragg.

Bernie Bess, from Heidelberg, Germany, forwarded the following lengthy roster asking that I check it against my records and bring it up to date. That gives me a great laugh, for he is right there on the spot and should be able to get Ben Evans in Military Assignment Branch of EUCOM to check same. As for my information, it is about as up to date as a mustache cup—which, I believe, is definitely out of style, Van Sutherland and Red Gaston to the contrary notwithstanding!

### US ZONE, GERMANY

Albro, Hq Berlin Post, APO 742, Berlin  
 Abrams, CO 2d AC Regt, APO 178, Augsburg.  
 Bess, C/P&A Branch, Sig Div EUCOM, APO 403 Heidelberg.  
 Crandall, 43d Arm'd Inf Bn, APO 39, Sandhofen.  
 Evans, B. F., C/Mil Asgm't Br P&A Div EUCOM, APO 403, Heidelberg.  
 Gooding, Sup Br Log Div EUCOM, APO 403, Heidelberg.  
 Greene, P., Hq Berlin Mil Post, APO 742, Berlin.  
 Holterman, C/Control Br P&A Div EUCOM, APO 403, Heidelberg.  
 Kelly, J. E., Asst to D/CS for Opns, EUCOM, APO 403, Heidelberg.  
 Klock, Asst Post Engineer, APO 154, Stuttgart.  
 Lemoyné, 40th Med Tk Bn, APO 39, Mannheim.  
 Mohlere, Hq 47th Ord GP, APO 154, Ludwigsburg.  
 Ripple, Exec O 6th AC Regt, APO 305, Straubing.  
 Shea, Leonard, Hq 2d Arm'd Div, APO 42, Baumholder.  
 Smith, S. E., Post Engineer, APO 696, Nurnberg.  
 Snyder, Secty Gen Staff, EUCOM, APO 403, Heidelberg.  
 White, G. E., OPOT Div, EUCOM, APO 403, Heidelberg.

### US ZONE, AUSTRIA

Fisher, Trans Div Hq USAF, APO 168, Salzburg.  
 Jackson, L. A., 350th Inf. Regt, APO 541, Linz.  
 Safford, Secty Gen Staff Hq USFA, APO 168, Salzburg.  
 Smith, S. D., G-3 Hq USFA, APO 168, Salzburg.  
 Trout, Fiscal O Hq USFA, APO 168 Salzburg.  
 Williams, J. M., Post Hq Salzburg, APO 168, Salzburg.

### FRANCE

Austin, Hq MAAG France, APO 58, Paris.  
 Layne, Hq MAAG France, APO 58, Paris.  
 Meany, Hq MAAG France, APO 58, Paris.  
 Michaelis, SHAPE, APO 55, Versailles.

### ENGLAND

Beggs, JAMAG Europe, c/o Amer Emb 20 Grosvenor Sq, London, England.  
 Bodine, Standardization Committee, c/o Amer Emb, 20 Grosvenor Sq, London, England.  
 Bell, Fred, 3d Air Div, USAF England, APO 13, Burtonwood.

Cozart, JAMAG (?), 20 Gros Sq, London.  
 Gaston, JAMAG (?), 20 Gros Sq, London.  
 Finkel, JAMAG (?), 20 Gros Sq, London.  
 Perkins, JAMAG (?), 20 Gros Sq, London.  
 Powell, JAMAG (?) 20 Gros Sq, London.  
 Yarborough, JAMAG (?), 20 Gros Sq, London.

Noake, JAMAG (?), 20 Gros Sq, London.  
 Warfield, 32d AAA Brigade Hq, APO 174, London.

### MISCELLANEOUS

Covington, US Mil Att, c/o Amer Emb, Prague, Czechoslovakia.  
 O'Brien, US Mil Att, c/o Amer Emb, Bucharest, Roumania.  
 Torrey, Hq MAAG, c/o Amer Emb, Lisbon, Portugal.

Forgive me for throwing this back at you, Bernie, but I thought maybe if those listed above were elsewhere they might so inform both you and myself. It might be a reminder to all others, too, that we would like very much to keep an up-to-date location roster of all '36ers.

Paul Oswald writes that he, Pete Kieffer and Dave Edwards are students in the Tenth Class AFSC and uninformed as to their next assignments. He says Dave Chaffin is doing a bang-up job as their logistics instructor.

Fran McElheny crashed through with the following: Ken Madsen, Larry Ellert, Ray Harvey, Art Kramer and Willie Hendrickson were also at the Navy game. Willie is taking graduate work in Insurance at U of Pa and living at 8517 Sampson St, Philadelphia 39. The Hosmers are in Paris; Sibert in Washington; Larry Ellert at Case Institute in Cleveland. As for the Army War College, Westmoreland and Haneke are on the faculty and McElheny, Harvey, McManus, Chiles, Heintges, Romlein, Turnage, Palmer and Ferguson are students. This group had a dinner and informal hop at the Carlisle Barracks Club on Saturday 8 December.

I shall now start my Christmas shopping. Hope to have lots of news from each of you for the issues during the Sesquicentennial year. Jenny and Cecil Spann, Polly and Red Holton, Nan and Jack Daly, Ellie and Van Sutherland, Dutch and Dud Hartman, Tet Tetley, and Jane and Jim Billy Leer (the USMA '36ers) hope that you all had a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—Jim Billy.

## 1937

Walt Conway forwards a lot of good dope from Japan, where, as reported last time, he is in G-4, GHQ. The rest of this paragraph passes on such of Walt's dope as hasn't already appeared here. George Holcomb in Hq Fifth AF in Seoul. Swede Ohman has a light bomb wing in Korea somewhere. Curt Low is in G-1, Hq Fifth AF. Doc Leist, Ordnance Section, GHQ. Tom Neier is now snooping for the IG Section of FECOM after a stretch in the Secretariat. Dave Nye last reported as somewhere in Japan with AAA. Ray Cheal is still fighting the war with some AAA battalion in Korea. Stu O'Malley is now in Japan with G-2, after a stint in Korea. Emmett Burton is G-3ing in Japan. Gary Metz has left G-3 (Training) to take the 138 AAA Group. Charlie Stark now has a wing on Kyushu after having one in Korea for quite a spell. Walt DeBill and Jack Van Vliet are both reported, vaguely, as somewhere around Japan. Walt Eckman, similar category. Carl Lyons, after a whirl in the Secretariat, is now a Regimental Exec. in Korea. Conrad Diehl is alleged to have returned Stateside after a stretch in Korea. Ed Broad-

hurst is reported to have been observed working busily on some special deal around Japan; no further details available. Day Surles has a regiment in Korea. Harry Wilson, having commanded the 5th RCT, has gone home to an undisclosed spot. Thanks much, Walt, for all the dope. Keep it coming.

Next comes Bud Hines, as Secretary of the Washington area gang, with news of a cocktail-supper at the Army-Navy Country Club on 26 October, a stag get-together at the Naval Gun Factory on 16 November, and a roster of the characters in and near the Pentagon, to wit: Jay Abercrombie, Bill Bailey, Dick Barden, Jim Barko, Phil Brandt, Chappie Brett, McDuffie Brown, Jack Browning, Hank Byroade, Stan Cherubin, Coy Curtis, Fred Diercks, Bill Dodds, Eric Dougan, Trapper Drum, Jim Duncan, Woody Dunlop, Bill Easton, Jack Eriksen, Eph Graham, Scotty Hall, Chuck Harrison, Bob Herman, Bud Hines, Bill Hipps, Eddie Hobbs, Tom Holdiman, Bruce Holloway, Bill Horrigan, Luke Hoska, Johnnie Johnson (Jr., that is, not C. L.), Mort Magoffin, Whitey Mauldin, Chuck McAfee, George McDowell, Joe Mitchell, Chuck Mitchim, Ivan McElroy, Jim Norvell, Jim Peale, Jim Pearsall, Dave Parker, Jim Posey, Larry Powers, Gus Prentiss, Asher Robbins, Danny Russell, Al Russell, Manuel Salientes, Ken Sanborn, Bob Seedlock, General Shields, Howard Smalley, Jim Skeldon, Steggy Stegmaier, Phil Sterling, J. D. Stevenson, Bob Taylor, Ed Teeter, Bud Underwood, Fin Unger, Ken Wade, E. E. Wilhoyt, Dick Williams and Bill Worcester. Quite a sizable slice of '37 there. Thanks, Bud.

And now a few scattered shots. Monte Hickok, formerly an instructor at Punahou in Honolulu, is now taking graduate work at the Univ. of California in Berkeley. Stan Connelly is now commanding the Lima (Ohio) Ordnance Depot. Sam Agee and Oscar Stealy are both reported in England, Sam in London and Oscar commanding Brize Norton AFB. Randy Hines has made it back from Korea—present whereabouts unknown.

No changes here. We still hope for a good turn-out for our 15th in June. Let us hear from you, whether or not you have anything much to say.

—Lorry and Ed Spaulding.

## 1938

Bob and Polly Kuhn who are stationed at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, sent in the following: "Omar and Maria Knox (he's in guided missiles, they have four kids) are here as are Marge and Keith Kincaid, Pete and Toots Coleman (five kids), Fran and Leo Harman (he's in special weapons) and Paul and Fran Cornwall. Hal and Mary Kelley are in Cincinnati . . . they said Alice and Pinky Stilwell are in Washington and that Phil and Dotty Browning are at Fort Belvoir".

Pinky Bixby reports that brother-in-law Walson is en route to the Far East and that the family plans to live on the West Coast around Carmel. Sussman is in Korea. Roy Brischetto stayed five days with the Art Collins during the SCUSA Conference at West Point. He (Roy) is at Air War College, Maxwell Field, Ala. A baby boy, named James C. Damon, was born October 30 to, guess who? the Damons in Washington, D. C.

Jacunski's contribution to the news: "Art Smith still aloof in Arizona—big personnel man during the day and civic leader nights and weekends. Cosey Pitchford running the Air ROTC show at the University of Maryland. Frank Glace at present on a junket thru Europe for Sears—soon to go to S. America on another trip"

We thought the following minutes as written by Nev Howell (who, by the way married Ethel D. Sloan on October 6th) would prove of interest to those not stationed at West Point:

### "MINUTES OF CLASS MEETING

"Class of 1938

"26 September 1951

"The meeting was called to order by Amick at Miller's quarters at 1715 hours, 7 September 1951. Because little attention is paid to the class president anyway, those members already present applied themselves to the liquor, beer and other wassail bowls provided by the host. A second call received slightly more consideration.

"The following members of the class were present: Amick, Miller, Brownlow, Jacunski, Bixby, Learman, Howell, Harrington, Jenkins, Irvin, Machen.

"It will be noted that Machen arrived just as his name was being voted upon for all vacancies for the coming year. Because of a slightly belligerent attitude his name was reconsidered. It might be said that the meeting was unnecessarily prolonged by this incident.

"In face of being elected by acclamation, Howell quickly volunteered for the job as secretary. Much credit goes to his predecessor, Jeff Irvin, for a most interesting bundle of notes for the record. It will be difficult to follow a man whose natural talent for ineptness and lassitude is outstanding in class history. The next meeting will be held at Irvin's quarters.

"Learman volunteered to write the *Assembly* notes next time. Jacunski's flat refusal and general antagonism prompted Learman's generous act.

"Official notice was taken of a clam-bake following the Villanova game. As no mention was made of the probable pro-rata shares the event was hailed by all. Other social events for the fall season boiled down to the fact that the best deal seemed to be to assemble as a select group at regular post functions. The natural laziness of most of the classmates heartily endorsed this idea. To follow up this matter Bixby volunteered to check with the club on the social events for the coming season. This action will necessitate the hardship of a telephone call to the club officer for data. Jacunski, recently joined, showed indications of action above and beyond the call of duty by volunteering to assist Bixby in making the call. The remainder of the class exchanged sharp glances as to the value of this action but because of Jacunski's recent arrival refrained from caustic comment—all but Brownlow.

"Bixby again won the plaudits of the masses by accepting the designation of class representative at an unveiling of a picture of Lee, R. E. in January. The original letter had been received by Brownlow but he was restrained from volunteering because of his time-consuming duties with the Cub Scouts.

"An unruly discussion developed concerning what happened to the June Week boat trip which was supposed to be organized by Howell. The fact that there would be an hourly charge plus a stipend for the operator threw out the idea in its infancy.

"A serious discussion followed on the preparation of the Fifteen Year Class Book. In order to properly pass the buck, the class recalled that George O'Conner, oldest living president of the class, was the rightful pretender to the hot seat and was momentarily established in the Pentagon where appropriate records were located. Even the dullest member present quickly grasped the significance and Howell was instructed to get a letter off straightway to that individual volunteering local help but no initiative. The letter in question has been dispatched.

"The meeting officially adjourned at 1800 hours and resolved itself into Jacunski re-

counting some devilish stories of when he was a cadet, or how he outsmarted the tactical department for more years than he cares to remember. During this interesting recital the provisions, placed carelessly in public view by Miller, steadily disappeared until the class was forced to go home before Jane Brownlow called up"

—Learman.

## 1939

Harv Fraser closed out the last report in *Assembly* with "Yours until you people send something for the next *Assembly*". You people did not send much. John Ray, Walter Higgins and John N. Davis did send some news, however, and we got some more from journals, newspapers and passers-by.

Jack Kinney continues to help with the headlines from the U.N. in Korea. John Ray wrote that he and John P. A. Kelly were line and staffing at Fort Lewis, but J. P. A. is more recently reported on way to Bremerhaven. Walter Higgins is C.O. of a training center in the Pineapple Kingdom, and Dave Matheson is Area Engineer at the same location. Ray also gave us a Korea list of Charley Mount (youngest Colonel in Korea), Pete Clifford, Carl Wohlfeil, and Ulrich Gibbons.

A scout from Okinawa reported that Ray Belardi had been handling logistical matters for the Ryukyus but had recently left for other places. Mart Megica was also on Okinawa—had an Ordnance Battalion. Believe Mart has left Okinawa for Korea.

Dutch Kerwin is in Turkey with the Military Mission. The Janowskis and Simons are in Washington. Ray is getting ready to take his knowledge of languages into foreign fields. Lincoln recently graduated from AFSC at Norfolk.

Sal Manzo has moved from SAC Headquarters to command of the 111th Strategic Reconnaissance Wing at Fairchild AFB, Washington. Swede Larsen is running a regiment of jumpers at Fort Bragg. Bill West left Washington, D. C. for FEC. Homer Barber is reported with the 9304 TSU, Detroit Arsenal, Center Line, Michigan. Mouse Trahan is at Fort Campbell with the 11th A.B.

Frank Mildren has joined the Army eagle wearers. Stan Dziuban has been presented with a son, Richard Vincent, at Fort Belvoir, Va. The presentation was made on 21 November. It is the fourth boy for the Dziubans.

*East Lynne* played to SRO at Fort Leavenworth, and that sterling character, Judge Wilde Hare, was played by Danny Nolan. Bel Evans is also out somewhere on the West Coast, getting educated at a civilian school. Scott Kurtz is reviving the Ordnance OCS at Aberdeen Proving Ground. Claude Shepard is in the Pentagon managing careers for Army pilots.

The following airmen are getting ready to go to the Air War College next summer: Curtin, Boughton, Kinney, Knapp, Manzo, Phelan, Rogers, Romig, Samuel, Sears, Wray, Bailey, Greer, Habecker, Jacoby, Latoszewski, Reardon, Tatum.

Among the learners at Leavenworth we count: Matt Smith, McClellan, McCutcheon, Beere, J. G. Johnson, Wells, Wilson, Clough, Looney, Wald. The faculty includes: Patterson, Boles, Taylor, Nolan, Olson, Gilbert, Showalter.

Here at the Point there are fewer of us (17) than there used to be, but there is a full get-together schedule, masterminded by Sailor Byrne, and we hope that some of you who are close enough can get up here for some of the events. Hunsbedt, Clark and Winegar are running a Christmas party for the kids, and Bill Clark will wear

the whiskers. Bowman and Kobes are managing New Year's with attention to initial lube jobs. In January and February Marlin and Grant and Brinker are skating us and coasting us at Smith Rink and Bear Mountain. Tatum and Thomason are throwing an April stag party, complete with girls (wives, that is). And, in June Week, Meyer and Laitman are flinging an occasion at Buckner. Jack says to come equipped with oranges for that Buckner party—some kind of game he plays, using oranges and chins.

George Winton reports that he is no longer in the cushy secretariat in Heidelberg, but out in the field commanding the 33rd FA in the "Big Red One" Division. He, Lucille, and family live in Bamberg.

Louis Kunzig is the writer for the next issue of *Assembly*. Send him the poop.

—Jordan.

## 1940

The Christmas message is a short one because only a few have mailed their Christmas cards at the time of this writing.

In the interests of future news columns, here is information for you all. *Assembly* comes out in January, April, July and October. My deadline is December 10th, March 10th, June 10th, and September 10th. If any and all of you would drop me a card about the 1st of December, March, June and September and tell me all the news about yourself or members of the Class you have encountered, I can then build a column.

H. B. Chandler writes from Yokohama to say that Gildart, Rooney, Freudendorf and Bell are with him there. Danny Briggs left FEC for Twin Falls, Idaho for a tour of duty with the National Guard. Tokyo has Adams, Farthing, Byrne, Hardin and Roberts representing the Class. Chan and Anne have one boy and two girls.

Sullivan writes from Leavenworth that Bill Shanahan gave a class party at the Hunt Lodge. McLean who was visiting, concerning Field Forces building, joined the party. Party reported to be on the conservative side. So we're pushing forty. Urey Alexander was a visiting speaker at the Command and General Staff School last fall.

Rimmer writes that while getting ionized on a recent trip to Nevada, he came across the following: McLean (who gets around), Paulick, Nosek, Crown, Rizza, O'Bryan, Forbes, O'Keefe and Fellenz.

Orman writes from Bliss that Denno and Jim Hendricks looked in on a three-day GM course. Denno is on the staff of *Officer's Call* in Washington while Jim is exec to the AA Commander of Washington and has quarters at Fort Meade. Len reports coming back East to visit Ray Bates and Cissy at Fort Monmouth where he also saw Dave and Maxine Guy. Visiting West Point for the Dartmouth game, he saw Schockner, Donohue (back on active duty and teaching math at USMA), Baumer, Wynne, Brown and he just missed Bill Clay. Schockner plans to go to the Artillery School at the end of the year.

Don Bennett and Oglesby are still at Fort Monroe. Hugh Turner is enjoying his new assignment where he is post commander and battalion commander. The Soo Locks, he says, is the coldest place in these United States.

Ted Hoffman is proud of the arrival of Richard Allen Hoffman on October 25th. Patten is at Sill as an instructor. Bengston is now with the Ordnance Department. Leahy is at Fort Bragg but visited Bliss recently. Lucas is taking the GM course at Bliss. He reports Dice, "Oble" O'Brien, and Greene at Knox. Wally Clement married Martha Mansfield from Munfordsville, Ken-

tucky. He is now at CG&S. Dick Abbey and Hank Arnold are in Greece. Shagrin, Cunningham, Sell, Ross, O'Keefe, and Bayerle are still at Bliss with Orman. Taylor reported in Korea. Bidwell Moore, Mayo, and John Aber at Sill. Hazeltine back from overseas and stationed in Washington. Bob Raleigh called to say he was with J.A.D. Board in Colorado Springs. deLatour is nearby with G-1 of the AA Command. McCartan is the weather officer. Murphy and Nosek are at Camp Carson.

Raleigh has some movie film he made during cadet days and at the Tenth Reunion. He has offered to edit a complete film if others of the Class would care to lend him some of their film from which to make copies. Anyone interested, drop me a line.

My address is 522 W. Beechtree Lane, Wayne, Pennsylvania and any mail with news is always welcome.

—Hank Brewerton.

## 1941

### SUGGESTION

Tom Fisher writes that in connection with the *Ten Year Book* there have been several suggestions that we drop the emphasis on our so-called "black" background.

### MILESTONES

Born: To Ernest and Mary Kay Whitaker, their fourth son, Thomas Michael at Walter Reed, 5 September. To the Jim Graham's, twin girls, at Fort Benning, 11 September. To the George Adjemian's, twin girls, at Ft. Benning, 1 October. To the Bill Starr's, a son, William F., Jr., at Ft. Belvoir, 3 November. To the Charlie Fletcher's, a daughter. To the Cecil Smith's, their fourth child. To Tom and Shirley Maxwell, their second daughter, at West Point. To Chuck and Margaret Willes, their third child and first son, Mark Gleeson, at Maxwell AFB, 19 August. Married: Mills and Nita Hatfield, 7 October. Ordered: To Belvoir, Herb Clendingen. To Turner AFB, John Easton. To FECOM, Barrow and Gleason. To London, Bob Tuttle. To Japan, Bud Harding, where he commands a Wing of B-29's. Good News: Identified in a picture made by a Hungarian correspondent as Camp Commander at POW camp near Pyongyang: Major Paul V. Liles. A picture of Mrs. Liles and their sons Donald 3, and Paul 5 appeared in *Life*, 19 November 1951.

### NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Maxwell AFB: Recent visitors include Hank and Katherine Boswell, John Easton, Arnie Phillips, Scott and May Lib Peddie, John Henschke, Fox Rhynard, and Wendy Knowles. Present are: Atkinson, Andrus, Brown, E. W., Cochran, W. C., Bentley, Brooks, Harvey, Gilbert, Kelsey, Evans, Willes. West Point: Tom Fisher writes that Woody Garrett has departed for a month at Benning preparatory to a voluntary assignment in Korea. Jane has an apartment outside Washington, address: 8404 Wood Cliff Court, Silver Spring, Md. New arrivals include Chuck Maynard, Charlie Schilling, George McIntyre, Jack Thigpen (recalled to AD). Present are (in addition to above) Betts, Boswell, Clifford, Dixon, Fisher, Hayduck, Kelley, Maxwell, Richards, Scott, Tonetti, Troup, and Woodruff (at Stewart). Bob Elsberry was welcomed back to Highland Falls from Korea. Benning: Jack Millikin writes to say that the Millikin CP is open, that he is in the "issue the tissue" business, and that others present are Adjemian, Strain, Myers, Graham, Faulkner, and Hendrickson. Edwards AFB: Fred Ascani, the Air Force's number two test pilot, writes that in an

encounter with an electric lawn mower he almost lost his left foot and has fourteen stitches and two broken bones to prove it. Greenville AFB: Wray White, just back from Korea, is Director of Intelligence of the 18th Air Force. AFSS, Norfolk: Dave Kunkle expects to leave in January, but does not know where he is going. C&GSC, Leavenworth: Curt Chapman reports seventeen classmates present and that "they have us working again" Sill: Horace Brown says that the following classmates are students: Burnside Huffman, Fred Stamford, Dave Cooper, Steve Kosiorek, Chuck Roton, Aubrey Hauser, Mort Birdseye, Bob Pankey, JOG Green, and Chuck Flanders. Charlie Busbee is with the communications department as an instructor; Hunter Woodward is with the Artillery School Board; and Horace is in the S-3 section, the Artillery Center. Recently departed are Bill Hoge and Harry Ellis to EUCOM; Ernie Whitaker and Tuck Brown to FECOM; and George Johnson to Egypt.

### FOREIGN NEWS

Europe: Vic Campana reports from the Intelligence Div EUCOM that Spike Briggs is with A-2 at Wiesbaden and, according to the *Stars and Stripes*, "Red" Spiller has an AAA Bn and is now located at Wiesbaden. Vic added much other poop, but just as I mailed the poop to the Association of Graduates, at West Point, Poopy Ellis came through with the following fabulous report on the entire Eurasian continent: "Pigue—definitely located in P&A, EUCOM expects family in March or April maybe. Fowler—now has the 373 Armd Inf Bn. Collins—P&A, C. W. Fletcher, Cecil Smith, and Jake Towers—OPOD, Henzl—Signal, Gelderman & Gerace—QM Section, and Schremp—Engr Sect, all in EUCOM. Dunc Brown—CO 406 Engr Bn. Butch Rising—Logistics Comm Zone at Orleans. Blubber Reilly—stopped over a few days in EUCOM before reporting to Allied Forces in Southern Europe. Gwynn Curtis—had some kind of a jet outfit and was an Air Umpire during "Combine" when he received orders to Admiral Carney's Hq. He and I had lunch with Ted deSaussure at his Bn during the maneuver. I umpired Ted's Bn. Woolwine—is some kind of Liaison Off to HICOG; will be at Bonn. Bucky Miller—CO 2nd Bn, 16th Inf. Fitzpatrick—in 63 Tk Bn. Michel is somewhere in Comm Z. Spec Powell—with an Engr Gp in Switzerland. Max Tyler—at Augsburg. Von Schrlitz—with 18th Inf. Jim King with Arty Sect and Stan Hutson in G-2, Seventh Army. Tom Corbin—CO of an Air Base in England. Ben Kercheval—42 FA Sikehausen. deSaussure—20 FA, Hanan. Marsh—26 Inf. Ripper Collins also had word on the following ex-'41ers: David Butts in G-1, Seventh Army, Ahern (not Joe) in P&A EUCOM, and Watson, Asst G-3, 4th Div. Bob Tuttle at Heidelberg with some new Air Force subsidiary of NATO. My address is G-3 Sect, Hq V Corps, APO 79". HQ Iceland Def. Force, APO 81, NY: George Cooper says he is living comfortably in a house that Lynn Lee built several years ago and that he hopes to return in May to ZI. HQ 23 Inf Regt, APO 248, SF: Joe Gurfein gives us a run-down on the 2nd Inf Div: Ed Rowney is the Division Chief of Staff, Buster Boatwright, CO 37 FA Bn, Bob Elsberry was Div Arty S-3, Martin Shadday, CO 2nd Bn, 38 Inf, and Joe himself is Exec of the 23 Inf Regt.

### CLASS BOOK

The poop sheet dated 1 November, subject: Progress Report and Reminder re *Ten Year Book*, amply testifies that the class book project is dragging. I wrote Tom Fisher to remind him that procrastination is a disease which afflicts the members of the Class of '41 like anyone else who is busy fighting a war, producing children, and getting old. The form to be filled out

goes into the "Hold" basket and gradually sinks to the bottom through a stack of staff studies, Inter-Office Memos, and other poop sheets. Arranging for a suitable family picture is not as easy as it sounds, either. Nevertheless, everyone thinks it's a good idea, and it will be worth all the sweat of making the printer's deadlines.

Merry Christmas And A Very Happy 1952 To All!

—Burt Andrus.

## 1942

The mail bag has not been very full this time. There has been a slump following the large number of news items sent in for the October *Assembly*.

Jim Timothy and Bob Tabb are in Naples, Timothy with Hq Allied Forces Southern Europe, and Tabb with a joint alphabetical monstrosity (CINCNELM).

Mark Terrel writes from the Turkish Reserve Officers School in Ankara, where he is the Director of Training (Combination Comdt. of Cadets and Dean of the Academic Board). Says he has additional duties as football coach, barracks policeman, and Post surgeon. Mark says that Bob Clagett has been repatriated to Benning but Tom Furey and Red Hughes are still with Turkish training teams and Dan Raymond is at the Turkish Engineer School in Istanbul.

Jack Adams is at Wiesbaden with 12th Air Force, working with German Youth Activities. Impatiently waiting for quarters so that Barbara and their daughter and eight-month old son can join him.

From Leavenworth, a letter from John Mattina, who is glad to be back from Alaska. Jim Bartholomees, Frank Clay, Bill Corley, Pete Russell, and he are being kept busy by Claire Duffie and the other instructors.

George Hozier is now stationed at San Bernardino, with a guest room available and the welcome mat out for any who pass that way.

From Sandia Base, Tom Rienzi comes through with his faithful reporting of Atomic Activities. Reports that Larry Vogel, Jerry Snow and Joe Schmidt took the four-day "quick course". Tom saw John Atwood (Hoffman Radio), Dick Fields (with an aircraft company), and Paul Omans in Los Angeles. Hope Claire and yourself enjoyed your trip to Mexico City, Tom.

Here at West Point the Shedd's added another boy, (Bobby), and the Hottenroths had their second daughter (Terry).

Jim Studer, in Minnesota, writes of a visit from John Murphy and family, back from the Far East. Jim is scheduled to be ordained to the priesthood in 1955.

Camille and Johnny Finney made the trip up to the Point for the Citadel game. Johnny is in a wheelchair now and making progress, by dint of hard exercise at Walter Reed, in recovering the strength of his muscles. It gave us all a lift to see their enthusiasm and cheerfulness in meeting and beating this difficult situation.

Ec Cutler passed through West Point enroute from Korea to an electronics course at Georgia Tech. Contrary to the experience of most of us, Ec doesn't seem to be troubled with the problem of picking up excess weight as time goes on.

—Hottenroth.

## January, 1943

As the result of an incautious response to the inevitable jibe—"A member of the English Department ought to write all the

columns"—you classmates now have a permanent columnist. Keep the information flowing, and we will try not to slight anyone. Turning first to the U.S. we find that Mac and Jane Hatch have returned from the Far East enroute to Ft. Belvoir. Sonny and Jane Pitts recently left the Air-Ground Opns. School at Fort Bragg for the Western Air Defense Force Hq. Bob Lacy is reported to be at Letterman General Hospital; nothing very serious we hope. Wink is C.O. of an Air-Sea Rescue Flight, Ellington AFB, Houston, Tex. Billy Hovde is enroute to Mexico City for an attache job. Bill Brady showed up at the Penn game with the news that he goes next to Flight Test Division at Muroc AFB. At Fort Benning are Barber, Brown, Mesereau. Barber and Brown finish the Advanced Course in April. Butch Rader and Ace Elliott had a party at Sill in November. They called Wes Curtis long distance late at night, at which hour it appeared that the party was going well. J. J. Cobb has also improved his time at Sill by becoming the father of Charlotte Justine on 7 November. Bob Baden is on National Guard Duty at Bakersfield, Cal. Hodge Kirby stopped by W.P. briefly in September. He is a group opns officer of a jet outfit just outside Chicago. Bill Neale visited Bob Fiss at W.P. for the Columbia game. Bob Maloney also tripped up from Baltimore to see the game. Buckner came up to W.P. from Maxwell AFB to take in the Citadel game. Jim Kelleher, seen at the USC game, informs us that he and Jerry Cosgrove are in the ROTC business at Princeton.

A Third Army press release reveals that John Mitchell was awarded the Third Army's Certificate of Achievement in September. The award was made for the fine work John did as Asst PMS&T at the University of Georgia and for his "keen power of analysis and excellent military knowledge in the development of intelligence procedures for the Third Army". Well done! John is on his way to the Far East.

The Washington contingent, over 60 strong, came through in October with a complete list of names and addresses. Only names can be listed here; interested classmates may secure the addresses from Bob Wood, Secretary, USMA Contingent, G-4 Office, West Point. According to St. John, Raaen, Rebh (honorable President, Treasurer, and Secretary respectively of the Wash. contingent) the following classmates may be discovered in the Washington area: Ed Ardery, Johnny Baer, Dick Batson, Milt Behn, Kearie Berry, Doug Blue, Bill Brady, Ray Brittingham, Ken Buell, C. J. Butcher, Butler, Camm, Costello, Cherbak, W. J. Cook, J. M. Cutler, Dolby, Ed Doran, Dover, Farnsworth, Fishel, Frankosky, Al Freer, Jack Gorman, Don Griffin, Les Harding, Hume, Huntley, J. F. Johnson, Duke Kane, Kyle, Lindell, Lutrey, Britt May, McGough, McKinney, Hank Mazur, C. J. Moore, Bill Neale, Page, Porter, Raaen, Rebh, Reynolds, John Roberts, Robinson, Saari, St. John, Schlosberg, Schofield, Sebesta, Shaw, Spann, Milton Stevens, Talbott, Weber, Whitlow, Wilkes, Wilcox, Young, Yount. Apparently the Pentagon and environs will be able to carry on. Some of you will note that nick names are not always given. Some of us have just succeeded in living down our cadet names, so please don't feel slighted.

We have more specific news on the Washington people. Recent USAF SO's have Don Griffin designated as an Aide at the White House. Bill Pietch, working out of Washington, has been recently seen around WP.

A letter from St. John, busy man—he, speaks of a Washington contingent luncheon at the Army-Navy country club, September 18. "Bill Brady managed to make it although he was still a little weak since his wife gave birth to a baby girl (Theresa Ann) last week."

On the Friday night before the Army-Navy game the Washington Contingent held a cocktail party at the Officers' Mess of the

Naval Gun Factory. Many from far and near attended. Those from far: Hackler and Meyer from Fort Bragg, Hoffman on his way to Rome as Military Attache. Grace Kyle represented Bill, and Frances Rippin made the party complete. Leaving Washington are the Kyles for Louisiana, Berrys for Texas, and Farnsworths for Fort Benning. There were 31 classmates at the party, but space will not permit another list.

The news from Europe is unfortunately slim. How about one of you SHAPE-men digging up something for the April issue (deadline, 10 March)? Jack Wood is ADC to Gen. Gruenther and has Paris well under control.

Korea and the Far East provide some items. Joe Conmy writes that the report on him in the July issue was incorrect. At the time he was serving as a Regimental S-3, not as Battalion S-3. A recent letter from Joe informs us that he is now CO, 3rd Bn, 31st Inf, 7th Div. He expects to stay another winter. According to Wes Curtis, Bill Hensel arrived in Korea a year ago and is now CO, 1st Bn, 8th Cav Regt, 1st Cav Div.

Last, and least, the West Point contingent reports. On 12 September we met and elected new officers; President—Bob McDermott, Secretary—Bob Wood, Treasurer—Bob Fiss. The president was instructed to prepare preliminary plans for the 10th reunion. There was a welcoming party for new arrivals on the Friday before the Villanova game. Just to be sure, here are this year's new arrivals: Bullard—MA&E, Cobb, J. B.—Tactics, Curtis—WP Prep, Hollis—Tactics, Holt—Electricity, Wood, R. M.—G-4. We had a get together, 16 of us, after the Villanova game.

Seen at the Army-Navy game but not already mentioned were: Barger, Edwards, Fiss, McDermott, Wehrle (who protests not being included among the bachelors mentioned in the October issue), Andrepont, Larned, Ebrey. At least one cheerful note came out of the game in the form of a resolution adopted by a sub-quorum of the post-game gatherers at the Ben Franklin: "Though some of us are balder, grayer, and/or thicker (around the middle, that is) than we used to be, none of us seems to have aged one day since 19 January 1943"

Let's know what is going on in those six Europe divisions, fellahs!

—Walker.

## June, 1943

Jesse Fishback and Johnnie Bell sent informative letters from Fort Belvoir. Attending the Engineer Advanced course are the following classmates: Rollo Brandt, Howie Coffman, Jim Deatherage, Jesse Fishback, Walker Jamar, Bruce McDowell, Doug Parham, Warren Rogers, Lorres Thomas, Art VanSchoick, and Jim Nash. Teaching at the advanced course are Bruce Koch, Johnnie Bell, Fred Proctor, and Dutch Ingwersen. Then, there is Bill Falck on the staff of The Engineer School. Hal Parfitt was supposed to be attending the current advanced course but decided he would rather stay in Korea as Battalion Commander of the 8th Engineers with the 1st Cav. Division. On the way from the wars to join the "shaftees" at Belvoir is Claire Farley, complete with Silver Star, Bronze Star, Purple Heart, and another little Farley. Speaking of additions to families, the Fishbacks have recently had a new daughter.

Bell states that when he left Korea, George Campbell was still with division headquarters of the 7th Inf. Division and Lucas was with Div. Arty. Johnnie, in his letter, asked about Jim Wade's whereabouts. I believe he is a civilian, working with Continental Air Lines in Denver, Colorado,

Rex Cocroft, formerly a civilian worker in the Engineer Research and Development Laboratory at Fort Belvoir, is presently studying engineering at Stanford University. Nancy, his wife, and their three daughters think Rex is a little old to bone tenths but will go along with anything for one year. Cocroft reports that Jock Barickman spent a pleasant August (courtesy of the Navy and Air Force) in Paris, Cannes, and other exotic places. Barickman is still in the Pentagon, i.e., Chief of Foreign Government Section, Office for Occupied Areas, OASA. It is also reported that Deacon Childs, "Old Man of the Washington scene", has finally left his well-worn swivel chair. Word has it that he has gone to jet school and that Ralph Hollenbeck has taken over Deacon's old job in the Pentagon. Speaking of jets, Dale Sweat is also attending jet school. Still in the Washington area are Charlie Pence and Dick Reitman. The former in CIA; the latter with the Research and Development Laboratory at Belvoir. Further news from Cocroft's letter placed Tom Elgin in Shreveport, La., and George and Anne Thompson in Montgomery, Alabama. Civilian Thompson is in business with his brothers and is apparently looking sleek and prosperous.

The football season at U.S.M.A. did not draw many June '43 men to the home games. However, Robin Olds was seen at the U.S.C. game in New York City. Besides the West Point crew, Danny Cullinane (from Annapolis) and Ed Burdett (from Panama) attended the Navy game. Orphan attended most of the games at West Point. Have I forgotten any one? If so, write and let me know and I will pick you up in the next issue. Furthermore, tell me about any classmates whom you saw at the games that I missed. Then too, include any poop on yourself or others that you can think of. Right now, I want to thank everyone who contributed to this column.

A very special letter came from Lolly Greene. She states that Bill has been missing in action since the 14th of August 1951. Lolly says that Bill was flying a F-51 on his 65th mission when he went down. They have two children. Peggy, the younger, was born on 5 November 1951. Unfortunately, I don't have the Greene's address. I will try and get it for the next issue. In the meantime, anyone who knows Lolly's address be sure to write her.

Word from the Artillery School has reached us through the courtesy of John Moses and Joe Weyrick. Attending the advanced course at Fort Sill are Lou Francisco, Max Talbot, George Alexander, Charles Dickinson, Bill Milmore, Joe Weyrick, and Austin Canning. With the staff and faculty are John Moses, Charlie Crane, Jim Phillips, Ed Kreml, Ray Blatt, Reading Wilkinson, Bill Tomlinson, Clarence Westfall, and John Lucas (apparently rotated from combat in Korea). Reported was the third child for Katy and Charlie Crane. Ed Kreml has been alerted for FECOM, but he will go to the Marine Corps Advanced Course first. Apparently Jack Teague and Nick Parker have recently left Sill for the 16th AFA Bn with the 2nd Armored Division in Germany. Already with that unit are Winn, Hardy, and Winfield. Weyrick reports that all the class at Lawton are going to throw a big party in the near future. Keep us posted, please.

Dave Schwartz, USAF, did his part by writing two letters since the last issue of *Assembly*. Dave says that he and Gloria with their three boys have just completed a 40 month tour in Japan. He is now serving as Engineering Officer for the 33rd Fighter Interceptor Wing at Otis Field, Mass. Dave hopes to attend the January class of AC&SS. The Schwartz's have just bought a house in Falmouth, Mass., and have invited everyone to drop in on them.

Since starting this column, I have discovered that Dale Sweat has finished jet school

and that he and his wife, Betty, are probably already in Europe. Joe Huau and his wife are together in Newfoundland. Paul Steinle will be in Europe by the time this issue rolls off the presses. Ruth is staying with her family in Washington until she has her baby in January. Further news from Dick Shaefer reveals a great activity on the part of the class wives in the Washington-Virginia area. Peggy Magathan is president of their organization; Allayne Novak is vice president; Marjorie McDowell is secretary-treasurer; and Irma Bower is program chairman. Keep up the good work, girls.

Roger Kullman has just returned to Washington from jet transition school. Tom Brown and wife are leaving Washington soon for AC&SS in Montgomery. The Thomas E. McCabe's are also leaving Washington—for Europe. Barbara Cassidy should soon join Ben in Europe.

Caroline Shaefer has sent me a complete list of classmates in or around Washington. A lot of them are already listed in this column. However, those not previously mentioned are Gayle and Gretchen Madison; William and Beanie Peak; Norm and Ruth Pehrson; Warren and Nancy Rogers; W. G. Watson; Hal and Evelyn Rose; J. H. Rosness; Steve and Peggy Sherrill; Ken and Connie Smith; Dick and Francie Snyder; G. H. and Marion Steele; E. J. and Sylvia Walsh; J. H. and Kathy Watkins; Michael Zubon; Frank and Dorothy Ball; R. H. and Mary Lou Campbell; Dave and Audrey Chamberlain; Al and Helen Gullion; Bob and Harriet Hersberger; Lee and Anne Hogan.

This column has been done in haste—after the Navy game and before the December deadline. Please excuse any mistakes or omissions. I am especially sorry I haven't had time to check the accuracy of many of the first names that I have used.

P.S.—Cecile and Bill Cover had an eight pound boy on 15 September 1951.

—Tom Johnston.

## 1944

Classmates everywhere!!!! Before we enter upon the business of passing along the news we have been fortunate enough to receive since the last *Assembly*, we have a special project in which we would like you all to participate. As you know, our tenth anniversary is approaching . . . at least as far as the planning stage is concerned. In order to help with that planning, we need a complete address list. You can all help by sending us a post card with your name and present address. It would also be well if you included on that card an indication of whether or not you are in favor of having a class 10-Year Book published. Send the card to Maj J. F. H. Cutrona, PIO, USMA, West Point. You will save a great deal of time on the part of your classmates stationed here . . . and some money from the limited class treasury by co-operating. In fact, if you know any other addresses, include them with your card. If your group is organized, as is the group in Washington, an address list of all those stationed in your area will suffice.

Everyone at West Point is settling down after the football season and getting ready for their roles in the Sesquicentennial Celebration, which will run from January to June. With full realization that by the time this column hits publication there will be more, latest news indicates that the Geoff Cheadles and John Desmonds have provided the only additions to the West Point family since the last *Assembly*. The Cheadles had a boy, Christopher, while the Desmonds had a girl, Margaret Gene.

We managed to see a few classmates from here and there at the Army-Navy game and had a good substitute for a reunion. Among the gang were the Ducky MacWilliams, attending the game from Ohio State; the Al Bethels, from Washington (he's with Special Weapons in the Pentagon); Sarah Partridge, having a last Stateside visit before joining Bud with the 2nd Armored in Germany; Dave Silver, singing the praises (?) of reserve duty in Roanoke, Virginia; Emmett Maxon and Bill Fullilove, both of whom were with a fighter group in Korea and are now back in Texas; and Jim Connell, now in the Pentagon after more than a year in Korea. The best I can do on a report concerning the others at the game (other than from West Point) is that Hi and Judy Ely were there as usual from Jugtown Mountain Smokehouse in Flemington, N. J.; and Mel Withers was there from his teaching job at a prep school in Virginia.

The announcement mail hasn't been very heavy since the last issue but here is what has arrived: a girl, Beryl Evans, for Lynn and Jim Scroggin at Long Branch, N. J. (their second girl); a girl, Nancy Ann, for the Ed Samuell's in Beirut, Lebanon; and another girl, Maureen Patricia, for Ev and Mary Mire at Mather Field, California (this makes two girls and a boy). Also in the mail was an announcement that the old perennial bachelor, Tom Tarpley, finally succumbed to the marriage bug. He and Gertrude Norris were married in Ankara, Turkey, on October 14th.

A letter from Bob Fowler, which was forwarded to us, has a few morsels of news concerning the '44 fraternity. Bob is in Seattle, Washington, working at Boeing Aircraft in connection with the Air Force Training-in-Industry program. He's the only one from the clan in that area but has had a few contacts. . . "Rog" Hempleman flew a B-50 to Boeing for modification and managed somewhat of a visit. It was from "Rog" that Bob found for the first time of Dean Crowell's death in Korea.

One of our West Point spies attended a class party at the Army-Navy Country Club arranged by Lee Smith. From what we hear, Lee did a fine job . . . although he did have a little help. Present at the party were Li and Hal Beukema, Al and Margaret Bethel, Jeanne and Jim Douglas, Beth and George Blanchard (for one and all, that was the Blanchards' child who greeted Gen. Bradley on his return to Washington—with George), Bob and Helen Conant, Jim Connell (solo), Ken and Barbara Cooper, Chuck Czapar and date, Hal and Martha Emerson, Bob and Nancy Ginsburgh, Les and Martha Hendrickson, Johnnie and Marie King, Tommy and Anne Lynn, Tom Mahoney and date, Van and Rene Nealon, Jack and Bea Peterson, Bob and Rusty Shoemaker, Lee and Audrey Smith, Jack and Lynn Weir, Alec Maish (with date) up from University of Virginia, George Pappas, and Bob and Betty Rodden, down from USNA PG school.

Since Washington has come into the picture, we'll go into a report from our main source of information concerning '44, Jim Douglas. Jack Wells was buried with full military honors at Arlington cemetery. His wife and other members of the family were there. Acting as honorary pall bearers representing the class were: Bell, Beukema, Blanchard, Bradley, Carlson, Cooper, Czapar, Douglas, Ginsburgh, Johnson, Lindell, Nealon, Patch, Peterson, Shoemaker, Smith and Stowell. New arrivals in D. C., as best as we can determine it, are: Johnnie and Jackie Carlson with Mike and Kathleen; Jerry and Mary Capka with Dicky and Jerry; Bob and Helen Conant; Ken and Barbara Cooper; Jim Connell; Chuck Davis—recently injured in an automobile crash but recovering; Keith Eller; John and Marie King with Billy, Ricky and John S.; Tom Mahoney; Al and Babe Dancy with Guy and Chris; Frank and Arline Merritt with fam-

ily; and Les and Martha Hendrickson. Gone from Washington are: Aurand to Fort Bliss, Callaghan to Harvard Business School, Keller to M.I.T., Mahin to Benning, O'Donnell to University of Illinois, Ragland to Norton AFB, Rivers to Wright-Patterson, Greaves to Hongkong.

Our Pentagon correspondent and the writer crossed wires on the Air Force promotion list and so we do not have a coordinated list to publish. Promise to have it next time with all the extras that are supposed to come out shortly. It seems that there was a bit of a tie-up on the list of eligibles for ground force promotions. Anyway, there is at least one addition and maybe more . . . add Tank DeArment to the list. Speaking of promotions, the rumor . . . still strictly rumor but a bit hot . . . is that there will be another ground force list of approximately 1,800 in January . . . at least lists should start rolling then. Speaking of promotions again . . . Al and Margaret Bethel have been promoted to a four-child family via Marilyn in September.

Seen in Washington were the John Sullivans from Puerto Rico. Little John had a touch of polio but is fine and completely without after effects. George Hayman stopped through the big building for a day . . . is working at Sandia Base. Jim Bandy is now in Puerto Rico at the University ROTC . . . says he and Sully are able to fly to Miami quite often. Add another last-minute '44 to the Washington list . . . the Bob Seltons.

We have another list of names to pass along . . . but you're all interested in where the classmates are holding forth. Here is a consolidated list of those in the Advanced Course at Benning: Joe Shelton, Ollie Patton, Randy Cary, Joe Phillips, Frank Mahin, John Carley, Bill Tuttle, Frank Moore, Fred Black, Cole Murphy, and Doc Haywood.

We regret to report that another classmate, Bob Mortland, was the victim of a B-47 crash. We have lost so many classmates recently that the thought of memorials comes to mind. It would probably be appropriate to have a memorial window in the Catholic Chapel to correspond to that in the Cadet Chapel. Al Norton is contacting former members of the "fisher squad" for their contributions. Anyone interested in participating contact Norton at West Point.

We have another address for you. Jimmy Stewart is now employed by the Texas Company in Colorado. He finished Law School in August at the University of Denver. He is now living at 425 Clark St., Sterling, Colorado.

George Pickett is presently Assistant S-3 of the 325th Airborne Infantry Regiment at Ft. Bragg, N. C. He is scheduled to make Operation "Longhorn" in February. George Wear is Company Commander of Support Company of the 325th and will also go on "Longhorn"

Well, that's all the news we have at the present writing. We ask you to send in letters with any dope you have. No matter what it might be, the news will be interesting to your classmates. Before closing, we want to congratulate the Air Force files who were on the September promotion list . . . we hope that the next list, which is now due, finishes the job. Again, we will do our best to have a consolidated list for the next column. Until next time, Happy Sesquicentennial year!!

—J. F. H. C.

## 1945

This has been a lean period for news. The worst since I have been doing the column. Remember this is only as interesting as you make it. All we can do is write the

news that you send. We can't make it. First we'll start with a catalogue of names. Roll call of the class at Sandia Base discloses the presence of the following: Ayers, Berg, Belmonte, Brunson, Denz, Dolan, Driscoll, Gelini, Goff, Hartline, Heimerl, Keyes, Knight, Mantey, Marben, McCulloch, Pinkey, Pitzer, Spann, Velle, and Parish. As a group, the Engineers continue to be the most conscientious about informing us of their whereabouts. Bo Lewis is to be thanked for this run down. At the Advance Course are Barber, Bush, Curry, Dietsche, Groves, Hadzima, Henderson, Henshaw, Hughes, LaBoon, Lewis, Manitsas, McGuinness, Moore, Reynoldson, Rochefort, Ruth, Shad-day, Shumard, Slazak, Stewart, and Worthington. With the OCS at Belvoir are Landrith and Caffey. You will have read news in other publications of Major Bill Clark. He was seen at the Navy game and later visited West Point. He is on orders for Benning. Have word that Al Childress, still in Korea, is wearing gold leaves as is Lou Schelter who is presently S-4, 5th Regt, 1st Cav Div. Same item on Jim Morris who is a Bn Exec in the same regiment. This Far East news came from Ky Murphy who has completed 8 months of action in Korea with 31st RCT, 7th Div, and currently Aide to CG of JLC in Yokohama. George Nelson in same place with G-1 of Japan Logistical Command. Bart Kerr recently wounded in action and returned to Walter Reed. Bob Starr posthumously awarded the Silver Star. Sack Findlay is Company Commander in Replacement Battalion at Camp Drake in Japan. The only other overseas item we have is a much happier one. Margaret Vinson wrote that hardly had she sighed "Amen" to our mention of Vin in the last issue before she had word that he was in fact en route home. He is back in the USA now and their orders are for Fort Sill.

Having bridged the transition from there to here, let's go on. Bulletin from Mac McDonald in Denver confirms our previous item about the whereabouts of Don and Ann Lunney. They are near neighbors of Margie and Mac in University Hills. Don is with the Gates Rubber Company and Mac is with Columbia Life Insurance. Barbara Perry adds a third class name in that area. Bill is still in Korea—belongs up there with the other class majors—and so Barbara and the two boys have made Denver their home base. Dave and Barbara Clymer visited that city last August. He is at Texas A&M. The Lunneys, McDonalds, and Clymers used their E-2 reunion as the excuse for a party. Jim Townsend has been seen in and around Denver too; his parents have their home there. Davy Crockett is at Denver U. majoring in architecture. Mac's newscast closes with the news that he is on the Denver Council of Civic Organizations (sounds impressive) and that he and Margie hope to make June Week at West Point. Family status stands at 3 girls. Carl Fischer and Anita announce the arrival of Carl III. They are at University of Washington in Seattle. Carl on ROTC duty there. While on the subject of babies: West Point has added four more class juniors. All boys. The proud parents are Ted and Betty Lou Adair, Barney and Leila Broughton, Jim and Ann Holcomb, and Jack and Norma Tomlinson. Same subject is basis for news from McDill AFB in Florida. Last January Jim and Betty Giles welcomed a daughter and in September Dusty and Sarah Estill balanced things with a son. Jim and Dusty are quadruple rated (Pilot, Navigator, Bombardier, and Radar Observer) officers in the B-47 program. Same set of statistics applies to John Swartz. Jack Harmeling makes his first appearance herein by virtue of a letter from Blacksburg, Virginia, where he is spreading the WP gospel at VPI as ROTC instructor. This is the last year of his tour there. The Harmeling family now stands at five (two girls and a boy). John Gage and Tom Schwinn are seniors in School of

Law at University of Kansas. Benning continues to be one of the strongest class outposts. Junior Warren, Tommy McCunniff, "Big Jim" Morris, and Bob Mackinnon are the senior residents. In fact the red clay of the last four years' accumulation is gonna be right hard for them to wash off. Bill Sibert reports the presence of the following also: Hal Moore, Bill Whittington, Jock McQuarrie, Don Rattan, Bill Hankins, Jack Boettcher, Dink Nelson, Chuck Curtis, George Stewart (back from Korea), Paul Stough, Will Rogers, Palmer McGee, (back in the Army after a period as a civilian), Willie Blum, Joe Hoffman, Charlie Limpus, Joe McDonough, Andy Gatsis, and Charles Dubsky. Second generation statistics at Benning listed by Bill gives five girls and four boys, the most recent arrival being Mary Kelly McCunniff to Nina and Tommy. Nice letter from Marjorie Crawford gave news from the Philadelphia area. Steinhagens and Adkissons are students at University of Penn. Butch Foley was a member of the community at Drexel Brook until last June when he and Pat left for Wright-Patterson. Marjorie, herself, and young Vincent, recently back from a trip to Chicago, were present at the Navy game. We didn't see many others there but remember these: George Crowell (now at Camp Campbell), Dick Van Houten, Bill Barnes, Randy Preston, Ted Adair, Bill Ochs, Karl Liewer, Mel Price, Doug Kenna, Bob Saint Onge, Bud Weaver, Jim Hunt, and Ray Cavanna. Don't remember having previously reported Phil Lansing's whereabouts as being in the Pentagon in the Office of the Chief of the Signal Corps. Shorty Harmon left his job in the office of TAG to come up for Ray McCarrell's funeral here on October 1st. Six classmates served as honorary pallbearers.

More joyful news concerns our most popular honorary member. Briefly, the "Bishop" is now indeed the Bishop. Ex-Chaplain Walthour has been nominated to the Bishopric of Atlanta and is to be ordained in January. He and the lovely Mrs. Walthour were up for the Columbia game at which time he addressed the Corps at the mess hall rally. Cadets in my section swear it was the best such speech ever and accounted in no small part for our upset victory over Columbia the next day. There was a very large class turnout at the Sunday service when he preached. It was the same sincere, eloquent sermonizing that endeared him to us and is still so strong a memory of West Point 1942-1945. When he reads this, let him know that all the class send warmest congratulations.

Nothing left now but "Home news". The new social committee of Arnold, Munson, and Millman turns out to be a trio of promoters. The Villanova Game Cocktail Party was second in importance only to General MacArthur's (not a classmate) visit and had a large turnout. In December the event was a skating-supper party at Smith Rink. The feature of this was our own class "Southern Sweptakes" in which, as we recall Leila Broughton, the Valpeys, Nancy ImObersteg, the Hylanders, Musgraves, and Prestons won prizes for skating prowess; and since there was one prize left over, Bill Ochs won said prize for being Bill Ochs. A post event of the previous week-end had been the presentation of the "drama" "See How They Run" by the West Point Players. The class played no small part in its success. In fact the outstanding features of the evening were Paul Braucher, in the guise of a clergyman, fleeing back and forth across the stage in his B.V.D.'s; and Larry Jones' impersonation of a Cockney Bobby. No sooner had we printed the inquiry in the last column about Bob Stickman than he popped up right here at West Point where, it seems, his sister is stationed. He and Johnny Sherwood were then en route to Wiesbaden, Germany. This was back in September. Ken Blood was also up in October. He and Sue are now back at McDill. Fred Parker is stationed at Middle-

town, New York, near here and was over recently. Statistics of the group here are as follows: Classmates stationed here: 44. Bachelors: 7. Children: Boys, 43; Girls, 19 (check that!). Total 62. The previously mentioned social committee is responsible for a very helpful poopsheet from which these figures were derived.

That's all for this time. Let's hear from YOU before next!

—Jim.

## 1946

Korea: With the 39th FA Bn, 3rd Div, are Charles Daniel, William C. Parker and Harold Terrell. Danny is "B" battery Commander, Bill is Bn S-2, and Hal is Hq Battery Commander. Danny and Bill arrived with the 39th in Nov '50. Hal arrived at the same time, but was then Ass't Div Arty S-2. He joined the 39th on 1 Apr 51. Hal, who wrote me from Korea, included some family statistics. Charles D. Daniel III, son of Ann and Danny, was born on 28 Apr 49 at Kyoto, Japan, while his father was with the 25th Div Arty in occupation. Timothy P. Terrell, son of Carolyn and Hal, was born on 2 Oct 49 at Kyoto, while his daddy was with the 25th also. Bill Parker is a bachelor.

Evelyn Jacula wrote to say that Pete is still over in Korea with the 7th Inf Regt, 3rd Div. However he was expecting to be rotated in December. Pete worked in Korea with Howard Giebel, until Howard left for T.I.S., Ft. Benning. Another man now with Howie at Benning is Johnny Nance. Evelyn also included some vital statistics. She and Pete have two children Evelyn, age 4½ and Mike, age 1½. Also, Sheila Becker, widow of Jim Becker (killed in Korea Nov '50) now has, in addition to her daughter, a son Jim, Jr., who was born in May 1951.

Harry Cramer, who may still be over in Korea, has really been around. He's collected 3 Purple Hearts and a Silver Star. I hope he is now home with his wife and two daughters. Harry is the brother-in-law of Frank Lester's wife, Queen.

In Germany is Warren L. Jungerheld. He has recently been assigned as adjutant of Karlsruhe Military sub-post. His wife, the former Marilyn Goeltz of Ashland, Wisconsin, and their son James R., 2½, are with him in Germany. Air Force over there include Jo and Bob Clemenson and Phil and Janet Fryberger.

Misc Vital Statistics: Alvin Ash and Katherine Smith Sexton were married on 29 Sept 51. at West Point. They are now living at 1113 South Thomas St., Arlington, Va. Mary Peyton Hamilton born 4 Oct 51 to Capt. and Mrs. Milton H. Hamilton. Milt is with Co. "A" 188 A.I.R., Ft. Campbell, Ky. Leslie Carol born 9 Nov 51 to Dorrie and Jack Morris. Jack is still in Korea with the 65th Inf. Dorrie is living in West Grove, Pa. Daughter Andrea Frances, born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Ellis on 8 Sep 51. Ray R. McCullen married Ada Doris Clark of Sardinia, Miss. on 11 Mar 51. Malcolm MacDonald, who returned to the ZI in July from the 2nd Inf Div in Korea, and Patty Vineyard were married in Durant, Okla. on 27 July 51. Mac and Patty now live in Paso Robles, Calif. near Camp Roberts, where he is with the G-2 Section of the 7th Arm Div. George Patton and Miss Joanne Stanley Holbrook, daughter of Gen. and Mrs. W. A. Holbrook became engaged in Nov. Joanne is now a senior at Sweet Briar College. George is presently stationed at Fort Knox, Ky. They plan a June '52 wedding.

Last October your reporter Sam France had a pleasant surprise when I ran into Don Dreir and T. M. Milton in Beaumont, Texas. They are on a 6 months tour of duty with Sun Oil Co. after having com-

pleted a year of petroleum engineering at the U. of Pitt. The main plant for Sun is in Phila, and to get to Texas these two took a Sun tanker from Phila to New Orleans. Here in Texas they were learning some of the problems of finding where to dig potential oil wells. They were only in Beaumont for a short time and are now back east. Both men are married and have daughters. Don and Lyla Dreir have 2 year old Susan, and Milton and Lieselotte have Karen, age 7 mos. Milton's wife is a German girl he met while overseas.

Houston, Texas: Frank Lester has been stationed at Ellington AFB for the past several months getting his B-47 training. He, his wife, Queen, and their daughter have now left for Sacramento, Calif. Frank left behind him at Ellington two worthy bachelors, H. P. Fox and Spider Reed. All three of the above mentioned Air Force men plus Queen and H. P.'s date were entertained one evening last Nov with cocktails at the home of your reporter. We then had dinner at one of the famous sea food cafes near by.

Charles Robinson, one of the original 18 civilians of our graduated classmates, is now living in Houston. He has been here since 1 Sep 51 and is with the Humble Oil Co. (ESSO to you foreigners). Up to Sept. he had been in southern Mississippi with Esso. Charlie and his wife, whose home town is, like Robinson's — Jennings, La., have a 2 year old daughter. At present Charlie's time is split between the Geophysics Research Lab of Humble and classes at Rice Institute in Houston. Your Houston classmates will always welcome you here in Texas style. Remember my new address is 812 N. Second St., Bellaire, Tex. Phone MADison 2717.

There is a classmate living permanently in Dallas, Texas. He is Mr. Billy McCall Prestidge at 3517 Gillespie Ave. From New York comes a letter written by Bob Lamb. He spent 3 months in a hospital in Japan as a result of a wound received in Korea, and has now been rotated to the ZI. Before the hospital stay Bob commanded Co. F, 5th Inf Regt. He is now aide to the Chief of Staff, First Army, Governors Island. Also with Bob is Dick Streiff as aide to General Crittenberger, First Army commander. Dick returned from Korea last spring, where he had been a tank company commander with the 1st Cav. Div.

Phyllis Yancey wrote last Sept to give me the latest on the Yanceys. Bill arrived home from Korea last July 21st, and after a 15 day leave he, Phyllis, Bill III, and Mary Jo packed off for Selfridge AFB, Mich. After a 3 day stay they journeyed up to Oscoda where Bill joined the 63rd Ftr Int Sqdn. They are now located at Box 315, c/o Mr. Belusa, Oscoda, Mich. Oscoda, being a resort town, their August arrival made house hunting a lively problem. But settled they are in a nice home now. Phyllis says that Jack Sadler was to be married Oct 12 to Annette, no last name stated. Jack was at Ft. Bliss, Texas, but is now in Calif. Two other of Phyllis' notes: Kitty and Bob Walsh stationed at Nellis AFB, Las Vegas, Nevada; Bill and Bette Evans in Florida, where Bill is aide to Gen. Partridge.

From Williams AFB, Chandler, Arizona, comes word about Bob Upland who on Oct. 27 added the wings of a jet fighter pilot to his paratrooper wings. Bob claims his year of jet fighter schooling to be the toughest he has spent in the service. Bob has been to Camp Lee, Va. and Ft. Benning, besides an overseas tour with the 1st Inf Div as a supply officer. When he returned from the ETO he started his flight training. Now he is awaiting assignment to a strategic or tactical unit.

At March AFB, Riverside, Calif, Bob Burke has recently been joined by a group of classmates who have just completed the Air Force's triple threat school of Bombardier, Navigator, and Radar Observer at

Mather AFB. Among this group to join Bob are Clyde Denniston, Earl Poytress, Charles Brosius, Sam Smith, and Dick Carnwright. They will be assigned to the 22nd Bomb Wing, which is to fly the B-47 in the near future. Max Minor and Toby Reed are expected to join this group at a later date. Burke is assigned to the 15th A.F. Hq in the Operations Div at March AFB. He is handling ground training for the 15th.

Got a few notes from "Mac" McCoy in Germany. Said he saw Wes Posvar, who had finished Oxford and is now a "P" at West Point. Mac had his commissary inspected by none other than Gen. Norstad who was very nicely impressed. Bill Harton is Tech Supply in 526 Ftr-Bmb Sqn. Mac is also in on Courts Martial work, on the prosecution side.

I would like to be able to reprint most of the articles appearing in the N.Y. Times and Herald Tribune of Nov. 19, but space limits that. However, the opening of the Metropolitan Opera included the "Marriage of Figaro". The part of Cherubino was played by Mildred Miller in her N.Y. debut. Such terms as "conspicuous success, both as vocalist and actress"; "handsome magnetic stage presence"; "outstanding in a cast including some well established names"; and "a surprise to more than a few listeners" were used by Messers Berger and Straus in their Monday reviews. Previous to this first N.Y. appearance Mill Miller has been a member of the Stuttgart Opera in 1949 and she sang at the Edinburgh Festival in 1950. Naturally, most of you are now wondering why all this—the answer: Miss Mildred Miller is the stage name for Mrs. Wesley W. Posver. So, for Wes' classmates I extend hearty and well earned congratulations to his wife.

Class Fund: At last a class Treasurer residing at West Point has been appointed by the members of our class stationed there. The man is Capt. Rutledge P. Hazzard, Dept. of M.T.&G., USMA, West Point, N.Y. The class fund is now in the First National Bank, Savings Dept., Highland Falls, N.Y. Rut Hazzard is the only person who may withdraw funds from this account. He is the man to whom all class fund checks should be mailed from now on. At present the fund equals \$65.50, and we have collected about \$80 total to date. Some men have given more than one dollar, so there are a lot of one dollar bills that ought to be forthcoming. As stated in originally setting up the fund we have some good uses for it: Flowers for the widows of our deceased classmates; money for gifts to classmates' sons when they graduate from West Point; and funds to use when extensive mailing lists must be prepared, stamped, and handled. We should get a large enough capital from our class so that the interest will help build the fund and no additional requests need be made. However, if the necessary contributions aren't forthcoming, we can't do what I know each one of you feels we should do. Let's make 1952 the year of the One Dollar Bill—Rut Hazzard is the man.

—S. E. H. F.

## 1947

Jim Coolbaugh writes: "Ralph Murrin and I have been attending the Guided Missiles Course here at the University of Michigan since May of last year. My wife, Yvonne, and I became the proud parents of a boy August 30, 1950—David—our first. And Ralph and Louise became the parents of a girl, Jill, December 1, 1950—their first, too. Don Robb joined us in the course in September, 1950. He even took the big step into marriage on the 8th of September, 1951. His bride is Jean Wilcox. I haven't

seen too many members of our class. The last was Dave Odell out at March AFB last August. He had just finished B-47 school and was looking for a B-47 to fly".

Norm Rosen sends news from Belvoir: "Jim Johnson and Schuder are with the O.C.S. Regiment. Milum Perry, Al Van Petten, Phil Boerger and C. C. Jacobson are at E.R.R. Ken Hatch, Dick McAdoo are in the Advanced Class at E.R.R. and Sam Starobin, Shelton Biles and myself are on the Staff and Faculty of the school. Just back from Korea is M. Anderson. He's a Major and now with the Office of the Chief of Engineers in Washington. Bernie deGil is at Fort McNair and Salisbury is at Fort Myer. Jim Kennedy was through a couple of weeks ago on his way to FECOM. Roger Bate and Art Becker are still in Korea and Paul Curry finally appears to be coming home from Guam. I'm hoping to see a lot of the class at the reunion next June"

Hap Arnold says: "Here's a little poop you and some of the troops might be interested in. Brent Scowcroft and Jackie Horner were married in the Shaw A.F.B. Chapel on the 17th of September 1951. Just got back from Korea myself and needless to say, it was like old home week over there. Ed Robertson finished his 100 missions some time ago and is not at Presque Isle, Maine. Bert Brennan has finished but hasn't come home to the best of my knowledge. Joe D. Johnson is still there, I think—never got to see him. P. J. O'Connell and Jim Enos finally got home in August. Also saw 'Winkie' Scoville and 'Chuck' Leech in Tokyo—they're flying B-29 weather reccons out of some of the islands. Saw Woodrow Mahowald at Seoul one night. He'd slipped away from the 'gravel-agitators' and was having a drink with the A.F. Ran into 'Jug-Head' Williams in the Tokyo PX one day, too. None of the boys around here at McGuire. Hope to see you and some of the boys at some of the games"

Bill Coghill in Washington, D. C. writes: "I've been meaning to write for some time but until very recently my future plans were uncertain. Now that I have Army orders for my next two stations, I feel I can safely bring you up-to-date and tell what lies in store for me. This is old history now, but I went into Korea as Executive Officer of the 24th Reconnaissance Co. of the 24th Division on 2 July 1950. In mid-August I received a direct hit from an anti-tank shell, and this necessitated amputation of my left leg about 10 inches above the knee. After a year here at Walter Reed Hospital, I returned to duty in September with the hospital Finance Office. As to the future, in January I started a four month course at Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, (Finance Officers Course No. 2) and following this I will be assigned to the Finance Office at Ft. Sheridan, Illinois. This handicap brought about some changes in my military career—mainly the change of branch from Armor to Finance. An act was passed last December which allows us wounded in combat to be retained on duty if we wish and are capable of it. My decision was to stay on with a service branch and I have had excellent cooperation in my interviews with the various service branches, and feel thoroughly satisfied that I have made a worthwhile choice in the Finance Corps. To any classmates who may find themselves in a similar situation due to combat wounds and feel they can not keep up with a line branch, I suggest they come to Washington and talk with their branch chief and I'm sure they will find a field open along any line their interests lie in and where they will be on a par with other officers in that field. Having been out of circulation for some time, I can't pass on much late news of classmates. Bill Cooper was here for a while. We have had a couple visits with the Pete Hoergers and he says quite a few of '47 are now at Fort Belvoir with him. Earle Bath-

hurst was also a patient here and is now at Fort Meade along with Jean Burner, who is personnel officer for the 3rd Car. Regt. Duquemin and Pat visited us on the way to Fort Benning. Gerry and I will be busy making a couple of moves in the next few months, but by June of '52 we should be settled for a hitch at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, and will welcome a visit by any classmates"

Al Geraci gives us his latest address: "We're finally settled at Brookdale Gardens (Apt. 45A), Bloomfield, New Jersey. We saw the Army-Dartmouth game several weeks ago. While at the Point I met Bill Cooper (Captain) who is a Tac now. Tucker and Blanchard are with the AAA coaching staff. On the way to an ORC unit instructor's meeting I stopped by at Urbana, Illinois, where I saw Hal Grossman (he just married Kay Kean in California in July). Bob White (his wife, Bea, just had a second child, a girl). They told me Jack Pearce, Weaver and Jarvis were all attending the University of Illinois with them"

Bill Cooper sends: "Just a short note from the alma mater to let you know the place is still here! Things are going along smoothly with P-grades followed by S.I. and a football game. The opener was a good game. We lack experience and can strengthen our defense, but we will soon be a winning team again. The potential is here. Waly Veaudry is the I-2 tac and I am the L-1 tac, Bill Monroe is doing a fine job as P.I.O., saw him at Saturday's parade taking pictures of Gen. MacArthur. J. J. Murphy is teaching law and Bill Mahlum is doing duty with 1802d. He is at present in the hospital undergoing a hernia operation. This was a result of his Korean damage. Captains Tucker and Blanchard sport their new 'tracks' out with the Black Knights. Bob Mahowald paid us a visit last week on his way to N.G. assignment in Indiana, wearing his new major's leaves—to my knowledge, the class' first set. Jimmy Johnson visited us with his wife, Kay, in July. He is at Belvoir with the McAdoos, Van Pettens, Hatches, Rosens, Pete Boergers and others. Heard from Bill Conger and Duquemin at Benning, Hank Emerson is there, too. Mike Maloney and his wife, civilians, spent a weekend with us. They are living outside Philly in Riverton, N. J. Tom and Gloria Flattery, also civilians, are living at Grosse Pointe, Mich. We will be plugging and looking for a big turnout here for our 5th Anniversary during June week. How's about putting a plug in your column? I will be willing to attempt an answer to any questions that may arise. Write c/o Tactical Dept. Let's have a real reunion. I have pretty well recovered from all the steel I absorbed and had my final (I hope) operation last August. Am playing tennis and squash again and am a living tribute to Red Cross whole blood—13 pints were administered on the battlefield. Anne and the children are fine, Marianne spending her mornings in the Post Nursery School. Yours for a big reunion in '52"

Bill adds a P.S.: "Got a letter from Anne Little. Anne and Buster are proud parents of Robert Stanley Little, named after Bob Coleman and Stan Crosby. May he grow into the fine man that three such names shall always be honored! Hauck is back to limited duty in Hawaii and is changing his branch. Bill Nairn is back to duty. Tucker, Blanchard, Murphy and I were pall bears at Bob Garvin's funeral"

—Daniel L. Tate.

outlook for the Class of '48 than last year. Most of our Ground Forces, troops in the Class of '48 are out of Korea on rotation. There are several left in the Air Force, including Braswell, whose wife is in Minden, Louisiana, with their boy and George Thomas, who is flying an airplane christened "Deacon Butler", after a horse he made acquaintance with in the Essex Troop of the New Jersey National Guard. "Deacon Butler" George declares, "never took a spill". George's address is Aide to C.G. 5th Air Force, APO 970 c/o P.M. San Francisco. Also flying in the Korean theatre is R. O. Barton, from the last report. Joe Herbets has returned and we saw him at the Army-Navy game. Also back was Jim Allen, with a mustache and several completed missions.

There were a great many classmates attending the Army-Navy game. We saw and talked with Bear Brennan, Buck Borg, Barrineau, Houston McMurray, Paul Weaver, Jim and Tammy Richardson, Barnett, Wilho Travis, and several in the class of '47. Brennan and Borg are near Washington at Fort Belvoir. Weaver pulls a hitch at the Pentagon building, Barnett has just finished training for the Pentathlon of the Olympic Games and has his orders to leave West Point. Herbets is headed for Benning, and Allen for Wright Field, if I remember correctly. It certainly was good to see some of the fellows again.

Word has reached us that Bill Patch is back in the States again. He was wounded in Korea, received the Silver Star, Purple Heart, and some other citations—also he has grown a mustache. A letter from Merle Sheffield in Coburg, Germany, telling us that he is with the Constabulary Border Patrol for a few weeks duty. Jim Macklin is Courts and Boards Officer for the regiment; Neil Ayer is exec of F Company; McSpadden, Deehan, and Tibbetts are platoon leaders in the Tank Company and Glenn Wilhide is Ammunition Officer for the 26th Infantry. Lee Doyle is a troop commander in the Constabulary Patrol Merle is with; Tom Bowen is adjutant of 15th Constabulary Squadron; Jim Hall and Jack Waggoner are company commanders in the 1st Engineer Battalion.

A letter from Walt Plummer in Bad Nauheim, Germany, proclaims another income tax deduction in the name of Helen Bowie Plummer born at the Station Hospital in Wiesbaden, Germany, in September. He now counts two children, one wife, one French poodle and a caged canary. John Bellinger is around there somewhere with the job of company commander in the 16th Infantry Tank Company. Wally Hubbard is Aide-de-Camp to Major General Hart, Artillery Officer, Seventh Army. Prospects for return to the States for most of the guys in Germany seem to shape up for about the beginning of the summer.

Finally some news was squeezed out of the Panama Canal Zone. Margery Jones sent the news, but more about people here in the States than about the ones in Panama. Still in Panama however are Charlie Horn and John Milton, along with the Jones family, and the Tuthill family. Reese, Charlie Horn and Milton are with the 33rd Infantry. Reese had a Heavy Weapons Company for a while and now is Assistant S-3 of the Regiment. Charlie is attached to D Company, John with the Heavy Mortar Company.

Randy Beirne sent in a letter full of information. He is now stationed at Indiantown Gap, Pennsylvania, having returned to the States in June. Finnegan came back with him on the same boat from Japan. Coody and Day of the 21st Infantry are also back but don't know where. Ruddy is back too and I'll bet my boots somewhere close to Texas. Lovejoy is also stationed at Indiantown Gap, serving as General Barth's Aide. Wilho Heikkinen is studying in the Guided Missiles program at the Uni-

versity of Michigan. On checking up we find that he has two children now, a boy and a girl. Keith Boss has an appointment as Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Air Force ROTC unit at Harvard University. Dick Stein was given an honorary doctor's degree in Education for establishing the Air Personnel College at MacDill Field in Tampa. It is believed that he is the youngest member ever to have that honor. Congratulations are in order. Captain and Mrs. William F. Schless, better known as Fran and Mrs., announce the birth of Robert Thomas Schless on 10 June, 1951, in Yokosuka, Japan. I wonder how many children the Class has at present. The more the merrier, and may our work be such that they never have to listen to the roar of a 105 or carry an M-1 in earnest.

Thanks for the letters the past few weeks. Now that most of the boys who are going to return have some hope of getting back to the States in the near future let's keep those letters coming concerning your new activities.

—Charley Nash,  
Alderson, West Virginia.

## 1949

I sincerely hope that all of you away from this country during the Christmas holidays had as merry a Christmas and New Year as was possible. Let us all hope that 1952 will bring all of the Class of '49 back to the good old U.S.A. and that they will be reunited with their families.

I received a letter from Dave Bolte, who stated that he was being released around the first of the year from a hospital in Washington and was being sent to Camp Campbell to be aide to the Commanding General of the 11th Abn. Div. Dave has taken the liberty of appointing Gus Meyerson, who is now stationed at West Point, to represent the class at the Sesquicentennial Ceremony on January 19th. Dave saw Jack Hodes, who is aide to Gen. Gay, deputy C.G. of the 4th Army, in San Antonio, Al English and Jim Scholtz (with a brand new wife) at the Army-Navy game. Dene Balmer is aide to Gen. Beiderlinden, who is deputy of the 3rd Army at Fort McPherson.

Word has been received that Steve White, who was with the 187th Abn. R.C.T. in Korea, was hit badly in the head and has considerable permanent disability. Steve has been discharged from the Service and is now in a Veterans Hospital near Memphis, Tenn. If anyone knows of his exact location, please forward me his address and I shall try to put it in the next *Assembly* column in order that we can drop him a card.

The following boys have left Camp Campbell and have been sent to Korea: Murray Williams, Bob Black and Tony Cavalcante, who got married just before he left. George Orton is at Walter Reed Hospital waiting for a medical discharge.

A letter from Kenny Miller tells us that he is now back in Korea as an aide to General Byers. A letter from the Spragins' reports that they have a new daughter. They are now stationed in Tucson, Arizona, with the Jim Stillsons and the Dick Henrys. From Germany comes the report that the Phil McMullens have a son and the Benitezes, the Tom Grahams, and the Keffers each have a daughter. The Ray Mosses also have another daughter. Also in Germany are the Jack Fords and the George Smythes.

Jack Trautvetter, the Miones and the Paulsons are now going to school at North Carolina State in Raleigh. At Roswell, New Mexico, are the Workingers and the Seneyes. Stu Spragins is flying co-pilot on a B-50 and is Assistant Sqd. Engineering Officer.

Jim Hendricks writes that he and Joe Pospisil have been together ever since they graduated and are now being sent to the 91st Strategic Recon. Wing at Lockbourne A.F.B., Columbus, Ohio. A letter from Punch Jamison says that he was married last year to Nancy Hollingsworth of San Antonio after he finished flying school. Bob Barton was married to Pat Patton, of St. Louis, in September. From Waco, Texas comes word that Frank and Wanda Neef's house burned down while they were on the golf course.

The following boys are in some phase of the All-weather Interceptor School at Panama City, Florida — Mosny, Bill Terrell, Jack Hammack, Jamison, Barton, Gillette, Neef and M. J. Agnew.

I received a Christmas card from Harry Griffith and understand that he and Ben Suttle are at Kimpo with the Engineers working on the run-ways. Doug Stickley writes from Aschaffenburg, Germany, that he was married last February. Johnny Costa and George Pollin are with him in Germany. From Puerto Rico comes word that Arnold Winter and his wife, Arline, are trying persistently to get Al Goering married. They are flying as co-pilots on B-50's.

A letter from Jerry Lauer's mother reports that Jerry, Al English, Lou Bauman, Sam Barbour, Harry Maihafer, Kingston, Sickafosse, Bill Ware, Tracy, Hoffman and Tobin have been promoted to Captains. I believe that there are other members of our class who have been promoted to Captain but I have not as yet received their names.

Ted Swett, who has been handling the Washington news, sends word that Bo Callaway, Dave Bolte, Ray Drummond and himself acted as honorary pallbearers for Tom Hardaway, who was buried at West Point on October 26th. Tom was awarded the Silver Star posthumously by General Bolte. John Poulson and Tom Davis were in Washington to act as pallbearers for Doug Bush, who was buried in Arlington Cemetery. Ted and Kay Swett saw the following people at the Army-Navy game; Jim Scholtz (and bride Ruth), Lou Zickell (and bride of 9 days), Walt Milliken, Joe Eagers, Bob Fallan, O'Brien, Stu Martin and Don Power.

I have more news to report but shall save it for the next issue as this report is already late for publication. Let us all hope that there shall be peace in the world by Easter. Keep the news coming as the boys overseas sincerely appreciate reading the column.

—John I. Saalfeld.

## 1950

After surviving the A-N weekend I find I have sufficient strength to take pen in hand and go visiting—so if you're with me—here we go.

Korea: This time, gang, the first news isn't good. It is my sad duty to report the loss of four more classmates—Bud Bonfoeoy, Pete Monfore, Art Apmann and Bob Flynn. To their families I want to offer our deepest regrets, for they were four of the best. Have a few chances to make—Dowe, Cox, Dunning and Kellum are all to be listed as POW's. All of them have been heard from by their families and all seem to be well. Congratulations are in order for our two Captains, Chuck Hayward and "Uncle Ed" McDaniel. May there be more Captains soon. Have received all kinds of letters from FECOM. Graham wrote that on 6 October the boys in the 3rd Division got together at Jack Pigman's Company and had a rip roaring party. Those present were the hosts Pigman, Ding Price and Osterdorf, and the guests were Eek, Smithers, Emmett Lee, Millia, Pick, Langnen, Dough-

tie, Burke Lee, Bob Green, Morrison, Fahs, Bastar, John Howard, Mangas, Boylan, and Maxwell. Sounds like a good crowd for a good party. Not to be outdone, the 7th Division threw a party on 17 November, writes Chuck Butler, and the gang present were: Byers, Stewart, Butler, Reinhart, Kubby, Hergert, C. C. Martin, Tom Barry, Small, Stapleton, and Elchorn (liaison with the Ethiopian Bn). All are Battery Commanders or else on Bn staffs. Joy wrote that he had seen Duggins with mucho Air Medals. Holcomb wrote he's a new aide and has run into Mitchum. Had a letter from Bob Morrison, but seem to have misplaced it.

Heading south a little to Okinawa, Jane and D. S. Wilson write that with them are John Miller and Prouty with the AA and that Patterson and Kimes are with the Air Force there. Chuck Hayward was through there on his way to the Philippine Islands as an aide. Thanks Jane for the letter from the "Rock"

Heard from Eddie Ramos. He's with the Philippine Army, fighting the Huks. He went there after he got his Master's in Civil Engineering at Illinois.

'Tis all from the Far East and with nothing to report from Alaska—you people take note—we'll head for England.

In England, Gradoville has seen Cragin on a couple of occasions, but has yet to see Abbruzzese and Mische. Jim Thompson, at Oxford, has seen none of that gang, but says being a "scholar" keeps him busy.

Dropping over to the Continent, I ran into Briggs Jones while I was over there. Briggs is with the 2nd Armored and with him at his little outpost were the Hoisingtons. He also told me that Yeomans and Means were football coaches for the 4th Div Arty. Lode-wick, in Straubing, has with him, or nearby, Ache, Lumsden, Singleton, Navarro, Saalberg, Fredman, Greer, Pennington, McCandlish, Gearan, McSherry, McDowell, and Shade. Stu Wood (now your name's in print, Stu) finally broke down and wrote from Kitzingen and said he was with Loucks, Romaneski, Ken Weber, Preuit, Wolf, Triem, Strohm, Waddell, and Lockwood. Eastman, with the 4th, says that Mallett was with him but has joined the 7th Army as an aide. Bob, Shelly, and Means all visited Yo-Yo, A. J. and Little Bill for Thanksgiving dinner. Bob is now waiting for his wife to join him, as is Middleton waiting for his. Al Jennings says that the Prentisses, the Kuckhahns and Veatch are with him at Bakenhausen, Heard and Tre-fry are at Nurnburg, and Henderson and Fray are at Darmstadt. Grace Durst wrote from Trieste that with them are Mastoris, Barnet, Doug Poage, and Rising.

Leaving Europe for the Canal Zone, Pat and Irene Parmly sent in their contributions, and hoped that they will be parents around the first of the year. With them still in Panama, with quarters for all, are the Curtises, Viskochils, McCranes, Austins, and Howie Mitchells. In Puerto Rico are John Hall, Strider, Pettit, the Lopers, Schnoors, and the Ed Foxes.

Back to the States and bad news. Hank Tisdale and Johnnie Garrett were both killed in air accidents. Hank at Las Vegas and John at Phoenix. Our deepest sympathies to both families.

First bit of good news comes from Dan McDaniels at Fort Bliss. With him taking the Guided Missiles course is Tate, while Blair Ross and Roberts are taking the radar-electronics course. Sam Nicholson and Gillham are due in at Biggs AFB as navigators.

Boe Gallagher and Jack Crittenberger sent us up notes from San Antonio. Those at Randolph now with the big planes are Whitefield, Dan Rogers, Trompeter, Best, the Newtons, Kuyks, Stephensons, R. R. Smiths, Reinschs, Magees, Cully Mitchells, Tandler, Thomases, Cloars, Frank Watsons, Zagorskies and the Codys. The Schoobs are

at Kelly while Crit and Pookie, along with Norm Hubbard are holding down Fort Sam Houston. Included in Boe's letter was news that Coffin is at Ellington, Baughan at Waco, Sweidel at Westover, and that Dick Drury and Todd, Andy Hubbard, Henderson, Melton and McMullen have all left for France. Rapp is at Reese, and Walsh at San Antonio balling out of B-29's.

A note from Breckinridge states that boys there are John Fox, Jack Hanson, Dwight Adams and Ed Mastaglio.

"Biddy" Hoffman from Bragg sent us a lot of birth announcements that will be entered under income tax deductions.

John Weaver and Glory McBride sent a list from Benning of all there taking the Basic Course and then due to go overseas. All will be going to FECOM unless otherwise noted. POE date is January 31. Shorty Adams, Allen, Bardos, Barker (EU), Bloss, Bolduc, Cuneo, Dunn, Ebner, Fitts, Fooshe (EU), John Green, Grow, Hammond, Hanna, Hetz, Higgins, TWL Hughes (EU), Dick Johnson, Mark Jones, Lewandowski, Lobe (EU), Loughed, Love (EU), Mangum, McBride, McFarland (EU), Meredith, Murphy, Nelson, Nicolay, Nold, Osborne, Ed and Bob Pierce, Reybold, Ritter, Round (EU), Rutherford, Sachers, Sanderson, Scandling, Schira, Schopper, Sibbles, Skelton, Slavins, G. G. Thomas, Truesdale (EU), Vannoy, Walter (EU), Weaver (508th AIR at Benning), Webster, Wegner, Jim Wheaton, Bob White, Pat Wilson (EU), Wright and Wyrrough. Glory wrote that all the wives manage to keep busy while there is always a class party going on somewhere.

Here and There: Eshelman, Jack and Pat Murphy, Stanton at the Columbia game; Murphys, Wests (just back from Korea) Tonningens, Sweidel, and Len Garrett at the Penn Game; Lou and Rose Genuario (six more months in the hospital), Jim Barnes, Coscarelli at the USC game; and at the Navy game were Leggett, Mielenz, Rufe Smith, the Steinbergs (Bill and Louise), Dreisenstoks, McGee, Henn, Amen, Barnes, Coscarelli, Packers and Boyle, plus many others I wasn't able to see. Maldowitz was up here as well as Jerry Kelly, but missed them both. Tom and Lib Casserly dropped by. The three of us up here, the Dielens, Fastucas and myself are all next door neighbors, so find one and you find all.

Vital Statistics: Wedding bells for Jerry Munson, Rutherford, Howie and Joanne Mitchell, Doug and Mary Poage, Bob and Gwyn Groseclose, John and Joy Cragin and Frank and Ann Henning. Welcome to the gang, gals. The new income tax deductions are girls to the Means, Gilberts, Newtons, Stephenson, Reinschs (twin gals too, by golly), Magees and Codys, while boys were delivered to the Leggetts, Fyes, Jim Wheatons, Nolds, McCranes, Kuyks, R. R. Smiths, Coxes, Darlands, Bob McBrides, and the Jim Rosses. Congratulations to all the proud parents and twice to the Reinschs.

All for this time. I'm truly sorry I can't tell what each and everyone is doing, but I've got a space limit. I'll try to get in all the names and places.

See ya' all around and let me hear from ya' all in Alaska.

—"Zero."

## 1951

New Year's greetings '51! Here it is time for another report on the whereabouts and activities of our class. Below is everything we've accumulated since last time, and I'm afraid a lot of people and a couple of branches may have been slighted, but stick with us.

Let's start out with a few notes that came along before branch schools broke up:

It seems that the Signal School course was extended till February, and apparently it doesn't bother the como boys at all. Monmouth is strategically located. Chuck Wallens, Chuck Satuloff, Joe Albenda, Bill Edler, Phil Cuny, Ran Barber, Frank Sheriff, Charlie McIntosh, Frank Vellella, and Aaron Bernstein are all married. In case you don't recognize him Frank Vellella is now sporting a moustache.

Ted Charney, Frad Denman, and Bill Vandenberg received the first overseas orders, perhaps. However, it was in line with the Pentathlon competition on the Riviera no less. Ted and Fred went on to Stockholm, Sweden, for further work. The rest of the boys are still back training in our "rock-bound highland home".

Ted Picado was married on the 17th of August to Susan Ellen Moir in Glendale, California, and their new home is Managua, Nicaragua.

A note on our Rhodes Scholar, Andy Remson. He was fortunate enough to make a tour of the British Isles before starting school at Oxford. He is finding the mortarboard and gown somewhat different than grays, and adds that his tutor has an eccentric habit of teaching from under the table.

While at Ft. Sill, Otto Doerflinger, John Derrick, and Bill Thomas made a weekend trip to revisit old haunts in Juarez. No comments on activities, but they mentioned that they hadn't run into any AAA boys while there. Wally Miller had an unfortunate auto accident while at Sill and luckily managed to get away unhurt.

Almost the entire group of '51 in the Engineer School went up to see the revamped "Rabble" at the Dartmouth game. They were able to see several classmates; Dan Foldberg, Harlan Johnson, Jack Martin, Freddy Miller, and Barney Zwerling. At the conclusion of the course at Belvoir, the class left its indelible print on the officers club with a dinner-dance. Surprise visitors were Chuck Wallens and his wife.

John Ritchey was married to Terry Rosenberger in Birmingham, Alabama, on the 23rd of September, and Hoagy and Janet Hunt were married at Miami Beach on the 24th of December. Both Air Force boys.

At Benning the complaint comes that night problems seemed to have rolled around with the rain. How about those post-night problem parties? The Infantry boys that were airborne-bound began their training on the 13th of November. An interesting story rises out of a house occupied by Jim Guyer, Howie Williams, and Frank Waldmen in Columbus. It seems that after a prodigious attempt to out-party the landlady, she out-partied them, and so admitting defeat they returned to the post. Bob Macklin came up with a surprise wedding while at school.

Honors for first overseas orders go, I believe, to Gus Villaret, Dan Wardrop, Red Forrester, and Dick Snyder of the Arty. Since then the Service papers have been publishing Ground Force orders right and left.

Probably the bulk of news received here concerns marriages: Bob Lins and Charlene Black were married at Cape Cottage, Maine. Bob is now in Germany. Charley Bryant, now at Ft. Meade, was married to Sally Knolton in Boston on November 6. From Ft. Hood comes word of Tom James' marriage; from Ft. Campbell, Buck Farrington's; from Ft. Ord, Aaron Sherman's; and from Camp Breckinridge, Howie Steele's. Glenn McChristian, now at Camp Carson, and Jo Edlin were married in Fayetteville, Arkansas, on the 27th of October. Ed Willis and Joan Brewster were married in Boston on the 21st of October. Ed is in ERTC at Belvoir. Chuck Ewing and Roxanne Slater were married in Philadelphia on the 20th of October. Al Lichtenberg did the honors. They are now at Ft. Bragg. Ev Parkins came up with a surprise mar-

riage to Nancy Middlebrooks in Alexandria, Virginia, on the 13th of October. Ev and wife are now at Camp McCoy, Wisconsin. Al Frick and Doris Devlin were married in Brooklyn on the 21st of October, and are now at Ft. Lewis. Congratulations and best wishes to you all from '51.

From Greenville AFB, Mississippi, we understand that Saturday and Sunday flying have become the rule due to bad weather. Al Norton notes a new need for MT&G in locating landmarks in the wild blue yonder. Joe Chacon, Bob Anderson, Gene Marsh, Ernie Rose, and Frank Hodgkins had some tough luck as far as flying is concerned.

At Bartow AFB, we understand that weather is not entirely up to Florida standards. It seems that they may not make it through khakis. Buzz Aldrin, Bob Nieman, Ted Post, Bud Bacon, Bob Veurink, Bill Baird, Dave Schlatter, Stan Umstead, Don Zurawski, and Mo Moretti are the '51 compliment. Veurink, Baird, Nieman, and Umstead are the married set. Inasmuch as entertainment at Barstow is slow, many of the couples go up to MacDill AFB or Lakeland for their get-togethers. The training is due to end on or about February 10th at which time the group will break up and go on to advanced training. Reports confirm the "Mole" still haunting MacDill.

From Ft. Hood, Texas, we hear that George Bicher is in a Bridge Co. and recently spent a couple of days preparing a treadway for the GAP. Tiger Storck and Tony Delano are in lettered companies of the same battalion. Tony inherited a three to four week tank gunnery course. There is an ugly rumor that they are taking sunbaths there.

At Ft. Belvoir, Bill Stockdale writes of over PRI at ERTC there. Eben Handy recently completed Leadership School. Del Ring, Dave Bills, Ernie Peixotto, and George Harman have been reassigned OCS "Tacs". George is in the S-3 section planning PT instruction. Max Scheider, Jack Schweizer, Tom Stumm, Al Lichtenberg, John Cousins, and Ed Willis have platoons at ERTC. Don Leehey, and Hal Barton rolled in to protect Washington in the local AAA outfit.

Bill Schooley, Saint St. Mary, and Dick Wells find things a little complex at Ft. Leonard Wood, i.e. as engineer officers in division arty of an armored division teaching infantry basic to draftees. Joe Smith, Dave Carter, John Daigh, Bob Vincent, Walt Johnson, and Joe Lafleur are in the 8 weeks Engineer Basic in one of the combat commands.

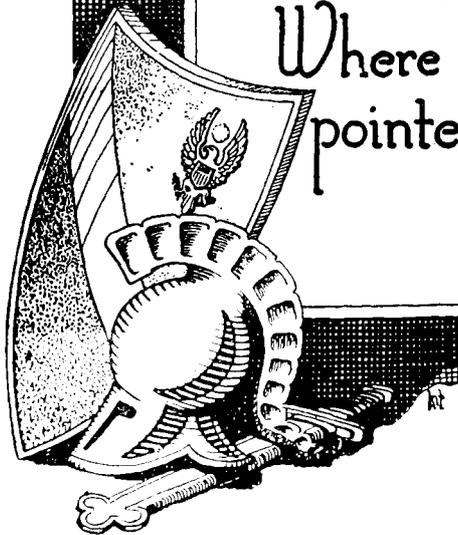
At Camp McCoy, Wisconsin, the Army is winterizing the local talent. George Scheurlein and John Granicher, just back with their battalion from the Army Field Forces. Tests can verify that they have a new appreciation of the cold and winter warfare. Russ Johnson and Lowell Torseth are in the local AAA unit.

That's it for this time guys and gals. Keep that news coming in and let's get a bigger spread on the news. While some of this and what you have may be dead as far as overseas movements are concerned it still is of interest to those not so close to the scene. We're looking for marriages, births, class functions or parties, change of stations, job assignments, and interesting incidents of any sort. Inasmuch as I expect to be seeking new horizons when news for the next issue of *Assembly* is due, someone else will probably have inherited this job, so send your news along to the Editor, *Assembly*, Association of Graduates, West Point, N. Y. Incidentally the race for the cup begins at 0000 1 February. Send your applications to the above address and they will be forwarded to the Historian tempore, who will handle the arrangements.

—"Bucky."

# *In Memory*

We sons of today,  
we salute you,  
You, sons of an  
earlier day,  
We follow, close  
order, behind you,  
Where you have  
pointed the way.



*Assembly  
January  
1952*

## “Be Thou At Peace”

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date of Death</i>	<i>Page</i>
BOYDSTON, T. W.	1950	APRIL 26, 1951	64
BROWN, L.	1898	MAY 3, 1951	45
BUSH, W. D., JR.	1919	MARCH 26, 1951	63
CARTER, C. C.	1899	SEPTEMBER 20, 1950	45
CASTLE, W. B.	1946	JANUARY 23, 1951	60
CATTIS, G. R.	1904	SEPTEMBER 9, 1950	47
COATES, W. H.	1950	NOVEMBER 28, 1950	65
ECKERT, R. P.	1915	JUNE 5, 1951	57
FUSON, H. E.	1947	JUNE 14, 1951	61
GINSBERG, S.	1920	FEBRUARY 11, 1951	53
GRACE, J. J.	1904	JANUARY 21, 1951	49
HERMAN, A. H., II	1945	MAY 18, 1951	57
KIRN, W. T.	1929	JUNE 10, 1951	56
KNAPPEN, T. T.	1920	MARCH 20, 1951	54
LADUE, L. K.	1924	MAY 24, 1951	55
MCCARRELL, R. J.	1945	MARCH 2, 1951	58
MICHEL, J. D.	1950	MARCH 26, 1951	65
MONTGOMERY, H. A.	NOVEMBER, 1918	MARCH 22, 1951	53
MURPHY, H. A.	1924	MARCH 26, 1951	56
OCKER, W. C., JR.	1948	NOVEMBER 26, 1949	62
PADEN, J. J.	1919	SEPTEMBER 20, 1950	63
PARROTT, R. S.	1908	NOVEMBER 11, 1950	50
PATTERSON, R. E.	1912	OCTOBER 21, 1950	52
PFEIL, H. H.	1907	APRIL 1, 1951	50
PILLSBURY, G. B.	1900	MAY 8, 1951	47
SHAW, R. O.	1946	JANUARY 26, 1951	60
SPRAGINS, R. E.	1945	MAY 12, 1951	58
STRONG, G. M.	1947	AUGUST 7, 1950	62
VANDEANter, C. B.	1945	MAY 16, 1951	59
WIER, J. L.	1911	OCTOBER 13, 1950	51

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**Lytle Brown**

NO. 3812 CLASS OF 1898

DIED MAY 3, 1951, AT FRANKLIN, TENNESSEE, AGED 78 YEARS.

A GREAT and good man, as well as a fine brave soldier, has gone from our midst and has left an aching in many hearts. We, who loved him best, realize this more deeply than others.

Having known him from a lad and watched him grow into maturity, developing into a rich, full and splendid manhood, in the best sense of the word, I feel qualified to express my feelings in regard to him.

Of great physical beauty and manliness he showed birth and breeding in every mood, look and deed. No words were needed from him to claim his position in life. They spoke for themselves. He had an innate sense of truth and honor and thoroughly hated hypocrisy or littleness of any kind. He brought up his six children with the same ideals. He was a good husband, a devoted father, a kind neighbor and a delightful companion. Few men have been able to excell him in



friendliness and hospitality. He was a real "Southern Gentleman of the Old School" in all respects.

His tall stature, fine well developed physique, handsome, strong face and keen, bright eyes made him every inch a commander in any company, and when you were fortunate enough to have a conversation with him you were not disappointed in the revelations of his inner man, for the elements of goodness were in him combined and harmonized in a certain plainness of good sense and honor which offended no one's self-love and commanded the respect and confidence of all.

His education was of the best, Vanderbilt followed by West Point, graduating with honors from both schools. The seeds of knowledge of the best kind, fell on the well prepared seed-bed of his wonderful mind, sprouted, sprang up and brought forth a hundredfold of rich fruit.

He was a man of keen wit, with a wonderful sense and appreciation of humor; and yet he could at once turn serious and carry on a conversation with anyone who cared to listen. He did not ask foolish or silly questions, and never "talked down" to you. He seemed to have a purpose in his talk but no "can't". These talks with him were always thought-provoking.

The many letters and telegrams from all over the United States received by his family on notice of his death showed the high esteem in which he was held by friends in

and outside the Army. He had served his country forty-two years, and had held so many posts of honor—and had held them all honorably. These letters spoke eloquently of his life in the beautiful things said of him, which we all know were true and well deserved. One friend said this of him when he graduated from Vanderbilt at the age of twenty, "I thought Lytle Brown was the handsomest man I ever saw. He was everything a man ought to be. He had more friends than any man I ever saw, not to have lifted a hand to make one. He went on his way, straight-forward and unafraid, and his true worth was known by all".

I asked him once if his soldiers loved him as Robert E. Lee's men did him? He looked thoughtful and hesitated a moment before replying: "Well, no I was never the Christian man that General Lee was. Then he had something that I didn't have; but I know my men honored and respected me. They all said I was fair and just" This speech showed his modesty, though all who knew him best knew his life was Christian, his influence was good and he was always for the right in any moral question. There was no deviation from the path of rectitude and honor, and he united the qualities that win warm friendships and command high respect.

In this little article about this wonderfully great and good man I have not tried to give an account of any of his military achievements, for that has been done by those who could recount them much better than I. One thing I have noticed in whatever group he happened to be—he was the natural, born leader, and he dropped into the leadership without any effort or consciousness of doing so. In every position he occupied, diligence, sound judgment, and his endowment of soldierly qualities, made his service successful.

I am thankful for having had the true friendship of this noble man, and feel my life has been enriched thereby. While "he is absent in the flesh, yet he is with us in spirit," and will continue to be so, never forgotten while life remains. When his great heart began to give up, he said, like St. Paul "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the Faith" He also said, "God Almighty is calling me—you can not keep me here—I must answer His call". He was ready to go, and at 8 o'clock on the morning of May 3rd, 1951 he quietly slipped away to meet Him, straight forward and unafraid.

"He is not dead; he has but passed  
Beyond the mists that blind us here  
Into the new and larger life  
Of that serener sphere."

—A. P. J., with W. W. F.

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**Clifton Carroll Carter**

NO. 3888 CLASS OF 1899

DIED SEPTEMBER 20, 1950, AT WASHINGTON, D. C., AGED 74 YEARS.

CLIFTON CARROLL CARTER of the Class of 1899 was born in 1876 in Fayette County, Kentucky, and died on September 20, 1950 at Washington, D. C.

In the intervening seventy-four years he packed into his life the equivalent of three notable careers, anyone of which would have sufficed an ordinary man. But Carter was an extra-ordinary man and achieved national recognition as a brilliant artilleryman, an inspiring teacher, and an efficient business executive. It is as a professor that he will best be remembered by the thousands who felt his guidance as cadets and enjoyed his wisdom and his friendship in later years.

Throughout Carter's life he was recognized by his classmates and associates as a

man of high character, of complete intellectual integrity and of great human understanding. Those qualities especially endeared him to the cadets, and the finest tribute to his influence at West Point was written in "The Pointer" of June 7, 1940 by Cadet Anthony L. Wermuth on the occasion of Carter's retirement at West Point. And so we his classmates, instead of writing an appreciation of Carter ourselves, submit the following cadet evaluation of the man and his character, shared by all who knew and loved our very distinguished classmate:

"WEST POINTER", CLASS OF '99"

By Anthony L. Wermuth

"What makes a West Pointer? What type of man exemplifies the spirit of West Point? I could fumble with words, cite qualities and abstract characteristics that would form some sort of pattern—so could you—and both of us would be partly right. But I can do much better than present mere words, I can present my own nomination of the MAN who typifies most clearly the spirit of West Point, Clifton Carroll Carter of the Class of 1899, the erstwhile Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy who retires — or rather, is forced to retire — on July 2nd,



merely because he reaches then the age of sixty-four years. Speaking of his age, it is definitely an understatement to add that to look at him, you would never know it.

"On a page of the latest 'Who's Who', you may follow down the 'C's' until you come to "Carter, Clifton Carroll—son of John and Judith Carter—grad. U.S.M.A., 1899—B.S. in Elect. Eng. M.I.T., 1909,—married Mai Coleman of Baltimore, Oct. 1, 1902—children: Clifton Coleman and Marshall Sylvester—chief ordnance officer and chief signal officer, Dept. of Havana, 1899-1901—member General Staff Corps, Chief of Staff, Dept. of Hawaii, 1911-1912—pres. Coast Art'y Board, 1913—Adj., U.S.M.A., 1914-1917—special observer in France, 1918—mem. Nat. Aeronautic Assn.; Society for Promotion of Eng. Education — medals: Spanish Am. War, Army of Cuban Occupation, Victory Medal (service in France)—author of Simple Aerodynamics and the Airplane."

"Bare facts indeed to convey a miniature biography of the officer most respected and profoundly admired at West Point during the last twenty-five years, and in all his previous service as well. If the commendatory judgment of his superiors, peers, and subordinates ever blessed a man's days, 'Old P' Carter is the man. Dignity, character good humor, forcefulness, positive kindness were here set out clearly without any flavor of showmanship, for all those who have been fortunate enough to know him at all. Nor has it needed a particular intimacy to recognize these qualities in Colonel Carter.

"He was born in 1876 in Fayette County, in Kentucky. The respective alma maters of his parents were Union College, from which John Hubbell Carter took a B.A. in 1859, and Georgetown College, Kentucky, which Judith Anne Coons Carter attended. John Hubbell Carter served throughout the Civil War in General John Morgan's Confederate Cavalry Brigade. Another Kentucky college was intimately associated with Colonel Carter—the University of Kentucky, in which while pursuing a B.S. degree in the college proper he completed a course in Business and Commercial Law before coming to West Point.

"To begin his career, his cadet record is a worthy one. A classmate of 1899 writes—'Cliff Carter, reporting with his classmates attracted the attention of no one in particular. I should say, for the year of plebe-dom . . . I can't recall knowing much about him . . . the explanation of such a statement centers in the characteristics of the man—modesty, attention strictly to his own affairs, and antithesis of forwardness, blatancy, or self-advancement — just a dignified somebody whose relations to his fellows were confined to a friendly smile, a genial attitude, but a withdrawal from anything suggestive of throwing himself about.' Of himself, as a cadet, 'P' Carter admits that he made no deliberate efforts to 'get into things'. Nevertheless, discerning classmates began a 'Carter for President' campaign at the end of plebe year. A compromise was resolved with Robert Foy (afterwards General Foy) as president of the class and Carter as vice-president.

"For one who did not 'get into things', he seems to have done a great deal. He played football, among other things. In those days, there were usually just about enough men for two teams, and Carter played every position without playing enough time in a 'big' game to 'get the rosin off the seat of his pants'—if they used rosin in '96 and '97. Marty Maher recalls the time when Colonel Carter chided some of the then-current Army football heroes for losing to Navy, pointing out that they might have done at least as well as the teams in his day had done, i.e., 'in his four years the Navy had never crossed their goal line'. The football men, impressed and curious, asked Marty, 'What kind of a football player was 'P' Carter?' 'Well, he was a right fair player in his day.' 'And didn't the Navy even cross the Army goal line once from 1895 to 1899?' Marty's blue Irish eyes twinkled, and he chuckled in his brogue, 'Sure, and to be honest with you, we didn't play the Navy for them four years.' A classmate recalls . . . 'The thing I remember best about him as a cadet was that he was one of the best horsemen in the class. He rode like a true Kentucky gentleman, which he was.'

"Militarily and academically, the young Kentuckian gave an even more qualified account of himself. As a yearling corporal, and the following year as 'A' Co. first sergeant, he boned his files—or, demonstrated the qualifications—for subsequently becoming second-ranking captain during first class year. When Carter was a second classman and first sergeant of 'A' Co., Cadet Malin Craig was first captain, commanding that company. Years later, Carter could say good-humoredly to General Craig, Chief of Staff, 'I made you what you are by being a good first sergeant to you'. General Markham, another classmate, remarks, 'He seemed always to have an objective, and to accomplish it; he rode a remarkably even keel, except once, academically . . . he encountered the then mysterious subject of descriptive geometry whereupon he took the toboggan to the goat section or thereabouts, emerging with a 'Final Math. Standing' of No. 14. . . It has been a matter of lifelong recollection and mystification that such a fine mind could find such complexity in 'descrip' while my roommate—a positive goat in everything mathematical — concurrently soared in the

same subject to the second section'. I might remark that as regards 'descrip', times have not—perceptibly—changed.

"Old P Carter sat across his desk with the end of his spectacles in his teeth, and wondered how he could help me without talking about himself. He compromised by talking about everything *but* himself, mostly about his cadet days. He is a big man, well-kept and very active, with a slightly-thin fair-sized whitish mustache. His hair too is whitish, but more than slightly thin. I always got the impression of vigor from him, greater vigor than the average man thirty years his junior.

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"Colonel Carter speaks with what must have once been a pure Southern accent but one that has now taken on a Harvard inflection; coupled with his diction which is careful and varied, and in addition with the humorous flavor that is never very far from his speech, makes him an extremely pleasant and interesting person to talk to, or rather to listen to, especially as he sat recalling West Point in the nineties.

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"'Cliff' Carter graduated 21 in a class of 72, and took the Coast Artillery. Without detailing the various posts and offices which he filled so well during the years before coming back to the Academy as Adjutant in 1914, the highlights are worth mentioning.

"The graduation of the Class of 1899 took place in February, due to the Spanish-American War. By April, Lieutenant Carter was in Cuba, subsequently becoming aide to General Leonard Wood, commanding. As he became a first lieutenant in 1901 and a captain in 1904, he moved around from Fort Monroe to Washington and other Eastern posts, meanwhile keeping far ahead of his studies, professional and technical, to such a degree that a report of a little later period stated, 'He has had more and varied and extensive experience in Electrical Engineering than any other officer of his grade, and possibly of any grade, in the service. By reason of good health and equable temperament, he is well fitted for hard work. . . For his length of service he has held many posts of importance and distinction, and acquitted himself with honor in all'. . . In 1907, the then Superintendent applied for Captain Carter as Adjutant, but the Chief of C.A. desired him to continue his electrical work, sending Carter to M.I.T. for a course in Electrical Engineering. The student officer managed to get in several additional courses in Mechanics, Steam, and Internal Combustion Engines. Ten months later, M.I.T. gave him the degree, the first instance on record that *anyone* had completed that course and obtained a degree in one year's resident study.

"After a tour as Chief of Staff of the Hawaiian Department, and as Mine Commander of the Chesapeake, Captain Carter was ordered to West Point as Adjutant of the Academy, and Secretary to the Academic Board. Commendations like that of the Commander in Chief of the Pacific Fleet in regard to assistance Captain Carter had rendered the Navy, the universal respect in which this officer was held before and after his graduation, not only for himself and his character, but for his ability as well, left little doubt in the mind of the Army that Clifton Carroll Carter was one of the most valuable men it contained.

"But it was to West Point directly that he gave his greatest and longest and most sincere service. He had married Miss Mai Coleman, of Baltimore, in 1902, and had two sons, Clifton Coleman and Marshall Sylvester. His sons grew up here, became cadets, and graduated, while their father was Professor of Philosophy. The older is a captain of Coast Artillery in Hawaii—exactly as his sire in 1911—and the younger is a first lieutenant of Coast Artillery at

Fort Monroe. The younger 'Pat', last year finished a four year tour as an instructor—and a good one—in his father's department, where he was inevitably referred to as 'Young P' Carter.

"As Adjutant, Captain C. C. Carter liked to sign the alliterative initials as his official Adjutant's signature—C.C.C.C. which after several thousand applications became duly shortened to a single C with a tail something like half a caduceus. His tenure was characterized by that same sense of balance that induced men who had lived with him in the Corps to speak of him as a cadet . . . as the most stabilizing influence of the Class . . . recall no anecdotes of mischief, for Carter was not a mischievous person; nor of drama, for Carter never dramatized anything; nor of bitter contest or controversy, since Carter declined the adolescent, personal, and other controversies that, throughout years, have seemed so trivial. . .

"Then he assumed the Professorship. Not that he had sought it or desired it, or that it was simply tendered and he accepted as simply. The World War was building to mightier and mightier crescendo, for it was 1917, and there was a more natural desire to take part in the War. His selection as professor was made on the recommendation of a Board of General Officers, appointed by the Chief of Staff, by direction of the Secretary of War, the late Newton D. Baker. At the time of decision it was momentous for him, and upon finally being persuaded that 'the safety and security in good Academic Board hands of the Academy was more important than any individual's contribution to the World War', he accepted. Again a classmate, who became one of the highest-ranking officers in the Army, feelingly declared, 'I have personally respected Carter for that decision, as profoundly as I have ever respected a human being'. He did manage to get abroad as a special observer in the field during the summer of 1918.

"In 1917, there was concern over the technical state of affairs in which graduates, even from the 'first section', had only vague notions as to what constituted a cam, or gear, or pulley. Colonel Carter (by this time) felt the acute need for greater emphasis on practical application, for adequate laboratory facilities, and over a period of twenty years he worked toward the comprehensive laboratory that the Philosophy Department opened last year. He is very proud of that lab, nursed the plans for it like a mother, considered every aspect, even helped install the various units with his own hands. Handy with tools, he would act as a sort of foreman of the workmen, and what is more important, do an excellent job. He insisted on standard equipment, the kind that professional men would meet up with and work with, instead of special laboratory equipment that no one ever sees anywhere else.

"'Professors should write textbooks,' Professor Carter always said, 'only in cases of dire necessity'. Professor Carter has written one textbook, and no one will deny that a state of dire necessity existed for 'Simple Aerodynamics and the Airplane'. He saw before most others the position the airplane would come to occupy, the need for inclusion of such a course in the curriculum, and so qualified himself first with as expert knowledge, experience, and advice as was available, and then wrote his text, since no suitable one had yet been written and none gave signs of being about to be written. It is still used, now in its fifth edition, not only here at the Academy, but as the standard text in Aerodynamics at many representative engineering schools. As a condition at its writing, he stipulated that no profit from cadets nor from appropriated funds be made on its publication.

"With a deferential bow to the educational efficacy of the Department, the best parts of

the course in Natural and Experimental Philosophy were the Colonel's 'human' lectures. That was due of course to the fundamental nature of the man — he is never bored, genuinely interested in helping other people, has a grand sense of humor, and while judging men keenly and accurately, has always tended to make allowances. He was—if I may use the word—worshipped by the under officers in his Department. He was invariably the first man in the Department in the morning.

"His lecture temperament is a holdover from his private temperament, as a companion on any number of projects. He is known as a 'good man in the woods', for one thing having delighted in hunting and fishing for years.

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"Gardening and reading are two other hobbies he has followed wholeheartedly. Quarters 107 are empty, and the garden sadly misses his daily care. I saw him almost every day, stride vigorously across Diagonal Walk towards his quarters, though at the time I would hardly have expected he would be out five minutes later in his oldest clothes—in the garden. Sometimes, as he strode, the band, waiting for the cadet columns to start, would break into a march, but 'Old P' Carter never altered his step, though I sometimes watched to see if he would.

"He reads profusely and very rapidly on a diversity of subjects including almost every book in the Department's library of several thousand volumes. A scanner, his accuracy and memory are uncanny. Very punctilious in his correspondence with a wide circle in and out of the Army, he is similarly well-known. His home was always full—everyone went to 'Aunt Mai's' for a good time, cadets and generals.

"But casting about for a means of summing up the worth of the services of an individual such as the Professor of Philosophy, the last analysis scrutinizes the answers to such questions as, 'What did cadets think of him? Was his Department effectively educational? Did he add anything besides academic knowledge to the young men in his care?' I quote cadets of various classes:

"Class of June, 1918: 'Colonel Carter was remarkably well-balanced as an officer, gentleman, and scholar; meticulous, but kindly, unselfish, gracious, modest, sympathetic, and cultured. His vision and initiative caused him to work tirelessly with both head and hands to improve the Military Academy, the Army, and the Nation. Being alert and interested in a wide field and having a diversified early career and an excellent memory, he had an extraordinary store of information. His example was an inspiration to all who were privileged to associate with him.'

"Class of 1924: 'My class first met Colonel Carter in 1920, at a time when the Academy was 'Going to Hell' (for the hundredth time) right after the War. He was the same man then that he is today, for here is an individual who has licked Time at its own game by the simple expedient of refusing to grow old. We all loved him then as you love him now, for his wisdom and fairness and honest friendliness and understanding of youth. Yes, I feel that Colonel Carter's place in the hearts of two generations of West Pointers rests primarily on that rare quality of understanding. He was more than a Professor. Not only did he love West Point passionately; he loved every one of the hundreds of cadets whom he helped make West Pointers, and treated each one of them as a son.'

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"Colonel Carter believed in cadets. He understood their problems. He loved them. And he and our fine 'Aunt Mai' will never be forgotten by those of us who have felt the

genuine warmth of their unselfish devotion to all that makes West Point what it is'.

"Class of 1932: 'Before I ever met Colonel Carter in the academic lists I knew him as an officer whose interests centered sympathetically and wholeheartedly in the Corps of Cadets. Early in my plebe year, I noted that his genial presence enlivened every football practice and cadet activity. As my contact with him grew, a very real and deep affection for him developed, and I came to regard him as the essence of everything for which West Point stands. He looks, thinks, and acts like the soldier-scholar that he is'.

"There is little I can add to that. I like his way of honestly looking forward to retirement, not as a surcease from weighty care and responsibility, but with eagerness for new opportunities to travel, visit his sons and his friends, to do all the things he had been waiting so long for a chance to do. But then, I like practically everything about him. I cannot emphasize too strongly a conviction of the good fortune of the Academy in sheltering Colonel Clifton Carroll Carter for so many years, of the deep-rooted admiring respect he engendered, of the model he provided, by being what he is, of what is meant by the term 'West Pointer'. Alma Mater could not choose a more representative son. He was—is—loved, and I think no more need be said than to add that both Sylvanus Thayer and Benny Havens would have loved him, too."

Soon after Carter's retirement, World War II broke out. He felt a duty to serve toward winning the war and accepted an invitation to join the Aircraft Industries and Cal-Aero Academy as Assistant to the President and general coordinator of flying training and technical school activities. Afterwards, Clif and Mai returned to Washington to settle near their children and grandchildren. Clif was subsequently promoted to Brigadier General on the retired list.

"Aunt Mai" is at the Kennedy-Warren Apartments on Connecticut Avenue, carrying on with indomitable will the dual spirit by which all of us knew "Clif and Mai" as an inseparable entity.

—A Classmate.

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### George Bigelow Pillsbury

NO. 3940 CLASS OF 1900

DIED MAY 8, 1951, AT ROSS, CALIFORNIA, AGED 74 YEARS.

It often happens that when after a career of brilliant and distinguished public service, a man goes into quiet retirement for his declining years and leads a simple life with a loving family and a small circle of devoted friends, the busy world in which he played an important part loses sight of him. It is only when his life comes to a close that his career and services are remembered.

This thought is occasioned by the recent passing of the late General George Bigelow Pillsbury, whose death occurred at the age of seventy-four.

General Pillsbury was born in Lowell, Massachusetts, and was graduated from West Point in 1900 at the head of his class. His was one of the two highest records there, the other being that of a fellow student slightly his junior, Douglas MacArthur, who remained his life-long friend. His special proficiency in mathematics and allied subjects led to his assignment in the engineering branch of the service, and his first detail was for a year in San Francisco, where his work was devoted to fortifications.

Then came three years of engineering work in the Philippines, followed by four years in Alaska. It was in the latter that he laid out the trails that later became the

principal highways. It was in recognition of his engineering work in Alaska that a mountain there was named Mt. Pillsbury in his honor. His next detail was at West Point, where he served as associate professor of mathematics from 1908 to 1912.

The next three years were spent in charge of river and harbor work, with headquarters at New London, Connecticut. From there he came to southern California for the construction of Forts MacArthur and Rosecrans at Los Angeles and San Diego. At the outbreak of war he was in command of the 115th Engineers at Camp Kearny and went overseas with them. Later he was transferred to the 102d Engineers and won the Distinguished Service Medal in the Argonne offensive.

After the war General Pillsbury was stationed in Washington for four years in the office of the Chief of Engineers in charge of all the river and harbor work of the United States. His unique experience in this field led to his assignment as engineer of the International Commission for the St. Lawrence Waterway and the charting of the Great Lakes, with headquarters at Detroit. He then spent a year at the Fort Leavenworth General Service School and was graduated No. 2. Then a year in charge of river and harbor work at Philadelphia was followed



by his appointment as Assistant Chief of Engineers at Washington. In this post he served with outstanding distinction for seven years until his retirement.

A trip around the world was the prelude to making his home in California, which had always been his desire, and it was here that he had the leisure to finish his book on Tidal Hydraulics, published by the Department of Engineers, the standard work on the subject.

In 1909, while stationed at West Point, he married Bertha Sidney Smith of San Francisco. Their marriage was an ideally happy one, blessed with three sons and a daughter, George H., Elizabeth (Mrs. William Pringle), Dr. Philip L., and Thomas S., professor of chemistry at Dominican College, San Rafael, who survive him.

—G. L. and W. L. C.

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### Gordon Rives Catts

NO. 4270 CLASS OF 1904

DIED SEPTEMBER 9, 1950, AT SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, AGED 69 YEARS.

A LITTLE over a year ago, there passed from our midst, Gordon Rives Catts of the Class of 1904. On September the ninth,

nineteen hundred fifty, after an illness of only a few weeks at the Brooke General Hospital at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, DEATH. The Inevitable, hovering in the corridors, bore him off to the bosom of His Maker, where he is now secure and free. It is sad to see the friends of one's youth vanish one by one, and we wonder if we shall ever see them again. But some Divine Power brought us all together in close bonds of friendship and love on earth, and we who remain know that this same Power will again, in a future life, draw us together throughout eternity, regardless of personality, of death, or of any change.

In San Antonio, which Gordon loved so much, and where he had spent so many years of his life, there were fortunately many old friends and classmates to foregather and say farewell to him at a simple, brief and dignified service. Palmer Swift, Gerry Brandt, Kinzie Edmunds, Stanley Koch, and Bob Campbell, with whom Gordon lived so closely during four cadet years, bore him to the grave. At the end of the service Lieutenant Colonel Matt Bristol of the Class of 1939 read "The Corps", that inspired poem written by our admired Chaplain when we were cadets, the late Bishop Herbert Shipman. Its thrilling sentiment never fails to arouse the deep emotions of every West Pointer nor to evoke like feelings in the casual listener. The impressive reading was followed by the three volleys that mark the final salute to a departed comrade in the military service. It was fired by a squad of seasoned infantrymen, many of whom were wearing the Combat Infantryman's Badge, of which all infantrymen are so justly proud. The whole atmosphere of the farewell to Gordon was in the spirit of West Point and of the Infantry, the two great influences that dominated his military life. This would have pleased Gordon immensely.

Gordon Rives Catts was born on March 5th, 1881 at Pleasant Hill, Alabama, where he obtained his early schooling. His forbears owned plantations in the "Black Belt" of the counties of Loundes and Dallas. While he was quite young, the family moved to Verbena, Alabama, near Montgomery, where Gordon continued his education in preparation for his entrance to the Military Academy. It was in these surroundings of the old South that Gordon was reared, and where he learned that innate politeness and that consideration for others which made him so attractive to his friends, and which stamped him as a thoroughbred.

In the quite, peaceful life of Alabama, he nursed as a youngster an ambition to go to West Point. He had been greatly impressed by the type of men who went there from the South, and symbolized by such officers as Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Albert Sidney Johnson, Jeb Stuart—to mention a few. To him they represented the finest Southern traditions. He was also influenced by the prestige which West Point and the Army enjoyed in the South. At that period in our history, people in the South looked upon the Army, the Navy and the Church as the Trinity upon which a stable Republic alone could be founded. He liked the idea of belonging to a consecrated profession that was free from all commercialism.

And so, this ambition was realized when he was appointed to West Point in 1900, which he entered on June the 19th of that year. A few days before entrance, some of the Class of 1904 assembled at a hotel in Highland Falls. It was here that I met Gordon for the first time. Although he was very tall and I was very short, we became firm friends at once, remaining so the rest of our careers. The Saturday afternoon prior to our admission, Gordon and I went for a walk. We cautiously and timidly entered the reservation at the Old South Gate, walking as far as The Plain. On the way we met a number of cadets, each of whom recognizing us as forlorn candidates, brusquely

told us in passing, "Drag in your chin". This bullying frightened us nearly out of our wits, and only served to increase the apprehension which had already filled our hearts and minds. In later years we would laugh over our serious attitude that afternoon. During the next four years we often discussed our choice of a branch of Service. Gordon was heart and soul for the Infantry, and never wavered in his decision. Neither the glamor of the Cavalry, the activity of the Field Artillery, nor the calm sedentary life of the Coast Artillery had any appeal for him. It was always the Infantry, and to that branch he was assigned upon graduation, June 15th, 1904.

Then began assignments that were to carry Gordon to all parts of the globe. They were all filled with interest and replete with opportunities to acquire a deeper knowledge of his profession. His first assignment was to the 10th Infantry in garrison at Seattle, Washington. This city was not the great metropolis of today, but a delightful small town tucked away in the northwest corner of the United States, in a region that was far from its present development, and where the atmosphere was charged with the pioneer spirit. It was almost like frontier duty. His two years at this interesting post prepared him for his next move in 1906



to Alaska, right on the Arctic Circle. This remote spot seemed to be the end of the world. We at that time had no problems with Russia nor with Canada, so that the garrisoning of Alaska seemed almost unnecessary. It was a lonesome and dreary assignment for a bachelor. But Gordon extracted the most out of it. The beautiful scenery, the marches in winter over the frozen wastes, the silence of the outdoors, the swirling snow storms, the training of the intelligent dog teams, and the supply by sled of scattered detachments of the regiment, all furnished food for contemplation, as well as problems for solution.

In 1908, after two years in this rugged region, he was transferred to the agreeable surroundings of garrison life at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. But after three years, this pleasant service was terminated by a recall to field duty with a regiment serving on the turbulent Mexican Border. It was at this time, after seven long years of apprenticeship as a second lieutenant, that he was advanced to the grade of first lieutenant. In those days that meant something to an officer. Such advancement did not come as easily as today. It was hard won, as it should be, and therefore much appreciated. There was also respect accorded the rank both from above and below.

This was a lucky assignment for Gordon. Fate had him by the hand. It was at this

time that he met the girl who was soon to be his wife. At San Antonio, there was a very distinguished cavalry officer by the name of Colonel (later Brigadier General) William Sherley Scott, Class of 1880, whose charming daughter, Kathleen, was truly a legendary belle. She was much sought after, but, despite her great popularity and her many suitors she succumbed to the easy manners and well bred charm of Gordon Catts. Meanwhile Gordon had been sent to Panama for a year's duty while the Canal was in process of construction, and then transferred to the Military Academy at West Point to instruct cadets in mathematics. It was to this beautiful post on the Hudson that he was to bring his bride.

Gordon and Kathleen were married at San Antonio, Texas, on June 20th, 1913. I well remember the evening. It was a clear summer night. The heat of the day had been banished by the cool breezes that at seven o'clock every evening sweep up from the Gulf of Mexico, turning the Texas summer nights into delightful and exotic enchantments. After the marriage ceremony at St. Paul's Church, a reception was held on the lawn of General Scott's quarters in the Old Staff Post, under the lovely old trees—which held a gay and colorful array of Japanese lanterns. Here were gathered all of the civilian and Army friends of the Scotts and of Gordon. The delightful music, the beauty of the women, the animation of the crowd, and the officers in their cool white uniforms—all created a mood of unusual charm and spontaneous gaiety. This event was the prelude to four years of happiness at West Point, where they were blessed with a son, Gordon Rives Catts junior, now a distinguished mechanical engineer with the Eggelhof Engineers of Houston and Dallas. He in time, married Frances C. Austin, of Atlanta, Georgia, who has borne him two sons Gordon III, now nine years of age, and Austin Everett, seven.

The peaceful life at West Point was then beginning to be jarred by the rumblings of the war in Europe that had been launched in 1914. Added to this world wide anxiety were the depredations along the Mexican border by Villa.

Promoted to Captain toward the close of his detail at the Academy, Gordon was assigned to the 6th Infantry at El Valle, Mexico, which was one of the infantry regiments in Pershing's Punitive Expedition. This was in 1916. The next year our country entered World War I. A new phase began for all regular officers. Gordon was promoted to the grade of Major, and soon was commanding one of the training camp for officers in Chickamauga Park, Georgia. He was next detached for service with the 54th Infantry, of the 6th Regular Army Division at Spartanburg, S. C., which went overseas in July 1918, just when America was beginning to participate in earnest in the fighting. Once in Europe, he was promoted to the grade of Lieutenant Colonel and assigned to the 319th Infantry of the 80th Division. He remained with this regiment all during the fighting until the armistice, through the St. Mihiel and the Meuse-Argonne offensives. This regiment was continuously engaged in combat, in three major operations, except for brief periods of rest and reorganization.

After the Armistice, Gordon was drawn into General Headquarters AEF at Chaumont, France as a member of General Staff section G-5, which had charge of the training of Pershing's armies pending their return to the United States. Gordon returned to America in July 1919 to join the 69th regiment at Madison Barracks, New York, where he served for a year before going to the newly created Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia. Here he was both student and instructor in tactics. He was next selected to attend the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kan-

sas, which came to be regarded in post-war days as the sine qua non for any consideration for advancement. At Leavenworth Gordon was an honor student. His next post of duty was with the General Staff with Troops, serving in the dual capacity of G-1 and G-4 of the Second Division at his old stamping ground, Fort Sam Houston, Texas. It was natural with this background that he should go the following year to the Army War College in Washington for the 1926-27 course. Upon his graduation, the magnet of Fort Sam Houston drew him there once again, first as the officer in charge of Organized Reserves at 8th Corps Headquarters from 1927 to 1932, and then as Assistant Chief of Staff G-1, Third Army, from 1932 to 1933.

He was now due for a period of service with troops, and for the next two years served as second in command of the 23rd Infantry at Fort Sam Houston, from 1933 to 1935. A year later he was at 4th Corps Headquarters at Atlanta as ROTC officer. But he returned in 1936 to Fort Sam Houston as Chief of Staff of the Second Division. It was at this time that our country was fast moving toward participation in World War II. We were groping for the correct type of divisional organization. To find an answer, the Second Division was chosen to make the tests in a series of carefully supervised maneuvers. To these tests, Gordon was able to bring his rich experience acquired as an infantry leader in war.

With our entry into the war, changes came thick and fast. Personal preferences, and even qualifications of individuals, were subordinated to what was thought to be the general good. At this time unfortunately Gordon's health began to fail. He was always thin and was now somewhat frail. Reluctantly he accepted the verdict of the doctors that he should retire from active duty. But it was not in his nature to remain passive while the country was at war, and although he might not be physically able to enter combat again, there were duties which he could perform. Therefore, immediately after his official retirement he was recalled to active service to help train the youth of the country. He was assigned to Western State College in Kentucky as Professor of Military Science and Tactics, which post he filled admirably from 1941 until 1943, when he was once more obliged to pass to the retired list. It was quite natural that he should make his home in San Antonio, it had been his home for most of his active service where it was he was married, and where his wife lived. He had become a Texan in spirit as well as in fact, without any loss of allegiance to his beloved Alabama. His splendid combat service was commemorated by the following campaign medals and ribbons: the Mexican Punitive Expedition; campaigns of World War I, with three bronze stars; La Solidaridad of the Republic of Panama; the ribbon for the Army of Occupation, Germany, World War I; the American Defense Service Medal; and the Victory Medal, World War II.

A mere recital of the assignments of Gordon Catts gives no real idea of the superior quality of his work nor of the traits of character of the man as he quietly went about his tasks. He was one of Nature's noble spirits. In his dealings with other people, he was always gentle, though firm when need be, considerate, courteous, kind and thoughtful. He was one of those rare individuals who possessed an "educated heart". His quiet sense of humor, his soft, well modulated voice, his well bred reserve, his dignity, and his serene outlook upon life and circumstance, made him the most agreeable of companions. He was the incarnation of *Duty, Honor, Country*, and the type of graduate who makes West Point what it always has been, and what it always shall be. I voice the sentiments of all who were priv-

ileged to know him—that he made our world a better place because he was our classmate and our friend.

—R. C. R.

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### Joseph James Grace

NO. 4304 CLASS OF 1904

DIED JANUARY 24, 1951, AT NEW YORK CITY,  
AGED 69 YEARS.

COLONEL JOSEPH JAMES GRACE suffered a sudden heart attack at his home on January 23, 1951. The end came early on the following morning, at St. Luke's Hospital. He passed away very quietly with his wife and three children at his bedside. He was buried at Arlington National Cemetery with full military honors.

Colonel Grace was born in Charleston, South Carolina on September 4, 1881, the son of Elizabeth and James Grace. His father had served as a Captain in the Confederate Army during the War Between the States. Joe was one of nine children, which may account in some measure for his tolerance and his sense of fair play. Also for his keen sense of humor.



He graduated with honors from Charleston High School and went to Columbia, S. C. in the summer of 1900 to compete with 47 other applicants for the two senatorial appointments to West Point. He won Senator McLaurin's appointment and went to West Point as a "Juliette". Like the true Charlestonian he was, Joe had a hard time remembering to say he was from South Carolina. He always said "Charleston"—to which the upper classmen would reply, "And where is that, Mr. Dumbguard?"

Joe Grace quickly adjusted himself to the personal code of the West Pointer. To him there was never any place like West Point—no standards so high, no corps so loyal, no opportunity so shining as the one with which he had been presented. It was a conviction he carried through his entire life.

Upon his graduation in 1904 he was assigned to the Third Infantry. Joe used to tell the story on himself that, expecting to be sent to the Philippines with his regiment, he equipped himself with a complete tropical outfit. Immediately thereafter two companies were sent to Alaska. One was the company to which he was attached. In the course of his two years in Alaska he gained just enough weight so he could never fit into his whites again.

At the end of this tour of duty he joined his regiment stationed at Spokane. In January 1907 the Artillery Bill passed Congress,

making available many vacancies in the grade of first lieutenant. Joe won his assignment to the Coast Artillery and was ordered to Georgia. He spent his first year on mapping duty, riding all over Georgia on a horse called Sam, whom he dearly loved. His second year was spent at Ft. Screven, Georgia. This pleased him greatly, since it took him near his home. It also brought him near a Charleston girl who had been very much a part of his life since cadet days, Jean Campbell Dohen. They were married at the Cathedral in Charleston on June 8, 1911.

Their first post together was Fort Slocum, N. Y., where they had quarters in the first apartment house to be built on an army post. Jean Grace remembers that she was greeted with an entire set of china and wicker furniture, selected by the commanding officer's wife. The same furnishings, added to from time to time, followed them through 40 years of Army life.

After Fort Slocum he was again assigned to foreign service—this time to the Philippines. Since it was shortly after their wedding, Jean and Joe went to the Far East via Europe, taking a second honeymoon. The European tour furnished them with many happy memories to brighten the two years spent at Grande Island, which was a quiet little two company post in Subic Bay. Then came a year at Corregidor. They returned to the States in 1914 and their first child, Jean, was born in 1916 at Fort Monroe, Virginia, where Joe was attending the Coast Artillery School.

As a Captain he went to France in August 1917, arriving in advance of our heavy guns, at a time when we were still using French 75's as Railway Artillery. He commanded a battalion in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives and in the shelling of Metz. It was during this time that he was promoted to the rank of temporary Colonel. After the Armistice he remained in Limoges until July of the following year. He returned to the States and duty at Ft. Adams, and to the permanent rank of Major. Then followed a series of assignments to Coast Artillery posts in New England.

In 1924 he transferred to the Signal Corps, going to what was then Camp Vail—now Ft. Monmouth—New Jersey. He was graduated from the Command and General Staff School at Ft. Leavenworth in 1927, spent three years at Ft. McPherson, Atlanta, and was graduated from the Industrial College in 1930.

By this time there were four children, three girls and a boy. Colonel Grace thoroughly enjoyed his family. Being fond of athletics himself, his spare time was spent teaching the children to swim and ride and play tennis. Joe was a good and patient teacher. He seemed to enjoy teaching. When it wasn't athletics, it was Math or Latin. The children remember that when they became rattled, he would steady them by a simple phrase: "Don't buck the problem". It was good advice. Don't anticipate defeat before you've tasted it. Don't be intimidated by the problem itself. It was an attitude Joe had cultivated for himself, and it explained, in part, his characteristic calmness—his easy, relaxed manner—even in the face of heavy responsibilities.

After the Industrial College came the longest tour of duty in his career—six years as Sixth Corps Area Signal Officer. In a letter lately received, an engineer who worked with him in Chicago had this to say:

"Colonel Grace had the interest of the Government under which he served always at heart. Economy was his watchword and he exacted full dollar value from all the people who worked for him. He exercised the highest discretion in spending Government funds, but he accomplished the full mission that was expected of him".

As for his personal relations with his men, the letter continues: "I looked upon Colonel Grace more as a father than as a

boss. He was loved by all at headquarters and the enlisted men had the highest regard for his ability and for his fairness in meting out promotions".

On another occasion an officer, when hearing he was to serve under Colonel Grace, was told by a friend, "You'll like Colonel Grace. He's a real Southern Gentleman". Perhaps that describes him best—his gentleness, his courtesy, his thoughtfulness of others. A real Southern Gentleman.

In 1937 Colonel Grace returned to Manila as Chief Signal Officer, Philippine Command, for a second tour of duty in that part of the world. He was a good golfer and some of his happiest leisure hours, during this time, were spent working his score down into the 70's at McKinley. Glenn Palmer, who was Executive Officer under Colonel Grace in the Philippines, tells this story about him. "I remember once Colonel Grace was playing golf with some of his contemporaries at Ft. McKinley. Suddenly he looked up and said, 'I wonder what's become of all the old fogies they used to have in the Army when we were young'". He was like that. He took everything with humor—even growing old.

Religion was an important factor in his life. Coming from a sincere Catholic home, where religion was a matter of daily conduct, he found little difficulty in carrying its principles through his entire life.

After his return to the United States in May 1940, Colonel Grace was placed in charge of communications on the West Coast as Signal Officer of the Ninth Corps Area, with station at the Presidio of San Francisco. This was a serious responsibility as it covered the territory from Alaska to San Diego during the period before and after Pearl Harbor. He was retired by operation of law in 1942, but was recalled the next day to active duty and assigned as Signal Officer, Third Corps Area, in Baltimore.

Here, in Baltimore, he faced the first great sorrow of his life, the death of his daughter, Betty, at the early age of 21. Shortly afterwards he became ill with jaundice caused by yellow fever shots received in San Francisco. He was critically ill at Walter Reed and was hospitalized for several months. He recovered and continued his duties at Headquarters, Third Corps Area, but later had periods of illness stemming from this attack. In 1944 he was retired for disability.

The years after his retirement were spent in New York, where he was near his son, John Robert, then at West Point, and his daughter, Virginia, at Bryn Mawr. Here he and his wife lived very quietly and happily on Riverside Drive, where Joe could look out on the Hudson. He always said the West bank of the Hudson was the most beautiful country in the world. His health was not of the best, but it did not keep him from attending classes in Business Investment at Columbia University—or from going up the Hudson to every possible football game and class reunion. He seldom missed the monthly West Point luncheons held in New York. While he could no longer play golf or indulge in the more strenuous activities, he found great mental stimulation in attending his Columbia classes and putting his knowledge to use in the field of Security Investments. To quote from one of Joe's favorite poems, he did his best—

"To husband out life's taper at the close  
And keep the flame from wasting by  
repose."

Colonel Grace suffered a thrombosis in 1950, from which he made a remarkable recovery. His second attack, however, proved fatal. Surviving him are his wife; his son, Captain John R. Grace, Ordnance, Class of 1946, now stationed in Washington, D. C.; two daughters, Mrs. Eugene S. Hahnel of St. Clair Shores, Michigan, and Mrs. Richard J. Butterfield of New York City; four sisters, Miss Kate Grace and Mrs. George W. Bremer of Charleston, S. C. and Mrs.

Albert Wright and Mrs. James F. MacEnroe of Florida; and two grandchildren.

Joe Grace had many friends. His gentle nature and natural charm drew men to him. He never spoke unkind words about anyone, but was always understanding of the faults of others. His cheerfulness, even under adverse conditions, never failed him and bolstered the morale of those around him. The following is a tribute from one of his junior officers, and we quote it here because we feel many others, in Joe Grace's 44 years of service, have felt the same way:

"Colonel Grace's thoughtfulness of others made all of us who had the privilege of serving with him realize it was a real privilege. I hope that people who serve with me may feel toward me as I do toward him. Colonel Grace's memory is still fresh and pleasant in my mind, and I'm proud to be part of the Long Gray Line with him".

—J. C. G. and V. G. B.

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### Henry Henderson Pfeil

NO. 4564 CLASS OF 1907

DIED APRIL 4, 1951, AT WESTERLY, RHODE ISLAND, AGED 69 YEARS.

CLASSMATES and others of the Corps of that time will long remember the slender, pleasant-voiced plebe of 1903 whose studios-



ness placed him high on the roll, whose leadership brought him the chevrons of cadet captain and whose personality made him a hop manager and one of the most beloved men of the Class of 1907.

Harry chose the Field Artillery. His foreign tours took him to the Philippines, Hawaii, Panama and, eleven years after graduation, he commanded one of the light regiments of the Third Division throughout its operations in France. In 1922 he transferred to the Adjutant General's Department, in which he served many years. He was graduated from the Command and General Staff School in 1926. He was retired for age in 1942, and was looking forward to a greatly needed leave when he was called immediately for duty as liaison officer between the Senate and the War Department. Long hours and hard work in war-time Washington until February 1945 caused a breakdown in his health, leading to a cerebral hemorrhage from which he never fully recovered. However, his sturdiness of spirit and a maximum of care from those close to him prolonged his life for several years.

Harry was a perfectionist in all things, and particularly in his military duties. Calmness, broadmindedness and human sympathy

were part and parcel of his decisions. He was a devoted husband and father; home and his family group meant everything to him.

On October 7, 1915, Harry married Mary Landell Hobbs, daughter of Brigadier General Charles W. Hobbs, Retired. One child, Virginia Maitland, is the wife of Richard H. Gregory, Jr.; the other, Robert Carter, is a graduate of the Class of 1940 and is now a Lieutenant Colonel of Engineers, on duty in Germany. There are two grandchildren to whom Harry was devoted; a third was born in Germany the day Harry was buried in Arlington. After the death of his first wife he married Mabel Wheeler Walton, widow of Colonel Edward S. Walton and sister of Colonel Walter R. Wheeler, who survives him.

After retiring Harry bought a summer place at Westerly, Rhode Island, which eventually was converted into a year-round residence. Many old friends and new acquaintances lived nearby. It was a place where he could enjoy the peace and quiet of the woods and the sea.

He enjoyed corresponding with relatives, classmates and friends. As a means of relaxation he solved mathematical problems. Deeply interested in the politics and economics of the nation and of the world, he constantly increased his knowledge from conversations and from books. He wrote editorials on matters of current interest for various publications. Many of these editorials stressed the need of rectitude in public office and all were phrased with characteristic clarity of expression and sincerity of thought.

Harry was liked by seniors, contemporaries and juniors, for he was highly endowed with the qualities that mankind has ascribed to its ideal of the soldier and gentleman. All of us have suffered a heavy loss, but we shall have ever with us the inspiration that comes from having known him.

—A Classmate.

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### Roger Sheffield Parrott

NO. 4657 CLASS OF 1908

DIED NOVEMBER 11, 1950, AT WASHINGTON, D. C., AGED 67 YEARS.

COLONEL ROGER S. PARROTT, F.A., U.S.A., Ret., who died at Walter Reed Hospital on November 11, 1950, after a short illness, was buried in Arlington National Cemetery on November 14.

Colonel Parrott, "Polly" to his classmates, was a distinguished graduate of the Class of 1908. He held the Distinguished Service Cross, awarded for extraordinary heroism in action against insurgent Moros in the Philippines in 1909. For five years prior to his retirement in 1943 he was president of the Field Artillery Board at Fort Bragg, N. C. His long and distinguished service as an officer in our army consisted of one important assignment after another. His classmates and many friends of the Service and in civilian life mourn his passing with deep sorrow.

Roger Parrott was born in Oakwood, near Dayton, Ohio, March 25, 1883, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eugene Parrott. He was the youngest of five children, having one brother and three sisters. As a boy he lived on a farm near Dayton, Ohio, and attended the grade schools in Dayton and Steele High School, Dayton. In High School, Polly participated in track and football events and managed the baseball team. As a High School freshman he won the All-round Athletic Trophy of his class.

After his second year of High School he spent the summer working on surveys for the Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railroad in the Canadian bush north of Lake Superior. After his third year of High

School, Polly went back to work with the A.C. and H.B. RR, and stayed with them about two years. He then returned home and finished his senior year in High School; and then worked for one year after graduation on engineering work with the Baltimore & Ohio R.R., at Newton Falls, Ohio. He then entered West Point on June 16, 1904, at the age of 21 years.

Due to his age (21) and maturity (having been on his own for several years) Polly, according to his own statement found plebe year somewhat hard to take. He took part in track events and class football, and won his class numerals. He was a Cadet corporal, sergeant, and lieutenant. As a Cadet, Polly Parrott was always extremely conscientious and hard-working, yet he was most friendly in his contacts and was looked up to and admired by all his classmates for his admirable qualities of character, ability and unswerving tenacity of purpose. He graduated with his Class on February 14, 1908, standing number 16 in a class of 108.

Upon graduation, Polly was assigned to the 2nd F.A. at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming (mountain artillery). He was ordered to the Philippines in February '09, and was stationed at Jolo, Camp Gregg, and Camp Stotsenburg. While stationed at Jolo he took part in the expedition against hostile Moros, under Jikiri on Patian Island, in July 1909. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in the action that took place on Patian Island on July 4th, 1909. The Citation is as follows:

"For extraordinary heroism in action against hostile Moros on Patian Island, Philippine Islands, July 4, 1909. During the attack on the Moro stronghold he commanded with great gallantry and coolness a mountain gun detachment. In the face of enemy fire, the mountain gun was dragged to and held by block and tackle within a few yards of the hostile position, from which place he directed a heavy fire on the enemy, and replaced his gunner when the latter was severely wounded. When the assault on the enemy's position took place and the gun commanded by Lieutenant Parrott could no longer be fired, he took command of the men in his immediate vicinity, gallantly leading them forward and engaging the charging enemy in a hand-to-hand combat."

Upon his return to the United States in 1911, Polly was stationed for short periods at Vancouver Barracks and Sandy Hook. He was ordered to duty with the School of Fire for Field Artillery at Fort Sill, Okla. in August 1911, and remained on that duty until May 1914, when he reported for duty with the 3rd F.A., at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. When the 7th F.A. was organized under the National Defense Act of 1916, he was transferred to that regiment and remained with it until we entered World War I. During World War I, he was on the War Dept. General Staff, and later was in charge of artillery intelligence, at Headquarters, A.E.F., Chaumont, France.

He then served for two years with the Army of Occupation, Coblenz, Germany, and returned to this country in 1921, to duty with the Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla. He graduated from the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, in 1924, spent the following four years there as an instructor, and then graduated from the Army War College in Washington.

From 1929 to 1936, Col. Parrott was Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Princeton University. During his seven years duty as P.M.S.&T. at Princeton, his record and accomplishments were outstanding. The following letter from Gen. Frank R. McCoy, Commanding General, 2d Corps Area, to Parrott upon his relief from duty at Princeton, shows the superior quality of his work and the high esteem in which he was held by faculty and students:

"My dear Colonel Parrott:

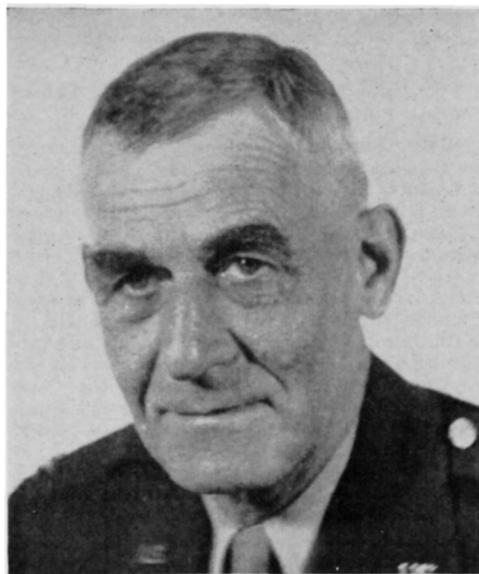
"For the past several years through personal association with the President and members of the faculty of Princeton University, I have been conscious of the very splendid work which you have been carrying on during your detail of Professor of Military Science and Tactics at that University.

"Now that I have assumed command of the Second Corps Area and find that you are about to be relieved at the expiration of your tour of duty, it gives me great pleasure to extend to you my sincere congratulations, both officially and personally, for the very outstanding work which you have accomplished during your period at Princeton.

"It also gives me much pleasure to quote from a recent letter of President H. W. Dodds to The Commanding General, Second Corps Area:

"I wish to take this occasion to say to you that Colonel Parrott's service to Princeton University has been one of high distinction. He has the hearty admiration and full respect of all the members of the University Faculty. He is at the same time a fine example of a soldier and a fully competent University professor."

"Not only have you carried out your official duties in a very superior manner, but you have in every way in that very fine community represented the United States Army in such a manner as to give great pride and satisfaction to all associated with the Army."



From 1936 to 1938, Colonel Parrott commanded the 11th Field Artillery at Schofield Barracks, T. H. From 1939 to 1943, the date of his retirement, he was president of the Field Artillery Board at Fort Bragg, N. C. This most important position during the period of development in World War II was ably filled by him, and the difficult tasks assigned the Board during this period were efficiently accomplished under his able leadership and direction.

When he retired in 1943, Polly and his wife, Mary, went to live on his farm in Marshall, Va. He had always been especially fond of hunting and fishing, and had spent most of his leaves in search of the wily trout, from Vancouver to New Brunswick. It was natural, therefore, that upon retirement he soon became engaged in fish and game conservation work. He was president of the Northern Virginia League of Sportsmen's Associations, covering nine counties in Northern Virginia. At Fort Bragg, also, he was active in fish and game work, particularly with regard to conservation.

Roger was married on February 11, 1909, to Mary Barlow Ohmer, of Dayton, Ohio. She was his constant companion for nearly forty years. She died in Washington in

April 1950. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. T. Hughlett Henry, Jr., of Easton, Md.; a son, Thomas A. Parrott of Washington, D. C.; and a sister, Mrs. Samuel Ellis, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Colonel Parrott was an efficient, conscientious officer of high mental attainments and possessed of a wonderful capacity for hard work. He was always studious and thoughtful in his approach to his duties and problems. He was very reserved and quiet in manner, loyal and faithful to his work and friends. He loved teaching young people and young officers, and he loved the atmosphere of scholarship and culture that pervades schools and colleges. For some time after his retirement he managed a resort in the Adirondack Mountains in summer. He spent seven years of his busy life on duty in one capacity or another with the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill. He was an instructor at the Command and General Staff School for four years, and was for seven years Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Princeton University. His studious and cultured nature suited him ideally for his many years of teaching. The esteem in which he was always held by faculty and students speaks well for his ability and attainments.

Polly Parrott will be sadly missed by all who knew him, as a splendid officer, and as a loyal and lovable friend.

—J. T. K.

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### Joseph Lamar Wier

NO. 4985 CLASS OF 1911

DIED OCTOBER 13, 1950, AT LA JOLLA, CALIFORNIA, AGED 64 YEARS.

JOSEPH LAMAR WIER was born near Cumberland Gap, Tennessee, May 25, 1886. Early in his life his family moved to East St. Louis, and it was from there that he entered the United States Military Academy in 1907.

All the cadets of his time remember him with the deepest affection for his remarkable good nature and his grass-roots wit, and with the greatest admiration for his athletic prowess. He made the football squad even as a plebe, was captain of the team in his First Class year, and was chosen by many authorities in that year, among them Walter Camp, on their All-America Elevens. "W-I-E-R, Yea, Pappy!" How many times have we heard the Corps yell this, as Wier waded through the line with players hanging onto any parts small enough to reach around and grasp. "Daddy," "Pappy," "Fat," "King," — by these many nicknames we showed our liking for Wier—he also starred at polo and in the indoor meets, and sang in the Cadet Choir.

On graduating in 1911, Pappy joined the 18th Infantry, serving with that regiment in Wyoming and Texas City. He resigned in 1914. He re-entered the Army for the First World War, and served with distinction in the American Expeditionary Forces until his honorable discharge in 1919. In 1928 he was placed on the Emergency Officers' Retired List as a major.

Mr. Nelson Hartson, prominent attorney from Washington, D. C., Maje's closest companion and buddy during the War, sends the following report of his war service:

"Wier entered the First Officers Training Camp at the Presidio, San Francisco, from civilian life, early in May, 1917. By reason of his unusual qualifications, of West Point training and regular army experience, he quickly became an instructor and in August graduated as Major, N.A., the highest rank obtainable from the Camp. With most of the officers graduating from the First O.T.C. at the Presidio, Wier was assigned to what was then known as Camp Lewis,

near Tacoma, Washington, in September, 1917.

"The 91st Div. N.A. was being organized at Camp Lewis from the men drafted from the far Western States. Wier was placed in command of the Horse Battalion of the 316 Ammunition Train, 91st Div., where he served with distinction in this country and in the A.E.F. until after the Armistice. Major Wier with his unit arrived in France on July 21, 1918. At Clermont-Ferrand, where the outfit was sent for final training, it was immediately changed by G.H.Q. into a motorized organization. Since the men had been carefully selected at Camp Lewis as experienced horsemen, this reorganization was a lengthy and difficult one to bring about. When completed, in October, the Battalion was ordered to the front. While enroute, orders were received from Chaumont to return to training base and to change the unit back again to a horse-drawn train. This was accomplished at Billom, Auvergne, and, when again entrained and on the way to participate in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, the Armistice was signed.

"Late in November, 1918, Major Wier was transferred from the 91st Div. Trains to H.Q. 9th Corps. It was soon after the transfer that he contracted a very severe illness which at the time was diagnosed as



pneumonia. Whatever the nature of his disability, it incapacitated him for further active service with the A.E.F., and left him with a permanent phlebotic leg condition.

"During his service in the A.E.F., Major Wier was noted for his splendid military qualities. An unusually fine officer, always possessed of cheerful composure, he inspired his fellow officers and men with complete confidence in this leadership. Of the hundreds who served with him during the First World War, he was greatly beloved and highly respected."

As a civilian, Maje turned to teaching, and from his earliest position at Lake Forest Academy, Lake Forest, Illinois, until his career ended at La Jolla, he showed the greatest aptitude in this profession. For many years he was on the faculty of the San Diego Army and Navy Academy, where, as at West Point, he was admired and respected by his colleagues on the teaching staff, and by the cadets of the school.

Maje married Hazel Burnham Routledge at San Diego, Calif., on February 9, 1934, and from then on his life was the happiest one could imagine. He and Mrs. Wier had a lovely house near the beach in La Jolla, of which Maje was justly proud, and where they dispensed the most delightful hospitality. These long serene and happy chapters towards the end of Maje's life were further

gladdened by his affection and comradeship for his stepson John.

On the thirteenth of October 1950 Maje died suddenly with a heart attack.

All of the Class of 1911, the hundreds of students whom he taught, and just about anyone who came in contact with his kind and gay personality, mourn his passing with heavy hearts for the loss of an irreplaceable friend.

—d' Alary Fechet,  
Colonel, U.S. Army, Retired.

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## Robert Emmet Patterson

NO. 5099 CLASS OF 1912

DIED OCTOBER 21, 1950, NEAR NEW CASTLE,  
DELAWARE, AGED 61 YEARS.

On the wall of the Pennsylvania Historical Society building at the corner of 13th and Locust Streets in Philadelphia a bronze tablet reads as follows:

In Memory of

Major General Robert Patterson

A brave soldier and courteous gentleman.

Born January 12, 1792. Died August 7, 1881.

Resided on this site from 1835 to 1881.

Captain in Regular Army in War of 1812

Maj. Gen. of Volunteers, Mexican War,  
1846-1848.

Maj. Gen. of Volunteers, Union Army,  
War of 1861.

From this illustrious forebear was Robert Emmet Patterson descended.

Robert Emmet Patterson, familiarly known to his classmates as "Herbie" and "Bob", was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on July 18, 1889, the son of Francis Engle Patterson and Elizabeth Bella Hoopes Patterson, and the grandson of Brevet Brig. Gen. Robert Emmet Patterson of the Class of 1851, U.S.M.A. His early education was gained at the Friends' School and at private schools in Wilmington, Delaware. Following his appointment to West Point by Senator Henry A. Dupont, himself a graduate of the Class of 1861, Bob attended Lieut. Charles Braden's National Preparatory Academy at Highland Falls, N. Y., and entered the Military Academy on the cold morning of March 2, 1908, with one hundred and thirty-one other new cadets of the Class of 1912.

As a cadet Bob was conspicuous by his love of pranks, and he could always be counted on to run in boodle during the summer camps. Due to his ability to gain entry through the iron bars of the "sink" while engaged in boodle running and the unfortunate occasion when he was caught so doing by a "Tac", he gained the name of "Herbie the Sink Rat", which name clung to him throughout his eventful life.

His natural love of fun earned him many demerits and many hours on the area of South Barracks, not to mention the loss of Christmas leaves and a delayed furlough. Despite all this our Herbie graduated number 82 in a class of 95 on June 12, 1912, and was commissioned in the Infantry, his first assignment being with the 27th Infantry at Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

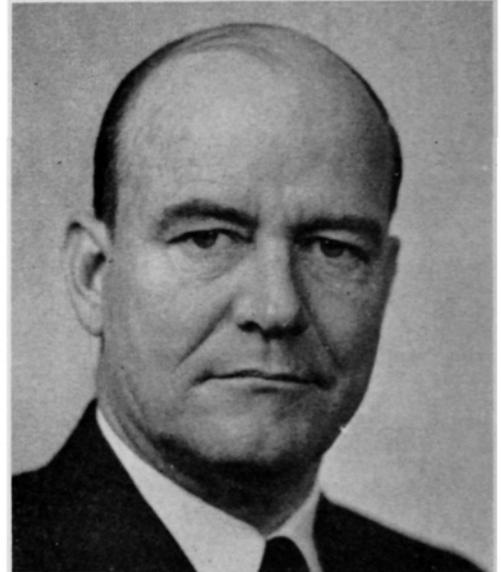
During the Mexican Border incident his regiment was moved to Texas City, Texas, where he again met with many of his classmates. Serving with his regiment until July 29, 1914, Bob resigned from the service to become associated with the duPont Powder Company works at Carney's Point, New Jersey, where he became Assistant Supervisor and later Chief Supervisor of Production. Subsequently he was advanced to Assistant Superintendent and head of the Inspection Division of the duPont Chemical Company.

His service with the duPont Company terminated shortly following World War I when he went into business with his father and became the Vice-President of the Wayne Motor Sales Company in Waynesboro, Virginia, until 1940, when he joined his father in Wilmington, Delaware, in the Motor Sales Company. Following his father's death Bob carried on the business, together with his two sisters.

Bob's first and only visit to his Alma Mater after his graduation was the thrill of his life—in 1947, when he and his wife Dorothy joined his many classmates and their wives on the occasion of the thirty-fifth anniversary of graduation. During the singing by the Cadet Choir of "The Corps" on Alumni Day at Thayer Monument Bob was visibly affected and was seen to shed a few tears, later making the remark to his classmates "What a thing for a tough mug like me to do".

A great lover of the outdoors, Bob was very fond of hunting, golf and fishing, especially deep sea fishing, and in recent years made it an annual custom to fish during the winter months with his old roommate "Schnitz" Schneider in Florida waters.

His true character was expressed by his love for the great outdoors. He was a keen competitor in sports and possessed a deep desire for victory, but never at the expense



of his opponent's feelings. His heart was big. He wanted the other fellow to share in the more pleasant things of life and he made many untold sacrifices. He was loyal to the core, and his many admiring friends could count upon him. The sacrifices he made were never revealed by him. They were just a part of his life and the fine character he possessed.

The Corps and the Class of 1912 lost a devoted friend when Herbie passed on. No West Point graduate ever had a deeper sense of pride in the fact that he was one of the "Long Gray Line". He was deeply sensitive of the traditions and the high ideals of his Alma Mater.

His untimely death, occasioned by a heart attack, occurred at his home, "Twin Lanes", near New Castle, Delaware, on October 21, 1950. Burial was in the Patterson family lot in the Brandywine Cemetery in Wilmington.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Dorothy Mason Patterson; and by his two sisters, Mrs. Nancy Bright and Mrs. Frances Pearce, both of Greenville, Delaware.

We of the Class of 1912 bow our heads in reverence and sorrow over the untimely passing of our beloved classmate and friend, "Herbie" Patterson.

—R. T. S. and F. V. S.

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**Harry Alexander Montgomery**

NO. 6038 CLASS OF NOVEMBER, 1918

DIED MARCH 22, 1951, AT CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, AGED 53 YEARS.

ON Saturday March 24, 1951 a military funeral was held at Fort Sheridan and Colonel H. A. Montgomery was laid to rest close to the Army to which he had devoted almost his entire adult life.

Monty had entered St. Luke's Hospital a short while before for a gallstone operation but shock, profuse bleeding and complications set in making a second operation necessary to locate the cause of the loss of blood. Rugged as he was, his strength slowly ebbed away and on March 22nd he died.

The shock of Monty's death bore a double impact for his family for only 39 days earlier his father, affectionately known to every one as "Dad", had passed away at the age of 80.

Colonel Montgomery was born in Brooklyn, N. Y. August 25, 1897, the son of Alexander W. and Mary C. (McCartie) Montgomery. He entered the Military Academy from Brattleboro, Vermont, on a Senatorial appointment. Monty began his military career



on July 10, 1916 with the "Juliets" of the original class of 1920. He wore the star of a Distinguished Cadet during his first two years. Also, as a yearling Corporal, and later as a Sergeant or a Supply Sergeant, or when participating in Hundredth Night, and as a member of the Plebe detail, he was always on the job and carrying on in the direct and able manner that he maintained throughout his life.

His early graduation in November 1918 as tenth in a class of 227 initiated a brilliant career in the Corps of Engineers, the branch of his choice since the beginning of his Cadet days.

After graduation from West Point, Monty took his graduate work at Fort Belvoir from 1918 to 1920 and was assigned to Rose Polytech at Terre Haute, Indiana, as Professor of Military Science and Tactics from 1920 to 1924. This was a crucial assignment, for it was there that he met Mary Elizabeth Dailey, the little Hoosier girl who was to become Mrs. Montgomery on August 7, 1921. Betty readily adapted herself to the strange Spartan life and became a real Army wife and gracious hostess. Soon good natured, mischievous Bob (Captain Robert A.—Class of '46) joined the family circle in 1922.

Following Rose Polytech came assignments at Fort Riley at the Cavalry School, 1924 and 1925; 8th Engineers, Fort Bliss, Texas, 1925 to 1928; 11th Engineers, Corozal,

Canal Zone, 1928 to 1930, where Peggy (Margaret C.—Sullins '50) was born in 1929; Assistant District Engineer, Milwaukee District, 1930 to 1933; 2nd Engineers, Fort Logan, Colorado, 1933 to 1934; Assistant District Engineer, Pittsburgh District, 1934 to 1936; District Engineer, Mineral Wells District, 1936 to 1937; Assistant Division Engineer, Southwestern Division Little Rock, Arkansas, 1937 to 1939, where Dickie (H. Richard) arrived to complete the family in 1938; District Engineer, Tulsa District, 1939 to 1942; Deputy Chief of Staff, Northwest Service Command, Whitehorse, Yukon Territory, Canada (Alcan Highway) 1942 to 1943; Executive Officer, Supply Division, Office, Chief of Engineers, Washington, D. C., 1943 to 1944; Division Engineer, Great Lakes Division, Chicago, Illinois, 1944 to 1946; Chief Engineer, Armed Forces, Western Pacific, Manila, P. I. 1946.

The most interesting and demanding assignments came, naturally, during World War II. First, at Tulsa where Monty organized the new Tulsa District and executed a tremendous construction program, of which the most critical projects were the large bomber plants. And second, came the execution of the expansion of the Great Lakes Division into the largest procurement office of the Corps of Engineers. This office was responsible for such diverse engineer items as tractors, cranes, shovels, water purification sets, generators, Bailey bridges, landing mats and the highly secret "Target" program of dummy inflated rubber tanks, guns and landing craft for use in diversionary tactics in the landing operations in Normandy. It was largely his work in procurement that brought Monty his coveted Legion of Merit medal.

Of his many fine qualities, Monty's most outstanding trait can easily be said to be his deep family devotion, which was reflected in a rich, happy family life full of warmth and friendship. In January 1947, shortly after the close of World War II, he retired from the Army, to which he had devoted his life, to become Vice President and Chief Engineer of Material Service Corporation in Chicago, a position he held until his untimely death.

During his Cadet days "Red Dog" was his favorite form of relaxation, but in later years he settled down to a more or less steady hand of friendly poker.

Monty was prodigious for the volume of material and detail he could digest by scanning. Separating the wheat from the chaff seemed to come second nature to him, and being one step ahead of the game a life long habit.

As we drove home from Fort Sheridan on that brisk March Saturday afternoon with Taps still ringing in our ears, the sun dropped over the horizon in a flaming red ball as if in silent tribute to a fine soldier, a devoted husband, a considerate father and a real friend.

The family has decided to make Tulsa, Oklahoma, their home and will reside at 1312 East 20th Street.

—A. D. W.

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**Sidney Ginsberg**

NO. 6766 CLASS OF 1920

DIED FEBRUARY 14, 1951, AT LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, AGED 51 YEARS.

SIDNEY GINSBERG died suddenly on February 14, 1951 at the Cedars of Lebanon hospital, Los Angeles, California where he had been vacationing.

Born in Aurora, Illinois, on September 8, 1899, his early life followed the usual pattern of a small town boy. Sid, as he was best known to a host of friends, graduated in June 1917 from West High School

(Aurora) from which he entered the Military Academy.

After graduation at West Point he was assigned to the Infantry Officers' Course at Fort Benning, Ga. In 1921 he was ordered to the Philippines and there assigned to the 57th Infantry at Fort William McKinley. He resigned from the Army on July 15, 1922 to assist his father in the operation of his business. His father died January 21, 1923. Sidney then took over the entire operation, which he successfully managed until July 20, 1949 when the business was sold.

Sid liked the Army well enough. But he felt his calling was in civil pursuits. He was eminently successful in business, as he would have been in any endeavor he chose.

Sid was a modest chap of extremely high ideals. He was tolerant, patient, understanding and, above all, fearless and forthright. He was ferociously loyal to a cause once having appraised and embraced it. He was a little fellow with a heart too big for the body God put in it.

Shortly after Pearl Harbor, Sid joined the staff of the Military Police Division in the office of the Provost Marshal General, as a Captain. He won rapid promotion and his business ability was soon recognized in his appointment as Chief of the Control Division in the same office.



When a consolidated training center for Military Police was established, Sid was appointed executive officer, which office he held for the remainder of his service. He was later assigned to a similar position at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas, and it was at this center that he accepted his discharge in the rank of colonel in the fall of 1946. He returned to Aurora and resided there and in Chicago until shortly after he sold his business in 1949.

I commanded the training center in the early months of 1943 and came to know Sid very well. We shared a division commander's shack together. Living as closely confined as we were I came to know his way of life intimately. In retrospect I can only regard it as Christlike.

We had an arrangement whereby he handled the headquarters tasks while I undertook to handle the outdoor supervision of training. At lunch he would brief me on the important things of administration that he believed I ought to know. I cannot remember disagreeing in any substantial way with any of his recommended actions. I always had the feeling that he would rather cut off his arm than let me be wrong in any matter that amounted to anything. He had a loyalty and devotion to duty that transcended anything I had ever known. One might think that I was describing a very intense person, while, as a matter of

fact, Sid was as easy going as they come. He had a sense of humor and a hearty laugh that had a morale building contagion. He had a knack of disregarding trivia, and by devoting himself only to matters of substance, he always had time for everything. He was never in a rush.

After I had come to know him well, I realized one of his great affinities was Morpheus. No one ever loved sleep more. Nor indeed did anyone devote more time to it. So often would he slip away from soirées early, and I would know that he felt the need of the tender caress of Morpheus. He was not lazy. He never neglected to do anything that was necessary to be done. But when circumstances permitted, he took his share of sleep.

Sid never married. I never found out why. He was relatively ascetic. Not the sack-cloth-and-ashes type, but he certainly did not give unto himself all that his acquisitions in life would permit. The rosy things of life that were to come were always just over the hill. He never quite caught up to them. Yet he always had the means to have what he wanted.

In the spring of 1949 I attempted to persuade Sid to join me on a trip to Switzerland. His enthusiasm soared in anticipation. He was all excitement. Then before he finally made the commitment, he stated that he would have to consult his doctor. Some time later, completely crestfallen, he informed me that "the quack said no". Sid was failing physically. He had a weak heart and he knew it. He was taking things easy. In the winter of 1949 he sold his business and went to California for his health and pleasure. He stayed at the Town House in Los Angeles. He seldom left his suite there.

He had looked forward to attending the 30th reunion of our Class and it was not until the last minute that he wired his regrets. Yet as late as the early spring of 1951, a few days before his death, he was hopeful of recovery. He planned an auto trip to his home in Aurora, Illinois, just a short time before entering the hospital. That anticipated pleasure was beyond another hill he never reached, because a short time later he passed away.

Sid loved life. It is really tragic that he did not have more of it. Those of us who knew him and loved him can only hope that in the great beyond he has reached the other side of the hill and realized his fond anticipations.

—J. V. D.

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## Theodore Temple Knappen

NO. 6556 CLASS OF 1920

DIED MARCH 20, 1951, AT NEW YORK CITY,  
AGED 50 YEARS.

In the *Engineering News-Record* of April 5, 1951, there appeared an editorial in tribute to Theodore T. Knappen's unique contribution in the field of international relations which bears quoting for his legion of friends:

### "Ambassador of Engineering"

"The death of Theodore T. Knappen on March 20, at the untimely age of 50, ended an engineering career that should be noted well. For, in these times of our country's growing position in world affairs, there are not enough American engineers willing and able to seek opportunities for engineering service in foreign lands. Ted Knappen was one of the few who was not only willing, but who had the ability and the courage necessary for this highly important task.

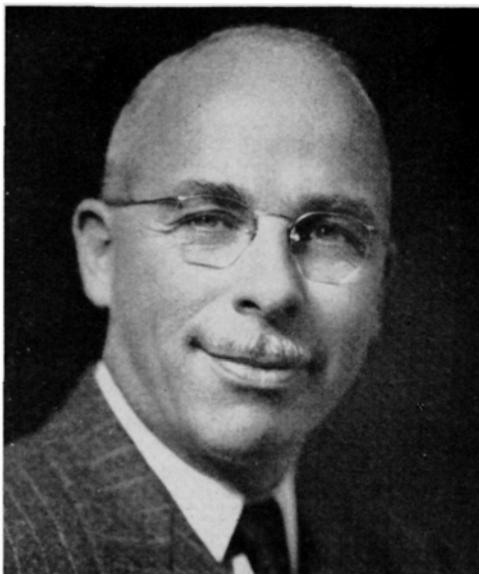
"Those who knew Ted Knappen only since he formed his own consulting firm in 1942 will be apt to attribute his unusual success to his business ability. Without question he had that ability—compounded

of a pleasing personality, a driving ambition, a liking for people and a talent for making both clients and colleagues sure that he was working in their interest.

"But basically he was an extremely capable engineer who had spent 20 of his 30 business years on the brain-tiring and hand-soiling details of office and field routine. During this period his work as chief of engineering on the Muskingum Valley flood control project, in which he applied the service of the soils laboratory to the field problems of the earth-dam builder, set a pattern that is now standard practice.

"It was because Ted Knappen was first an experienced engineer—and only second that he was a fine business executive—that he could later develop a successful consulting business both domestically and abroad. And it was because he was an engineer, who loved engineering, that he was drawn to the challenge that foreign jobs offered—even in some cases to those that were long on challenge and short on cash returns.

"The roster of eminent engineers of the past is studded with the names of those remembered for great structures or significant inventions. Ted Knappen joins their company on a different, but comparably illus-



trious basis. At a time when American prestige in the world rested on her technology and her willingness to share it, he made himself an instrument not only for helping in this task, but for carrying it out in the private enterprise manner for which America is noted abroad. Ted Knappen's career as a U. S. engineering ambassador deserves to be remembered and more widely emulated."

Ted Knappen graduated from the U.S. Military Academy in June 1920 and served as Second and First Lieutenant of the Corps of Engineers until March 1923, when he resigned to pursue a career in the field of civil engineering. In his chosen profession he displayed a single-minded devotion that brought not only success in a worldly sense but resulted in many significant engineering contributions which both enhanced the general knowledge and found practical application in numerous engineering works throughout the world. In his chosen career he traveled extensively and availed himself of every opportunity to seek out his classmates, and thus preserved the tie to West Point which he deeply cherished. In the latter phase of his career, when he had established his own engineering firm and had settled in New York, he found pleasure in participating in the activities of his class (1920) and those of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A. His happy, cheerful greeting at football games was to

his friends a tonic that was made more perfect only by an Army victory.

Ted possessed an unusual flair for engineering, a matching intellect and a boundless energy that found outlet in every part of the world. He sought no short cut that would spare him the hardships that are a natural part of the career of his choosing, and in fact he seemed to relish the pioneering aspects of engineering in remote and undeveloped places. After graduating from the Military Academy he attended Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y. where he graduated in 1922 with the degree of Civil Engineer. After leaving the military service in 1923 he served for five years as hydraulic designing and field engineer on water supply, irrigation and power projects in California. The challenge of the 1927 Mississippi River Flood led to his acceptance of a position of important responsibility in a civilian capacity with the Corps of Engineers, which he held for six years. In this period he brought to fruition the completion of the vital engineering works on the middle Mississippi River centering at Cairo, Illinois. Among the important works constructed under his charge were the protective levees and seawall at Cairo, Illinois and the Birds Point-New Madrid Floodway.

In 1934 Ted was chosen to serve as Chief of Engineering on the Muskingum Flood Project in Ohio. His significant contributions on this task were in the field of modern hydrology and flood control hydraulics. As an editor and contributor to Davis' "Applied Hydraulics", he made important contributions to the development of hydraulic theory and the economics of flood control engineering. His investigations and studies in the field of soils and foundation engineering while on the Mississippi and Muskingum projects are among the most significant in the practice, and his publications in the *Engineering News-Record* in collaboration with R. R. Phillippe on the design and construction of earth dams are now standard references.

Ted terminated his career in government service in 1937 to join the firm of Parsons, Klapp, Brinckerhoff and Douglas, Consulting Engineers in New York. At this point he began his career as "Ambassador of Engineering" by accepting the management of the affairs of this firm in South and Central America. Numbered among his activities in Central and South America and in the Caribbean are numerous port, water supply, power, irrigation and flood control projects. In 1942 he resigned his partnership in this firm to open his own consulting office under the name of the Knappen Engineering Company. In 1946 the widely expanded activities of his firm led him to expand his organization into a partnership which has since continued under the name Knappen Tippetts Abbett Engineering Company.

Among the outstanding works produced by Theodore Knappen's firm are the design of the ports of Piraeus, Volos and Salonika in Greece, the ports of Amuay and Caroni in Venezuela, Aruba in Netherlands West Indies and Haifa, Tel-Aviv and Caesarea in Israel. His firm also pioneered comprehensive port development and financing investigations and studies at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Buffalo and Miami.

In the field of flood control, irrigation and power development, Knappen's firm has prepared reports and designs on various projects scattered throughout the United States and in Greece, Turkey and Haiti. Highway, bridge, water supply, tunnel and airport projects developed under Mr. Knappen's guidance in all corners of the globe, from Alaska to Puerto Rico, Bolivia, Peru, Ecuador, Haiti, Africa and Arabia.

As a cadet Ted demonstrated the qualities of warmth of personality and both zest and capacity for friendship and leadership which later brought him to the fore at an early age in his field of civilian endeavor.

Although among the youngest of his class, having been born in Minneapolis, Minnesota, on November 21, 1900, he had already completed one year at the University of California before entering the Academy. There he soon established himself near the top of his class academically. This he did with a casual and provoking ease that would have been the envy of his duller contemporaries had he not shared so generously of his intellectual attainments and of his time, energies and friendship. Out of his career as a cadet and his brief career as an officer of the Corps of Engineers, he carried lasting loyalties and friendships which marked the pattern of his career in engineering until his death.

In the field of civil engineering and construction, there is constant migration from job to job and locale to locale, and a man is known to a large degree by his "following". In this no engineer in recent times can claim the extensive "following" that seemed to be part and substance of Ted Knappen. The significance of this following was evidenced after he had established his own engineering practice and as he expanded the breadth and variety of his undertakings, for he had only to indicate to his former associates the existence of an opening on his staff and they were instantly ready to pull up stakes and join him wherever he might be. These associates are continuing the consulting business which he established as an engineering heritage passed to them with his death.

Mr. Knappen had a remarkable versatility, business acumen and tireless energy. His early appreciation of our country's growing position in world affairs led him to be among the first to answer this challenge offered to perform engineering services in foreign lands. In this period when the prestige of the United States rests to a large degree on her technology and her willingness to share it, he offered himself as an instrument for carrying American know-how to many places throughout the world.

Ted was respected and beloved by his associates and employees. His splendid personality and his ability to express his ideas in a convincing manner gained him many friends. These qualities, more than anything else, were the secret of the unparalleled success he achieved in a personal sense and in building up his engineering firm to a point where it is now one of the largest and best known in the country.

A classmate and friend writes of Ted:

"A man is truly great only if he is great in the hearts of his friends. Ted's intense loyalty to his family and friends inspired in them an admiration of his qualities as a man over and above their appreciation and respect for his ability as an engineer.

"Ted lived by Christian principles in all of his activities. The Golden Rule was a part of both his business and personal relationships. He was forceful and uncompromising in matters of principle, but in his daily dealings had a sincere appreciation of the viewpoint of others. He had an inherent sense of fair play and gained his objectives by frank and honest dealing. While able to afford many luxuries, Ted was never happier than when he was close to nature with his family and close friends. He took many opportunities from his busy life to take fishing trips to New England, the Canadian lakes and streams and the deep sea fishing grounds in tropical and semi-tropical waters. He was inherently a family man; and preferred above all, the happy hours with his wife and children, for whom he had unbounding love. His acts of charity and good will came from his heart without thought of reciprocation and gave him real joy. While Ted was eminently successful in his profession, it may truly be said that he devoted a major part of his efforts to bringing happiness into the lives of others and gained his own greatest happiness in these endeavors".

Mr. Knappen was a member of the American Institute of Consulting Engineers, American Society of Civil Engineers, Society of American Military Engineers, New York State Society of Professional Engineers, the American Geophysical Union, American Railway Engineering Association, American Society for Testing Materials, and the American Concrete Institute. He was a member of the Metropolitan Club of New York, the Cosmos Club of Washington, D. C., the Pan American Society of the United States, the Wheatley Hills Golf Club of East Williston, Long Island, and the Theta Chi Fraternity.

Ted was the son of the late Theodore M. Knappen and Nellie Cross Knappen. He is survived by his wife, the former Georgianna Ferguson and three minor children, Theodore Compton Knappen, Georgianna Cross Knappen and Nathaniel Ferguson Knappen born July 5, 1951, a sister, Miss Phoebe M. Knappen, and two brothers, Judson Knappen and Andrew Macfarlane Knappen. Interment was at West Point following a simple ceremony attended only by his family, his partners and associates in business, and those of his Class who had lived closely with him over the years.

—A Classmate.

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## Laurence Knight Ladue

NO. 7477 CLASS OF 1924

DIED MAY 24, 1951, IN KOREA,  
AGED 47 YEARS.

THE President of the Thundering Herd died on active duty in Korea. The members of the Class of 1924 will never forget him—and their grief is shared by hundreds of the men with whom he served on so many fields. The reason for that grief isn't hard to find.

Light-hearted Larry Ladue undoubtedly was one of the best loved men that ever went to West Point. He was so gay that it was sometimes difficult even for his intimates to fully appreciate the cold-blooded efficiency of the gallant soldier beneath that laughing personality. That efficiency was appreciated, however, by the high commanders under whom he served. It is revealed in the warm tributes of such men as Douglas MacArthur, Omar Bradley and Willis Crittenger.

It brought him two well-earned promotions to general officer. He didn't live quite long enough to receive the second. It came through too late.

Larry played a dual role throughout his life. Friends and family knew the jolly, rollicking, warm-hearted individual, who rode gaily through life with that dashing abandon which was the hall-mark of the old-school, polo-playing cavalryman. (He was one of the last of that vanishing type.) But the men who served with him under fire knew another Ladue; a careful, scientific soldier, who fought with cool calculation. It was the former whom his admiring mates elected Class President. It was the latter who became chief of staff or deputy commander of five different army corps in action.

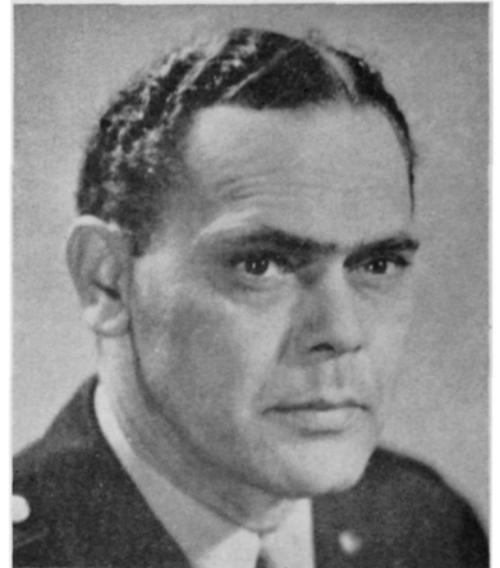
His service was too varied for detailed analysis. The son of a famous West Pointer (Col. William B. Ladue,) he was born June 14, 1903 and took the Cavalry when he graduated. He stuck to his beloved horses as long as he could. He played polo and took everything the Cavalry School had to offer, before going to Leavenworth in 1941.

The outbreak of World War II found him a newly promoted major on staff duty in Washington, but he promptly wangled his way into the new Armored Force and was assigned to the 2d Armored Division. Merit made him acting Chief of Staff of the II

Armored Corps and then Chief of Staff, first of the III Armored and then of the XIX Corps. After service as Assistant G-3 of the Fifth Army, he went to the IV Corps as Chief of Staff, and by that time (June 9, 1945) he was a Brigadier General. The end of the war found him Deputy Chief of Staff of the U.S. Forces in Austria.

There's an amazing amount of grim, tough fighting wrapped up in the preceding paragraph and it was fighting which went on in brutal weather, high up in the Italian mountains. Outstanding was his swift appreciation of that grisly terrain, which had much to do with the racing drive that crushed the Germans in Northern Italy. A comrade recalls that he was "just as effective and alert in the dark early hours before dawn as he was in the middle of the day" His corps commander echoes the praise.

"In my service, I have never been associated with a more steadfast and capable officer than Larry Ladue," reports Lieut. Gen. Crittenger. "At times when the going was hard the twinkle in his eye and the understanding look that characterized his strong face would inspire increased confidence in all those around him. He was never too tired to step into an emergency situation and see it through to a finish. He was an outstandingly superior professional



soldier, in all that those words mean."

They are reflected in the flock of decorations he won—the Legion of Merit, the Bronze Star with Oakleaf Cluster, the Croix-de-Guerre, the Italian Crown and Silver Star, the Polish Golden Cross with Swords, the Brazilian Order of Military Merit and the insignia of a Commander of the British Empire. But there were more to come, after he returned home to take a course at the National War College and be reunited with the family to which he was so devoted. He had married Caroline Hampton Lowndes Mullally, a South Carolina girl, and they had two children. Little Caroline was 21 and Larry Jr. 16 when death claimed him.

Losing his war-time stars, he became a permanent Colonel in 1948 and was promptly tagged for duty with the Chief of Staff—but Omar Bradley had his eye on him and took him with the Joint Chiefs that same year. Bradley says he "did an outstandingly fine job" with its Strategic Plans Group.

That was the reason he was designated Deputy Secretary of the Joint Chiefs on May 14, 1950, and the Chairman declares that "he served in this latter capacity with distinction until his assignment, at his own request, for duty in Korea, on 5 February 1951" Note that "at his own request", Larry wanted to go where the fighting was—and he went.

Ten days before his departure, Gen. Bradley made his opinion of Larry a matter of

official record—and that record speaks volumes. "I feel that I would be remiss in my obligations to the Army," he wrote to the Chief of Staff, "if I did not call this soldier's capabilities to your personal attention and recommend him for promotion to General Officer rank. . . My association with him has been very close. . . I have every confidence in him. . . He is capable of performing tasks of any magnitude . . . a thinker, with imagination, who always exercises good judgment." That's Omar Bradley's official opinion of Larry Ladue, written before his death.

That recommendation for promotion never caught up with Larry—and neither did another, which he quickly earned in combat. He was assigned as Deputy Commander of the X Corps in Korea and promptly revealed the same brilliance he had shown in Italy. His final accomplishment was summarized by Brig. Gen. T. E. de Shazo, of the 2d Division, in a personal letter to Gen. Crittenger: "For five days he had a task force on our right flank. By brilliant work he had trapped about 10,000 Chinese and we mopped them up. The physical strain of going up and down hills without rest was too great on his heart. He died in his sleep".

The news cast a pall over the Thundering Herd as it gathered at West Point for the June Week reunion, and it brought a quick rush of grief to Gen. MacArthur, when this writer told him about it in New York a few days later. "The news of Larry's death comes as a great shock to me," said the man who had won Larry's devotion many years before, when he was superintendent and we were cadets. And then he added an epitaph, which the Herd's President would have liked: "He was one of the finest members of a class that I have always held in the highest esteem and affection—the Class of 1924"

Meanwhile the recommendations for promotion and another decoration had been piling up. Gen. Bradley's had been supplemented by another from his Corps Commander in Korea and had been approved by Gen. Matthew Ridgway. The papers had gone back to Washington and Gen. Bradley says that "as I understand it, he had actually been selected for promotion" at the time of his death, "but the orders had not yet been issued". He died before they could be issued, but the Department of the Army went ahead with them anyhow.

Thus it came about that he received a rare recognition. The final entry on his official record reads "promoted posthumously to the rank of Brigadier General, Army of the U.S., effective 22 May, 1951". And with the commission came the Distinguished Service Medal "for exceptionally meritorious service in a position of great responsibility from 11 February 1951-23 May 1951".

Larry must have liked that, as he looked down from Fiddler's Green—the old cavalryman's Valhalla—because anything unusual always appealed to him. And it is my hope that he, along with all those who loved him, will appreciate the difficulty of trying to summarize in the short space of cold type allotted here, the rare and sparkling personality that was Laurence Knight Ladue—the third generation of his family to march in the Long Gray Line.

—L. M. L.

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**Hobart Amory Murphy**

NO. 7540 CLASS OF 1924

DIED MARCH 26, 1951, AT PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, AGED 49 YEARS.

"HAM", as we affectionately knew him, came to us from Granite, Oklahoma. He was a big raw-boned boy, the son of a coun-

try doctor in that little town in Oklahoma. He was bluff, rugged and hearty, and if he ever had an enemy it certainly was never known. He was never an engineer, but I'm certain he was never "turned out" for an examination. He was an excellent horseman and a crack rifle and pistol shot.

An interesting anecdote will be recalled by many in "B" Co. at the time of his plebe winter. Ham had received a package of pecans from his hometown—after "tattoo" he consecutively put the nuts on the table—smashed them with his hand, ate the goodies, scrapped the shells on the floor at taps—and jumped into the red comforter. The next morning when Red the Bugler was loose and the wind and snow from the north were keeping him company—who got up to close the windows—while his roommates kept to the sack?—Ham Murphy. Of course he stepped barefoot on the shells and said "daggone". Ham was one of the most cheerful, helpful acquaintances that could be found among our class.

Because Ham was never a "tenth hound", and because he casually took every thing in his stride, he finally settled into the lower third of his class academically and joined the Infantry at graduation.



As a new second lieutenant in the 20th Infantry at Fort Sam Houston Ham was recognized as a "do-er"—one who got things accomplished without irritating anyone. To this first station he brought with him Doretta, whom he married immediately after graduation. He and Doretta were one of the most popular of the younger couples at that station. Ham, at this station, had about every job a young officer could wish for. He was next assigned to Henry Barracks in Cayey, Puerto Rico, where his helpfulness endeared him to men and officers alike. This attribute always remained with him. In Puerto Rico it was apparent that he was a strong family man, and after "recall" you'd find Ham and his little daughter Pat, 2 or 3 at that time, always romping out in front of their quarters in the beautiful setting of the Island Hills.

At the Infantry School Ham was always the leader in the noon hour discussion groups. In these long B.S. sessions he was particularly fond of expounding on both the domestic and international situations.

The outbreak of World War II found Ham doing a three year tour in Alaska—but he finally attained the dream of all doughboys when he received command of the 343rd Infantry Regiment in the 86th Infantry Division in Europe. Then followed a series of tours with the Civilian Components. It was while he was senior officer of the Eastern Pennsylvania Military District that Ham met his untimely end.

Ham died in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania on March 26, 1951 at the Naval Hospital, as a result of a short illness with a diagnosis of nephritis. It was an outstanding tribute to him that prompted many of his associates in the civilian military components to accompany his body to Arlington National Cemetery, Washington, D. C. for burial. Among these civilian and military members of his staff a sense of personal loss was definitely evident. The respects they paid to him were more than routine.

I quote the remarks of one of his associates concerning Ham's last duty for his country:

"I rarely knew an officer who, in the short space of time on duty here, became a universal favorite among all officers, civilian and Army personnel in the District. His warm friendship, his unassuming personality, his big heart and his diligence and love for the Army, were quickly recognized and won the admiration of everyone who came in contact with him. I doubt if Hobie ever had an enemy in his life or had an unkind word spoken about him. His innate courtesy simply would not permit any other contingency.

"His love for his Alma Mater, West Point, was one of his strong characteristics, any call for West Point activities took precedence over all other engagements. He joined the local West Point Society almost the first day he reported and shortly after assumed the post of Assistant Secretary of the Philadelphia Society, which he fulfilled in his usual efficient manner.

"His untimely death was mourned by the entire city and his loss to the Army, West Point and friends, will be hard to replace."

Another General Officer had this to say:

"The more we came to know him, the deeper our affection for him grew. He was one of those who had time to listen to a tale of woe. He always found some way to expedite matters. He had a keen understanding of the problems in the reserves.

"What I would like to say to you is that he has been the best head of reserve activities in the Eastern Pennsylvania Military District that I have known"

At the time of his death Hobie was living with his wife Doretta at their home at 5208 Castor Ave., Philadelphia 24, Pa. In addition to his wife, he is survived by two daughters, Mrs. G. D. Twitty and Nancy R. Murphy.

—A Classmate.

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**William Tremlett Kirn**

NO. 8601 CLASS OF 1929

DIED JUNE 10, 1951, AT FORT SHAFTER, T. H., AGED 43 YEARS.

It was with much sorrow that the members of the Class of 1929 learned of the death of their classmate Colonel William T. Kirn.

Bill Kirn was born on January 21, 1908 in St. Louis, Mo., to William C. Kirn and Nellie R. Kirn. He attended grade and high schools in St. Louis and, after a short preparatory course at Hall's Military School at Columbia, Mo., entered West Point on July 1, 1925. As a cadet Bill was notable for his constant and irrepressible cheerfulness and friendliness. He was active in many phases of cadet life and earned an appointment as cadet sergeant.

Commissioned a Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery, most of Bill's entire service was spent in that arm, in which he attained the rank of Colonel prior to his death. During the major portion of World War II, Colonel Kirn saw service in Alaska, followed by a short tour in Japan with the Army of Occupation. At the time of his death, Colonel Kirn was Inspector General, U.S. Army,

Pacific. He died suddenly of a heart attack at Ft. Shafter, T. H., on 10 June 1951. In 1935, Colonel Kirn married Pauline M. Merrill, the daughter of Mrs. M. E. Merrill of Hawaii. A son, William Charles Kirn, was born of this marriage.

The official record of Colonel Kirn's career together with the awards he received for meritorious service are written in the



its compensations, for it broadened him in many ways.

When one is a younger brother, the older usually sets the pace. Although this was true in Bob's case, he retained an independence of spirit and action. Quite on his own he reached the top in Scouting, graduated from high school in Lawton, Oklahoma, and then set out to win his coveted appointment. When Johnny became a new yearling, Bob was adoringly on deck, peering through the sallyport, and glorying in the great event. To prep at Millard's, he went to live with his grandparents in Washington. But after pursuing sympathetic congressmen, and passing many examinations, there was still no appointment. For a time it looked as if Bob might really deviate, for he unexpectedly won an appointment to Annapolis. But his heart was always with the Cadet Corps, and eventually the happy day came when the younger brother was to be braced and then "recognized" by the older.

The decision to become an airman was formed early, and was not altered when Johnny, out of the Academy a year, and the skipper of a bomber, gave up his life in action overseas. Bob became a fighter pilot. His first months as an officer were spent at continuation schools; then came foreign service in Okinawa, with a squadron of "jugs". At that far-away station he wooed and wedded his love, Jan Zumstein, whom kind fortune sent up from Australia to capture his heart. They were supremely happy, and at Panama City, Florida, in 1949, little "Bunky" arrived to bring additional gladness to their lives. In accordance with his new dignities, Bob acquired a moustache.

His professional ambition now was to fly the new fast jets. As months passed and his pleas were disapproved, he worried that his superiors considered him "too old for the jet game". They had other plans for Bob; he was first sent to take the stiff technological courses at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base. Bob appreciated the honor, but chafed, despairing that he would ever get out of school. He was happy when at long last the courses were completed and he was assigned to the Flight Test Section, where there was an opportunity for much flying. They "checked him out" in all types of fighter craft, including his beloved jets. He said that his career was under way at last.

On June 5th, 1951, while on a routine test flight near Dayton, Ohio, Bob died in a mid-air collision, the same sort of tragic accident that took the life of his brother seven years before. Although he was not permitted to die in combat, flying a jet, as he would have wished, his end came in line of equally important duty, and he too was wearing his flying togs. On the 12th of June he was laid to rest in Arlington.

Bob had a bubbling optimism that sustained him in all his enterprises. He had a fondness for games of chance, and was always trying tricks and surprises. But if his schemes miscarried, as they often did, he laughed as merrily as if they had succeeded. This delight in astonishing people was illustrated by his manner of rejoining his bride, who had preceded him to the States and was awaiting his return. Without notifying a soul, Bob flew to San Francisco, then to Detroit to claim a new car on the assembly line, drove it to Ft. Bragg, and in the early hours of a memorable morning, before anyone was abroad, effected entry of the house. The first intimation Jan or anyone else had that he wasn't on Okinawa was when we heard his laugh. That was Bob's greatest triumph in surprises.

On another and more recent occasion he put me aboard a train in Cincinnati. When the next afternoon I arrived at Ft. Monroe, there at the door with his mother was grinning Bob. It was his final visit. The next day he flew away, gaily waving as he taxied a roaring P-80 past the control tower, while

his old dog, Jerry, stood beside me, watching in solemn wonder.

Despite Bob's blithe and offhand manner, he was intensely serious about his duties. By his flying mates he was regarded as a coldly calculating pilot, who took no reckless chances.

His standard of duty and honor admitted of no compromise, for the West Point Code



remained as a shining light with him. He believed in it and the other great traditions of the Academy, and tried to live up to them. That in itself is a sufficient testimonial of a successful life. As Johnny had set him a good example, so has Bob put up another marker for his cousin Ed, of the Class of 1952.

Looking sadly back in review, we find solace in the thought that though our boy's career was short, he had a full and happy life, above reproach. He did what he loved to do, and his most cherished aspirations had been realized. And we, his family, were privileged to see a devoted son mature into a fine man, and a loving husband and father. As Bob expressed it, with reference to his fighter pilot's ratings, he had been "checked out in all the jobs". Had he been spared, he might have done much greater things. But the master of the supreme control tower had other duties for Bob to be checked out in. His work on earth was done. Up yonder he has joined his brother and those gallant comrades and classmates who have gone before. We believe that he has achieved his final and greatest recognition.

—J. P. E.

records of the Department of the Army in Washington. But it is not such things that we dwell upon when we think of Bill Kirn. Rather it is to his consistent helpfulness, constant friendship and everpresent cheer that our memory clings.

The Class of 1929, and the officers and men who served with him, join together with his bereaved family in paying their respects to an officer and a gentleman, Colonel William T. Kirn.

—F. E. F.

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**Robert Paule Eckert**

NO. 14782 CLASS OF 1945

KILLED JUNE 5, 1951, IN AN AIR COLLISION NEAR DAYTON, OHIO, AGED 27 YEARS.

When Bob was in the high chair age, he was frail and thin,—hardly more than a funny little smile and two enormous blue eyes. His anxious mother called him "Monsieur Mon Petit Fils," a fancy term that degenerated into "Petitefeets," and finally "Teeters". Later, small-fry playmates applied the nickname "Popeye". Even in his early teens, when he suddenly expanded in all directions, those wide open eyes remained a distinguishing feature. Their inquiring expression, along with a bustling activity, produced a look and manner of eagerness, as if he were expecting something marvelous to happen every minute.

He was given to generous impulses. He would patiently save his small allowance for many weeks, and then spend it all on a gift for someone else. Then came the days when merit badges in the Boy Scouts were busily acquired, and when he rode horses, swam, and built shacks, sailboats and airplane models. In due time he was the part owner of a famous jalopy.

Like most Army lads, Bob early formed the desire of going to West Point. But he shared the disadvantages of Army youngsters, — no fixed residence — an education vicariously obtained — a term in school here, another there, as the family was transferred about the world. For four years, in the Philippines, his mother was his principal teacher. But this traveling about had

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**Alfred Henry Herman, II**

NO. 15111 CLASS OF 1945

KILLED IN ACTION, MAY 18, 1951, IN KOREA, AGED 28 YEARS.

BORN and raised in St. Louis, Mo., Alfred Henry Herman, II graduated from St. Louis Country Day School and attended Colgate University for two years prior to entering the U.S. Military Academy. He turned down an opportunity to enter the U.S. Naval Academy because of his hopes for an Army career. A genuine outdoor boy with many interests, he enjoyed hunting and fishing. He was an excellent shot, and in his early teens he had a thorough knowledge of fire-arms, which enabled him to accumulate a diversified collection of guns. He was an excellent swimmer, rode well, played golf and participated in many outdoor sports.

As a child he had a very definite interest in wild animals and reptiles. Reptology was an avocation of his and as a result of his study and understanding of snakes, and with absolutely no fear of anything, he could and did handle rattlesnakes on many occasions. Alfred, as a boy, owned at different times, a bear cub—a pair of mountain lion cubs and a coat-mundi; and during his



high school days he organized a School Zoo containing alligators, a variety of snakes, gila monsters, armadillos, turtles and other animals native to Missouri, Texas and the Republic of Mexico, where he had traveled with his parents. His interest in the military began very early, for as a child between the ages of five and ten years he accumulated toy soldiers and played with them for hours, maneuvering them in battle on his bedroom floor. Musically inclined, Alfred played the piano, trumpet and drums. He had many hobbies, of which stamp collecting was one, and on several occasions he won awards at local Philatelic Society meetings. Photography in all its aspects was also a hobby in which Alfred was intensely interested. He read extensively of Napoleonic history and enjoyed science fiction. During his high school years he was President of the Junior Academy of Science. His fraternity was Kappa Delta Rho. At Colgate University Alfred was a pledge to Alpha Chi Sigma, the national professional chemistry fraternity, at the time he left the University for West Point.

Alfred was an only child; and he was a member of the Episcopal Church. He fell in love with and married Miss Jacqueline Claire Keller, a St. Louis girl, who is now residing with her parents.

This is a brief history of our boy, who wanted to be, and was, a real soldier.

—His father, R. S. H.

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### Raymond James McCarrell

NO. 15185 CLASS OF 1945

KILLED IN ACTION, MARCH 2, 1951, NEAR CHIGU RI, KOREA, AGED 30 YEARS.

MAC, as he lived, died in the same manner, generously giving his life for his fellow men. If there is anyone who has fulfilled the ideals of the Military Academy it was Mac. "Duty, Honor, Country" was not merely a motto, but his guide for life.

Mac was born 12 August 1920 to Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarrell at Kelfer, Oklahoma. He attended St. Peter's grade school in Steubenville, Ohio, and graduated from Steubenville High School in June 1939. A

few days after graduation from high school Mac enlisted in the Army and was sent to Fort Slocum, New York. He was stationed there until August when he was transferred to Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. It was at Schofield that Mac attended the West Point Prep School, saw the Japanese attack Pearl Harbor, and then received an appointment to the Academy in August 1942.

Although Mac entered the Academy late and missed most of beast barracks, it did not handicap him in any way. From the beginning he was an outstanding member of our class. The trials and tribulations of plebe life did not faze him, and it was only natural that Mac would be the Company Commander of his company during First Class year.

Upon graduation from the Point, Mac was commissioned in the Infantry, assigned to Fort Benning to attend the Basic Officers' Course, and then shipped to the Philippines for initial assignment with the 343d Infantry Regiment of the 86th Division. In June 1946 Mac was made Aide-de-Camp to the Commanding General of the 12th Infantry Division, and remained so until his return to the States in 1948 when he was assigned to Universal Military Training at Fort Knox. From Knox, Mac went to the 3d Infantry at Fort McNair, and in September 1951 was shipped to Korea.

Mac knew when he was ordered to Korea that he had been sent to do a job from which he would never return. However, he was not daunted by his new assignment because he knew that he was capable of leading a company in combat. His only statement concerning his assignment to Korea that I recall is one made to a colonel with whom he lived in the BOQ at Fort McNair, "I'll show them what a real company commander is like". This was not a boastful statement but merely the expression of Mac's confidence in himself to carry out a job for which he had been trained.

The following bears out the fact that he did his job very well indeed. As Company Commander of Company A, 9th Infantry, 2d Division, Mac's leadership earned him the first Oak Leaf Cluster to the Bronze Star Medal. It was in fighting near Sillim that Mac distinguished himself.

His citation reads in part: "Captain McCarrell's company was occupying a ridge 200 yards from an enemy-held ridge. The enemy opened a mortar barrage upon his positions in an effort to dislodge the company.

"Captain McCarrell, completely disregarding the deadly hail of fragments from bursting mortar shells, moved from position to position, encouraging and directing his men. He so inspired his men the position was held against all enemy attack"

Apparently this was a typical performance for him; a Chaplain's letter to Mac's mother stated that Mac was killed while leading his company in attack upon enemy positions in the vicinity of Chigu Ri, South Korea, 2 March 1951, when his unit was brought under heavy enemy fire. A lieutenant serving under Mac at the time of his death said that "McCarrell had been doing a fine job and was indeed a splendid leader. He was almost always with his lead elements and this was the case at the time he was killed. I served under him from the time he took over 'A' Company until his death and I don't expect to ever serve under a finer man or soldier. I feel that every man has an equal right to live and yet, I have felt, and said repeatedly that it is regrettable that someone less efficient or less esteemed had not become that one statistic. I have seen men killed before and since, but none of these instances has affected me as deeply as the untimely death of Captain McCarrell. I assure you that these words express the sentiments of every one of the men who served under him"

All of us who have been classmates of Mac's, served with him, under him, or over

him, have indeed lost a true friend, for Mac was a friend to all who knew him. Loyalty was his keynote. It made little difference who you were, or your station in life. If you were connected with Mac you became part of him, and he was not one to take friendship lightly. With Mac the bonds of friendship were strong and long, and he was always ready and willing to lend a helping



hand to those about him who needed it. Those who were fortunate enough to know Mac have lost a dear friend. The Army has lost a fine officer, and his parents have lost a wonderful son.

Mac is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarrell of 1171 Sycamore Street, Steubenville, Ohio, and his brothers, Leo, Bob and Jake.

—His Roommate.

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### Robert Elias Spragins

NO. 15227 CLASS OF 1945

KILLED IN ACTION, MAY 12, 1951, IN KOREA, AGED 28 YEARS.

"LILIE", or Bob as he later became known, was born on February 12th, 1923 in Huntsville, Alabama. He was the oldest son of Marion B. Spragins (1st Lt. WW I) and Georgia Lowry Spragins. Bob's other relatives with Army and Air Force Service include: his grandfather: Maj. W. H. Echols, U.S.A. and C.S.A., U.S.M.A. Class of '58; his great uncle: Col. C. P. Echols, U.S.A., U.S.M.A., Class of '91; his uncles: Major W. E. Spragins, WW I, and Major Gen. R. L. Spragins, U.S.A., Ret., U.S.M.A., Class of '13; his brother: 1st Lt. M. B. Spragins, Jr., WW II (now on Active Duty); and his cousins: Maj. Gen. O. P. Echols, U.S.A.F., Ret.; Col. M. P. Echols, U.S.A., U.S.M.A., Class of '19; Lt. Col. R. B. Spragins, U.S.A., U.S.M.A., Class of '39; Capt. C. E. Spragins, U.S.A., U.S.M.A., Class of '45; 1st Lt. S. V. Spragins, U.S.A.F., U.S.M.A., Class of '49; and Lt. Col. Samuel H. Lowry, U.S.A.F.

At an early age Bob displayed many of those qualities which later helped him become a fine soldier and gallant gentleman. In his second year of high school Bob entered Tome School, Port Deposit, Maryland. While there he became very active in athletics, winning letters in football and wrestling. He became captain of the wrestling team during his last year there and managed to carry a heavy academic load at the same time. He was voted the most popular student, elected President of his Class and of the student body in 1941.

Since childhood he knew he wanted to go to West Point and always said he would come out with his wings. In order to better prepare himself, he entered the University of Virginia for a year. While there he became a member of the Kappa Sigma Fraternity.

On July 1, 1942 Bob trudged up the hill to the greatest military academy in the



world. He was a wonderful type of young man to send to this great institution. He had all the desirable attributes of a future officer. In addition to his already recognized leadership in high school, he had a cool head, good judgment, sincere determination and a deep sense of righteousness and fair play. And to top it all, he had the behavior of a genuine southern gentleman. That was the plebe who eventually became famous in Co. "C-2" for his easy-going philosophy that carried him over the rough spots of a cadet career at West Point.

Bob was happiest while flying and it was a proud and memorable day for him when he graduated with his wings. He chose fighters and was stationed at Napier A.F.B., Dothan, Alabama, and later, at Hunter Field, Georgia. In February 1946 he was sent to Germany where he flew P-47s. After his return from overseas he was stationed at Las Vegas A.F.B., Nevada, where he was assigned to an F-80 Group.

Bob went to Korea in February '51 and was assigned to an F-80 jet Command. He then began a series of long and daring missions. During one of his earlier low flying, ground strafing missions, an anti-aircraft shell went through the fuselage of his plane. Bob brought his plane back safely.

His last mission, on May 12, 1951, was a low napalm run. His napalm tank was hit by a projectile which set it on fire and which tore the wing from the plane. The aircraft was flying low and immediately crashed into the ground and burst into flames. The crash occurred in North Korea close to Chorwon. Death came instantaneously.

His Squadron Commander said that Bob had been performing duties calling for rank as high as Major and that his value to the Squadron had been tremendous. An additional tribute to Bob is quoted below from a letter from his Squadron Commander, Major R. E. Koons:

"Captain Spragins was a superior officer, who served in a thorough manner, regardless of the task to which he was assigned. We in this Squadron deeply regret losing him, both because of his capabilities and for his friendship which was greatly valued by everyone with whom he had become acquainted"

The following extract from a letter from Lt. Gen. Weyland, commanding the Far East Air Forces, speaks for itself:

"The valiant part Captain Spragins played in aiding the United Nations to preserve the ideals of freedom will be long remembered by the members of the Far East Air Forces"

Bob's loss to his family and friends is irreplaceable, but we of his family and friends, find comfort in the fact that he found "a soldier's resting place", and in so doing courageously upheld the highest traditions of the Service, and meritoriously fulfilled the motto of his Alma Mater: "Duty, Honor, Country"

—His Classmates: C. E. Spragins,  
E. J. Mason and J. B. Hearin, Jr.

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### Chauncey Brooks Vandevanter

NO. 15043 CLASS OF 1945

KILLED MAY 16, 1951, IN A PLANE CRASH  
NEAR NELLIS A.F.B., NEVADA.  
AGED 27 YEARS.

NEVER did I believe that it would be my sad duty to write the final chapter on the life of one of the finest men I have ever known. Captain Chauncey Brooks Vandevanter, known to his many friends as "Van", was born on October 31st, 1923, at Walter Reed General Hospital in Washington, D. C. He was the son of Colonel and Mrs. Elliott Vandevanter, and was brought up in the Corps of Engineers. Both Van and his brother, Pete, chose the life of their father in going into the service of their country. Colonel Elliott Vandevanter graduated from West Point in 1939, followed by his younger brother, Van, in 1945. Both brothers went into the Air Force upon graduating.

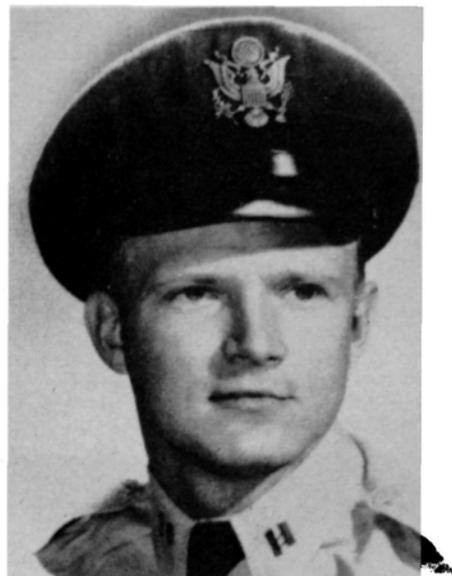
Van was raised as an "Army brat" and he set West Point as a goal at an early age. His early schooling was that of all youngsters brought up in the Service; first one school and then another. Van always claimed Missouri as his state. This was no doubt due to his having spent some of his happiest, youthful days in Webster Groves, Missouri. Here he was a member of the Sea Scouts, for sailing was his favorite pastime. He later graduated from the Webster Groves High School with average grades and a host of friends.

Van then went to Sullivan's Preparatory School, where I first came to know him. I remember well the day Van got his appointment from the 7th District of Texas. His early ambitions were at last a reality, and on July 15th, 1942 he entered the Military Academy. Van joined "G" Company of the First Regiment, in which he was later a Cadet Lieutenant. He made a good cadet, just as he made a good officer in later years. Likeable, easy to get along with, Van made many friends.

Youthful in appearance yet mature in mind, Van's sound judgment was one of his stronger characteristics. He was always neat in appearance and ever smiling. It would be difficult for any writer to impart through words the warmth of friendship which Van instilled in others. As long as I knew him I never heard him speak an unkind word about anyone. He inevitably won the devotion and respect of everyone, whether his superior or one of those fortunate enough to serve under him. His first duty was toward his men, and he always saw that they enjoyed the comforts and opportunities to which they were entitled.

After graduation, he was first stationed at Douglas, Arizona, where he flew B-25's, and then he went to Smyrna, Tennessee, and transition in B-24's. When Van left Smyrna

to go to Sebring, Florida, he took with him his bride, Claytie ("Cis") Carney Vandevanter of Murfreesboro, Tennessee. After the transition course in B-17's at Sebring, Van was transferred to Orlando, Florida, to attend the Junior Officers Staff School. From there he went to Germany, arriving in Le Havre, France, on March 9, 1946 and going by rail to Furstenfeldbruck, Germany, and



then on to Frittlar, where some months later Cis joined him.

Van was a fighter pilot at heart and it was here that he started flying P-47's. So the two years Van and Cis spent in Germany were very happy ones. After returning to the States they were moved from Sacramento, California, to Dayton, Ohio. At Dayton, Van graduated from the USAF Institute of Technology. Warner Robbins, Georgia, was the next station. It was here that Van received his orders for Korea. It was to be F-51's, and then across. Van never made this trip. It was never his nature to hurt others, and although he saw his duty, it was exceptionally hard on him. Cis and Van lived a full life in those short days of waiting at Nellis AFB in Nevada.

On the morning of May 16th Van took off in his F-51 on a routine gunnery mission. A pool had been set up by the members of the 3595th Training Squadron for the man who shot the highest score. Van was the high man in the squadron when it happened. It was structural failure; the fairing door on the left wing had failed to latch in the up position, allowing a pressure to build up in the wheelwell. The wing came off as Van completed his pass on the target. As a last tribute to a man who had won the hearts of so many, the members of the 3595th Training Squadron took the money in the pool and bought a pair of wings, made of flowers, which they sent for Van. Other fine tributes were made, such as the books placed in the library in his memory at Nellis AFB. Van was laid at rest in Murfreesboro, Tennessee, as was his wish.

There is little that can be said, yet so much that one feels. For God has taken from us a man who knew only love for others, and who was loved by all who knew him. No finer thing has any man. Van will be missed not only by his family, but by the many friends who knew him for the fine qualities which he possessed, and the true warmth of friendship which he bestowed upon all with whom he came in contact. For Van has left us a memory which will never be forgotten. May he rest in peace in the Kingdom of God Almighty.

—W. J. S., a Classmate.

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**William Burns Castle**

NO. 15790 CLASS OF 1946

DIED JANUARY 23, 1951, AT FORT BRAGG,  
NORTH CAROLINA, AGED 30 YEARS.

"I HAVE never known a more tenacious, conscientious, and loyal officer. Bill welcomed responsibility and invariably did an outstanding job. He had to the highest degree that priceless asset—dependability. The Army can ill afford to lose him."—Colonel Glenn F. Rogers, Armor.

The above quotation is typical of the opinion of Bill held by those who knew him, although in this case he served Col. Rogers as S-3 for only a year. It would be possible to extol Bill's sincerity, honesty, loyalty, and his many other virtues for pages, but Bill would not approve. Stan Blum, '46, who served as "D" Company Commander of the battalion for which Bill was S-3, said of him: "Bill's highest praise came always for service and achievement in accord with those positive values shared by soldiers and men everywhere. Merely to receive that praise was sufficient reward"



Since almost everyone who worked or associated with Bill can remember many occasions on which he was indebted to him for Bill's loyalty or generosity, several of his closest associates during his military service have been given the opportunity of expressing or reiterating their deep respect or appreciation of Bill as a soldier and a friend. If Bill were to be commended for his single most outstanding accomplishment, it would probably be that of "setting the example" in everything he did. Bob Steele, '46, who served as Headquarters Company Commander in the battalion previously mentioned, recalls: "The battalion always functioned smoothly as a team with Bill's masterful organizational ability and the initiative with which he tackled our problems. His code as an officer was 'Get it done'. Once at Camp McNair on Mount Fuji, we were working with small scale maps and aerial photos of the area. Engineer officers had stated it was impossible to obtain anything better because of the lack of topographical equipment in the theater. Bill, on a Sunday, took an issue compass and a draftsman, and produced a large scale map of the entire maneuver area, complete with grid coordinates. The use of the map by the company commanders led directly to the successful operation of the battalion in the field. The maps were later requested by IX Corps for reproduction and issue to all units of the Corps maneuvering in that immediate area. Bill's selfless devotion to the

Army, his sincerity, and his graciousness will long be remembered by those of us who knew him and loved him".

Lt. Col. John R. Whittick, G.S.C., who served as executive officer of the same battalion, recalls his tenacity and perseverance: "Bill Castle was one of those individuals who could be counted on to follow an assignment through to the finish. You knew he would obtain positive results, and this is indeed an outstanding quality in a young officer".

With Bill, devotion to duty was foremost, as is very aptly stated by Lt. Col. Andrew R. Cheek, Armor, who successively served as S-3 of the regiment and as executive and commanding officer of the battalion: "It is with a deep sense of loss that I write of my association with Bill Castle. Rarely does one find an officer with a more sincere devotion to duty. His personal pleasure and convenience were never considered when he was assigned a job. Cheerful and willing compliance with directives was Bill Castle's attitude. No commander could ask for or be given a more loyal, conscientious, honest, and courteous staff officer who could do any job. Not only did Bill Castle enjoy the respect of his superiors, but also of those with whom he worked and the soldiers he commanded"

Resourcefulness and a sense of humor certainly were not lacking in Bill's makeup. Stan Blum, '46, touches on this when he says: "Though his adventuresome spirit led him into precarious relationships with dame fortune and the higher echelons of command, no one ever expected a bitter word from Bill. There was always the enjoyable, the humorous side to consider. He conceived of reciprocal loyalty as the cornerstone of his labor. His commander, his associates, and those who followed his instructions and orders could rely absolutely upon this"

Perhaps the most comprehensive tribute to him and the most accurate analysis of Bill's character are made by his roommate at West Point, Bruce Bowen, '46: "Bill was, above all, an individualist. His bearing and manner quietly affirmed that. His thoughts as well as his person were to be respected. Yet there was no hint of coolness or aloofness in him, and he was one of the gifted few who could be completely natural and at ease without sacrificing dignity and respect. Just as Bill commanded the respect of others, so he freely accorded them the same privilege in full measure, regardless of rank or station. I have never known a person with such a keen appreciation of the individual rights of others. In addition to such firm traits of personality, Bill had a calm and mature approach, not only to his job, but to everyday living. Hence when a new or tricky situation arose, he was the junior officer most often called upon to deal with it. He handled each job with an abundance of initiative and originality, tempered always by common sense. Thus each task was finished quietly, quickly, and without the undue commotion or wasted effort that would have occurred if half-formulated ideas had been given free rein. Reflective by nature, Bill had the ability to see himself and his job in true relation to the larger scheme of things of which he was a part. Thus Bill was able to cooperate more closely with others to the end that he worked with superior effectiveness in his chosen profession"

Of course there are many more of Bill's friends who would like to have had the opportunity to express themselves here. For those who also loved and respected Bill, but who have not been quoted in this memorial to him, Ed Roxbury, '46, who served as C Company Commander in the same battalion with him sums up with: "I thought the world of Bill. He was a good soldier, with all that that implies, and perhaps even more important, with the ability to make those around him aspire to be as good a soldier as he was".

—Larry Elder, '46.

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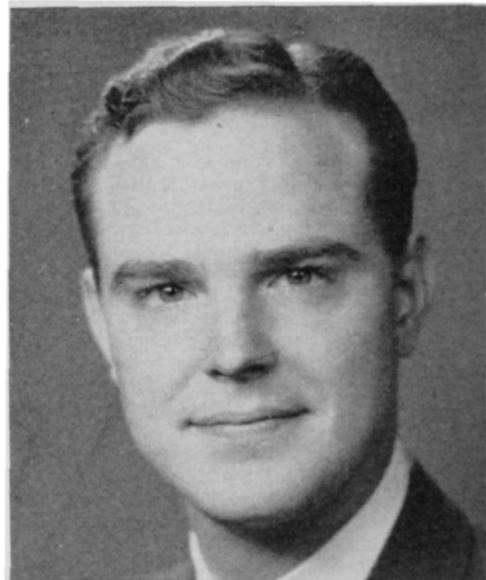
**Reginald Oras Shaw**

NO. 15684 CLASS OF 1946

KILLED JANUARY 26, 1951, IN A HIGHWAY  
ACCIDENT NEAR TULSA, OKLAHOMA,  
AGED 25 YEARS.

AGED heads were bowed that will not rise again and many hearts stood still when word came that Reg had lost his life in a collision with a large bus on a narrow highway. Sorrow runs deep in the loss of an only son in whom one is well pleased. Grief is without words when the husband and father is taken from the arms of a young devoted wife and an infant son, but it is my privilege to write, not of a sorrow that knows no bounds nor of other anguished hearts who find no words to speak, but of a life well lived and deeds well done, though his years were much too short.

Reg was our first born. He came to us on an early winter morning, January 16, 1926, at Okemah, Oklahoma. Upon the loss of our second son, Thomas Wade Shaw, Reg became our only child, but despite this handicap his life from the beginning was order-



ly and well balanced in all things. The natural charm with which he was so abundantly blessed came from his mother.

We lived in Tulsa and New York so Reg had his early education in Holland Hall in Tulsa and Horace Mann in New York. Later he entered Tulsa Public Schools and graduated from Will Rogers High School in 1942 as an officer of his class, captain of the track team, and an active participant in the full life of an outstanding institution. Enrollment in Tulsa University followed immediately, but his heart was pointed toward West Point and his appointment was earned on competitive examination. West Point claimed him on July 1, 1943, and he graduated June 4 in the Class of 1946. Along with his academic degree and commission in the Air Force, Reg sent home the Major "A" earned in track, and this award joined some 200 other trophies, medals, and citations which remain in his room as silent witnesses of youthful achievements. There the Army "A" casts a protective pattern around his World War II Victory Medal and the Army of Occupation Medal with the Japan Clasp.

Reg flew jets over the Arctic out of Fairbanks during the long winter of 1947-1948. On changes in assignment and at every opportunity he returned to Oklahoma and Connecticut to see friends and loved ones. His capacity for making friends appeared to be without limitation. In turn, he never faltered in his friendship for others and I never knew him to undertake a task that

was not completed with distinction. He was a finer son than I had any right to expect and in our close association over the span of his life, there was never a serious misunderstanding between us.

From childhood Reg was a member of the First Christian Church at Tulsa. With a sincere attitude toward others he also had an abiding faith in God, and took just pride in the high standards of moral conduct expected of a West Point graduate. He was a good speaker and I recall a quotation used by him in 1944 in an address before the Tulsa County Bar Association. He spoke on "West Point Today", and he said, "Our ideals are like stars,

We are unable to touch them with our hands;

But, like a sea-faring man on a desert of water,

Following them, we reach our destiny."

On another occasion before a fraternity group at the Tulsa University, I heard him use for the first time a quotation from an address by Lincoln, to be used often by him later, when he said,

"I want it said of me

By those who know me best,

That I plucked a thistle and planted a flower,

Wherever I thought a flower would grow."

Reg went through life planting flowers in the hearts of others. This philosophy of good living seemed to become a part of him, and the genuine happiness that he brought to all about him is the truest evidence of the worthwhileness of his life.

The 49th Fighter Group, with Eddie Rickembacher insignia, left for Japan on October 26, 1948, shortly after a gala occasion in Greenwich, Connecticut, where announcement had been made of the engagement and approaching marriage of Dorothy Grace Montague to our Reg. Japan was new to him. Misawa Air Base on Northern Honshu became the pivot of jet operations. To the Air Force he gave time and talent, but his heart was in Connecticut. Months later, on August 20, 1949, the final marriage vows were spoken at Christ Church, in Greenwich, thus bringing full realization to a romance that withstood the perils of months and years of separation. Dorothy and Reg were man and wife. Their happiness was complete. A lovely honeymoon back to Japan, six months of duty in the Orient, and then the return home to personally take charge of his oil operations in Oklahoma. We were proud of Reg's record as a Regular Air Force Officer. We shared with him the thrill of a new and promising career in oil.

A son was born to Dorothy and Reg in Tulsa on May 20, 1950. How happy are we that this son bears the name, Thomas Reginald Shaw, after both our boys now gone. This infant son is made in the likeness of his father and the loveliness of his mother.

On the occasion of his death, Reg was enroute to one of his oil leases near Oilton, Oklahoma, a new well on production. When the message came it was not easy to take the word to our Dorothy, his wife.

Recently I opened a file belonging to Reg in which there was a single sheet of paper. Alone on this sheet in Reg's own handwriting were these words:

"It is difficult to make a man miserable who has developed a sense of worthiness in himself, and a kinship with the Great God who made him"  
—His Dad.

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### Herschel Everett Fuson

NO. 16302 CLASS OF 1947

DIED JUNE 14, 1951, AT MIDDLESBORO, KENTUCKY, AGED 26 YEARS.

A FATAL heart attack that came suddenly and without warning in the beloved surroundings of his parents' home brought life

to a close for Captain Herschel Everett Fuson.

Known affectionately as "Ug" to everyone who knew him, Herschel was born in the little mountain town of Pineville, Kentucky, on March 12, 1925, the eighth and youngest child of Lafayette Bethane and Dovie Davis Fuson. The family moved to Middlesboro when "Ug" was one year old.

As early as his grammar school days, "Ug" demonstrated the qualities that so ably served him in adulthood—scholarship, leadership, and excellence in athletics. He was constantly at the head of his class and was valedictorian of the 1942 graduating class of Middlesboro High School. During high school, he was a four-year letterman in football and received all-state honors at the end of his senior year. He also was a regular on the basketball team and found time to win a letter in track two years. Attesting to his popularity among his classmates is the fact that he was elected to one of the class offices in each of his four years in high school.

After graduation from high school, "Ug" entered the University of Tennessee, where he was an outstanding member of the freshman football team. He enlisted in the Navy in the summer of 1943, and was discharged



in March 1944 to accept an appointment to West Point.

At West Point, in July 1944, he became a "plebe" along with others who were destined to make Army one of the outstanding football teams of all time—Blanchard, Davis, Tucker, Coulter, Poole, Foldberg, and Gometta. "Ug" was a regular on the great teams of 1944, 1945, and 1946 which went undefeated and captured two national championships. He was versatile enough to perform at three positions on the star-studded first team—at center, halfback, and fullback. In addition to his gridiron activities, he was a regular on the lacrosse team and was the recipient of All-America honors, though he had never seen lacrosse played before entering the Academy.

Upon graduation "Ug" was assigned to the Armored Cavalry and spent a year in branch schools at Fort Riley and Fort Knox before being sent to Japan in August 1948. In Japan he was assigned to the 7th Regiment of the First Cavalry Division, one of the four divisions on occupation duty at that time. He coached and played on the division football team in 1948 and had identical duties the following year with his regimental football team. He was eagerly looking forward to the time when his tour of duty overseas would end, when the North Koreans invaded South Korea and put thoughts of his scheduled return to the States farther away.

The First Cavalry was committed to ac-

tion in the latter part of July after making a landing at Pohang. "Ug" was Battalion S-3 in the early days of fighting, when the outnumbered UN troops were engaged in the seemingly impossible task of holding the shrinking Pusan beachhead. According to his letters home, none of which ever sounded discouraging, Korea was nothing but "hills and more hills" Lack of sleep and rest and the constant inroads that combat makes on physical strength dropped his weight from 275 to 230 in the first month of action. When he assumed duties as a company commander, he was a veteran of six weeks of combat in and around Taegu. He was wounded by mortar fire on September 17th, evacuated to Japan, and returned to the States, where Army doctors decided not to extract the shrapnel which had imbedded itself under the collar bone in his right shoulder.

After spending two months of accrued and convalescent leave with his family, he was ordered to duty at Fort Knox as an instructor in the Armored School. He was spending a two-weeks leave at home when death came as a result of coronary occlusion, and left everyone saddened and shocked.

Thus was written "Finis" to the story of a life that was lived on the highest plane and one that was exemplary of duty well done, of suffering endured with utter lack of complaint, and of danger faced with unflinching faith and courage. It is very fitting to reveal that "Ug" read his Bible and prayer book every day, and that he had read them a few minutes before he passed away so unexpectedly.

Devotion to God, family, and Country were the three outstanding components of his character. He dearly loved reunions of his immediate family. He made friends instantly and easily, and his good-natured and cheerful disposition made him a big favorite in any gathering. His ever-present good humor never manifested itself more than it did in the trying first weeks of Korea, and he was a tremendous morale booster for the men who served under him.

"Ug's" life was short, measured in terms of years, but judged in the light of variety of human experience and noteworthy accomplishments, it was a rich and full one. And the big fellow enjoyed every minute of it.

Many tributes to him poured in, as classmates, fellow officers, and friends heard of his passing. Major General Hobart Gay, former commander of the First Cavalry Division and later deputy commander of the Fourth Army, wrote: "Someone asked me if I knew the late Captain Herschel Fuson. Yes, I knew Fuson; practically everyone in the Division did, and at Camp Drake I am sure they all knew him. He was the favorite of the enlisted men and officers alike. When he came out on the football field or basketball floor everybody cheered. Generals are not supposed to have such things but Ug was one of my favorites, and on my inspections I always made it a point to see him. I teased Ug a great deal about his waistline; he was not a fat man—he was a big man. Then came Korea! Ug was a member of the 2d Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, and there, as in the days of peace, whenever possible, I made it a point to see Ug; his cheerfulness always gave me a lift. On the eleventh day of August (1950) I saw him immediately after his battalion had fought one of the most gallant battles that any battalion in the United States Army has ever fought. Ug smiled and twisted his trouser tops at his waist, showed me how thin he was. A few days later he was severely wounded; I saw him then—the doctors informed me that he would get well but he would have to be evacuated to the United States. Months later I learned of his death, and accustomed though I was by the long months of war reports, a big lump came in

my throat. Ug's death was a great loss to all of us who knew him. He was a fine boy and truly a great soldier".

Earl Blaik, head football coach of Army, writes: "The hearts of all of us at the Military Academy were saddened by the shocking news of Herschel's death. His strong character and beautiful philosophy of life, undoubtedly made possible by his days as a youngster in a small Kentucky village, won for him the admiration of the entire Corps. Ug had an exceptionally fine mind, and as a football player suffice to say that he was a regular on probably the best team West Point ever fielded. To all of us he was a credit to his profession, to the Corps, and to college football".

"Ug" was awarded the Purple Heart and the Bronze Star, the latter for valor displayed while under enemy fire during some of the most crucial fighting around Taegu.

He now lies at rest in the family lot of his hometown cemetery, the peaceful serenity of his final resting place disturbed only by the occasional rustle of the boughs of a pine tree that stands nearby. Sleeping at the side of him is his brother, Clyde (Ig) Fuson, former Tennessee football great, who lost his life in World War II.

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**Gordon Malin Strong**

NO. 16424 CLASS OF 1947

KILLED IN ACTION, AUGUST 7, 1950, IN KOREA, AGED 25 YEARS.

Gordo was born on 26 March 1925 at the Station Hospital, Fort Riley, Kansas, and spent the first two years of his life at that old Cavalry post. From then on through his childhood he found himself living wherever his father, a U.S. Cavalry officer, happened to be stationed. Such places as Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; Saumur, France; Fort Bliss, Texas; Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia; Fort Knox, Kentucky; and Washington, D. C., were all included in the memories of his childhood.

The facilities for his early education were similarly varied; until at the age of fourteen years he entered Northwood School at Lake Placid, New York, where, after four years of creditable performance in academics and



athletics, he received his high school diploma. Concurrent with his senior year, his mother, after untiring effort and masterful negotiation, secured for him a third alternate appointment to the Military Academy. This appeared at the time to be a very uncertain road to his father's and brother's Alma Mater, but his principal and two senior alternates either failed their examina-

tions or decided on other careers, and young Strong was duly admitted and sworn in, much to his and his family's delight.

Almost immediately after academics had started, Gordo developed a mental allergy to mathematics, which, unfortunately, was not overcome in time to prevent his being found deficient at Christmas. However, after three months with "Doc" Silverman, he was readmitted the following September in the Class of 1947. He was graduated accordingly and bore the mark of the Academy as one who had applied himself with equal enthusiasm to academics, athletics and good fellowship.

There are many young men in the Service today who, in addition to the normal qualities of a true soldier and officer, have an additional intangible aura of leadership which is reflected by their sincerity and by the confidence they inspire. Without noticeable effort they stand out and their leadership and guidance are sought by those around them.

Not knowing that he was such a young man—and probably not much concerned about it anyway—Gordo went into the Infantry. After a year of basic and branch schools in the United States, he found himself aboard a ship bound for Korea. He remained there, evidently quite happy and occupied, for eighteen months. Finally, in January 1950, he wrote that he had been transferred permanently to Hawaii, where he could "buy a car, some Waikiki beach shorts, and perhaps even become engaged for a while".

He returned to Korea with the 5th Infantry Regimental Combat Team in July 1950, after the war there had started, and in the role of a platoon leader in combat, was mortally wounded in action on 7 August while his unit was on the perimeter of the Pusan beachhead, at its smallest.

Gordo was awarded the Silver Star (Posthumous) with the following citation: "First Lieutenant GORDON M. STRONG, 050835, Infantry, Company E, 5th Infantry, United States Army. When on 7 August 1950 near Chindong-ni, Korea, his platoon was overrun by a numerically superior hostile force, Lieutenant Strong quickly gathered a depleted squad and moved to the flank of the hardpressed unit. Despite intense small arms, automatic weapons fire and hand grenades, he led a direct assault into the enemy forces, thereby creating a diversion which permitted his platoon time to reorganize and defend its position. In the bold, determined attack, Lieutenant Strong was mortally wounded. Lieutenant Strong's gallant leadership and tactical ingenuity are in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Army. Entered the Military service from Pennsylvania".

Gordo was one of the many graduates of the early post-World War II West Point classes to lose his life in this conflict. Our sorrow at losing him is quite naturally beyond description. However, our pride in him, and in his sacrifice, as described in his citation, comforts us in the knowledge that he, like so many other young graduates of his time, and before, had disciplined themselves as soldiers in the finest traditions of West Point, and in keeping with its highest standards.

West Point can be equally proud of him.  
—R. W. S., Jr.

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**William Charles Ocker, Jr.**

NO. 16693 CLASS OF 1948

KILLED IN A PLANE CRASH, NOVEMBER 26, 1949, NEAR SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, AGED 23 YEARS.

On Saturday morning, 26 November, 1949, Bill Ocker could have been enjoying a day of leisure away from military duties. But

because he loved flying, he voluntarily climbed into the front seat of a familiar old T-6 and took off from Hamilton AFB with another officer in the back seat. Some time later, as they were engaged in a series of maneuvers with another plane, Bill's airplane suddenly snapped into a spin from which he was unable to recover before they crashed into the ground. The pilot in the



rear seat was seriously injured. Bill Ocker was killed instantly.

The sad news of Bill's death brought with it the sorrowful realization that we would no longer know his cheerful grin, his quiet friendliness, his casual air. He was gone. Suddenly we remembered how much we had enjoyed knowing Bill and being with him. Suddenly we felt a deep sense of loss, for Bill somehow had meant more to us than we had realized. We paused and looked back and thought about him.

In a way, it had seemed almost inevitable that Bill would become an officer and pilot in the Air Force, for his entire life had centered around the Air Force. His father, the late Colonel William C. Ocker, was an outstanding airman in the Army Air Corps, whose untimely death in 1942 cut short a career of pioneering leadership in military aviation. Therefore, when Bill received his Air Force commission at West Point in 1948 and his pilot's wings at Williams Air Force Base in 1949, his life-long ambition was finally fulfilled.

As a son of the Service, Bill traveled and lived with his parents in many States, but the State in which he lived most was Texas. Near the little town of Uvalde in that State the Ockers owned a ranch where Bill spent many of his youthful years. So he came to be known as a Texan, and a more native-looking Texan was never born. With his soft drawl, easy grin, freckled face and ambling, bow-legged walk, he looked like a cowpuncher straight from the range.

Outward appearances are usually deceptive, however, and understanding the real Bill Ocker was much more difficult than his appearance suggested. To casual acquaintances, his true character was concealed by his reticence and his relaxed personality. But to all who knew him well, Bill's genuine friendliness, sincerity, humor and common sense were as real and enduring as the freckles on his face. Basically he was a happy, independent and relatively unexcitable individual who refused to be perturbed by the trivialities of life. A friend once described Bill as a person "built in low gear". Yet beneath his casual, unruffled exterior was a heart of gold, a keen mind and a real ambition to be a successful officer. Though normally a very tolerant person, he detested small-mindedness in people, and for little men with small thoughts he had noth-

ing but scorn. Inefficiency he also hated, especially in military organizations. These traits I mention because I believe this side of Bill's nature was usually invisible to those who knew him only as a friendly, easy-going individual, but it was really the fundamental side of his character.

It is as a friend that I remember Bill best of all. A more genuinely courteous, kind and generous person one could hardly expect to find anywhere. His friends were many, for Bill liked nearly everybody he knew, and most people also liked Bill. To me he was the type of person who seemed to fill a definite need in one's life. Whenever Bill was around the world seemed to be a little brighter and happier place. Just one of his broad grins or peculiar chuckles was enough to make a person relax and grin with him. I liked his sense of humor, his natural modesty, his trace of shyness, his way of laughing sheepishly at himself when he made mistakes. He was a big-hearted, lovable person with a natural, unsophisticated personality, and we all loved him simply for what he was. Why Bill had to die we will never know, but with his tragic death we lost a friend who can never be replaced.

It was tragic indeed that Bill died just as he was beginning the phase of his career for which he had long been preparing. Having just graduated from flying school as a jet fighter pilot, he had been assigned to the 78th Fighter Group at Hamilton, near San Francisco. It was exactly what he wanted and what he had been looking forward to for many years, a chance to begin his career in a tactical Air Force unit. When he died, the Air Force lost a potential outstanding combat officer, for Bill had the natural qualities of a fighting leader.

Time mercifully dulls the pain and eases the sorrow caused by the death of those whom we love, but no passage of time will ever make us forget Bill Ocker. We will remember his sincere friendliness, his cheerful, happy attitude, his love of fun. We will remember all those things about him that so endeared him as a friend to all of us. We will remember and not forget.

—Arnold W. Braswell.

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### William Douglas Bush, Jr.

NO. 17212 CLASS OF 1949

KILLED IN ACTION, MARCH 26, 1951, IN KOREA, AGED 26 YEARS.

You need meet him only once and you would never forget him. He stood six feet one, weighed two hundred pounds, and was every inch a man. His coal-black hair, strong features, and strict military bearing commanded a second look anywhere. And the sparkle and devil-may-care look in his eye, with his determination and do-or-die attitude, made him indispensable on any team. His loyalty, leadership, and devotion to his friends made him loved by both his men and comrades.

This was William Douglas Bush, Jr. as he was and still remains in the hearts of his friends and loved ones alike.

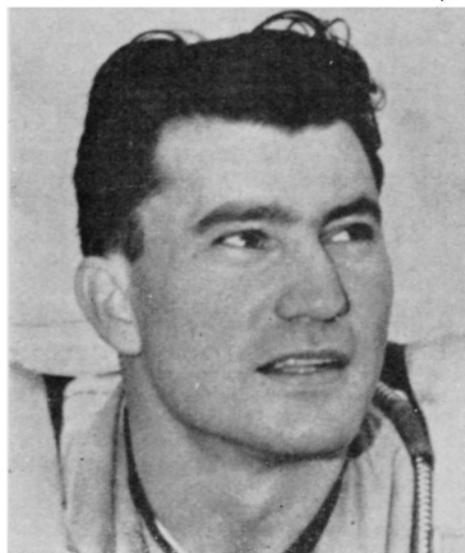
Doug was born on 8 July 1924 at Tampa, Florida, where he attended grade school. At the age of twelve he was enrolled in Castle Heights Military School and thus was started early on his military career. He had attended Vanderbilt University for only a short while when, in 1942, he entered the service as a private in the Army. The following year he went to OCS and to paratroop school at Ft. Benning, Georgia. There he received his commission and paratroop wings. Doug then went overseas with the 82nd Airborne Division, with which he made several combat jumps. He was made a First Lieutenant soon after his first jump and

fought through the Battle of the Bulge. In all he received eleven decorations before being returned to the United States. He attended the USMA Preparatory School at Cornell University for several months and entered West Point in July 1945.

At West Point Doug excelled in sports and military leadership. At one time or another he played varsity football, track, soccer, lacrosse, boxing, and gymnastics. During his First Class year he was a cadet captain and company commander. As company commander Doug displayed those qualities of leadership which were destined to make him a superior leader on the field of combat.

While at West Point Doug met his future wife, Carolyn Thomas of Washington, D. C. They met at a dance at Camp Buckner during his yearling year and were married on 8 June 1949 in Washington.

Doug was graduated into the Infantry, but he had his heart set on flying. He spent the first week after his graduation and marriage haunting the halls and offices of the Pentagon, filling out applications and requests for transfer to the Air Force—all to no avail. Knowing there was one man who could help him, he made a personal call on General Bradley, then Chief of Staff of the Army, at his home at Fort Myer, Virginia.



After some difficulty he was ushered in to see the General. When Doug left he had the General's verbal order for his transfer to the Air Force along with six of his classmates who were in the same situation. This visit with General Bradley made a profound impression on Doug. It was his greatest ambition to make a record of which the General would be proud.

At the end of graduation leave Doug and his bride reported to Randolph Air Force Base, Texas, for basic pilot training. He ate and slept flying every moment and made up his mind to become a fighter pilot. Here again his ambition met head-on with a regulation that prohibits six foot one inch fighter pilots. However, when the orders were cut, six foot one inch Bush was among those destined for jet school at Williams Air Force Base.

It was at Williams Air Force Base that a son, William D. Bush, III was born to Carolyn and Doug.

Flying the F-80 at jet school just whetted Doug's appetite for bigger and better things to come. He graduated number one in his class and was assigned to the 335th Fighter Squadron at Andrews Air Force Base, flying F-86 Sabres. On 11 November 1950 the squadron left for Japan and thence to Korea. He flew ten combat missions on the squadron commander's wing before the squadron was pulled back to Japan after Kimpo airfield was overrun.

Tiring of the inaction of duty in Japan, Doug volunteered to return to Korea as a forward observer with the ROK units. The day after he completed his tour the entire control unit with which he had been serving was wiped out.

On the way to rejoin his squadron he ran into several of his old comrades from the 82nd Airborne and heard about the jump that they were planning for Good Friday. He then arranged for a thirty-day leave and permission to join the airborne operation. Doug jumped from the plane of a classmate who reported him to be in good spirits prior to the jump and to have landed safely. He was on the ground three days successfully carrying out his mission. The following is an account of his last days as written to his wife by a classmate:

"We jumped near Munson-ni on March 23rd. After a day in that vicinity we moved over to the east to the area north of the key city of Uijongbu to link up with friendly units coming up from the south. The fighting was bitter. Late in the afternoon of March 26th our 'I' Company was trying to fight up Hill 228 overlooking the main road leading up to the 38th parallel. Doug called in plane after plane on the dug-in enemy positions on top of the hill. Just before dark 'I' Company was thrown back with heavy losses. Doug left his radio operator and went forward on the pretense of observing the effect of his air strikes. It is my belief that he was looking for a chance to take over a portion of the battered company, as word—later proved incorrect—had come down that 'I' Company had lost all its officers. Part way up Hill 228 a single mortar fragment caught Doug under his right arm. He died before anyone could get to him. Under the cover of darkness his body was carried down off the hill along with the brave men who died with him. In his pocket was a small Bible. To the best of my knowledge Doug's body is now buried at the U.N. cemetery near Pusan awaiting eventual shipment to the United States".

No, we who knew him will never forget him. And to each of us who has had the satisfaction of his friendship, although we sorrow at his parting, we are proud to have known him. He had a flaming spirit and a redoubtable courage which have inspired us all and which are exemplified in the following statement, which Doug made to a classmate when he was a cadet. "You know, I want to fly for the Air Force, but my first and true love is the Parachute Infantry. Someday I will return to the Troopers to lead them in battle and again experience the exhilarating feeling of hurtling down into the fray." What better epitaph can be written of a man who was every inch a soldier.

—John A. Poulson and  
Willum H. Spillers, Jr.

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### Jerome Jay Paden

NO. 17286 CLASS OF 1949

DIED SEPTEMBER 20, 1950, IN JAPAN, OF WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION IN KOREA, AGED 23 YEARS.

JEROME JAY PADEN, First Lieutenant, Artillery, born 17 December 1926, died 20 September 1950, of battle wounds received in Korea. He was a professional soldier who died in the pursuit of his profession. To the Army, a superior officer; to his wife, a beloved husband; to his parents, a fine and loved son; and to his countrymen, a man who died with others fighting for the preservation of the principles of our great republic.

In an attack on a hill north of Taegu on the morning of 19 September, Jerry, acting as forward observer for his battery, voluntarily entered enemy territory to better di-

rect artillery fires, making possible the success of the mission of the supported troops. He and his detail were struck by mortar fire which resulted in several casualties—Jerry being severely wounded. He was given first aid before being evacuated to a field hospital in Taegu—from which he was transferred on the following day to a hospital in Japan, where he died of his wounds that night. Jerry was awarded the Silver Star posthumously for his gallant actions, as described in the following citation:

"First Lieutenant Jerome Jay Paden (then Second Lieutenant), 059363, Arty, U.S. Army, a member of Battery A, 61st Field Artillery Battalion, 1st Cav. Div. for gallantry in action against the enemy on 19 September 1950, near Waegwan, Korea. Lieutenant Paden was in charge of a forward observation party providing close artillery support to an infantry battalion engaged in an attack on a heavily fortified enemy hill position. After skillfully adjusting artillery fire which enabled the infantry units to eliminate strong points, Lieutenant Paden voluntarily accompanied a platoon in the final assault, at great risk to his own life. He repeatedly exposed himself to heavy enemy artillery, mortar, and small arms fire in order to afford friendly units



maximum fire support. Lieutenant Paden continued to successfully adjust fire which made possible the success of the assigned mission, until he was seriously wounded. Lieutenant Paden's gallantry and devotion to duty reflect great credit upon himself and on the military service".

Jerry was born in Los Angeles, California, where he attended grade and high schools and Pomona College before entering the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1945. He was commissioned a Second Lieutenant upon graduation in 1949, and spent the following year in basic and branch schools in the United States. He was married to Miss Elaine Harper in Waverly, New York, on 8 July 1950. Following a short honeymoon in Canada and California he was flown to Korea, where he was immediately placed on front line duty in early August.

Jerry was returned to West Point where he went to rest with full military honors not twenty paces from the old Cadet Chapel. He is survived by his wife, Elaine Harper Paden; his father and mother, Major and Mrs. John Kenneth Paden; and his brother, Captain John Kenneth Paden, Jr., of Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Since Jerry lived such a friendly life, shared with all he knew, perhaps he would wish to be remembered as one who fulfilled the generous thought expressed in the old Cadet song:

"... May our country in the hour of need be ready for the foe;  
May we find a soldier's resting-place beneath a soldier's blow,  
With room enough beside our graves for Benny Havens, Oh!"

—J. K. P., Jr.

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### Thomas Wesley Boydston

NO. 17480 CLASS OF 1950

KILLED IN ACTION, APRIL 26, 1951, IN KOREA,  
AGED 23 YEARS.

THOMAS WESLEY BOYDSTON was born April 25, 1928 at Marquette, Kansas. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray T. Boydston and moved with his family to McPherson, Kansas at the age of six. He received his elementary education in the McPherson Public Schools, graduating from McPherson High School in May 1946. He received his appointment to West Point in July of that year.

McPherson was proud that July morning when word went around that he had received his appointment. The discussion on Main Street was not of the wheat which was being harvested, but of the honor Tom had brought to the town and himself in receiving the appointment to the United States Military Academy. That evening the local paper carried a front page story of the event. Just four months before, Tom, as captain of his high school basketball team, had led that team to the finals of the State tournament, where, with practically the entire town witnessing or listening by radio, his team lost by only one point in an overtime game.

As a boy in high school, Tom was everything a parent might dream his boy would be. In Junior High he received the American Legion Honor Award as an outstanding student. In Senior High he earned letters each year in football and basketball, and yet found time to devote to his studies so that he graduated as Valedictorian of his class. In his senior year his classmates elected him "Prince Charming", during the biggest event in the local community, the annual May Day celebration.

In his younger days Scouting was one of Tom's first loves. His Scout Master writes: "Tom entered into his scouting in a way that gave the leader a wealth of compensation for his service. He especially enjoyed the fun, fellowship and comradeship that a boy finds in a good troop. Tom was the troop's first song leader, and I clearly recall the joy he had in singing the songs learned in camp, always wearing that infectious grin that we cannot, nor ever will forget. On October 4th, 1944, Tom was awarded the Eagle Badge, by his wonderful mother who was ever his inspiration. Among his classmates, friends and townspeople it was the unanimous opinion that Eagle Scout Tom Boydston typified the ideal in American Boyhood. Tall, handsome, and friendly, with all of the fine qualities in the out-of-doors or on the Athletic Field. He lived a clean, Christian life".

Concerning his life at West Point, Colonel John K. Waters, Commandant of Cadets, wrote Tom's parents: "Tom demonstrated from the early days of his plebe year, 1946-47, his ability to be outstanding among the select group of young cadets who were his contemporaries. He was neat and soldierly appearing; he was capable in practical matters such as drill, physical education and administration; he was well equipped intellectually for the academic work; and he was of good moral fiber and character to base a career as a military leader. Tom's approach to cadet life was balanced and mature. He was serious about his studies and he took an active interest in athletics and other extra-curricular activities. His

graduation standing of 134 out of 670 speaks well for his academic and military efforts. In sports he won the Academy athletic monogram playing soccer in his third class year. He was outstanding forward on the Army Basketball team, earning a monogram his third class year and a major "A" award his second and first class year".

John Mauer, Tom's basketball coach, a man Tom greatly admired, wrote: "In my twenty-five years that I have coached, I have never had a boy who did as much to improve himself or work harder than Tom did while playing for me. He had every characteristic that a coach wants in a boy along with fine morale and team spirit".

After graduation from West Point, Tom reported to Fort Riley on August 10, 1950 for his first assignment—the 91st Reconnaissance Squadron—where he was stationed until he received his overseas orders. He reported to Fort Lawton, Wash. on October 11th and was flown to Japan on the 14th, arriving in Korea in the latter part of October. Almost immediately he was at the front line, serving for a few weeks in an Infantry Division until he received his permanent assignment with Company A of the 70th Tank Battalion. He was promoted to First Lieutenant early in January 1951. On



April 26th, 1951, just one day after Tom had passed his twenty-third birthday, he was killed in action.

Captain O'Neal, Tom's immediate superior, wrote to his parents: "Tom's death was a blow to all of us here. He was a friend and ideal to the men of his platoon. They would, and have, followed him any place. Tom was one of the most promising young officers I have met in fourteen years of Army service. I have two sons and I hope they will be as good men and soldiers as your son. I can tell you a little of the action when Tom was killed. Our company, with the Infantry Regiment we are attached to, was ordered to Kapyong to plug a gap in the lines made by the Chinese in their spring push. On this particular day we had pushed several miles in front of the infantry, shooting up the enemy rear areas. We were moving up a valley, Tom's platoon leading, when we came under fire from about three hundred Chinese at close range. Tom's tank was hit by several bazooka rounds and a fragment hit him in the back of the head, killing him instantly. We withdrew shortly afterward and Tom's body was turned over to the Medics".

The news of Tom's death came as a terrible shock to his family and friends. He leaves his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Ray T. Boydston of McPherson, Kansas, and his sister, Mrs. E. B. Sundahl, with her husband and two small sons, Thomas and

Kevin. We are grateful for the privilege of having known such a fine personality. We know that we are better for having had his fellowship. I sincerely believe he met the ideal of the poet who wrote:

"Four things a man must learn to do  
If he would make his record true:  
To think without confusion clearly;  
To love his fellow men sincerely;  
To act from honest motives purely;  
To trust in God and Heaven securely."

*Rice Brown, Jr.*

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**Willard Holbrook Coates**

NO. 17586 CLASS OF 1950

KILLED IN ACTION, NOVEMBER 28, 1950,  
IN KOREA, AGED 24 YEARS.

STATISTICS and memories combine to paint a portrait of a young man who gave his full measure of devotion to his country. The dry statistics can give us no comfort, but the memories make Willard live for those who loved him.

His bravery doesn't shine in heroic deeds but in a four-year-old not whimpering when his arm had to be rebroken after a mishap in setting.

The desire to wear his country's uniform was Willard's dream from early childhood. As a young boy, Will dressed in his father's old uniform and walked sentry duty before the front door. He challenged all comers with comic reactions from civilian guests.

When active duty faced him after high school graduation, the commands of "shoulder arms", "about face", and "squads right" echoed at night. His family lost many nights of sleep to the Soldier's Manual.

His background was two generations of Army officers, yet his proudest possession was his good conduct medal, because he, of all his family had earned the right to wear it.

Will had a deep love of family. His greatest wish the last few years was for a family reunion. There is great comfort in remem-



bering that his wish was fulfilled the summer before his death.

His love of argument was a source of amusement and exasperation. The topic or the side did not matter, just the opportunity to argue. His West Point roommate learned to recognize the symptoms and to prepare to retreat quickly.

His joy in living and curiosity for everything were wonderful gifts. In less than

twenty-five years, Willard found and loved laughter, small boy secret joys, and realization of his West Point goal. The last months of his life were the fullest. His graduation, his marriage, and the reunion at home were the memories he took with him overseas.

Following his duty and beliefs Willard met his destiny on a Korean hillside. His legacy is a small daughter born after his death. His mark on history may be minute, but for us who knew and loved him, Willard has left memories and a part of himself to soften the pain of loss.

A portrait of a boy, a man, son, and brother forever young and forever beloved.

*Margaret Coates Moore.*

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**James Drexler Michel**

NO. 17954 CLASS OF 1950

DIED MARCH 26, 1951, OF WOUNDS RECEIVED IN  
ACTION, IN KOREA, AGED 23 YEARS.

THOSE of us who were the friends of Jim Michel, and his friends were legion, were shocked and bewildered to learn of his death from wounds received in action in Korea. It is incomprehensible to realize that this wonderful youth is no longer mortally with us. In his brief lifetime, he left a tapestry of memories that those of us who were privileged to know him will never forget.

Jim was born June 19th, 1927, in Saint Paul, Minnesota, the son of Clarence B. and Alice Michel. He was christened James Drexler Michel, the third son of his beloved parents. Saint Paul, which was his home until he entered the Service, was to him more than a city, it was a way of life. Here he passed the formative years of his life with his family and his friends. Away from home, in the Service, his life was a mirror of associations and memories of Saint Paul.

One did not have to know Jim long to realize that his whole character and being were shaped and guided by his family and his Church. He received his elementary schooling in the Parochial Schools of the Church, and coupled with his wholesome and happy family life, it was inevitable that he matured into a kind, self-sacrificing young gentleman, who loved life in all of its manifestations. A devout Catholic, he practiced his religion by living it, and achieved a peace of mind that was the essence of a Christian. It was natural that he entered a life of service.

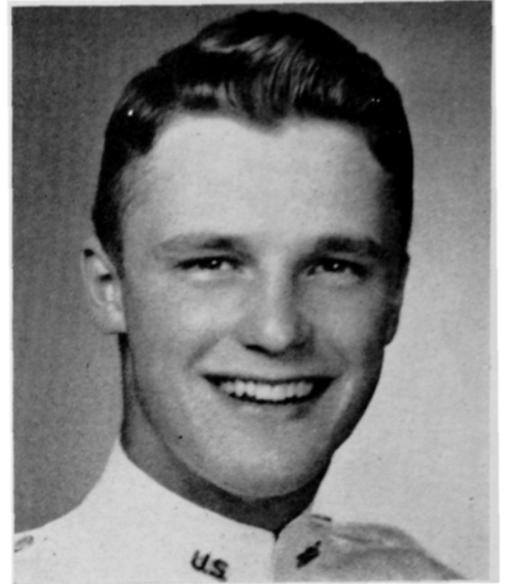
In 1941, Jim followed his brothers and entered Saint Thomas Military Academy in Saint Paul. His years there were spent preparing for the United States Military Academy. After graduation in June 1945, he entered the Regular Army as a Private. He took his basic training at Camp Roberts, California, and served with the Air Force at Stephenville, Newfoundland, until he returned to the States to enter West Point in July of 1946.

The Point produced no startling changes in Jim's character. His effervescent personality and sound sense of values made him one of the better known cadets in his class. He was engrossed with sports, and played Corps Squad Football and Hockey, in addition to all the intramural sports. His weekly written reports to the Tactical Officer, on Athletic Affairs in Company B-1, became required reading for all.

Perhaps his greatest love was music. He could, and would, listen to any kind of music for hours. Any musical instrument small enough (and some not small enough) for a cadet room, he possessed and played. He sang in the Catholic Choir and in the

Cadet Glee Club. He often stated that the most enjoyment he experienced at the Academy was singing with these groups in their practices and presentations. He also played in the Hundredth Night Shows. On trips away, he would go to musicals and the opera. To live with him was to live with a song.

Jim was a good student, but there were so many more interesting things to do that



he never gave the books more than slight attention after plebe year, and he still graduated some distance from the bottom of the class. Any subject he was interested in, he excelled in, with seemingly little effort.

His ability to get along with people and to make friends was fascinating. If ever a man had no enemies, it was Jim Michel. His hearty laugh and ready wit enlivened every minute, and in moments of adversity his calm, kind words and succor would be forthcoming. He gave himself to his friends, and to him everyone was his friend.

Jim chose the Coast Artillery when he graduated. He spent his graduation leave in Saint Paul and in Northern Minnesota with his family and friends. When his leave was over, he sailed for Japan, and he stayed there until early in 1951, when he went to Korea. He served with AAA units until the middle of March, when he transferred to the 159th Field Artillery Battalion.

On March 21st, 1951, he was promoted to First Lieutenant, and the next day he was walking along a mountain path near Kumgong-ni, Korea, when a soldier in front of him tripped a booby-trapped grenade. The fragments from this grenade wounded him in the head and he was immediately evacuated. On March 26th, he passed away, leaving his parents; two brothers, Ted and Charles; two sisters, Crescence and Rita; a host of other relatives and a myriad of friends.

Although four years is not a long time, the impression that Jim left upon us, his friends, will last a lifetime. Not one of us will ever forget the constant kindnesses and the lovable nature, that coupled with an inquisitive mind and peaceful spirit made living near and with him such a wonderful adventure. He set high standards for himself, lived by them, and was a credit to himself, to his family, and to his Church. He was truthfully a cavalier and a Christian. Those who were denied the privilege of knowing him in this life have missed a rich and satisfying experience, while those of us who did know him have been shown a way to joy and peace.

*-Lieutenant R. G. Trefry.*

