

# ASSEMBLY

ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES, U. S. M. A.

VOLUME XIV

JANUARY 1956

NUMBER 4



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PHOTOGRAPHS—Courtesy White Studio and Signal Corps.

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ASSEMBLY is published quarterly at 50 Third Street, Newburgh, New York, by the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., West Point, New York, for the Association of Graduates, United States Military Academy. Entered as second-class matter April 8, 1942, at the Post Office at Newburgh, New York, under Act of March 3, 1879. Annual subscription prices: To members of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A., and widows of graduates and former cadets, U.S.M.A., \$3.00; to all others, \$3.50. Single copy, \$1.00.

# West Point Seventh Student Conference

By CAPTAIN WILLIAM W. WHITSON

**Executive Secretary of the Seventh Student Conference and Instructor  
in the Department of Social Sciences, is a member of the  
Class of 1948, U.S.M.A.**

During the morning and early afternoon of Wednesday, November 30th, 1955, one hundred and twenty-four students from sixty colleges and universities in the United States and Canada entered Grant Hall and became part of the Seventh U.S.M.A. Student Conference on United States Affairs (SCUSA VII) which extended through Saturday afternoon, December 3rd. Drawn mostly from seniors majoring in political science, economics or international relations, the conferees brought to West Point some of the most distinguished undergraduate leaders and scholars in the eastern United States. President of the Student Government Association at Radcliffe College; Director of the Public Affairs Conference at Principia, winner of the 1955 Cox award for outstanding contribution to Student Government; Managing Editor of the Middlebury "Campus"; President, Public Affairs Association at Haverford College; President of the Student Council at Rutgers University; Deputy Commander, Corps of Cadets, Texas A. & M.; Fulbright Scholar to India, 1954-55, from the Fletcher School of Law & Diplomacy; Wellesley College Scholar; winner of the USNSA International Commission Harvard National Scholarship; these are only a sampling of the collective leadership experience and scholastic achievement which was assembled at West Point for the four-day conference.

SCUSA VII was the outgrowth of six years of experimentation and development. The first conference in 1949 was patterned after the organizational methods used by the Brookings Institution in its conduct of faculty seminars on international affairs. Succeeding annual conferences have followed the same pattern, originally recommended by a group of civilian educators who still act as conference consultants. Private funds, needed principally for that payment of travel and other student expenses which assures selections of conferees on a basis of competence rather than of financial assets, were furnished for the first five student conferences by the Carnegie Corporation of New York. SCUSA VI and SCUSA VII also received financial assistance from private sources.

The Student Conference is primarily cadet planned and cadet administered, with arrangements made each year so that cadet understudies gain experience to step into the key positions of leadership the following year.

The Cadet Debate Council and Forum is the organization which actually conducts the Student Conferences (as well as the annual West Point National Invitational Debate Tournament), receiving administrative assistance from the Department of Social Sciences in such matters as arrangements for senior individuals as speakers, panel discussion members and chairmen for roundtable discussion groups. These and other cadet extra-curricular educational ac-

tivities receive general advice and policy guidance from the Cadet Extra-curricular Educational Activities Committee composed of Colonel George A. Lincoln, Professor of Social Sciences, Colonel Russell K. Alspach, Professor of English, Colonel Edward C.

lems, the transportation crises (rainy day schedule included), the financial problems, the social requirements (thirty-five women students attended SCUSA VII; and there was a hop on the evening immediately after the closing meeting) and countless details that fall under "completed staff action." And then, under the leadership of the Conference chairman, Cadet Captain Lewis S. Sorley, the entire staff worked tirelessly from early Wednesday morning until mid-afternoon of the following Sunday with the major objective of providing those administrative arrangements making it practicable for the 120 visitors plus 32 cadet conferees "To produce an informative examination and discussion of the national security policy of the United States."

The first session of the conference took place in the Army Theater on Wednesday afternoon. All members of the First and Second Classes plus all student conferees and approximately thirty "senior" participants from government and the academic community were introduced to General J. Lawton Collins by the Superintendent, Lieutenant General Blackshear M. Bryan. General Collins outlined the scope of the complex national security problems facing our country in this age of danger. He stressed particularly that security is concerned with economic, political, technological, and psychological (as well as military) considerations and that no category of considerations could be viewed usefully in a vacuum, isolated from the other categories. His keynote statement set a challenge squarely before the student conferees: would the final roundtable reports three days later reflect understanding and practical suggestions for action in the seven areas of national security interest chosen for discussion? The answer to this question would measure the conferees' achievement of SCUSA's second objective: "To gain an appreciation of the complexities of government policy formulation."

The topics for discussion by the eight roundtable discussion groups (about 20 members in each group) were as follows: Western European Security (two roundtables discussed this topic); Soviet-Satellite Unity; Control of Armaments and U.S. Strategy; U.S. Security Interests in North Africa and the Middle East; Asian Neutralism and India; U.S. Security Interests in Southeast Asia; and U.S. Security Interests in China. Common to all of these issues is the question of change; that is, historical forces of human values and aspirations, political, economic and social institutions and the patterns of technological development which are interacting to generate contemporary security crises. In anticipation of student discussion of these questions at the first roundtable meeting on Thursday morning, a panel of experts set the stage on Wednesday evening with an informative survey of "Problems of Contemporary Revolution." Mr. Edwin M.



General J. Lawton Collins delivering the keynote address for SCUSA VII on Wednesday, November 30.

Gillette, Professor of Physics and Chemistry, and Colonel William J. McCaffrey, Deputy Commandant of Cadets.

This year the Cadet conference staff, forty-four Cadets, drawn from all four classes, planned, argued, drafted, redrafted, cut stencils, cranked out mimeographed memoranda of plans and arrangements, anticipated the housing needs, the feeding prob-



Roundtable B on Soviet-Satellite Unity was chaired by Dr. Robert Byrnes of the Mid-European Studies Center. Captain Brent Scowcroft from USMA was advisor.

Wright, presently serving with the Foreign Service Institute of the State Department, acted as chairman and expert on the underdeveloped areas. Other members were Mr. George Pettee, Deputy Director of the Operations Research Office of Johns Hopkins University, Mr. Philip Mosely (until recently Director of the Russian Institute of Columbia University) of the Council on Foreign Relations and Major General (Retired) James McCormack, formerly Director of Air Force Research and Development. The panel members emphasized particularly the effects of technological change, showing how innovations in such fields as communications and transportation have generated social and political instability. They drew examples from the great social and political upheavals going forward in Asia and Africa.

In the latter part of this first evening all conferees gathered in the Weapons Room in the gymnasium for coffee, doughnuts and a chance to talk personally with General Collins, General Bryan and the members of the panel. This was a "get-acquainted" session. Students from as far apart geographically as Texas, Wisconsin and Quebec gathered in small groups and posed questions and comments about the material presented in the first two plenary sessions, questions about West Point, the conference, national and international affairs and, perhaps most important of all, questions about each other. With this meeting SCUSA VII began to accomplish its third objective: "To broaden students' contact with their contemporaries in an academic endeavour."

The discussion group meetings began at 8:30 on Thursday—and began on time to the surprise of some civilian guests. Located in Cullum Hall, the Green Room of the West Point Army Mess, the Military Room and the new Moore Wing of the Library, the First, Third and Fourth Class Clubs and the Brigade Conference Room, the roundtables embarked on a twelve and a half hour discussion (five periods of 2½ hours each). Four Cadets, two of them regular conferees, another a recorder and a fourth an alternate conferee, and one midshipman were members of each table. Both

they and guest students were assigned to discussion groups on the basis of their choice of topics, to either their first or second choice. All of them had been prepared for the conference well in advance with a problem paper and suggested bibliography, administrative notices and advice from a member of their own faculty. Two qualified senior experts in each area under discussion, drawn principally from government and higher education, acted as chairman

and adviser of each roundtable. Additionally, the President of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace and observers from the Air, Army, Naval and National War Colleges, the Industrial College of the Armed Forces, the Offices of the Assistant Chiefs of Staff for Operations and Intelligence, the U.S. Air Force Academy and the Defense Studies Seminar at Harvard University and circulated among roundtables and often participated in the lively analysis of controversial issues.

Besides roundtable meetings, other opportunities were provided conferees for getting acquainted with West Point and each other. These included tours of classrooms and laboratories, meals of men students with the Corps in Washington Hall, a tour of the Post, coffee breaks and the hop on Saturday night.

On Thursday evening, a panel discussed the topic: "The Formulation of National Security Policy." Colonel George A. Lincoln was the chairman. Professor Louis Halle, now professor at the University of Virginia and formerly of the Policy Planning Staff of the Department of State; Mr. Frank Nash, until early 1954 Assistant Secretary of Defense for International Security Affairs; the Honorable H. A. Williams, Representative in Congress from the Sixth District of New Jersey and member of the House Foreign Affairs Committee; and Mr. Arthur Hadley, editor of "Periscope" in *Newsweek*, were the members of the panel. Each panel member directed his remarks to the role and the problems of his organization or group in the making of national security policy. Speaking from a combination of practical experience and thoughtful analysis, the panel members provided the audience with a masterful survey of the facts of life in the Washington scene—salting their remarks with numerous references to such problems as the "20-20 hindsight" of Monday morning quarterbacks of policy making. The banquet speaker of the following evening, Mr. C. D. Jackson, formerly Special Assistant to the President, carried forward the same trend of discussion through an analysis of the develop-

The panel on "Formulation of National Security Policy"; from left to right, Arthur Hadley, Representative Williams, Colonel Lincoln, Frank Nash and Louis Halle.



ment of several specific policies with which he had been associated. Further he discussed current security policies which he believed should be pressed since they have been winning thus far in the struggle with communism. Following his speech, he answered the questions of conferees for over an hour in the Pershing Room of Cullum Hall.

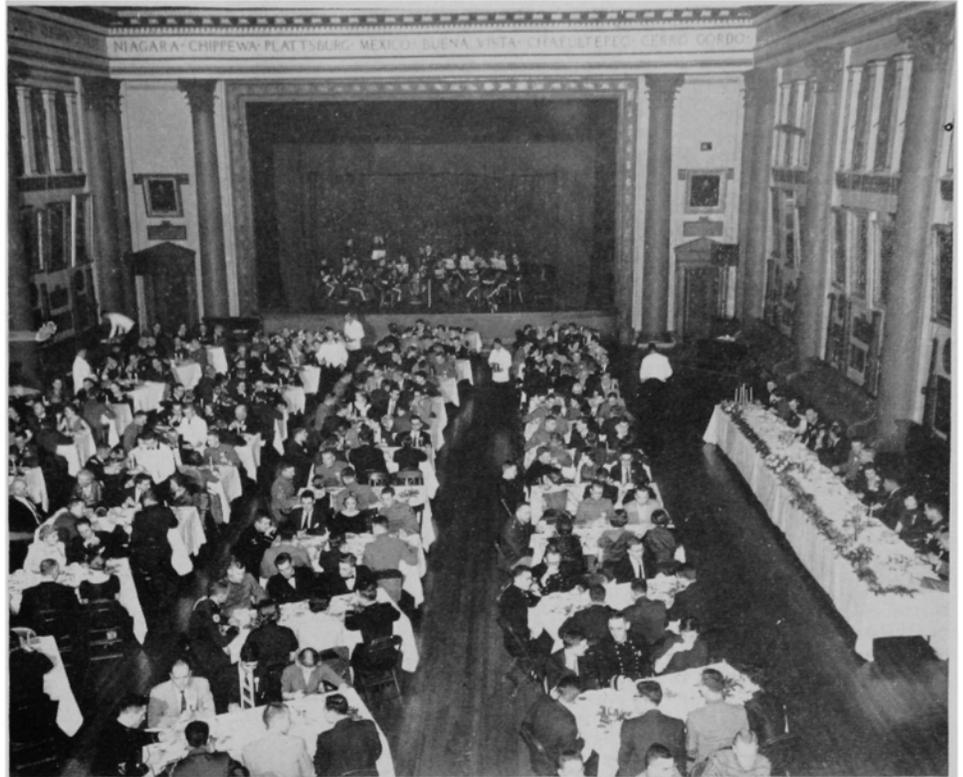
For many students, the Friday Banquet was only the beginning of a long evening. In anticipation of the final plenary meeting on Saturday afternoon, some subcommittees were still at work at 2:00 a.m., drafting preliminary reports for their roundtable's approval the following morning. But their efforts were rewarded in the distinguished presentations given by eight representatives to the entire conference on Saturday afternoon. This meeting provided an opportunity for members of seven roundtables to hear the conclusions of the eighth. Further, it gave minorities a chance to air dissenting opinions and, finally, it permitted open questioning from the floor—an exercise which made for a fitting climax to the conference.

How to measure the value of SCUSA VII? This question is not an easy one to answer, certainly not with any concrete measurements. The paragraphs that follow give an indication of the direction in which an answer may lie.

On the local scene the Student Conference has generated a series of voluntary, extra-curricular seminars at West Point. Originally designed primarily to prepare cadets for the Student Conference and to continue discussion of conference topics after the meeting, the seminar program has expanded to include such diverse fields as the history of music, the history of western art, political and moral philosophy and great religions of the world.

Within the college community of the United States the USMA Student Confer-

The Superintendent, Lieutenant General Blackshear Bryan, at the Weapons Room with, from left to right, Cadet Lewis Sorley, USMA Brigade Supply Officer; Cadet Larry Kennedy, Brigade Commander of the Texas A. & M. Corps of Cadets; Cadet R. G. Farris, Brigade Commander of the Corps of Cadets, USMA; Midshipman Edward Covey, Assistant Brigade Commander, USNA.



The Banquet in Cullum Hall on Friday, December 2.

ence has achieved a considerable and creditable reputation. Colleges seek invitations to send conferees and individual students aspire to attend the Conference. In seven years only one college, within the radius for which travel is paid, has declined the invitation to send delegates. For the past three years Canada has sent an outstand-

ing delegation of six students to SCUSA. The Prime Minister of Canada, the Right Honorable Louis St. Laurent, has taken a personal interest in the Conference. He asked that the Canadian delegation to SCUSA VII extend to each American student the Prime Minister's good wishes for a successful and fruitful career in the service of their country and of the democratic way of life that both countries stand ready to defend.

While most colleges argue that they lack the student initiative and administrative ability, SCUSA has led the way for similar conferences. For the first time on December 14th, Texas A. & M. brought together approximately sixty colleges from the southern United States and Mexico for a conference patterned directly after SCUSA. The Principia conference at Elmhurst, Illinois, has drawn on SCUSA for inspiration and administrative procedures. Ohio State University is currently giving consideration to a similar conference. In recognition of SCUSA's outstanding contribution "to a better understanding of the American way of life in 1954", the Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge awarded the United States Military Academy its annual George Washington medal.

However, perhaps the most important effect of the Student Conference is the least measurable one; that is, the impact of the conference on outstanding students. Although student critiques on SCUSA VII are just beginning to return, as this article is written their pattern seems to parallel comments of previous years. The great majority of them indicate surprise and pleasure in finding that cadets pursue other than primarily military studies and that cadets and officers have interests and abilities to consider other than purely technical military matters. "The most worthwhile week in seven years of college", "it has added more to my understanding of national security policy than any two of my college courses thus far", and "I feel that I met more truly outstanding people than I ever have before in similar gatherings" are sample evaluations.

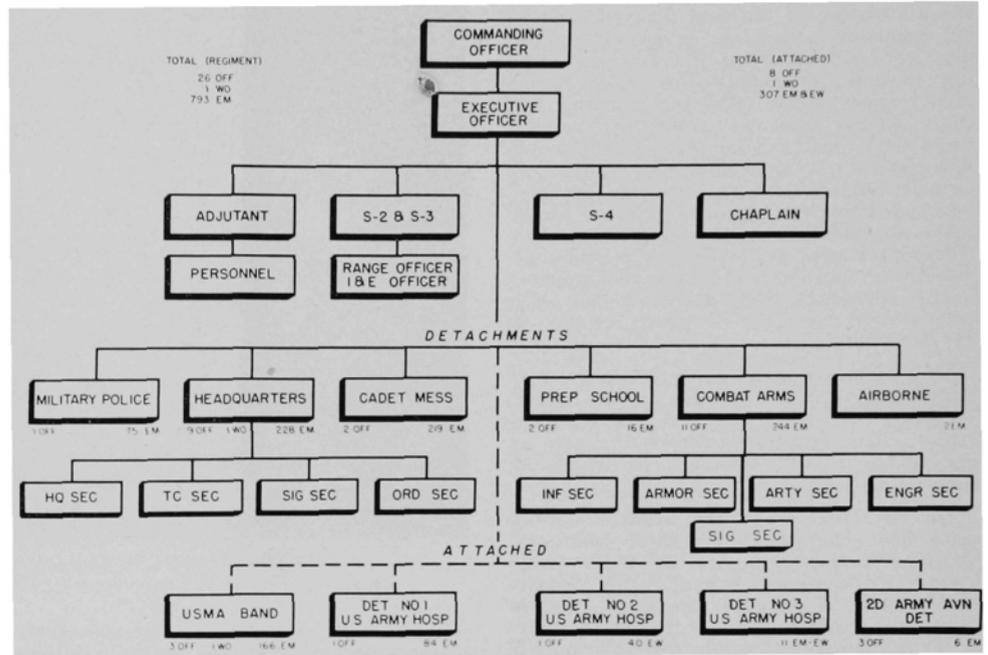
# The 1802nd Special Regiment, U.S.M.A.

By CAPTAIN ROBERT J. MEYER

Units of the United States Army have garrisoned West Point since the Revolutionary War. From the earliest Regiment of Artillerists and Engineers to the days of F Company, 4th Artillery Regiment, some fifty years later, regular line units were traditionally assigned to the Post. In 1829, however, Colonel Thayer decided that line units were not entirely adaptable for this mission, and formed a special unit, called the United States Military Academy Detachment of Artillery. Through the years the Detachment was supplemented by other units, to accomplish the wide variety of tasks involved in the operation of the Military Academy.

Many of the presently assigned detachments trace their origin directly to these early units. For example, Headquarters and Headquarters Detachment has a record of one hundred twenty-six years of continuous service, and certain of its sections, such as the Ordnance, had counterparts which originated as early as 1840. Similarly, in the Combat Arms Detachment, the Engineer Section stems from the "Old Company" which Captain Alexander J. Swift organized in 1846, while the Artillery Section is the direct successor of "Griffin's Battery" activated at West Point in 1861.

The increasing needs of the Military Academy and the technological changes in warfare through the years have resulted both in a steady increase in the strength of the garrison and in a widening diversity in the technical skills of assigned personnel. In order to simplify the administration and to centralize the control of this complex group, the 1802d Special Regiment was organized in October 1946, and all West Point enlisted units were assigned or attached to this new command. Figure 1 illustrates the



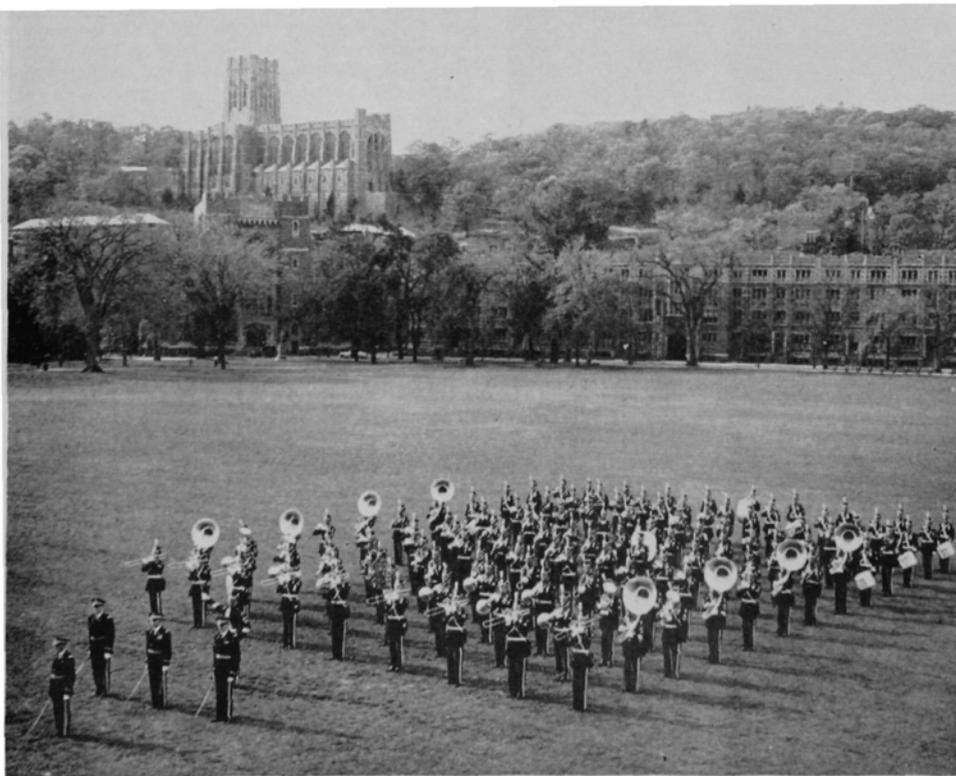
Organization Chart, 1802d Special Regiment (Fig. No. 1).

present command structure of the Regiment.

The Regiment has a threefold mission: To assist in the practical military training and instruction of the Corps of Cadets as directed by the Commandant; to provide the military assistance required for the oper-

ation, maintenance and administration of Post installations, utilities and activities; and to conduct a continuing training program for the personnel of the regiment in order to maintain effective professional proficiency. To accomplish its mission, the regiment has an authorized strength of 34 officers, 2 warrant officers and 1,104 enlisted personnel assigned to eleven detachments representing most branches of the Army.

## United States Military Academy Band.



### USMA BAND

The USMA Band is the oldest military unit in continuous service at West Point. Beginning with a few fifers and drummers, the band has grown with the expanding Corps. Numbering thirty-two when it played for President Lincoln in 1862, it now has 110 playing members, with an additional 47 men in the Field Music Section.

The primary mission of the United States Military Academy Band and Field Music Section is to fulfill musical requirements of the United States Military Academy. This encompasses the support of the Corps of Cadets in activities such as parades, reviews, athletics and other ceremonies requiring the presence of music. In addition to the regularly scheduled activities of the Corps, the Band participates in Post activities, concerts, and other events.

The second mission of the USMA Band is to provide music for appropriate military ceremonies, recreational activities, radio/television presentations and civilian functions, as authorized by the Department of the Army. One of the more unusual functions in 1955 was the Band's participation in the "Tournament of the Roses" activities at Pasadena.

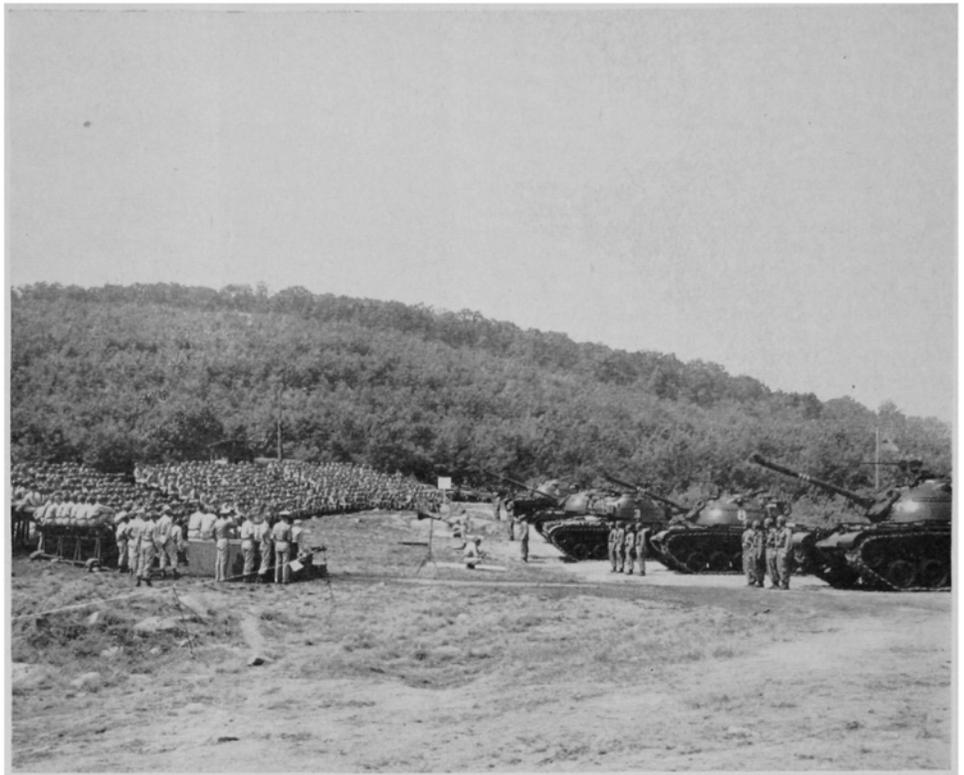
### COMBAT ARMS DETACHMENT

The largest detachment of the Regiment, and the one that has the most personal contact with the Corps of Cadets, is the Combat Arms Detachment. Merging Armor,

Artillery, Infantry, Engineer and Signal personnel into a single organization the detachment's primary mission is to provide instruction for the Corps of Cadets in the tactics, technique and materiel of the Combat Arms. Originally named the Ground Arms Detachment, it was formed in 1946 through consolidation of the Field and Coast Artillery Detachments then stationed at West Point. In 1947 two more sections were added, one Infantry and one Armor, and the name was changed to the Combat Arms Detachment. 1954 saw the addition of an Engineer Section, and a Signal Section became part of the detachment in 1955. Thus, all of the Combat Arms of the Army are represented in this one detachment.

Although the units from which it was formed were originally tactical units, the detachment now has little similarity to any other unit of the Army. It is organized along purely functional lines to enable it to accomplish its instructional mission. Where a company or battery was used in the past, a section consisting of from one-half to one-fourth of the original personnel now suffices. This saving in manpower has been possible through careful selection of personnel to insure that a high percentage of the individuals assigned are outstanding both in experience and ability. The great majority of the noncommissioned officers of the Detachment have not only been schooled in the tactics and techniques of their particular branch but have had the opportunity to test these techniques in actual combat during World War II or in Korea, or both.

Since it is composed of personnel of five different branches of service, a casual observer might assume the detachment to be a rather unwieldy and uncoordinated organization. This, however, is far from the case. It is true that each section is an entity unto itself. The section commander is the senior instructor in the tactics, technique and materiel of that particular branch, and, as such, is held responsible for the adequacy and acceptability of the instruction given pertaining to that branch. Each section retains a certain amount of justifiable pride of branch, yet this pride is sublimated to the accomplishment of the



M-48 Tanks and Crew Demonstrate for the Class of '58.

overall mission. Here, just as in combat, close association and the obvious need for coordination and cooperation, both in training and in everyday life, have combined to imbue members of each branch with wholesome respect for the work and capabilities of each other branch.

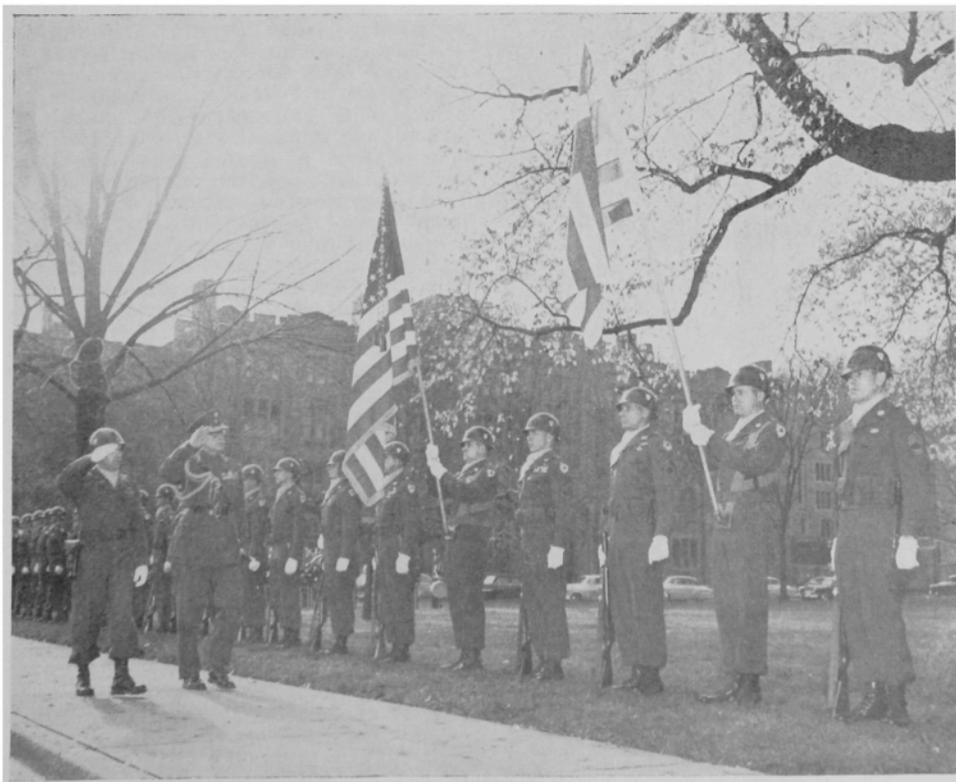
Training given to the Corps of Cadets is divided into two general categories; that presented during the academic year and that given during the summer months. Although every effort is made to provide for as much practical work for the cadets as possible, instruction given during the aca-

demie year is primarily theoretical. Those subjects which lend themselves to practical work in the classrooms during the winter months are infantry weapons training, artillery gun drill and crew training utilizing tank gunnery trainers. Summer training for cadets at West Point consists primarily of practical work in furtherance of the classroom training they have been given during the academic year.

Instruction conducted by the Combat Arms Detachment during the academic year is presented in classrooms and facilities that are separate and distinct from those utilized by the Academic Department. They are arranged specifically to fit the requirements of the type of instruction given. This instruction ranges from squad tactics, weapons instruction, and crew training for the Plebes, to tactics of the reinforced battalion for First Classmen. Yearlings receive training in tactics at platoon level, while Second Classmen are taught tactics at the reinforced company level. Instruction is given in all of the combat branches at each of the above levels and all four classes receive tactical instruction during the academic year.

During the summer months when the Yearlings are at Camp Buckner, Combat Arms Detachment is under the operational control of the Commandant and is responsible for presenting eight hours of training for the cadets each week day for the two month period. The personnel assigned the detachment are too few to man the many training sites that are in simultaneous operation to accomplish this training. Consequently, it is necessary to augment the detachment with troops from other stations and to borrow officers from the Academic and Tactical Departments to assist in the presentation of instruction. It must be added that during this period, as well as during the academic year, the program of instruction is scheduled by the Tactical Department and Combat Arms Detachment is responsible through Regiment to the Commandant of Cadets for the manner in which the instruction is presented. The methods and techniques of instruction are those used at the service schools and close contact is maintained with those schools

King Paul of the Hellenes Inspects Infantry Honor Guard.



to insure that the latest in accepted doctrine is incorporated in the instruction.

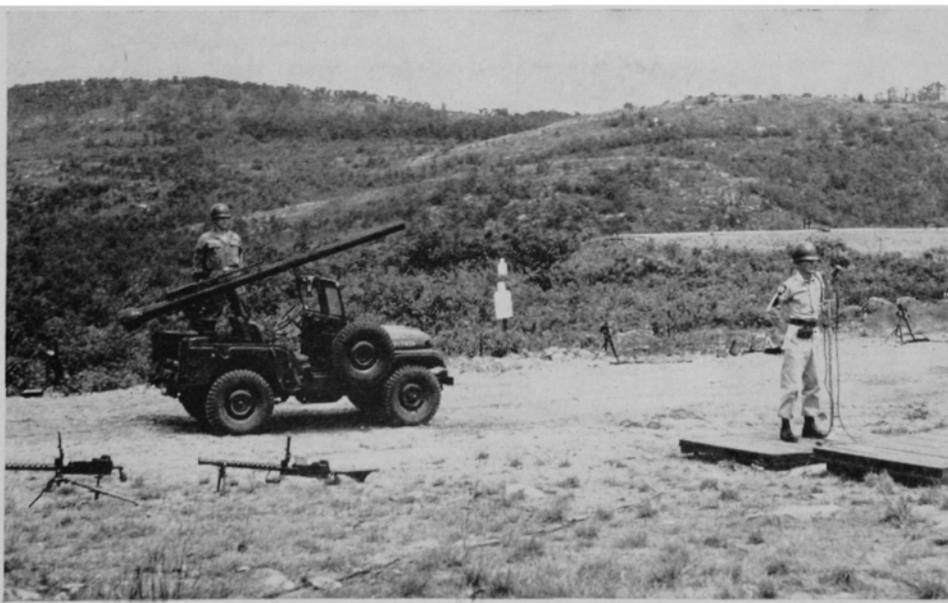
In addition to the mission described above, Combat Arms Detachment has many and varied duties. For the numerous distinguished visitors who come to West Point, Combat Arms furnishes the Honor Guard and Artillery Battery for rendition of appropriate honors. Military equipment displays are arranged on certain holidays and on occasion for large groups of visitors. Funeral escorts are provided at interments in the Post Cemetery and upon request, firing squads are sent to funerals of veterans in nearby communities. Parade units to assist local towns in appropriate celebrations likewise come from Combat Arms Detachment.

#### HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT

Headquarters and Headquarters Detachment currently has the mission of providing competent administrative and technical service personnel for Headquarters USMA, Headquarters USCC, Headquarters 1802d Special Regiment, and subordinate activities as directed.

In addition to the clerical and administrative requirement for the various headquarters, the Detachment furnishes the military personnel needed in the various Technical Service sections. The men of the Transportation Section, under the supervision of the Post Transportation Officer, operate the Post Motor Pool, maintenance shop, a shipping and receiving office for rail and van movement and supervise Cadet instruction in Transportation Corps subjects. The Ordnance Section, under the Post Ordnance Officer, operates repair shops and supply sections for all Ordnance instruments, vehicles, weapons, and related supplies. A Signal Section, under the Post Signal Officer, maintains all Post Signal installations to include the telephone system, a photographic laboratory, and the operation of a film library. The Signal Corps instruction for Cadets, previously provided by this Section, will be performed in the future by the newly-organized Signal Section of Combat Arms Detachment. The Post Quartermaster has under his control several noncommissioned officers and specialists in key positions in the Post Commissary, Supply Warehouses, Sales Store, Food Service, and other activities. Similarly, the Post Engineer, Post Chaplain, West Point Army Mess, and Special Services have members of the Detachment with required skills assigned.

#### Yearling 106MM Recoilless Rifle Instruction.



Engineer Instruction, Camp Buckner.

The Detachment also furnishes the enlisted men utilized by the various Academic Departments. Among these is a group of enlisted instructors who assist the Department of Ordnance in Cadet instruction in automotive and small arms subjects. Other Departments utilizing men of Headquarters Detachment in lesser numbers or on a periodic basis, are Military Topography and Graphics, Electricity, Mechanics, Physical Education, and Military Psychology and Leadership.

Headquarters Detachment operates a consolidated mess for the personnel of Headquarters, Military Police and 2d Army Aviation Detachments and the USMA Band. It also billets and feeds transient troops and a large part of the TDY troops assisting in cadet training during the summer.

#### CADET MESS DETACHMENT

The Cadet Mess Detachment is an outgrowth of the economic conditions of World War II. In the Spring of 1942, limited funds and the shortage of civilian help made it necessary to detail soldiers from various detachments to serve as waiters in the Cadet Mess Hall. The logic of the situation dictated the formation of a separate detachment, and in November 1942, Cadet Mess Detachment was activated.

In 1947, the Detachment absorbed the then out-of-date Cavalry Detachment and moved into the latter's barracks, an old but adequate and very comfortable brick barracks at the South end of the Post.

Three times each day, the Cadet Mess Detachment serves a complete meal to approximately twenty-four hundred cadets in about twenty-six minutes.

The plan is eventually to revert to the employment of civilian waiters in the Cadet Mess Hall. However, the most recent survey regarding the availability of civilian help indicates it is not feasible at this time.

#### MILITARY POLICE DETACHMENT

In 1926, the Military Academy's first regularly-constituted Military Police Detachment was formed. It was made up of a complement of men drawn from other Post units which had been doing the police work for many years. After the establishment of this unit, numerous innovations were initiated in personnel and vehicular control methods, including the issuance of special passes for personnel and vehicular registration plates. Detachment equipment was also modernized and now includes a three-way radio network linking all gates, patrol cars and central headquarters; a photographic and fingerprint laboratory; and a cabin cruiser for river work.

In addition to routine police and security activities, and the operation of the Post Stockade, the Military Police have many special responsibilities. Traffic control during June Week and in the football season is a major problem. The police of Camp Buckner during the summer months requires a sizeable detachment. The escort of all dignitaries who visit West Point is a recurring requirement. In addition, men of the detachment assist in cadet instruction in Military Police matters.

The detachment commander is also Assistant Provost Marshal of the Post.

#### USMA PREPARATORY SCHOOL DETACHMENT

The USMA Preparatory School is the outcome of efforts made by the Army as early as World War I to assist candidates from the Regular Army who desire to enter West Point. The War Department then encouraged each Corps Area and Department to participate in a short program of instruction for the benefit of enlisted candidates. The program was incorporated in the Army Specialized Training Unit in 1943 and consolidated at Amherst College, Massachusetts in 1945. In 1946, the school was discon-



Lieutenant General B. M. Bryan Inspects the Artillery Section Firing Battery.

continued at Amherst and relocated at Stewart Air Force Base, Newburgh, New York. Throughout these transition stages the preparatory training program expressed the Army's policy of assistance to all servicemen seeking admission to the Military Academy.

The operation of the school is under the control of the Commandant of the Preparatory School who is appointed by the Superintendent, USMA. The Commandant is assisted by the necessary civilian instructors and the Preparatory School Detachment. The Detachment consists of two officers and sixteen enlisted men. The primary mission of the detachment is to provide the necessary supply, administrative and mess personnel to support the operation of the school.

**AIRBORNE DETACHMENT**

The Airborne Detachment was activated in March 1947. It provides technical advice and assistance to other detachments and the Tactical Department, USCC, in airborne and air transportability subjects. Personnel of the Detachment assist in the planning and presentation of airborne training to the Corps of Cadets. An officer assigned to Combat Arms Detachment commands the Airborne Detachment in addition to his other duties.

**DETACHMENT NO. 1, US ARMY HOSPITAL**

The first formally organized medical detachment at West Point was established in 1887 under the designation "Hospital Corps". Prior to this time there were of course medical facilities available, but no assigned medical unit. The Medical Detachment went through the normal cycle of name changes and in 1951 was designated Detachment No. 1, USAH. Along with the growth of the Military Academy, the Detachment has expanded to meet increased responsibilities. The unit has a present authorized strength of 89 men.

The present mission of Detachment No. 1 is to provide the enlisted specialists and technicians necessary for the operation of the station hospital. Additionally, aid men accompany the Corps of Cadets and troop

units during field exercises and range firing. Enlisted medical technicians also act as assistant instructors when classes are conducted for the Corps of Cadets in medical subjects.

**DETACHMENT NO. 2, US ARMY HOSPITAL**

The Women's Army Corps Detachment is one of the later post-war troop additions to West Point. Attempts had been made in 1944 and 1948 to secure WAC personnel for duty at the Military Academy but it was January 1949 before the Detachment was activated and the first women arrived.

In conjunction with Detachment No. 1, the WACs have the mission of providing personnel for duty with the US Army Hospital at West Point. The women are utilized as assistants to the nurses in the wards and in various administrative and technical positions. Among them are Medical, Surgical, Laboratory, Physical Therapy, and X-Ray technicians. The majority receive training at the Medical Field Service School at Fort Sam Houston, before reporting here for duty.

Enlisted women are housed comfortably in two brick barracks at the south part of the Post. They are roomy and most pleasant. The area includes a patio and outdoor fireplace, and one of the several post swimming pools is just a block away. The women take an active part in sports and social activities offered on the Post and in the First Army Area.

**DETACHMENT NO. 3, US ARMY HOSPITAL**

This detachment is the enlisted part of the Dental Corps at the US Army Hospital. It has an authorized strength of eleven enlisted men or enlisted women who are trained dental technicians. For administration and quarters they are attached to Detachment No. 1 or No. 2.

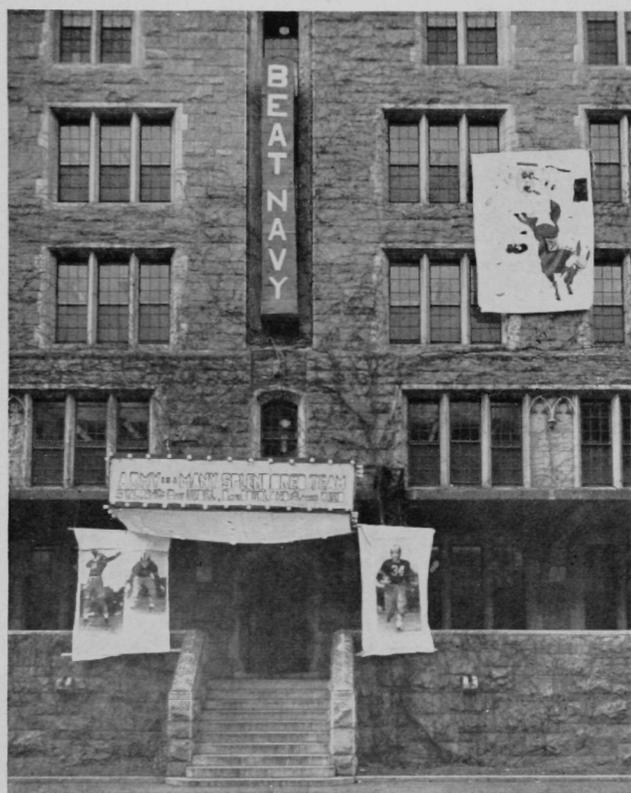
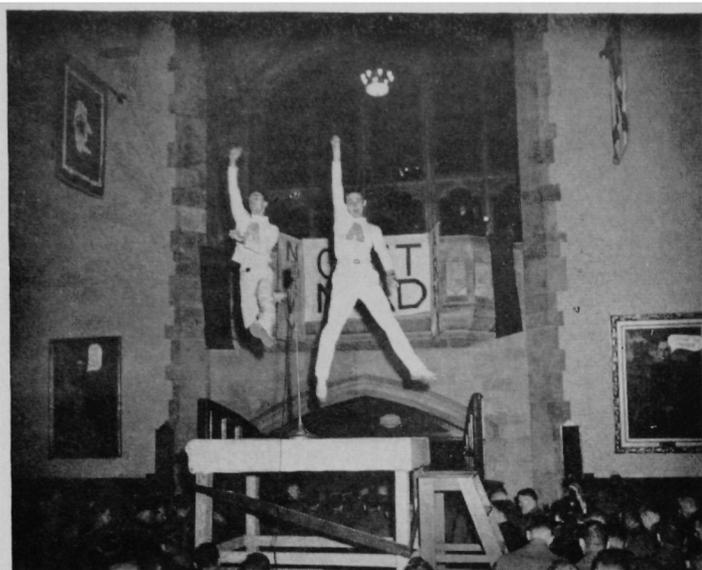
**2d ARMY AVIATION DETACHMENT**

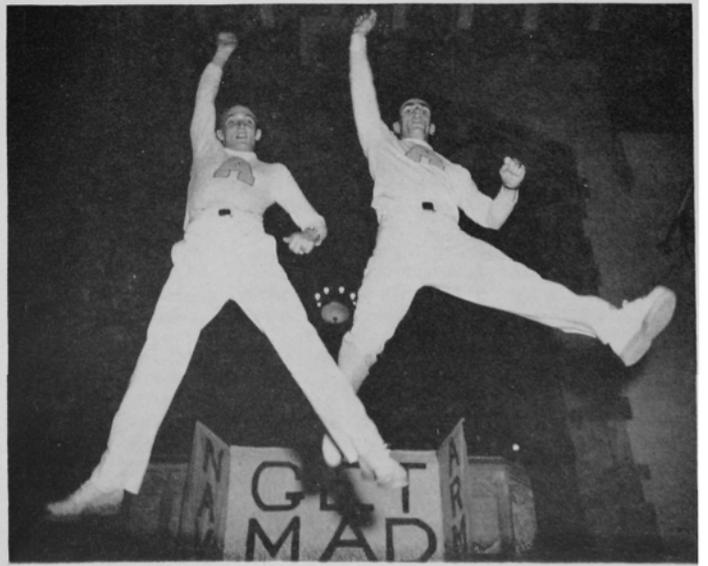
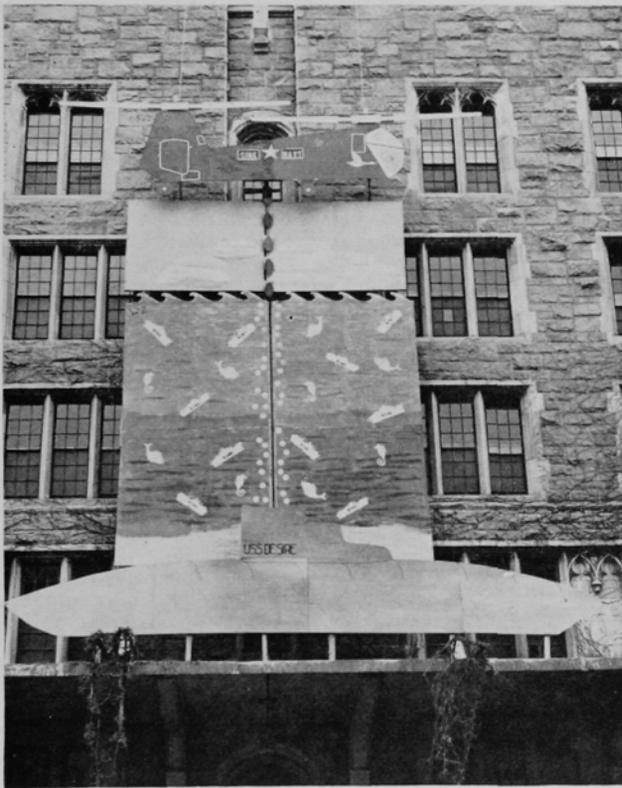
The 2d Army Aviation Detachment has the dual mission of instructing the Corps of Cadets in Air Transportability by Army Aviation, and of providing air transport for the conduct of official duties. Assigned Army aircraft include one L23, (fixed-wing), one H25A helicopter and an H13E helicopter. The unit was activated in December 1954, as an outgrowth of the increasing emphasis being given to organic Army Aviation.

This brief description of the 1802d Special Regiment, its background, its mission, and its organization, points up the variety and magnitude of its operation. Each detachment of the Regiment performs a vital part in the accomplishment of the overall mission. Dissimilar as their separate functions may be, they are singular in their purpose, best summed up in the Regimental Motto—Nous Servons le Corps.

Members of Detachment No. 2, US Army Hospital.







# BULLETIN BOARD

## FOUNDERS DAY 1956 154th Anniversary, U.S.M.A.

Traditionally the anniversary of the founding of the United States Military Academy on March 16, 1802 is celebrated by West Point Societies and other groups of graduates and former cadets throughout the world in March of each year. The Saturday evening nearest March 16 is often chosen for this annual "Founders Day Dinner," however, the exact date is a matter of local option. Last year the Association of Graduates received reports from 69 dinners held world-wide in honor of Founders Day and these had a spread that reached from March 9 to 27. *It is to be noted that such a spread is very desirable from a standpoint of distribution of films.*

The Association of Graduates acts merely as a coordinating agency for the dissemination of pertinent information regarding the dates and places of meetings on this occasion, and does not prescribe the scope or time of meeting of any group. It is felt that these matters are of a local character and are best determined by the groups themselves. It would greatly assist the Association in its exchange of information between groups which plan to celebrate the anniversary of the Academy if each group would furnish, as early as possible, the following information to the Association of Graduates: Date of meeting; place of meeting; approximate attendance expected; and the name and address of the individual representing the group. The Association of Graduates will compile this information and disseminate it to all known groups for their information and for any exchange of greetings between groups that may be desired.

Many inquiries are received at West Point each year concerning various items which may be made available to groups for their programs in connection with their dinners. To assist in the advance planning for these dinners, the following information is furnished:

**PROGRAM:** The pattern for the program to be followed by any group in its anniversary observance of the founding of the Military Academy is one of the group's election. Usually each group selects a toastmaster to officiate during the program, which may consist of the reading of greetings from other groups, songs rendered by the entire gathering, skits concerning the Academy or cadet life, and toasts and speeches given by selected graduates or distinguished guests. Appropriate films are sometimes shown during the program and recordings of West Point songs are often played at the beginning, during, or at the end of the program.

**FILMS:** Frequently motion picture films about West Point and the last Army Football Season, if available, are shown at these meetings. Copies of the Signal Corps motion picture, "This Is West Point," Miscellaneous No. 7726, are available at most Army posts throughout the country. In addition, the major command film libraries overseas and the six Army libraries in the U.S. have copies. The new colored documentary, "The Making of a West Pointer," Miscellaneous No. 45-8521, has been distributed ten to each Army film library. These films may be reserved by contacting your nearest Army film library. If you should have difficulty in getting the film you desire, write to the Public Information Officer at West Point, New York for infor-

mation regarding the availability of these films.

It is anticipated that a small number of copies of the film "Highlights of the 1955 Football Season" will be available for use during the time around Founders Day as follows:

The Association of Graduates will clear all requests for use of the film around Founders Day, keeping the Army Athletic Association advised of such requests.

The Army Athletic Association will dispatch copies of the film, giving consideration particularly to the promptness of a request, the expected audience, and the number of Founders Day Dinners that can be serviced by that particular film.

In summary, send your film request to the Association of Graduates promptly, furnishing details as to when desired and for how large an expected gathering. Finally, please cooperate by returning the film promptly after using it.

**PHONOGRAPH RECORDS OF WEST POINT MUSIC:** An album of records of typical West Point Music is available on order directly to the West Point Army Mess, West Point, New York. 45 RPM costs \$1.95, 33-1/3 RMP costs \$2.95, the new HF 33-1/3 RPM costs \$3.50 and 78 RPM costs \$3.95. Prices include insured postage.

**INTERCHANGE OF GREETINGS:** This is customarily carried out directly between the various groups.

**SKIN LISTS:** No skin lists concerning any graduates are available at West Point for loan to local groups, and all applications therefor must of necessity be denied. These records are boxed and stored, and research in them for the information of local groups is quite beyond the capacity of any agency at West Point.

**TV AND RADIO BROADCASTS:** No data available at present. Plans are being made for radio programs on the major networks. Information may be obtained by watching your local newspaper during the week of March 16.

It is suggested that attempts be made to sponsor programs on your own local radio or television stations. Such programs might possibly include interviews of leading graduates in the area, typical West Point music, etc. It is further suggested that portions of the film "This Is West Point" might be integrated into a personal appearance television program.

## Nominating Committee Invites Suggestions

The Nominating Committee of the Board of Trustees, consisting of Boyd W. Bartlett, '19 (Chairman); Charles P. Nicholas, '25; Edwin J. Messinger, '31; Walter J. Renfro, '34; and Robert E. Woods, '45, is now engaged in the preparation of a slate of nominees of officers and trustees of the Association of Graduates for presentation to the Board in March. In making up its slate the committee is following the guide lines so ably set forth by its predecessors in the January 1955 issue of *Assembly*. In particular the committee solicits suggestions and recommendations from all interested graduates. Communications may be addressed to any member of the committee, or to its secretary, Colonel Walter J. Renfro, Dept. of Foreign Languages, West Point, New York.

## Two Cadets Win Rhodes Scholarships

Cadets Richard D. Sylvester of Minneapolis and B. Conn Anderson of Auburn, Alabama, were among the thirty-two U.S. college men winning Rhodes Scholarships in the annual competition which took place in December. The two successful candidates were from eighteen accredited by the Academic Board to compete in their respective states and from nine who were selected by their respective state committees for the final, district competitions.

Normally each state committee sends two candidates forward to the final competition in its six-state district. From the twelve candidates in each district, four receive scholarships to the University of Oxford. The scholarships are for two years study, with the proviso that in favorable cases a third year may be granted.

Cadets Sylvester and Anderson, both of whom plan to study economics, politics, and philosophy, join three members of the class of '54 and four members of the class of '55 who are already at Oxford. Altogether thirty-three graduates of West Point have won Rhodes Scholarships since permission to compete was authorized thirty-one years ago.

## Dedication of New Wing to Library

Newest addition to the United States Military Academy Library, the "Bryant E. Moore Wing" was formally dedicated in a simple ceremony on October 21, 1955. Principals at the ceremony included Lieutenant General Blackshear M. Bryan, Superintendent, USMA, and Colonel William J. Morton, USMA Librarian.

Named after the late Major General Moore, a former superintendent of the Academy, the new wing has a capacity of 80,000 volumes and contains a microfilm research section.

A graduate of West Point, Class of August 1917, General Moore met his death in a helicopter crash while commanding IX Corps in Korea. He was directly responsible for the initial planning and construction of the new section which bears his name.

Colonel Morton opened the ceremony with a few introductory remarks, noting the significance and the appropriate naming of the section. General Bryan also took cognizance of the importance of the new wing and the important role General Moore played in initiating the construction, before unveiling a bronze wall plaque bearing the name and a short background on the new wing.

Members of the Academy Board and Academic Staff were present for the ceremony. Introductory music was furnished by the USMA Band string quartette.

## Library Desires Old Hundredth Night Programs

The Library desires the following Hundredth Night programs and scores:  
1 copy—1897, 1898, 1899, 1904-1907 (incl), 1912, 1913, 1916, 1921, 1922, 1944, 1954.  
2 copies—1896, 1901.

These copies are needed to complete the files at the United States Military Academy Library.

**BOOK REVIEW**

**CADET GRAY, A Pictorial History of Life at West Point as Seen Through Its Uniforms.** By Frederick P. Todd, Colonel, U.S.A.R. Illustrated by Frederick T. Chapman, New York: Sterling Publishing Co., Inc., 1955. 112 pages; 4to; \$7.50.

Reviewed by  
**WILLIAM J. MORTON, JR., '23**  
Librarian, U.S.M.A.

Colonel Todd has long been recognized as a leading authority on the historic uniforms of the United States Army. His background as a writer in the field of military history and as Director of the West Point Museum qualify him uniquely to present the story of cadet gray.

Judged by the quality and spirit of his watercolor drawings, Frederick T. Chapman is destined to occupy a distinguished place among the delineators of military uniforms. It is obvious that Colonel Todd, who has a good eye for pictorial value, exercised fine discrimination in the choice of an artist to collaborate with him.

Using line, halftone and watercolor illustrations, Colonel Todd develops the history of cadet uniforms and accoutrements with a smooth-running text and brings to life the spirit of each period from 1802 to the present. He has made full use of the resources of the Library and the Museum. To them he has added his own knowledge of the wider field of uniform development in our own and foreign armies. Other perspectives, growing out of his historical knowledge, illuminate the story here and there. Out of it all emerges a history of West Point from a fresh point of view; yet authentic in spirit as well as fact.

There is something here to satisfy everyone's taste. The antiquarian will enjoy the quaint pictures of bygone days. Most graduates will be delighted to see their contemporaries of "the good old days" before the Corps "had". The present minded will enjoy seeing what fashion now dictates that the well-dressed cadet will wear for every occasion.

Inclusion of the U.S.M.A. Band comes as a pleasant surprise. The two color plates, representing them in 1818 and 1872, make "gay plumage" a descriptive understatement. By comparison, their blue uniforms of today seem drab enough to suit a Quaker.

An appendix gives much useful information for handy reference. It contains a list of all authorized uniforms of 1955 and pictures of the uniform flags flown to prescribe them. A chronology of events in the development of the uniform presents data on that subject never before attempted with such completeness. All of the cadet chevrons are shown, and also all buttons and insignia now in use.

Altogether, this is a delightful and fascinating book. It will add to the reputation that Colonel Todd already holds as an expert in the field of military uniforms and their history.

**THE AMERICAN WARS, A Pictorial History from Quebec to Korea.** By Roy Meredith. Cleveland and New York: The World Publishing Co., 1955, 349 pages; 4to; illustrated; \$10.

Reviewed by  
**WILLIAM J. MORTON, JR., '23**  
Librarian, U.S.M.A.

The specific interest for West Pointers, in this book, lies in Chapter 5, which is entitled "Great Virtues, Great Deeds—West Point", and in the many pictures by graduates and former cadets. It goes without saying that West Pointers took part in many of the battles depicted.

The scope of the volume is, of course, far wider than the above topic. It embraces all the American Wars from the French and Indian War down to the Korea War. Each is covered by a skillfully written chapter, summarizing the campaigns with just enough detail and incident to enliven the account. Each chapter provides the background necessary for an appreciation of the pictures which follow.

Roy Meredith is well known for his previous pictorial successes, "Mr. Lincoln's Camera Man: Mathew B. Brady", "The Face of Robert E. Lee", and "Mr. Lincoln's Contemporaries". The present work is up to his usual high standard. His writing is lucid and his selection of pictures reveals a good eye for interest.

The essential difference between this and other war picture books is that the artists were, for the most part, either members of the armed forces or correspondents serving with them. Their impressions are therefore first-hand.

The chapter entitled "Forts on the Prairie" is mostly illustrated with drawings and paintings by Seth Eastman, Class of 1829. One is puzzled by the author's statement, "There is no evidence that Eastman, a graduate of West Point in 1828 (sic.), had any formal art training, but a self-portrait done at about the time he graduated shows remarkable talent". As a matter of fact, the Professor of Drawing while Eastman was a cadet was Thomas Gimbrede, designer of the U.S.M.A. diploma and well known engraver of portraits. The course at that time, and until after the retirement of Professor Weir, included considerable instruction in art techniques—witness the works by Jefferson Davis, Grant, Sherman and Meade reproduced in Chapter 5. Eastman was an instructor in the Department of Drawing from 1833 to 1840. His first year was served under Charles R. Leslie, the famous Anglo-American portraitist; the remaining six years under the renowned artist, Robert W. Weir. It would be too much to suppose that a man of Eastman's artistic bent and talent would have failed to profit by such unusual opportunities for learning, or that he would, as a self-taught amateur, have produced works of a quality sufficient to justify his election to the National Academy of Design.

It should be observed that the drawings and watercolors displayed in the West Point chapter were copied by cadets from lithographs or other drawings furnished as models by the Drawing Academy. They were, as mentioned above, exercises in technique rather than original productions. Their execution is, however, exceedingly skillful.

Upon examining this book, one is struck by the fact that battle reporting by artists reached its peak during the Civil War and steadily declined to the low point of World War II and the Korean War. The most effective reporting was with line or hasty watercolor sketches. The vivid impressions conveyed by Winslow Homer, Allen Redwood and Frederick Remington had no counterpart in the First World War or later; with the possible exception of John W. Thomason's loosely drawn, active figures of Marines.

Perhaps the explanation lies in increasing reliance on the camera, for it is evident that contemporary war artists are quite facile with the pen and brush; in fact they almost seem to have too much technique. The earlier artist had to seize the impression on the spot. If action was too hot for sketching, he had to carry the decisive moment in his mind's eye. He had a trained memory and the ability to hang on to the vivid essence of a scene until he could put it on paper. The later artist appears to have suffered from too much documenta-

tion, too deliberate methods and too many photographs.

A useful feature of the book is the alphabetical list of military artists at the end. The biographical sketches are a handy reference feature. One can only regret that many, whose works are represented in the illustrations, are omitted from the list.

To sum up: this is not a contribution to military knowledge, but it is a big ten-dollars worth of interesting lore for the military man.

**HOWITZERS FOR SALE**

The HOWITZER has on hand for sale copies of the following years' issues:

Class	Number	Class	Number
1897	1	1931	2
1904	1	1932	3
1905	3	1933	1
1906	4	1934	2
1907	6	1936	1
1908	3	1937	1
1909	2	1938	1
1910	2	1939	2
1911	4	1940	2
1912	3	1941	1
1913	2	1942	3
1914	4	1943	4
1916	1	1944	1
1919	2	1945	2
1920	1	1946	58
1922	1	1947	3
1923	2	1948	16
1924	1	1949	2
1925	3	1950	3
1926	3	1951	63
1927	3	1952	47
1928	2	1953	75
1929	1	1954	82
1930	1		

Those graduates desiring to secure copies may write direct to Business Manager, HOWITZER, USCC, West Point, New York. The cost of a copy is ten dollars (\$10.00).

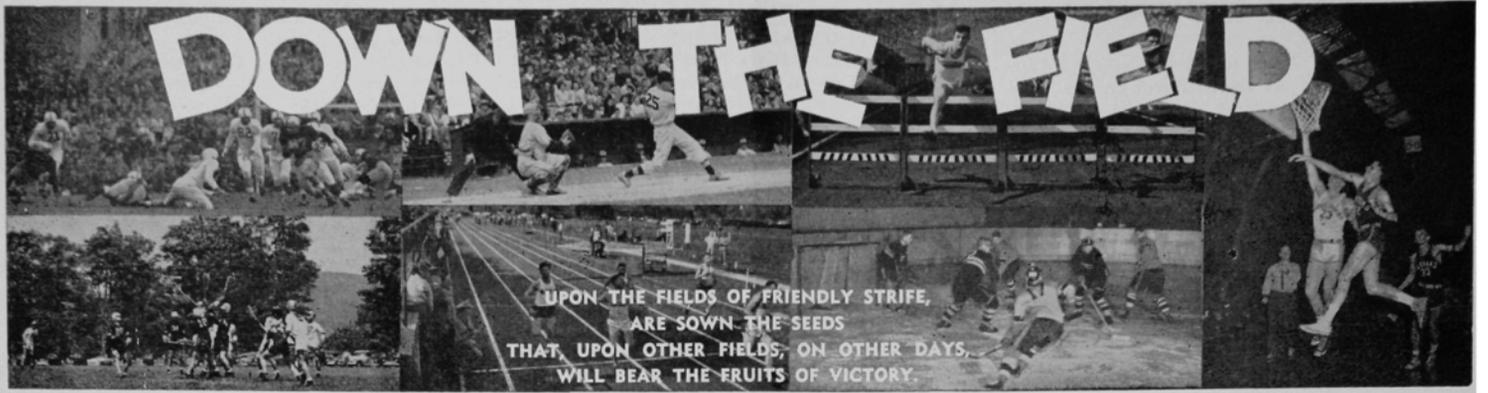


**NOTICE TO ALL GRADUATES**

A new recording of all the traditional West Point music is now ready for you on one 10-inch high fidelity 33-1/3 Long Play record custom pressed and processed by RCA-Victor. Featured are the USMA Band and the Cadet Glee Club in nine of the songs and marches you will never forget.

- THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER,
- THE CORPS,
- THE OFFICIAL WEST POINT MARCH,
- BENNY HAVENS, OH!,
- GRADUATION MARCH,
- ALMA MATER,
- REVILLE FORMATION,
- ARMY BLUE,
- ON BRAVE OLD ARMY TEAM.

Price: \$3.25 (plus 25 cents for handling and mailing). Make check payable to the West Point Army Mess.



By Joe Cahill

The 14 to 6 victory over Navy at Philadelphia was a genuine 18-karat upset. In many books the line was Navy by as much as two touchdowns. It seemed logical at the time, too. It was the finest Middie squad in a decade. The sailors boasted three potential all-Americans. Their passing combination was accredited as one of the best in the Nation.

The bowl conscious Midshipmen appeared to have the situation well in hand. In fact, it was a matter of record that a win over Army would send the Sailors to their second successive post-season game. This time they were to exhibit their wares in the Cotton Bowl at Dallas.

Red Blaik and the Cadets, of course, had other ideas. Their record was spotty. Retaliation for defeats at the hands of Michigan, Syracuse and Yale just had to be made. The humiliating setback by Navy a year ago was still fresh in the minds of the players. No Army team was more resolute. None more dedicated to victory.

In the first period Navy Coach Eddie Erdelatz came up with an entire new defensive alignment. He added to this a variety of tricks on his split-T offense and appeared ready to wreck the Army team before ten minutes of play had elapsed.

"It could have been disastrous" Coach Blaik said after the game. "Our boys weathered that first storm" is the way the veteran coach summed up what actually happened.

The Middies roared up field with the opening kick-off to register six points in six minutes. The heralded George Welsh, who was so instrumental in upsetting Army in

'54 was at it again. He passed, he ran, he was calling a brilliant game, and then sneaked over with the Navy touchdown.

Twice again before the embattled Cadets could recoup their forces, Welsh was knocking on the door as he moved the Middies to the 20 and 13 yard lines. That's as much as the staunch Cadet forwards would yield as they lived up to their reputation as the finest defensive team in the land.

By midway in the second quarter Blaik and his staff had diagnosed the many changes. Adjustments were made in the defenses, and the tide began to change, slowly but surely.

After recovering the first of five Navy fumbles, on the Middle 15, Army put on its first concerted drive. With Captain Pat Uebel doing most of the heavy duty work, the Cadets marched some 85 yards on the ground to the Navy one yard line where they were stopped, not by Navy, but by the clock, which had ticked off the final seconds of the first half.

Psychologically, this was to be the turning point in the game. There were those in the sell-out crowd of 100,000 who felt that being stopped at the goal line would thwart the spirit of this rejuvenated Army squad. The cadets, however, reacted differently. They now knew they could move the ball effectively against the Middies and set out to prove it.

In the second half there was no doubt who was to be boss in this fifty-sixth game of the Service series. Uebel redeemed himself entirely after a letdown year of fumbling. The big fullback scored the first touchdown to run his total to five against

Navy. Only Doc Blanchard with six has been more effective in the big game. Pat also plunged for 133 yards including the game's longest run of 43 yards with opening kick-off of the second half, but he lost the ball enroute.

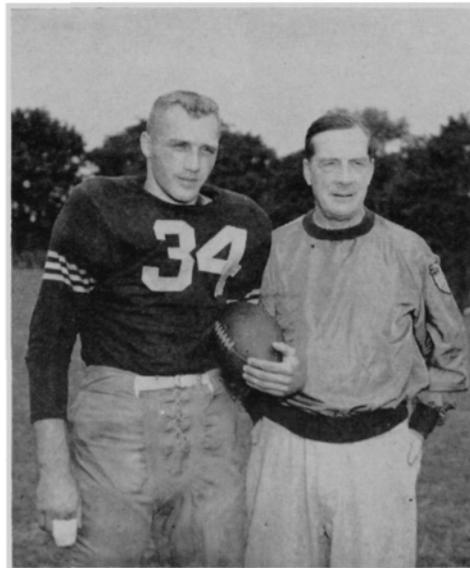
Ralph Chesnauskas' conversion was the difference on the scoreboard until Pete Lash broke away on a brilliant 22 yard end run to pay dirt in the final four minutes of play. In the waning minutes the vaunted Navy offense was diminished to a shambles. Their defenses crumbling under a relentless attack, the like of which the Middies had not experienced all year. There have been many decisive victories over Navy through the years, but none more satisfying as this one. For Coach Blaik it marked the success of a daring experiment, the most drastic indeed, of his thirty year career in coaching. For the team it was sweet revenge for the upset of last season. And for all Army men, it gave renewed faith in the infantry, an arm of the service which was being gradually shunted with the advent of the age of atomic weapons.

The '55 squad had no all-Americans, and rarely was an Army player mentioned as an all-sectional. . . Chesnauskas and Uebel, however, made the all-Academic All-America, an exclusive team picked on a combination of academic and athletic ability. . . And speaking of "all" teams, isn't it interesting to note that Navy did not think enough of the Army squad to name a single cadet on their first all-opponent team. . . Coach Erdelatz of Navy refused to have his picture taken with Coach Blaik on Friday

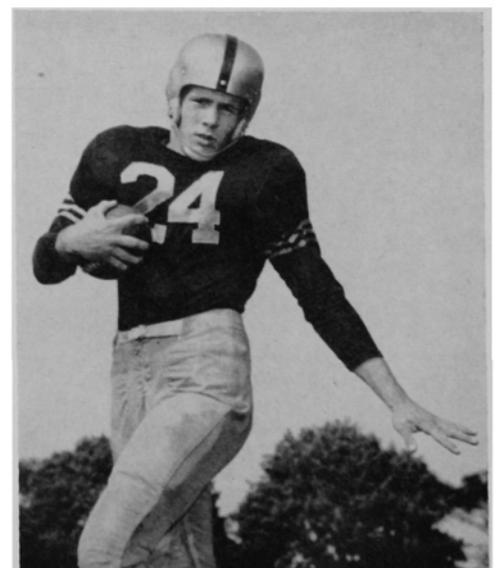
Ed. Szwetecz—Captain-Elect . . .

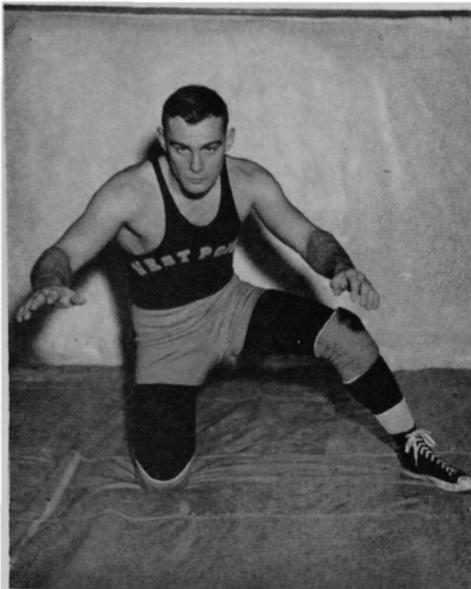


Captain Pat Uebel and Coach Earl Blaik . . .



Pete Lash . . .





Loren Reid . . .

before the game, because, he said, "we lost the last time I did that." Some interesting side bets on the game were made. For instance, Coach Blaik had to sing for the team in the dressing room as part of a deal he made with the squad, "if they beat the Navy" . . . Interest in the Navy game was unusually high. Ticket sales were heaviest since 1950 and a sellout was assured by closing date on October 15th. Erdelatz made much pre-game psychology out of a misquote of a statement by Blaik. In comparing the Army line of '55 with its predecessor, Blaik stated that the current forwards were better, and that he would be surprised if they didn't prove it against the Navy. Well, as it happens so many times, the statement got garbled in the papers and he had Blaik saying that his line was better than the Navy. "All you have to do now is go out and prove it" one wag said. And of course, he did. . . The Corps gave a Tac a gentle ribbing in public as another aftermath of the game. Navy Lieutenant Herbert E. Whyte, on exchange duty with the 2nd Regiment, made an unusual wager with Captain Robert Dingeman. The loser was to wear the other's uniform in public. Whyte, a Naval Academy grad of '47, appeared at an impromptu rally on the steps of Washington Hall attired in the uniform of an Army Captain, and not his customary blues. Whyte led the Band in a medley that included "Stormy Weather," "There'll Be Some Changes Made," "I'll Get By," and finally "Slum and Gravy." . . . In the final statistics, Army ranked first in total defense; second in rushing defense; third in rushing offense; and eleventh in total offense. . . Holleder, Uebel and Chesnauskas played with the North squad against the South at Miami at Christmas. Holleder, playing end, scored the only touchdown on a 35 yard pass play, and was named the most valuable player on the North squad. . . Holleder will receive a testimonial in Boston in January for good sportsmanship. . . Ed Szvetez, most improved player on the squad, was elected captain of the 1956 squad succeeding Uebel. Szvetez, a center, also played effectively as a linebacker. . . And speaking of next year, the schedule includes games with Virginia Military, Penn State, Michigan at Ann Arbor, Syracuse at Syracuse, Columbia at New York, Colgate, William & Mary, Pitt at Pittsburgh and Navy. . . With Penn being dropped this year, and Columbia in '57, Army will no longer have an Ivy connection on the schedule.

Swinging over to the Winter Sports scene, the basketball squad was the only one to

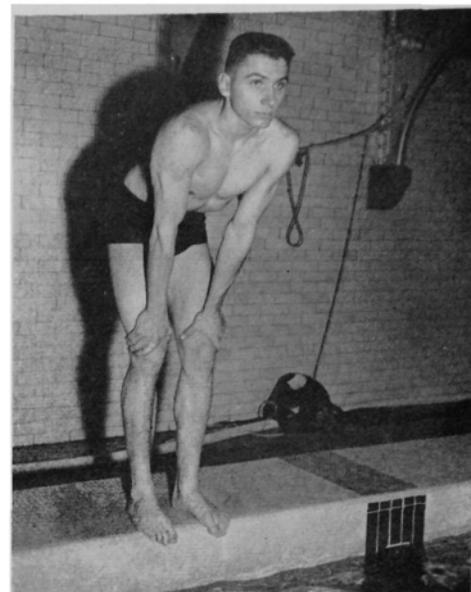
see formal competition prior to the New Year. The quintet got off to a sluggish start losing three of its first four games. Then they went to Richmond for their first fling in tournament competition. There they lost two of three games, defeating Rhode Island while bowing to Richmond and Virginia. Mark Binstein was the standout performer for the Cadets. Against Rhode Island, the little first classman from Jersey City connected with 50 points, the most ever registered by a Cadet in history. It also marked a new tournament scoring record for Richmond. Bill Hannon, '54, held the previous high of 44 against the University of Mexico.

With boxing off the intercollegiate calendar for the first time since 1921, wrestling takes on new significance in the program. Loren Reid, a yearling who drew attention by making a starting tackle berth on the football squad his first varsity season here, is a standout in the heavyweight ranks. Coach LeRoy Alitz rates the 200 pound grizzer at least an even chance to cop the Eastern diadem. Reid had one year of competition at Colorado A & M where he captured the Skyline Conference heavy title. "We have adopted a fall philosophy" Alitz says, "instead of the conservative approach of last year, which has helped."

Coach Jack Riley, former Dartmouth and Olympic star, sees a vast improvement in the caliber of play over his previous five hockey sextets here. That does not necessarily mean the cadets will have a landslide in the victory column. In more than half of their tests, the cadets figure to be considerably outmanned, as has been customary of late. Riley has four players whom he believes could make any team in the East. The "Big Four" are Ed Hickey, who scored more goals than any defenseman in the East last year; Mike Harvey and Jim O'Connor, speedsters who captained Andover and Belmont Hill, respectively; and another sophomore Len McCormick, an all-Scholastic at Malden Catholic, New England champions two years ago. In the climactic game of the season, Army visits Kingston, Ontario for the twenty-fifth game in the colorful international series with Royal Military College of Canada.

Three potential titlists compose the nucleus of Coach Tom Maloney's gymnastic squad. These include John Hanford, rings; Dick Adams, horse; and Bill Haponski, P-Bar. Head of the gymnasts for a quarter of a century, Maloney has captured five Eastern team championships. More than 30

Norris Harbold, Captain, Coach Orvis Sigler, and Mark Binstein . . .

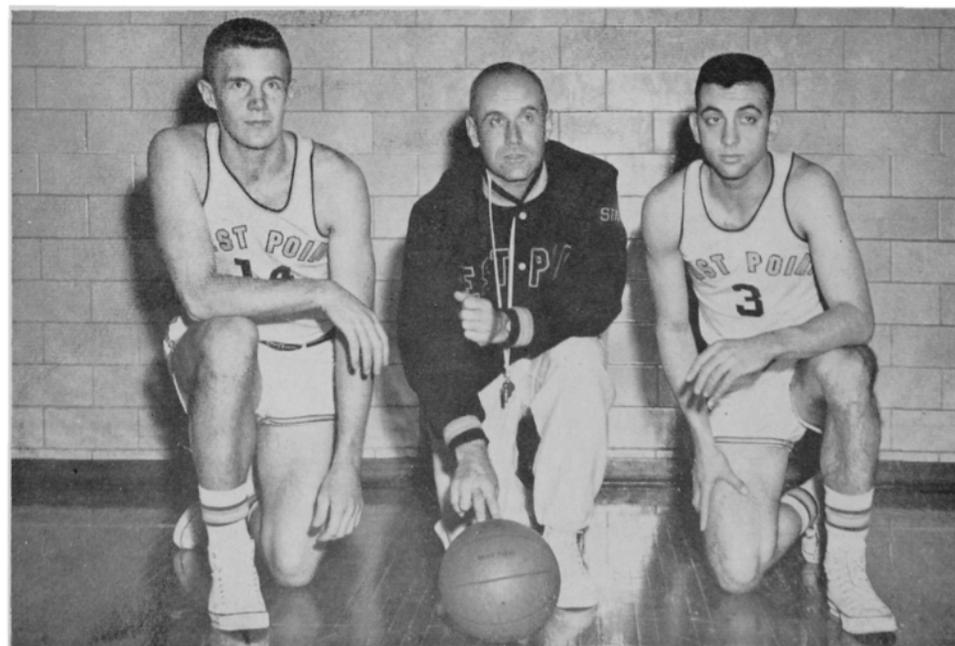


Donald J. Kutyna . . .

of his proteges have been crowned titlists. Eight of last year's Plebe squad, which Maloney rates the best he ever coached here, have gained starting varsity berths.

Swimming and Squash appear headed for something less than successful seasons. Don Kutyna, a second classman from Chicago, is the main hope for the swimmers. He ranked at the top of the Ivy League in breast stroke competition last year. Nick Robinson whom Coach Gordon Chalmers considers the best sprint prospect since the late Jim Smyly virtually rewrote the record book here in 1950 is another standout.

In track the scoring punch was considerably deflated with the loss of Bob Kyasky who is recuperating from a knee injury. Bob was defending Heptagonal Indoor broad jump champion, a :06.3 sprinter in the sixty, and a consistent scorer in the high jump. His leap of 24 feet 2 inches in the Heps tied the all-time Academy broad jump record set by another halfback, Winfield Scott in 1947. Coach Carl Crowell's bid for individual titles lies in the middle distances, broad jump and pole vault. Steve Quatanens, two miler; Stan Johnson and Gerry Jagorski, in the 600 and 1,000, respectively; Al Thelin, a 23 foot broad jumper; and Mike Keating, defending indoor Hep pole vault champion, are of championship caliber.



# U. S. M. A. WINTER SPORTS 1955 - 1956

(With Scores to Include 7 January)  
(All Contests at West Point Unless Otherwise Indicated)

### BASKETBALL

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
December 7	93	Ithaca .....47
10	57	Amherst .....66
14	57	Siena .....67
17	60	Columbia—Away .....76
January 7	48	Boston .....64
11		Colgate .....
14		Yale—Away .....
18		Pennsylvania Military College....
21		Manhattan .....
28		Fordham .....
February 1		Albright .....
4		Bradley—Away .....
8		Lehigh .....
11		Pittsburgh .....
15		Hartwick .....
18		George Washington Univ.—Away
22		Penn State .....
27		Swarthmore .....
25		New York University .....
March 3		Navy .....

### HOCKEY

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
January 7	5	Princeton—Away ..... 6
14		Amherst .....
18		Williams .....
21		Middlebury .....
28		Colby .....
February 1		Yale .....
4		A. I. C. ....
11		Boston University—Away .....
15		New Hampshire .....
18		Dartmouth .....
22		St. Lawrence .....
25		Hamilton—Away .....
29		Massachusetts .....
March 3		Norwich .....
10		Royal Military College—Away....

### SWIMMING

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
January 7	38	Colgate .....46
11		Lehigh .....
14		Harvard—Away .....
21		Yale .....
28		Fordham .....
30		Duke .....
February 4		Dartmouth—Away .....
8		Pittsburgh .....
11		Cornell .....
15		Pennsylvania .....
18		Princeton .....
25		Columbia—Away .....
March 3		Navy—Away .....
15, 16 & 17		Championships—Ithaca .....

### WRESTLING

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
January 14		Springfield .....
21		Columbia .....
28		Yale—Away .....
February 4		Syracuse—Away .....
11		Pittsburgh .....
18		V. M. I. ....
25		Pennsylvania .....
March 3		Lehigh—Away .....
9 & 10		Championships—Bethlehem .....

### PISTOL

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
January 7	1382	Brown .....1239
28		U.S. Merchant Marine Academy..
February 4		N. Y. State Maritime College....
11		Triangular—U.S. Coast Guard Academy Connecticut—New London ...
18		Pennsylvania Military College....
25		M. I. T. ....
March 3		Navy—Away .....
10		Royal Military College—Away....

### RIFLE

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
December 10	1429	Georgetown .....1382
January 7	1430	N.Y. State Maritime College.....1321
14		New York University .....
21		Lehigh .....
28		Yale .....
February 4		C. C. N. Y. ....
11		U.S. Coast Guard Acad.—Away..
18		Triangular—Univ. of Maryland, V. P. I.—College Park .....
25		Norwich—Away .....
March 3		Navy .....
10		Preparation for NRA— Cambridge .....
17		Eastern Intercollegiates, N. Y....

### GYMNASTICS

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
January 14		North Carolina .....
21		Georgia Tech. ....
28		Springfield .....
February 4		Syracuse .....
11		Temple—Away .....
18		Penn State .....
25		Pittsburgh .....
March 3		Navy—Away .....
9 & 10		Eastern Intercollegiates .....
23 & 24		Nationals—Chapel Hill .....

### SQUASH

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
January 7	5	Princeton—Away ..... 4
14		Trinity .....
20		Williams—Away .....
21		Dartmouth—Away .....
February 4		Yale .....
8		Pittsburgh .....
10		Amherst—Away .....
11		Wesleyan—Away .....
25		Harvard .....
March 3		Navy .....
10		Intercollegiates—Middletown, Connecticut .....

### TRACK

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
January 21		Manhattan .....
28		St. John's .....
February 4		Pittsburgh .....
11		Princeton .....
18		Cornell—Away .....
25		IC4A—New York .....
March 3		Heptagonals—Ithaca .....

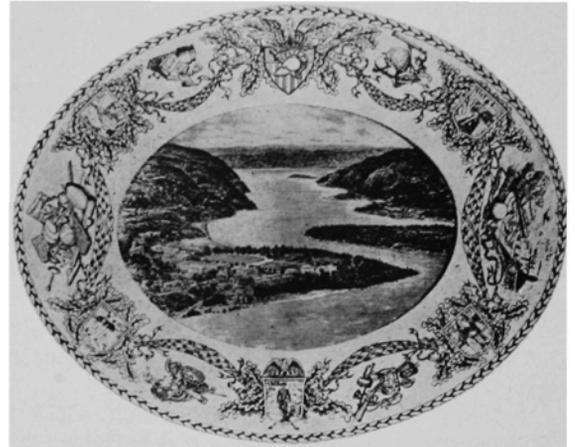
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## New Members

We welcome to our membership 13 graduates and ex-cadets who have recently joined the Association. The total number of members is now 13,358.

ABOUT 93% 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.

The news of the various classes, as presented in the REPORT section of ASSEMBLY, is, for each class, the contribution of a member or members thereof. ASSEMBLY is glad to devote as much space to this news as practicable, but ASSEMBLY assumes no responsibility for its accuracy. Any reader who questions any detail of the news as presented by the contributor should communicate with the author of the news—not with the editor of the magazine. If the author's identity is not apparent from the signature at the end of the contribution for each class, the editor of the magazine will furnish the author's name on request.

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE MARCH 10, 1956

### 1891

On November 23 Cosby and Sorley were guests at a party at Ely's in honor of his birthday anniversary. Hines was not able to attend, as his arthritis practically confines him to his home. Otherwise his condition is good, as in general is true of the four of us in Washington.

On the 30th, all four of us sent congratulations to Schoeffel on his anniversary. Over the phone his "how" was spirited, though he confesses to some immobility and inability to write.

Your scribe regrets to report the death of Mrs. Truman O. Murphy at San Antonio on November 30, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sylvester D. Downs, 320 Rosalie Avenue. Burial was on December 9th, where she was laid to rest beside our Taurus in Arlington National Cemetery.

Deacon (Major William) Tutherly's address is Veterans Administration Co. 2-73, Bay Point, Florida. Messages are welcome.

Next June is our 65th anniversary. Coming?  
—L. S. S.

### 1895

The death at over 86 years of age of Fine W. (Kentucky) Smith on November 9, 1955 has left our dwindling ranks even more tenuous than ever. His end came suddenly without warning from a heart attack. He will be remembered at West Point for his football prowess as the first plebe ever to play on the varsity where he never had a serious challenger for his position as tackle during the four years he played on the team. Fine always shunned the limelight. His popularity was due as much to his unassuming attitude as to his football heroism. A son, Siegmund, is with KFSD-TV at San Diego where Fine's wife and other members of his family survive him.

The former home of Mrs. Cavanaugh in Winter Park, Florida has been sold. Here-

after her only address will be the Essex, Connecticut one.

Mrs. Conrad is still in the Baptist Memorial Hospital in San Antonio from a stroke. Report in the last *Assembly* of her readiness to return home was apparently in error.

Herron's adored niece, Frances, was injured in an automobile accident about a month ago. She is now convalescing.

Mrs. Dwyer now has four great grandchildren and is a very active great grandmother. She plans to leave in December for a four or five months visit with one of her daughters whose husband is Bill Ennis, Class of '23, at Fontainbleau, France, on the staff of the Commanding General of the Central European NATO Forces.

Mrs. Sturtevant has not yet recovered her usual good health.

Four of our fourteen class widows have not reported this quarter.

Dixon is writing some of his memories of service.

Pritchard is a candidate for Wrigley's Believe It or Not: The interval between the dates of birth of his four sons in each case was exactly 14 months and 15 days!  
—Perry L. Miles.

### 1897

According to an item in a service paper, Colonel Edgar A. Sirmyer died at Tampa, Florida, November 5, 1955. It is understood that he was a successful real estate dealer in Tampa, but I have been unable to obtain data as to the place of burial.

Katy Connor is back from his summer home in Massachusetts and he and Mrs. Connor are planning a trip to the Caribbean.  
—Charles D. Roberts.

### 1899

Woodruff and Kelly, Numbers One and Two of the Class of '99 are again fighting it out; this time on the golf links of San

Diego. Caddies, Clark, H. B. and Yates!

Merry resents the rumor recently given space in these notes, that he had left his long-time habitat, the Casa de Palmas in McAllen, Texas, for parts unknown. Says he still sits on his balcony and sniffs the breezes that bring from his broad acres the odors of orange blossoms and/or natural gas!

Mai Carter is back from a visit with son Marshall, now in command at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. There are grandchildren there and as might be expected, they are among the best-looking in the world! Ethel Embick has had a bad time with a virus infection, but is much better now. Insofar as can be ascertained, the remainder of '99 steers an even course and is "living quietly in retirement."

—C. D. H.

### 1900

The recent request for Class news brought a generous response, especially on family matters. Space (lack of) will permit use in this issue of only a part of the data received. All letters will be held for future reference, but supplemental information will be needed every three months.

—G. A. Y.

Having attained the age and dignity of four-score years, Youngberg, Callison, Simmons, Pillow, Glynn, Hopkins, Harvey and Tidball, automatically became charter members (1st Echelon, Mark LV) of "Le Coterie des Vieillards de L'Année 1900". By due process—wholly democratic, but wholly imaginary—the following officers were unanimously elected: — Youngberg — L'Ainé; Glynn—L'Avoué Adroit; Harvey—Le Vieux Farceur and Tidball—Le Moins Ancien.

For the current year the aspirants (2nd Echelon, Mark LVI) are Carson, McVicker, Westervelt, Fenner and Sunderland.

Walter Grant, our Class President, is still regrettably confined to Walter Reed Hospi-

tal, but derives great pleasure and satisfaction from the interests of his four children, and the activities (antics?) of thirteen grandchildren. Two of his sons hold very responsible positions in civil life. The third son, Philip (MA '44), now a Major, is an Infantry Instructor at the Q.M. School at Fort Lee, Virginia. Grant's daughter, Marjorie, is the wife of Colonel Hugh McC. Exton (MA '35), who is on duty at the Pentagon. Three faithful visitors—Birnie, Wesson and Heron '99, keep Walter posted on class affairs, and military developments, in which he is keenly interested. He, and several others, take this means of sending "greetings to their classmates, wishing them happiness in this ever changing world"

Birnie, operating under his own power, with a competent maid for housekeeping chores, maintains his home in Washington. It is equipped with an "escape hatch" which permits him to enjoy his summers in Blue Ridge Summit—where for nine years before Mrs. Birnie's death in 1950, they occupied their own cottage during the three hotter months of each year. He accounts for two daughters, three grandsons and four granddaughters, and finds his principal interests in their activities and well being. And so—"everything considered, Birnie feels himself well off and not lacking interests in life".

Callison now makes his home with a relative, Mr. W. C. Callison on Rural Route 3 at Trenton, Missouri, but spends some of his time in Chillicothe, not far from Trenton.

Carson is a confirmed migrant—spending his summers in Asheville, North Carolina, and winters in Mt. Dora, Florida. He does not say how he spends his time, but some years ago, living at nearby Eustis, he was observed playing cards and conversing with the ladies.

Frank E. Davis and his wife, like Carson, have migratory habits. Being in reasonably good health, they are content with a life of quiet routine. They have two sons, of whom the eldest (MA '37) is a Lieutenant Colonel of Field Artillery, now in Germany. The younger is in the export brokerage business in New York City.

Bill Graham "has a job up on The Hill" in Washington with the Senate Committee on Appropriations; enjoys reading, radio and good music. Has four children and four grandchildren—all exemplary and doing well.

Glynn is in his usual good health and spirits. One daughter, married, resides in Delmar, New Jersey. The other daughter, for 16 years has been a member of the Law Department of Rochester, her home city. His son, James, was admitted to the New York State Bar and is associated with Henry in the practice of law under the firm name of Glynn and Glynn—not to be confused with the noted Sat. Eve. Post firm of Tutt and Tutt. But, the Senior Glynn, like the Senior Tutt, delights in hunting (shooting the bull?), fishing, baseball and helping the underdog.

Harvey tacitly admits that he is growing old. With his zest for living he achieved his 80th birthday with mixed emotions—elated at having made the grade in a state of vim and vigor, but saddened also that it had been done so quickly. To permit them to offer felicitations and condolences—each to his own taste—he had in about 25 of his friends, including "SI" and Mary Perkins for appetizers. Having been a quarter-master he had, of course, provided the "where-with-all" to assuage the succeeding pangs of hunger. His daughter, Betty, is the wife of Colonel J. F. Condon, U.S. Army, now stationed in Bonn, Germany. Their two daughters are attending a girls' school on Lake Geneva.

"Oom" Paul Hopkins reports good health, even though he lists a few items of decrep-

itude. He spends about half of his time with his wife who, unfortunately, is a patient in the Sanitarium Hospital at Battle Creek. For twenty years he has been the President of the First National Bank of Cassopolis. Just by way of keeping busy, he is treasurer of his local golf club and American Legion Home; member of the Executive Committee of his Church; member of the Dowagiac Rotary Club and Army member of the Union League Club of Chicago. To fill in any other chinks in his time, he is a member of three chess clubs, including one in New York. He diverts himself with occasional fishing, golf and football. His family includes two granddaughters; one a graduate of Kalamazoo College; one a junior at University of Michigan and a grandson, freshman at Western Michigan. Clearly "Oom's" days are not drab, dull and without interest.

Hurt resides in Tuskegee, Alabama, where, at present, he is the Clerk of the Macon County and Chancery Courts. A son, graduated at West Point in 1930, was captured with the Bataan Force and died April 3, 1945, while a prisoner of war at Camp Fukuoka, Japan.

Bob Jackson writes "Just say I am getting old like the rest and taking the easiest way I can find" Not having yet fully recovered from his bout with pneumonia two years ago, he is taking his doctor's advice and leading a very quiet life. He has some tentative plans for coming to Florida in 1956.

Harry Mitchell and wife are in good health, but have noted that attrition is gradually restricting their field pursuit of their joint hobby—geology and mineralogy. Plants and flowers on their home grounds provide exercise and interest. Their son, Donald (MA '25) is in Europe, where his work takes him to all parts of Western Europe, Northern Africa and Southwestern Asia.

George Perkins, the last man in the Class to go on the retired list, has become aware of Time's impact on his quondam sturdy physique. He restricts his physical and mental activities, and no longer undertakes the giant swing nor problems in higher mathematics beyond those required in preparing his income tax returns. He contents himself with amateur photography, the usual army activities in San Francisco, with some golf at the Presidio. Betimes he stares at his television and motors about the scenic Golden West.

Jerry Pillow and his wife went to the Mayo Clinic in April '55, where both underwent surgery—Mrs. Pillow for the second time with a fractured hip. As of November 28, '55, Pillow and wife had again been confined to the hospital for a month, with the disheartening prospect of remaining several months longer.

However, after an active life throughout the world, including service as military attaché to Italy and Albania, they have settled down to a quiet, but interesting life in Atchison, Kansas, where one of Jerry's duties is that of Director of the Exchange National Bank. He and several others particularly mention *Assembly* as a most interesting and welcome periodical.

Rockwell, who was feeling fit at our June Reunion, suffered an upset in September affecting his vision, and hence, his penmanship and his walk. Two months later his medico assured him that in due course Rockwell will be all right.

Sunderland's quiet and peaceful life has been marred by a period of anxiety for himself and wife which, however, has happily ended recently. Their son, Morton, Captain, U.S. Navy, managed to land "in good order and condition" on the American shore after crossing the Atlantic from Gibraltar in a forty-six-foot sailboat. Archie remarks "This KonTiki stuff may be all

right for the other's family" The inference is plain.

Billy Tidball took off by steamship for Panama early in November. His wife reports him "well and active; in consequence he can still wear his cadet uniform". He expects to return by air via New Orleans, and will then resume his gardening activities, work with and for his Church, enjoy his two daughters and three grandchildren. He never misses a monthly meeting of the Philadelphia West Point Society. He plans to attend the 1901 Class Reunion, taking his 12 year old grandson with him.

Bull Wesson reports that he lives very quietly in Washington; that he has four grandchildren (two of whom are graduates of West Point), and three great grandchildren. Further, deponent saith not.

Westervelt: Mrs. "Tex" writes—"A report on my husband can have very little 'kick' in it since, in recent years, poor health has put severe limitations on his activities." Although few of his classmates have been aware of it, Tex is a highly capable technician and engineer. While in civil life he has rendered many unusual and important services to the Government. Since 1945 he has devoted himself to the study of nuclear energy and its application to industry. For reasons of health he, in 1951, put aside all business interests and retired to his home in Burlington, Vermont. Peter, his son, is Assistant Professor of Physics at Brown University, and is engaged on Navy and Air Force projects in the field of acoustics. A daughter, Jane, is importantly concerned in the organization of a high quality museum at the Fine Arts Center at Colorado Springs.

Bob Wood, after developing Sears Roebuck and Co., to become the largest retail merchandising enterprise in the world, retired from his positions as president and chairman of the Board, but still shoulders heavy responsibilities involved in the investment and administration of a welfare and retirement fund (a model of its kind), which he set up many years since for the employees of the firm. The U.S. Authorities frequently call him in as a consultant on their commercial and industrial problems.

Roth was one of those who, although having a high IQ, could not adapt themselves to the teaching methods in vogue in his Plebe year. He evidently accepted his discharge for deficiency in Math as a challenge for he has had a highly successful career as a mining engineer and executive of several coal and iron companies and trade organizations. He has served as a member of various state control bodies. For 12 years he has been the Director of the West Virginia Dept., of Public Assistance. His present term expires in 1960. He has been married twice, has three daughters and several grandchildren. His present connection with the Army is represented by a son-in-law, Colonel J. D. C. Breckenridge, Deputy Chief of Staff, 6th Army, at the Presidio in San Francisco, and the latter's son, R. C. Breckenridge (MA '53), now a Field Artillery officer in Germany.

McVicker has transmitted an extended account of his activities since he left the Academy in 1897. His career comprises service as a soldier and war correspondent in the Spanish American War and the Philippine Insurrection. He has spent many years as a student and instructor in various colleges, universities and law schools, including Harvard. He has been engaged in the practice of law work for about 18 years, and about 26 years in educational fields, beginning as a teacher in a country district school, and ultimately as professor of law, of political science and of business administration in five or more different states. His family consists of himself, wife, five children and fifteen grandchildren, and also two great grandchildren. His home is at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, but he spent the

last few months of 1955 with his daughter, the wife of Gilbert L. Kelso, who is a Professor of Public Health in the State University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

Simmons, after his discharge from West Point in 1897 because he could not "see Descrip" joined the E. O. Painter Fertilizer Company in Jacksonville, Florida, which occupied his time for 33 years, when his firm was dissolved. He then engaged in the fire and automobile insurance business, in which he has been quite active until recently. His son, William P., Junior, studied law and was admitted to the Florida State Bar in 1934. In World War II he took part in "The Battle of the Bulge" and received a citation for service. Upon discharge he engaged in the practice of law and is now a member of one of the leading law firms in Miami, Florida.

Simmons' daughter is married, and has three children. Her husband, Granville E. Batey, III, is engaged in the food brokerage business.

Youngberg carries on as the Engineer and Director of Procurement (Right-of-Way-Man) for the Intracoastal Waterway from Jacksonville to Miami, Florida. During the winter months he and his wife reside in Jacksonville, but during the summer months occupy their cottage on the ocean front at Atlantic Beach (20 miles from Jacksonville). Like his classmates, he finds his great interest in the doings of his two daughters, their husbands and their children—two boys and one girl.

(Having read all of the above Mrs. Y. remarked "that the frequent mention of health reads like a hospital report", but "anyway families are great institutions, especially for grandfathers".)

—G. A. Youngberg.

## 1904

When Danford gave up his duties with the West Point Alumni Foundation on the first of this year, some of us expected that he would settle back gracefully and quit work like most of us. But no! He is busy again and happy to have an office to go to every day. He is with The American Economic Foundation and has written an interesting pamphlet explaining the purposes and activities of the organization, copies of which can be obtained from him at 295 Madison Avenue, New York 19, New York. John is also renewing his youth by keeping an eye on his grandson who is now a plebe at West Point.

In October, Fenton completed in good shape the last in his series of operations. He has left the hospital, is able to attend football games and other activities at West Point, and seems now to be fast on the mend.

In spite of the fact that Harry Reilly has been in the Veterans Administration Hospital at 1st Avenue and 23d Street, New York 16, since last January, he continues alert and cheerful and is now certain that he will be out and around in the not too distant future.

The monthly luncheons of classmates in Washington, D. C., and vicinity started the season with a happy event when George Allin appeared for the October meeting. It was good to see George looking so well and to hear the news from Carmel, California, where he is living. It appears that several classmates who formerly met with the group will be missing for a while. Rollo Anderson is in a Maryland hospital where he apparently is contented and well cared for, but unable to travel to Washington. Nick Carter will not be in Washington this winter except possibly for a few days, but will remain at his home at Shelter Harbor, Westerly, Rhode Island. Ursa Diller is hav-

ing trouble with his circulation and is in a convalescent home in Braddock Heights, not far from his home in Frederick, Maryland. It is hoped that classmates visiting Washington will remember, as Allin did, that the luncheons are held at the Army and Navy Club at 12:30 p.m. on the first Thursday of each month from October to June, inclusive.

—William Bryden.

## 1905

It is sad to record that another member of the Class, Arthur R. Ehrnbeck, answered his last roll call on July 30, 1955 after a long illness. His health has been bad for many years and for the last year he has been confined to his bed in a semi-recumbent position. An obituary notice will be published in *Assembly* at a later date.

Doris Dunwoody has resigned her position in France and is now visiting her daughter at 3003 Brown Street, Alton, Illinois. Halsey Dunwoody, Jr. is now at the General Staff School in Leavenworth. Last March he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross with a wonderful citation for extraordinary heroism in Korea. How proud Halsey Sr. would have been with such an honor to their son.

Allan Rutherford and Mrs. Percy Womble Elmer were married in Crisfield, Maryland on December 3, 1955. Congratulations to the bride and groom.

Two more Golden Wedding Anniversaries to report: John and Kitty Lund on August 23rd and Seward and Mary Weeks on September 12th. Hearty congratulations to both couples and may they have many more happy years together.

The "Wandering Wilbys" expect to be in their new home, 19 Town Mountain Road, Asheville, North Carolina, some time in January on completion of alterations and extensions.

—N. F. Ramsey.

## 1906

When this comes to you, it will be January of the Golden Year of 1906. Hundredth Night will be just around the corner and June coming fast, but we will still be talking about that awful moment at the end of the first half and that victorious Army team. What a team! What a coach!

Last summer one more classmate fell from our ranks into the shadows. Jack Henderson passed away at his Malgre Tout, Seabright, New Jersey. With the help of his wife Marjorie, his biography has been finished and sent to *Assembly*.

On December first, our beloved Tige Huntley also fell back from the line at his new home in Carmel, California. At this date, we have no details about his illness. Jim Riley sent flowers for the class and the class letter has been sent to Connie, Tige's beloved wife. A wonderful personal friend has gone, a grand classmate.

There are now only 31 of the graduating class left in 1906.

Letters in response to the reunion bulletin are coming in, some recording records and achievements of members of the class that were not included in the bulletin. Indications are that a large number of wives and classmates will be at Bear Mountain Inn, and some of our widows and children. Dick Burleson has arranged with Lieutenant Colonel Bill Knowlton to have a class party at the Knowlton quarters on the post after the graduation parade. Bill Akin has completed the details about the Wainwright revolver, recovered in the Philippines. George Morrow has a story to tell of Goode

Homes. McKew Parr will give us details of the last days of Flipper Calvo, at the reunion. John Merrill has settled at 345 Rosemary Street, San Antonio, Texas. Alex Gillespie has returned from a visit to Walter Reed with high spirits. He has some football stories to relate at the reunion. Earl McFarland and Tubby Loughry celebrated the November session at the Army-Navy Club with Dick and Alex absent and no guests. George and Christine Morrow came over the mountain from High Hampton for a lunch and visit with Elizabeth and me in early September at Dillard. They had just returned from a long and interesting trip over the Canadian Rockies, calling on Geoff Bartletts on the west side of Puget Sound. The Pennells' two daughters are with their husbands at Carlisle Barracks and are looking for the parents in January. Hap says he is looking for some fishing in Everglades after that. He nearly got some Oklahoma tickets for the Orange Bowl game here and is still hopeful two will turn up. We will see a lot of Oklahoma here on New Year's Day when Maryland takes on the champions. Jim and Gene Riley, Red and Christine Hoyle, Jimmy and Billy Riley and Charlie Rockwell were at the big victory in Philadelphia and a wonderful time was had by all, including all the rest of us at the radio and TV.

About the Mettlers, Elizabeth and I left Dillard in Mid-September by auto, alternating at the wheel hourly, and drove to Asheville for a short visit, had a lovely party with Johnny and Josephine Johnson, preceded by refreshments at the pretty home of Bob Eichelbergers; drove on to Washington, D. C. for a class lunch with the four regulars at the Army-Navy Club with much discussion and planning; drove on to New York for another lunch at the University Club with Jim Riley at which he had assembled Hugo Selton, Jim Steese, McKew Parr and Bill Kyle, '22 with more discussion and planning; drove out the colorful Merritt and Hutchison Parkways to Greenwich, Connecticut for a wonderful weekend at the home of Jim and Gene Riley, with Red and Christine Hoyle adding to the fun and hospitality; went with the party to the Penn State football victory at West Point over the Westchester and New York roads gay with Autumn colors; back to New York for a night and a visit from Jim and Gene, dinner and theatre with them; then, again to West Point to see about the reunion and found everyone ready to help; back via the Garden State Parkway past Atlantic City to Ocean View, New Jersey for a visit with sister Kay and her family; then via the flaming Virginia and Carolina roads to Dillard to close the mountain house; thence, through the Florida orange groves to our home on Biscayne Bay to find the pelicans on the job, the big crane stalking the seawall and the sleek yachts slipping by to their winter berths on Indian Creek. Twenty-five hundred miles brought us here improved in health and elevated in morale. It's great. Try it next June.

—Charles G. Mettler.

## 1907

In October Dick and Winifred Park drove to Washington for periodical checkups at Walter Reed and enroute stopped at Andover, Massachusetts to see one of their grandsons who is attending Phillips Andover Academy. They saw Rick and Audrey Morrison at the Andover Inn where they had spent the summer. They also stopped at West Point to see their plebe grandson and while there invited Roger Alexander and ourselves down for a delightful dinner at the Hotel Thayer.

We received an interesting letter from

Geoff Bartlett from Quilcene, Washington. The Log Cabin Inn where they live is a hunting and fishing lodge on the west side of Puget Sound, directly across from Seattle. Besides the Lodge, they have completely furnished cabins where guests can prepare their own meals or they can take them at the Inn. It is a great fishing country and not as far out of the way as many people seem to think. During the summer the Bartletts had more than the usual number of old friends visit them. The Dusenburys stopped there returning from Alaska where they attended a special ceremony at which the music for the song "Alaska's Flag" written by Mrs. Dusenbury was officially accepted. Among other visitors were the George Goethals who were attending an engineering convention in Seattle, Major General and Mrs. Frank Ross, Geoff's old boss in the ETO and George and Christine Morrow who spent ten days with them. Christine, Alice and Geoff were in the same high school in Brookline, Massachusetts before Geoff came to West Point and the Morrrows first met at the Bartlett's at Fort Banks in Boston in 1909. Geoff's boy, now twenty, is in the 2nd Infantry Division Military Police at Fort Lewis.

Charley Wyman wrote that this was their summer at home to friends and relatives. Tom and Jeanette Spencer who now live in Carmel stopped by before going to Japan to visit their daughter. A card from Tom in Tokyo stated that they expected to be home in early October. The Wymans celebrated their 47th wedding anniversary on October 8 and had Ruth and Jerry Taylor and Margaret and Clyde Eastman for dinner. While the girls gossiped, Clyde brought the men up to date on 1907 news from Florida via Washington, D. C. and Washington State to the Bay cities. Jerry was in great form and they had a very pleasant evening.

We were curious to learn how the Dan'l Boones came through the floods which devastated such a large area near Darien, Connecticut where they have bought a new home. Dan'l wrote that "the floods did us no damage at all—fortunately our home is on the ridge between the two worst rivers and all we suffered was some seepage in the basement. Grace and I were sorry that we did not see you at the Columbia game at West Point. We were there escorting my granddaughter and her classmate so we were a bit immobilized. I went over to the Army-Yale game in New Haven and sat with Enrique White and a boyhood friend of his. After the game we drove to Darien and Enrique spent the weekend with us. He wasn't feeling too well as he was facing an operation at Walter Reed where he is now. A letter from him stated that he would be in Washington for at least a month. His address is 1713 Surrey Lane, Washington 7, D. C. Grace and I went down to the Army-Navy game and saw one of the great miracles of football. The only classmate I saw was the old 'regular' Bob Glassburn. Are we two the only 'young fellows' left in the class?"

Ben Castle came up with the following about Jim Steese showing where he was in November during the last few years: 1951—Washington, 1952—Cape Verde Islands, 1953—Capetown, 1954—Washington, 1955—Granada, Spain. Talk about itchy feet.

We asked Paul Larned to give us something about the different ones in Washington but Paul maintains they don't do anything special enough to make news. Ben Castle is busy as usual and has moved into a suite of offices even snazzier than the one he formerly occupied. The Sullivans are grandparents again, a son born to their younger daughter. Paul spent a week with Bob Glassburn who is alone on his farm much of his time as Genia and the boy are living in Charlottesville on account of

the boy's school. Paul had a wonderful time even though neither he nor Bob is a very good cook.

Roger Alexander spent Thanksgiving with his daughter, Ruth, at Falls Church, Virginia and is about to depart for Bakersfield, California to spend the Christmas holidays with Roger, Jr. He plans to return home some time in January by the southern route and will stop at Mesilla Park, New Mexico to see the Chiltons and will visit relatives on the gulf coast in Texas and Louisiana and at his old home in Missouri.

Sunny Jim and Thelma Martin have been doing quite a little traveling during the past few months having attended the meeting of the American Bar Association in Philadelphia in the late summer, a meeting of the Legal Committee of the Edison Electric Institute at Sea Island, Georgia and back again a week later for a meeting of the officers and directors of the Southern Company system and late in November in New Orleans for the Regional Meeting of the American Bar Association. While there they had dinner with Bob and Sarah Arthur at Galatour's. He has been busy as one of the alumni representatives for West Point in his congressional district to see to it that the Academy was represented at the various high school programs. He has four junior officers assisting him in this work which he proposes to supplement by interviews conducted by cadets home on Christmas leave. A lot of time and effort is involved and it is heartwarming to see that in spite of an important and demanding law practice he takes the time and makes the effort to encourage likely young men to come to West Point.

—Hayden W. Wagner.

## 1908

The sad news of the death of Carl Oakes was received recently. He died August 17, 1955 in Connecticut after a protracted illness. His wife Beulah Gresham Oakes predeceased him in March. The Service journals failed to report either of these deaths. Both were buried at Hitchcock, Texas where Mrs. Oakes was born and where she and Carl were married.

Bonesteel has been experiencing an extremely painful back injury during the past two months and at this time, December 7, has been under treatment at Walter Reed Hospital for about one month. The basic trouble is arthritis. He is improving slowly.

Edgerton has recently returned from a meeting in Paris of the Board of Directors of the Suez Canal Company. Spec is our most expert Director being also a director of the Panama Canal, the National Metropolitan Bank of Washington and perhaps other institutions requiring exceptionally competent direction.

—C. L. S.

## 1909

Extracts from recent Questionnaires: Dorothy Godfrey's home in Berkeley is the rendezvous for her three children—Hope, working in cancer research at the University; "Bobbie", nuclear physicist with AEC; Pierce, successful painter in San Francisco.—Kathleen Mitchell's hobby is photography, "especially taking 35mm in color for slides".—Margaret Taylor's two sons are commissioned in the Armed Forces; they and her married daughter have given her seven grandchildren. — Emily Franklin, whose only son, Elkin, Jr., was killed in air combat in 1944, has three married daughters and eight grandchildren. She

still lives in the same house in St. Louis in which she was married in 1912.—Ethel Matheson reports on her six married children, scattered from Norway to New Mexico. Her second son, Donald, retired from the Army for physical disability, has his MA in Art from Univ. of Michigan and has won awards for his fine etchings and prints. Ethel proudly counts eleven grandchildren. —Ethel Wright has been spending the summer with her sister in the Berkshires.—Tups and Jessie Stearns are one up on PD Besson in third generation entries at West Point; their grandsons Paul C. and Cuthbert P. Hutton being in the yearling and plebe classes respectively.—Tom Catron is directing the Domestic and Foreign Trade Associates in Baltimore, a new company active in international trade brokerage. Married, their son Thos. B. Catron, IV, to Louise Lewis Manning of Scranton, Pennsylvania, a widow with two daughters. —Count Rossell, whose two sons are both Navy Commanders, now has seven grandchildren.—Cliff Bluemel is home again after an operation at Fort Dix Army Hospital. Their daughter, Dorothy Jakel, whose husband is a consulting engineer in Milwaukee, has two sons.—Lin Herkness, is now Chairman of the Board of the Chas. Eneu Johnson Co., his older son having succeeded him as President. Lin and Carlotta are enjoying their beautiful country home on the outskirts of Westchester, Pennsylvania.—Bob Parker "retired from business—putter around—a lot of trout fishing—director of Pocono Lake Preserve and a church trustee". He reports four children and eleven grandchildren.—Ying Wen is making a comeback from his recent operation. Five of his seven children are living in this country.—Stanley Rumbough is now Chairman of the Board of the White Metal Mfg. Co. Elizabeth and he will celebrate their 45th anniversary next year. Their son, Stanley, Jr. is active in several enterprises and helped originate the "Citizens for Eisenhower" movement. Their daughter, now married to Duncan Van Norden, lives in New York. Five grandchildren.—Lillian Ford, who has been in poor health since Louie's death, now makes her home with her daughter Jane (Mrs. H. L. Williams) in Clermont, Florida, where Jane's husband is a successful building contractor.—Two of Jim and Aileen Hill's three children are married and they can count five grandchildren. Jim is confined to his El Paso home with a bad heart.—Eley P. Denson, Jr., son of our Eley and Florence, is a Lieutenant in the Army Transportation Corps, with wife and child. Their daughter, Marian (wife of Colonel C. H. Morhouse, USAF, Medical) has two children.—More gossip to follow in next issue.

—G. L. Van Deusen.

## 1910

Sam Edelman writes interestingly from Philadelphia about the glorious Army victory over the Navy on November 26th. That day certainly was most enjoyable for all Army adherents and friends, and we salute this great Army Team. Sam again managed the big dinner for the Corps after the game at Gimbel's Philadelphia store and the dance afterward at the Benjamin Franklin Hotel. Both were very successful affairs. Charlie Hines, Joe Taubee and Snakey Dunlop enjoyed the game on television at an enthusiastic luncheon in Washington at the Sheraton Park Hotel. This party was sponsored by the West Point Society of the District of Columbia. In this connection, it is a matter of pride that all of 1910 living in Washington and vicinity are members of this Society which was only organized last spring.

Eleanor Aleshire, Joe's widow, was a re-

cent visitor to Washington as a guest of her daughter Page and husband, Colonel Frederic W. Boye, Jr., USMA '39. Eleanor spent the summer in Maine and Canada. She lives in Mobile, Alabama, at 103 Williams Court. Fine letters have been received from many class widows regretting so much that they couldn't be at the 45th Reunion. Fred Carrithers reports that his two sons, Bill and Dick, are now Lieutenant Colonels in the Air Force, and so they now have caught up with him and have gone ahead but, Fred says, they can never catch up with his serial number. He and Gertrude enjoy themselves making short motor trips in the vicinity of their home in Manitou Springs, Colorado. Slim Fowler's widow, Katherine, is located in Savannah, Georgia, working as Public Relations Assistant for the United Community Services of Savannah—Chatham County Inc.

Another class widow, Alex Garlington, also lives in Savannah at 611 East 44th Street. Her son, Henry, now out of the Service, is with her. Pappy and Gertrude Selleck, on their way home from their summer at Lake Dunmore, Vermont, visited their son, Clyde A. "Pete" Jr. and Dolly in Philadelphia and greeted their new grandson, Clyde A. III, born July 17th. Pete is on duty with the District Engineer in Philadelphia. P.D. and Julia Uhl recently sold their house out in Sumner, Washington, D. C. and now live at the Kenmore Apartments at 5415 Connecticut Avenue, Washington. It is good to have them near us.

—Robert H. Dunlop, 1910.

## 1911

Our first notes for 1956 are doubly saddened by the passing of two of our beloved classmates. Dear old Hub Stanton passed away Thursday, September 15, at his home in Cornwall-on-Hudson after a brief illness. He was buried with full military honors at West Point Monday, September 19. Flowers were sent by the Class, the San Francisco group and the Association of Graduates. Betch represented the Class at Hub's funeral.

Acknowledgments from Gerry follow:

"My dear Jim:

"Will you please thank the Class for the very beautiful flowers they sent Stan—and I wish to thank you for your comforting letter and the notices from the Washington papers.

"It was good to see 'Betch' representing the Class at the funeral. I have always felt very close to 1911 and always shall.

"Stan's leaving us was most unexpected. Incidentally I lost my only sister as suddenly six months ago. Stan was stricken with a very rare blood disease known as Aplastic Anemia—a galloping disease—It was in his system only three weeks although the doctor who is a close friend would not tell us that Stan had a fatal illness. He was sick in bed twenty-four hours.

"The entire town is shocked over Stan's having passed away. He did a great deal for the community and in appreciation two memorials are being set up for him—one by the Hospital Board of which he was Treasurer and the other by the School District.

"By the way, the Association of Graduates sent Stan some very beautiful flowers. He served two terms on the Board of Governors.

"I quote from a letter received from the Association of Graduates — 'We and your husband have all cherished the ideals of West Point and have faithfully lived by its motto, "Duty, Honor, Country." If one of us is called upon to lay down his life's

work, it is not as though he has left us entirely, he has simply taken his place in that long gray line which stretches through the years of a century told.'

"I find great comfort in those words. You may have known that Stan served two terms on the board of the Association and enjoyed so much his association with the members of the board.

"Very sincerely,  
"Gerry Stanton".

1911's No. 1 Honor Graduate, a distinguished officer and diplomat, Phil Fleming, left us quite suddenly after a recurring illness, Thursday, October 6, and was buried with full military honors, Tuesday, October 11 in Arlington Cemetery. Class flowers were sent. As the cortège left Fort Myer Chapel the band played a strain from Paul Reinecke's "Alma Mater".

Wilfrid Blunt, Karl Bradford, Joe Mehafeff, Jim Mooney, Bill Morris, Curt Nance, Speck Wheeler and General Sturgis, Chief of Engineers, were honorary pallbearers.

Acknowledgments from Dorothy follow: "Dear Speck:

"You'll never know what it meant to me to have your help for Phil, and your feeling for him and heartfelt understanding.

"It couldn't have been easy for you to do all that you did to make the loss so poignant again and it was very good of you to come to talk to me, and Phil would thank you for it. It seemed to me he was buried just as he should have been, with beauty and dignity, with his friends around him and his classmates going with him as far as possible. Will you tell them so for me. Joe and Wilfrid and Curtis Nance and Bill Morris and Karl and Jim Mooney, and thank you again for taking charge. The music was beautiful, wasn't it?

Signed: "Dorothy

"October 16th, 1955"

"Dear Jim:

"Will you thank Phil's classmates for me, and for him, for the perfectly lovely wreath of yellow chrysanthemums, it was beside him, as you know, all the time. It meant the long years of friendship with the loyalties and ties that began at West Point, and that Phil valued so much and gave him never-failing pleasure. He was always sure that 1911 was the very best class that ever went to the Academy, and would have wanted you with him to the end. It helped me, too, and our son and daughter to have his classmates there with him. May I send our deep appreciation by you to each member of the Class of 1911.

Signed: "Dorothy Carson Fleming"

As announced in the 45th Reunion Bulletin November 1st, I have assumed the duties of Acting Class President until the Reunion in June. I hope most of the Class will receive the Bulletin. Already several have been returned for lack of correct address. I ask everybody to be as prompt as possible in returning the information asked for.

Gerry Stanton has very graciously offered to assist us in making preparations for the Reunion. She, I feel sure, has information about the accommodations mentioned in the Bulletin, and will be glad to give anyone further information if you will write her. She is maintaining her home, so her address will remain: 5 Grand View Avenue, Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York.

John Hatch forwarded a post card from Fred Gilbreath in Seattle with a clipping attached, announcing that Phil Kieffer is the technical adviser in the making of the movie "Pillars in the Sky". I hope Phil will see this and send me his correct address, since the Bulletin I sent him was returned. Fred and Edna seem to have been getting around. Nick reports that they were

at the 1911 get-together at the Dave Cowles in Menlo Park on September 22nd.

Nick further reports "Recently Major Hoisington (Elizabeth, that is) WAC stationed at the Presidio was with us and some friends for dinner at the Yacht Club and bingo at the Presidio Club. She said her father, Gregg, enjoys his usual health and gets out for occasional drives. Elizabeth is not only a mighty nice and pretty gal, but a highly efficient WAC on duty in my old Section in the Sixth Army Headquarters G-1.

"The regular crowd was with us at the end of October for libations at 276 Thirty-Second Avenue and then lunch at the St. Francis Yacht Club. Unfortunately Cherry Lockwood was missing, she is on a trip East. In her place Elizabeth Hoisington, WAC, Major par excellence, made up the fourteen. It is quite something, Billy, our crowd here, each man with the only wife he has ever had."

Another letter from Nick complaining about our one-way correspondence enclosed letters from Pink Hardy and Paul Baade: Pink's letter dated November 2 said: "We expect to be headed for Arizona in about two weeks. The weather here has been fine but it is getting colder each day, and it's about time to get going. I seldom see any of our mutual friends out here, but see some at least in Arizona—T. K. Brown, Bob Strong, etc." Paul gave a bit of news about the Santa Barbara contingent of 1 November. "Down here 1911 is holding its own. Gregg is coming along, slowly but cheerfully. Out in the garden for a short walk yesterday. The return from Germany and a visit of his youngest daughter, Nancy and her husband, Captain K. Smith and their new daughter, has increased the smiles on Josephine's and Gregg's faces. Tommy Lawrence says he has to watch his steps, but manages frequent visits to his son and family. No particular news or change in Edith and Carl Ballinger—and Margaret and I are coming along. Although we have only an acre of ground, we have numerous fruit trees, including over 40 avocados. And most of these I raised from seed and grafted myself. Not a bad pastime."

My birthday this year was the happiest birthday of our married life.—Made so by the arrival in this world of Peter Cyril Wyche Flory, Betsy's son. Louise and I hereby make application for membership in the 1911 association of grandparents.

We were in Camden several weeks ago and dropped in to see Eulalie Wall. She is looking forward with great enthusiasm to June Week at West Point to attend the graduation of John F. Wall, Jr. and the 45th 1911 Reunion.

We are hoping to have a big representation at the Reunion.

—I. T. Wyche.

## 1912

To augment the four pages of the 1955 Christmas Bulletin just issued here are a few additional notes to enlighten the uninformed.

Anderson: Swede and Ann broke away at Thanksgiving time from their busy lives at home and paid d'Alary Fehét a visit at his Santa Barbara home where they found him in his luxuriant garden and enjoying the serenity of the good life. The Andersons are beaming over the arrival of a baby girl in their son John's home. John is in his third year as a medical student at St. Louis University.

Arnold: The Class is greatly indebted to Arch and Marge for their good work in getting out the annual Christmas Bulletin at their Southern Pines home, the rendezvous point for the widely-scattered Arnold

tribe who went into an Arnold-type huddle during the Christmas holidays.

Brown, R. S.: Camille, prominent radio columnist, service widow and resident of Montgomery, Alabama, was guest speaker at the September monthly meeting of the Officers Wives Club at Maxwell Air Force Base.

Chamberlin: Says Steve: "I managed to acquire one more year of age without putting out another eye. The one I damaged last year is neither better nor worse, with a net remaining vision of no practical value. Sarah is going strong although suffering from arthritis. Both of us feel that Asheville is our Shangri-La, so come sample it."

Chynoweth: Chen is having a big time as chairman of the San Francisco Commonwealth Club's committee on international affairs, an assignment right down his alley as it keeps him up to his ears in the good work he really enjoys. Claims he cannot get work out of the other 1912 members of his committee and that therefore he must be a poor executive.

Cramer: During the summer months Dorothy visited her daughter and her husband, Colonel John Stevens, in Heidelberg, Germany. En route to her home in Washington on the return trip she visited her daughter Dorothy and her family in New York, where Dorothy's husband, William S. Dodson, is a Director with the American Broadcasting Company.

Crawford, R. C.: Following a hard bout with the surgeons Red broke out of Walter Reed in November and is making a splendid recovery. Red writes: "I enjoyed having Bill Wilbur in the same ward with me part of the time I was there. He is always stimulating to have around—he actually nursed me a large part of the time." Had sick visitors from all the local 1912 boys while in the hospital, including Thomas, Mooney, Drake, Haislip and Jeff Keyes, just passing through from Tucson, Arizona."

Deuel: Thorne writes: "West Point and good old 1912 have meant a great deal to me, far more than my feeble pen can ever express suitably. I read considerably, take long walks and frequently play tennis, thanks to the graciousness of younger members of the Country Club who are willing to play with one as old as I am. I shall be glad to get the Christmas Bulletin and find out what others are doing and something of their interesting experiences during the past year. My best to you all."

Dick: Carl is a loyal supporter of this column, with reports and news items covering frequent visits from his busy duties manufacturing aluminum truck bodies in Athens, New York, to West Point on gala occasions such as football games. Carl has never been known to miss a reunion of 1912.

Drake: Charlie had a grand birthday on 2 November when he passed his 68th milestone with his family and friends paying him fitting tribute. He says he phoned Tom Hayes and that Mary reported that he was out in the rain burning leaves and complaining about his thousand acres of wet leaves. Despite this he found Tom in the best of spirits. Both of them have been wonderfully brave, says Charlie, despite all their troubles, and an inspiring example to the rest of us. Charlie also reports: "Took four fishing trips this year so far without success except the last one: two to Michigan, one to the Jersey coast and the last one down Chesapeake Bay when four of us caught over a hundred assorted kinds from Norfolk spots to small bluefish. Driving through Ohio we went through a tornado area and just missed one by the skin of our teeth."

Edwards, E. C.: Margaret spent the summer on Cape Cod, her first trip back home

in over ten years. She expects to stay in Boston at 576 Randolph Avenue, Milton, until after Christmas.

Fechét: From his Santa Barbara home d'Alary wrote that he had recently had the joy of seeing Mary and Earl Hochwalt and Ann and Andy Anderson, the former outbound on an extensive trip, including Mexico perhaps, the latter homeward bound after a short visit with Andy's brother who lives in nearby Oxnard. Adds d'Alary: "I am living so quietly that I have little of interest to report, but my life is most pleasant and all is well."

Hauser: Doc writes from Fayetteville: "All is quiet here. I still spend a reasonable time educating the soldiery on the merits of the mutual funs and in between times cultivate my garden. I am still in the investment business, not à la Fuller Brush man, but in a bit more dignified way. That of course puts me long on dignity but not so long on customers but I like it that way and it keeps me abreast of the financial world and as busy as I want to be. Bill is enjoying himself at Fort Bragg, being in a happy battery and battalion of the 82nd Airborne. He works like a dog but appears to thrive on it and, the big dope, actually enjoys jumping."

Haislip: Ham is going in stride as Governor of the U.S. Soldiers Home in Washington. Many of the class will remember the generous service that his secretary, "Miss Betty", now Mrs. Curtis B. Stearly, wife of Major Stearly, USAF, rendered members of the class during Ham's active duty regime in the Pentagon. Congratulations are in order upon the arrival of their second child in Washington, where Major Stearly is taking advanced studies at George Washington University.

Hinemon: Heinie reports: "We are getting along O.K. and I'm working on my walking and still keeping out of a wheel chair. Mildred is fine and she has a big job helping me and also running the house. She's now spending ten days with Betty and her family at Carlisle Barracks where Johnny Grant is a student at the Army War College. 'Colonel' Snow and Margaret were here a few weeks ago for a couple of hours, so we enjoyed a fine visit from them. We have not been anywhere together since we were at Walter Reed about three years ago but we hope later to take some kind of a short trip."

Hochwalt: Mary and P. B. jumped into their Lincoln and headed south from their home in Edmonds to inspect the West Coast contingent of 1912 last fall. All along the way, Bay Area, Palo Alto, Monterey, Los Angeles, San Diego, they made their calls and had a big time renewing old friendships. "P.B." was all enthused over a new project—that of real estate promoter of a residential section around their holdings in Edmonds, a suburb of Seattle. Mary was more interested in a good place to demonstrate her prowess as sportswoman, being a former National Champion with the 20 gauge at skeet, where she can still hold her own with the best gunners.

Hobson: Bun writes: "This house has grown to be too much for both of us, what with visitors, too much social activity, and a complication of local civic activities added to an already full house of routine jobs such as taking care of our place here, doing class correspondence and heading the organization of Retired Officers' Association in the Monterey Peninsula area where we have over 500 retired officers residing. So it goes: one gets a bear by the tail and can't turn loose!"

Kirk: "Giant" reports a change of address from Chestertown, Maryland, to 115 North Main Street, Smyrna, Delaware. When he gets settled the Delaware members of 1912 will attend the housewarming and admire

all the wonderful antiques that Mildred and Giant have collected over the years.

Kuldell: Those Kuldells! What gadabouts, all over the globe! Last summer Ethlyn and Kuddles flew to Europe, covering France, Germany, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Spain and Portugal, and returning home by steamer. Kuddles wrote that one day recently he was driving cattle when the girth broke, landing him and the saddle in the deep grass and reporting no damage because Texas grass is soft and wet.

Lewis, H. B.: Monk and Florence report a marvelous trip to the Orient and especially to Hong Kong which they consider the absolute tops. Monk expects to be a grandfather for the third time around Christmas.

Littlejohn: Mary and Big John, having given up the rugged life of a country squire, for the easier life in the city, are contemplating travel henceforth until old man Time forbids it. John gave us food for thought when he wrote about an experience he had recently in helping an Army widow, British born, with her problems in this strange land following the death of her husband who had served close to Big John in Europe. That experience caused John to realize the importance of putting our respective houses in order before it's too late. To that we all should say "Amen"

MacGregor: The good news received from Helene is to the effect that Steve was well enough for the two of them to spend two weeks at the beach in October with the two daughters and their children. Says Helene: "He is improving and can take short walks with the aid of a crutch but he has little use of his right hand and arm. His spirits are wonderful and he enjoys getting mail," so you classmates write to Steve, addressing your letters to him at the U.S. Naval Hospital, Beaufort, South Carolina.

McLean, H. C.: Peripatetic Harry arrived back at his old hangout, Tuxedo Park, New York, in September, after touring the continent. He is now presumed to be in his New York City apartment at 169 East 78th Street, so if you are contemplating a trip to Europe next summer, as Harry and the Bunny Hobsons are, you will find Harry a willing and able advisor as to the proper procedure.

Mallon: Eunice and Frank report that life at their San Mateo home is pleasant but uneventful and that the once sleepy little village has now attained a population of over fifty thousand. Frank took much pleasure in reading the unpublished journals of the late Owen Wister in the May issue of the Atlantic Monthly and finding therein references to Margaret Snow's father, Colonel A. P. Buffington, then a Second Lieutenant, 7th Infantry, at Fort Wasakie, Wyoming, in the late eighties.

Maxwell: Katherine and Maxie are both horses for work and travel. K. is President of the Women of St. Bartholomew's, an enormous Episcopal parish in mid-town New York, which draws heavily on her time and effort. Class son Bob Maxwell was technical director of a very professional summer theater, and, in the fall, held a one-man showing of his paintings in New York. Last summer the Maxwells lunched with the Davenport Johnsons in Colorado Springs and found both of them in fine fettle. Whiteside had not arrived for the summer.

Robertson: Lorene finally sold her lovely home in Sacramento and was able to pack up and move to her home, 311 West Main Street, Carmi, Illinois, to join her Mother there in time for Christmas. Her plans for the future are still unsettled.

Rose: Mildred and Buddy have just announced their new address which is 2559 Carlsbrook Drive, Piedmont Pines, Oakland, California, into which they moved just before Thanksgiving. Congratulations to our

Class Treasurer on his splendid financial report in the Christmas Bulletin!

Sibert: Si flew out to the West Coast from his Destin, Florida, home to visit his son Bill, now C.O. of the famed 20th Infantry, also known as "Sykes' Regulars", which is part of the 6th Infantry Division at Fort Ord.

Thomas: In late October Tommy wrote that Gladys had pretty well recovered from her broken pelvis, caused by a fall, and that she has to be careful and limit her activities. Tommy is in charge of the 1912 luncheons held at the Army & Navy Club the second Wednesday in December, March, May and September and welcomes anyone passing through Washington to stop off and meet the 1912 group there assembled.

Wood: Old "P" sends in a status report from Santa Monica in mid November to the effect that daughter Shirley is attending courses at the University of Southern California and that Marguerite is quite well after a brief visit to a hospital.

Wilbur: Post cards received from Bill on his trip through Europe last fall gathering material for his planned lecture courses this winter indicate that he is very busy writing, lecturing and doing more than his part in supporting worthwhile civic affairs.

—Robert T. Snow and Wm. H. Hobson.

## 1913

Bill Hemenway died at Dallas, on October 7, 1955. Oscar Welch died on June 20, 1955, at Oklahoma City.

Robert Bullard died on March 26, 1955, at Alpena, Michigan.

Stewart Giffin died at Bainbridge, Ohio, on November 15, 1955. He was Mayor of Bainbridge.

Pete and Pauline Corlett visited San Francisco and saw many of the Class. Pete had a checkup at Letterman Hospital.

Lathe Rowe of Lead, South Dakota visited his son at Yale—so we had a chance to find him appearing young, hale, and full of pep. We saw the Yale-Army game and sat near Gaugler's lovely daughter. No other 1913'ers.

Falkner Heard's son is to be married in late December. He was on duty in Europe. Falkner is tripping it off to Mexico in January.

Selby Frank's daughter sat next to us at the Army-Navy game. "Wop" wrote a letter saying he had five in the Services: Three in the Air Corps, and two in the Army.

"Tex" Davidson, Doug and Nora Green; Joe and Dasha Viner, Young, W. C., and wife, and Anderson were the only ones at the Army-Navy game.

"Lil" Lyman was at the Penn game—he is busy with his horses and mares. Xmas letter for details.

Doug Greene, as Head of Athletics at Drexel Institute, had an unbeaten team in football this year. One of the great years for Drexel.

"Rosie" Rosevear was in Boston last summer on way to Reserve Officers Convention, of which he was a founding father. He lives at Edenton, Maryland, and as I (Joe Viner) go to Virginia Beach in January, to await my fourth grandchild, will see him and "Bones" Kimmel, who lives at Hampton, Virginia. Archie Dorst is President of the West Point Society of San Francisco. Van Valkenburgh is a Director.

Jack Considine threw a big Army-Navy television party for a lot of 1913'ers at his new house in the Valley of the Moon. Jack says come on and see him—he can shoot quail and deer without leaving his knoll. Let us have our next class meeting there! Lewis, Van Valkenburgh, Slaney, Falk and Dorst were there.

Mina Crutcher writes that farming is good at Henning, Tennessee. Wishes all would drop in on her.

Billy Johnston visited Cuba and attempted to locate Demi Castillo. Found his sister and mother. "Demi" has an office there, and we hope to locate him soon. While in Guatemala he visited Jack Considine's friend, President Castillo Armas of that State.

The 1913 Christmas letter, which Doug Greene is laboriously working out, will be mailed late in December. Hope you all contributed.

Lawrence Weeks had a similar illness to "Ike's"—but we are happy to tell you he is up and about, and feeling much improved.

"Cooper" Foote requests that anyone going to Washington remember that the 1913 Class luncheon is at 12:15 P.M., on the first Wednesday each month except in Summer.

—Joe Viner.

## 1914

The quarterly deadline is on me again, and as usual I'm on the run to "beat out a date." Except for our faithful news-gatherers, Skimp Brand, Jim Cress, and (sometimes) Bruz Waddell and Wop Royce, not one classmate has favored me with a scrap of news. Remember, fellows, when you have any item of interest to the Class, please write me, 241 Claywell Drive, San Antonio, and I'll put it in.

Skimp writes from Phoenix, where he was attending a convention of the Association of Aircraft Manufacturers. We worked in a brief visit to L.A. and had dinner with the Waddells and Houghtons. While in Arizona he drove to Flip Lewis' home at Apache Junction and saw him and Jessie. Flip is looking fine and is in excellent spirit after his serious operation of last year. Skimp also reports: Dabney Elliott is back in Washington after a second Civil Defense tour in Chicago; Pink Bull has moved to 4714 Jamestown Road, Washington 16 (close to Anderson, J. B. and Ingles); Harris now wintering at Kobe Sound, Florida, will return to Warrenton, Virginia in May; Paschal had an eye operation in November, is recovering well; Suzanne Byron (Joe's widow) is now at Arlington Towers, Arlington, Virginia, (drop in and see her); and the November 26 issue of the Journal announced the death at Petersburg, Florida of Bob Horton, a turn-back to our class. Thanks, Skimp.

Jim Cress reports that he and Eleanor made a trip to Seattle in September and enjoyed dinner with the Thurbers in their interesting home preceded by a ride in their boat on beautiful Lake Washington. Returning, they came through the Feather River Canyon of California stopping en route to see Dopey Harrison. Jim mentions the cocktail party given by the Waddells for Skimp Brand. He also writes that one of his neighbors at Palo Alto is our classmate, George Febiger, an inveterate fisherman.

Not much news from the San Antonio contingent. 1914 gathered at Tim and Amy Rees' home for the Navy game—such gatherings are an annual custom.

Recently we have been saddened by the death on December 1 of Mrs. Truman O. Murphy, mother of Evelyn Downs, after a long illness resulting from a fall in December 1953. Mrs. Murphy was a fine example of the women of the "Old Army." I was privileged to write a tribute to her in the obituary columns of the Journal and Register. Hope some of you read it.

Recently I had the pleasure of meeting Colonel Cuyler L. Clark, Jr., Class of 1940, who made a flying trip to San Antonio to visit his mother, our Cecil. He is a fine upstanding young officer currently on duty

in the Pentagon as a military assistant and advisor to the Secretary of the Army.

For the April-June issue of *Assembly* we will get enough space and have a "Spring Round-up" of the Class with news on every living member. Will send our requests for dope about March 1. Please cooperate, and answer promptly.

Thanks, and seasons greetings.

—John Carruth.

## 1915

It is with deep regret that I report the death of the following beloved classmates:

John McD. Thompson, died in Clearwater, Florida, September 30; buried in Arlington.

Paul A. Hodgson, died at Letterman General Hospital, October 7; buried in Cypress Lawn Cemetery, Colma, California.

Stafford LeRoy (Red) Irwin died in Asheville, North Carolina, November 23; buried in Arlington.

I am quite sure the recording Angel will say to each of these valiant souls:

"Well done. Be thou at peace!"

Our heartfelt sympathy to the widows.

I hope that by the time this reaches you, you will have fully recovered from the intake of the ubiquitous eggnog and fruit cake of the holiday season. If not, I recommend a shot of straight bourbon.

Did any of you hear how the Army-Navy game came out? Wow! What a game!! P. J. Mueller sent me a report of those who saw the game in the (goose) flesh. He said "our class sat near mid field, half way up the stands, with the sun to their backs. There were the Aurands from Honolulu, Mason Young from Labrador (I'll tell you about his job there later); the Paul Muellers, Vernon Evans, Eddie Lyons and the Walter Hess' from D. C.; the Beeson Hunts from Philly; the Jimmy James from Connecticut; the Dick Richards from Harrisburg and Eddie Hyde from New York City. In the same area in the stands were a lot of second generation of the class". My son Jack (Captain AF) and wife were there having taken a King's-X from their four brats. He gave me a glowing account of the game. Like the remainder of the class I saw the game on T.V.

I am sure the whole world, the U.S. and in particular the class of 1915 are happy about IKE's recovery. I take some of the credit for this because the morning after his heart attack I saw an article in our local newspaper which related how a G.I. who had suffered a severe heart attack about eight years ago and who was given only a few months to live decided to do before he died, what he had always craved to do, i.e., to take up weight lifting. After eight years of practicing this gentle art he had improved his own weight from 128 lbs. to 168 lbs. He was operating a health gymnasium and was generally in the pink. I sent this clipping to IKE with the advice that if he followed this practice he'd be able to run for a third term. His quick and splendid recovery assures me that he followed my advice.

Apparently IKE liked his copy of the "After Forty Years" scroll. He wrote Tom Hanley "Not that I need a reminder, but it brought back once again the memory of how much Mamie and I enjoyed the few days we had with our old friends of the class of 1915."

As of the end of November our secretary had received replies to his questionnaire from about 70% of the class. The vote so far was about two to one in favor of a gift or memorial and about equally divided between a stone bench and a drinking fountain. (I suggested several additional "Kissing Rocks" for Flirtation Walk.) Roughly around \$3,000 are in sight.

By the time you read this you will probably have received Price's pictures. He informed me on November 21 that the book was going to press. Says Earl: "At one time I was thinking I would publish the book without a single word in it—so many books have too many words, you know—and I felt this would be a welcome relief. But Freddy Boye asked me to write a foreword. I shall obey but it will be short." I am sure whatever Price writes will be priceless. Although he begged that no orchids be handed him for his generous gesture the class extends him its sincere thanks, for a wonderful souvenir of a memorable occasion.

I have quite a bit of news about classmates for this issue. This is due to the fact that in answering the secretary's questionnaire about a class memorial many included tid-bits about themselves and classmates which our work horse assistant secretary Det Ellis forwarded to me. I am still receiving very few—(repeat, very few)—letters from classmates. Apparently our class is composed of strong silent men. I wish some of you would weaken and drop me a line—a post card would be helpful—before the next deadline March 10, 1956.

I received several eulogistic clippings about the retirement of Frank Stanton as Vice-President of the First Boston Corporation, investment underwriters. Frank was known as "Mr. Syndicate" in Wall Street and has had a hand in marketing billions of dollars worth of securities. His biggest deal in recent years was \$250 million of American Tel and Tel debentures. I wish Frank would tell me how to invest that dollar fifteen I saved up since graduation. Maybe our treasurer Ed Wallington could get advice from Frank or maybe a couple of dollars for the class memorial.

Margaret and Paul Mueller visited their daughter and son-in-law Bill Parker (son of Paul Parker) at West Point the latter part of September. They wanted to have a look see at their newly arrived grandchild; their third.

The Hanley's are spending the winter in Florida—Boca Raton—that is. It must be great to be rich!

Eleanor and Karl Hocker, who by the way, is doing quite well in Texas, send their regards to the class.

Squire Taylor had an annual physical at Walter Reed early last fall and was found to be in top shape. Squire is quite a farmer. He names his bulls after classmates and his sows after classmates daughters. He assured me there is nothing personal in that policy. We must admit 1915 could always hold its own with the bull! Squire's youngest daughter, Margaret, has a position with the Republican National Committee in D. C.!

Mason Young is spending the winter in Labrador. He has a job with the Boston engineering firm of Fay, Spofford and Thorndike. He says the work is "interesting and not unprofitable." Commenting on Young's job, Harold Small says, "Hell, John, think of having to be on the job at 7 a.m., 9 hours a day, 6 days a week at our age."

Jim and Helen Van Fleet were in Korea last October and in Greece last November. His two areas of conquest. They will continue their tour with a ten day hunting trip in Kenya, Africa. Don't forget to squeeze that trigger Jim.

Bill Covell wrote that he and his wife, Kay, were very sorry to have missed the reunion. Kay's doctor forbade her to travel. Apparently her new diet is working well.

Bill Boots wrote Tom in October: "Hope to see you in Florida this winter. I've just returned from a three months flight around the world." How did the world treat you, Bill?

Louise and John Kahle spent two most enjoyable days with the Joe Teter's last

fall. They report Joe as being in the pink. He has put on weight (all of four pounds). Joe and John reminisced until 2 a.m. Kickapoo joy juice kept 'em awake no doubt. Joe says the latch string is out to all classmates.

The Ray Marsh's left for Japan in November to visit their son who is on duty at the Ordnance Depot near Tokyo. Drop me a line Ray, if you bump into classmates on your trip. My address: 10 Cherry Lane, Asheville, North Carolina. Next deadline, March 10.

I ran into Jack Daris while Mac and I were in Washington, November 11-13 to witness the christening of our sixth grandchild. He wrote me a few days later: "I haven't any news of the class that's not pretty well covered by our regular Washington Correspondents. IKE was in town for a few days last week but is the only out-of-towner who has come by besides yourself. He lives in Gettysburg you know, but has some sort of government job here."

Betty and Bill Tompkins plan a trip to New Orleans in January to see son Christopher and family. Chris is an up and coming lawyer in my native city. Betty and Bill are fine.

John and Grace Robinson have moved into their permanent home at Route 1, Palma Sola Park, Bradenton, Florida. John writes that if any of you have the urge to hunt, you might come visit him, sit in his yard with a salt shaker and gather in quail and dove which are continually underfoot. What kind of tale is that John?

Carl Bank writes on December 3 that he and Dee are spending the month of December in Hawaii. "It's fun," says Carl, "to revisit the places we knew so well fifteen years ago."

Emily Ord is back in Washington and is living with her daughter at 5502 Christy Drive, N.W., Washington, D. C. Her son is a Major, Marine Corps, stationed at Marine Headquarters, Pearl Harbor, T. H.

Dorothy Benedict expects to spend Christmas with her son and his family at Schofield Barracks, T. H.

Dot Randolph is on a visit to Chile.

New address: Logan Serles, DAC c/o Post Engineer, Trois Fontaine Ordnance Depot, APO 287, New York, New York.

Corrected address: John Conklin, 5215 Farrington Road, Washington 16, D. C.

That's all from the Land of the Sky. May you all have a carefree and Joyous New Year.

—Wog.

## 1916

After that Navy game at Franklin Field, it's hard to get down to Class notes. What a game! Brought memories of the Polo Grounds 1914 and a score of 22 to 9. Well, here's the news.

Bill and Nettie Hoge after many months travelling in Europe have settled down in Lexington, Missouri where he has been busy redecorating his old home and unpacking furniture, the indoctrination to retirement. Fat Styer and Doe, also European travellers this summer, are back at home in Coronado, California. From what we hear, they visited every place outside the Iron Curtain. Spent some time with their son and his family who is on duty with the 7th Army. The O'Hares, too, have returned after several summer months in Europe and are stopping in Washington. They leave in January for the remainder of the winter in Tucson, Arizona. Just to keep things lively abroad, Spence Merrell and his wife are sailing in December. He has a sister in London and a brother retired from the Foreign Service in Spain. He expects to visit both of them and also hopes to see the Gallaghers in Rome. Jack Nygaard, an

other roamer, was in Rome in November after covering Greece, Turkey, Tripoli and southern Italy. He was leaving for his villa at Lucca, then to Milan, Florence and London.

Now for the home folks. The George Andrews were in Washington for a few days in November on their way to Florida. Jim Hodgson blew in for a couple of days for a Class luncheon. He has a home in New York but spends considerable time abroad. Bob McCullough, now living at Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, was another Washington visitor. The Maurice Millers are on a trip to the West Coast. They expect to be in San Francisco when their youngest daughter's child arrives. Doug Page has a summer home in North Carolina to which he retires when San Antonio gets too hot. Vic Wales' home in San Antonio burned down and he is now in the process of rebuilding. Joe Bolton is still upholding the dignity of Texas law and hopes to see us at the Point next June. Another we are counting on is Bill Spence who, later next summer, plans to head for Germany with his wife to visit his two sons on duty there. Bill, Junior is married with one child.

Ray Moses and Marjorie were at West Point this fall for the christening of their grandson, John Wills Moses, Jr. They say he is a prospective member of Class '77. John Wills, Sr. is now a TAC. The name of our number one graduate is being well perpetuated. Ray writes that with an early New England winter setting in, he and his wife are going to Europe early in '56 but will be back in time for our Reunion. Goop Worsham who, for the last five years has been resident Vice President of the R. M. Parsons Engineering Company supervising a government contract at Fort Ritchie, Maryland, has returned to the home office in Los Angeles.

Crampton Jones is a true Texas booster; says it's the only place to live. He is now a real estate man and wants us all to consider a home in El Paso. Doc Reinhart, besides helping to organize a West Point Society in Asheville, North Carolina this year, made a trip to Illinois to welcome the arrival of his second grandson, his daughter's child. Then on to West Point to see his son Stanley who has been Assistant Professor of Electricity but is under orders for Fort Sill in '56. Next, he attended his Division Reunion in New York and finished up putting his azaleas and rhododendrons to bed for the winter at his home in Hendersonville, North Carolina. Babe Weyand has come forth with a new book, "The Saga of American Football". Colonel Daley, West Point coach in our day says it is the best yet written on the subject. Babe certainly has the background to cover it. Toohey Walbach is now Professor of Accounting and Commercial Law at a college in Wilmington, North Carolina. Says he's teaching winter and summer.

Now, with that load of news, don't forget the 1916 Reunion next June.

—E. G. Bliss.

## April 1917

The first luncheon of the fall season was held by Washington members of the Class at Fort McNair, Thursday, September 15. The following were present: Percy Black, Ira Crump, Bill Cowgill, Birdie Eagles, Bill Eley, Leo Erler, Bill Heavey, Make Macon, Burnet Olmsted, Bob Ransom, Steve Sherrill, Harry Schroeder, Pete Slaughter, Cooper Smith, Sam Smith, George Wooley, Kewp Yuill.

Sunday, September 25th, was a gorgeous fall day in Washington. Helen and Bob Ransom's beautiful old country home at Gaithersburg, Maryland, was the perfect setting that day for the Class party that

the Ransoms gave as they have done so often since their retirement. Present were: Suzanne and Ira Crump, Dorothy and Birdie Eagles, Dot and Bill Eley, Rothé and Leo Erler, Jeannette and Jack Jackson, Jule and Bill Heavey, Florence and Make Macon, Aline and Burnet Olmsted, Enriette and Harry Schroeder, Dot and Steve Sherrill, Mary and Cooper Smith, Emily Tully, Elizabeth and Van Vander Hyden, Mary and George Wooley, Kewp Yuill.

The following were present for the second class luncheon of the season, at Fort McNair, November 17: Maurice Barroll, who has not attended recent luncheons because of his illness, Ira Crump, Bill Cowgill, Court Crozier who came down from New York with Bill, Birdie Eagles, Bill Eley, Jack Jackson, Make Macon, Dan Noce, Burnet Olmsted, Bob Ransom, Steve Sherrill, Harry Schroeder, and Kewp Yuill.

Jack Code reported in September that he and Isabelle had just returned from several weeks in the mountains of California.

Leo Erler is living in Washington since his retirement and has a position with the Vinnell Co., general contractors and steel fabricators of Alhambra, California. He is chief of the maintenance and operations division.

Post cards from Jack Nygaard mailed in Venice tell of his travels in Tripoli, Greece, Turkey, Florence, Rome, and Naples. Jack promises to be back for the 40th reunion in 1957.

Bill Heavey, now living in Washington, is Director, Great Lakes Division, of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence Association.

Norman Schwartzkopf, now Director of the New Jersey Department of Law and Public Safety, will retire about January 1.

Many members of the recently organized West Point Society of Washington met at the Sheraton Park Hotel for a special luncheon and closed circuit telecast of the Navy game on a big screen. Percy Black and Burnet Olmsted had charge of the arrangements. One hundred forty-three were present to watch the Army's glorious victory.

Vivian and Fred Irving's daughter, Betty (wife of Major Alexander Maish, USMA '44), presented the family with twins on November 27, 1955. The boys—Alexander Bourke Maish and Frederick Irving Maish—will be the fourth generation to graduate from USMA when they get their diplomas, about 1977.

White, H. M., passed away at Poplar Bluff, Missouri July 23, 1955. His friends in the Rice Hardware Co. where he worked have been asked to prepare a memorial article for *Assembly*.

The November 28, 1955 issue of *Life* magazine has a feature article describing Wayne Clark's great work as the new president of The Citadel. The article, which includes many illustrations (including three with Pesca Sullivan), says Wayne is "Shining as the new president" and has increased enrollment 56%.

The help of all classmates in getting the news in this publication is requested. The 10th day of December, March, June, and September are the deadlines.

—S. H. Sherrill,  
30-15 45th Street, N.W.  
Washington, D. C.

## August 1917

Our faithful class secretary, Walker White, has been quite ill in recent months but we are glad to report that he is making good progress. During his convalescence the undersigned will attempt to compile the class notes. My address is 3262 ABERFOYLE PLACE, N.W.—WASHINGTON 15, D. C.

All of us were saddened to hear of the death of Jack Mallory's sweet wife Ellen in San Francisco on August 31. Kernan, Cole, Bobrink, and DeCamp attended the funeral.

May Heavey, Jack's widow, was severely burned in a kitchen accident in her apartment. She is making a slow recovery in the hospital at Fort Belvoir.

The Norman McNeills have recently moved into their new home just north of Bethesda, Maryland.

The Red Warners likewise in the vicinity of Mt. Vernon, Virginia.

Here in Washington recent class parties have been given by the Bellingers, the O'Keefes, the Hasbroucks, May Heavey, and the Purvises.

We are anticipating with much pleasure the addition of Red Durfee to our Washington group.

Phil Day retired on July 1 and is currently in Florida where that salesman, Eddie House, sold him some acreage on a lake near Winter Park. We here in Washington fear he will shift from our vicinity on his return from an extended tour of Europe. His son is stationed in Germany. His daughter and son-in-law are in Rome.

Henry Demuth is pausing in Oklahoma. We are awaiting his return East to get the 1956 edition of his tall tales of fishing in the Rockies. He and Marjorie are still touring the country with the back of car loaded with fishing tackle and painting equipment.

Bill and Bea Reeder are a graceful pair on the dance floor most every Saturday night at the Army-Navy Country Club.

Harry Rising reports a delightful summer with children and grandchildren at their cottage on Keuka Lake. During the duck season he joined Huff on a hunt at Aberdeen.

Pablo Cole has been doing quite a bit of traveling from his home base in Berkeley. He has just done Hawaii and Mexico and is now making elaborate plans for Europe in '57 after our 40th reunion.

Bob Bringham reports seeing Cooney, Reed and George Herbert at a recent alumni luncheon in Los Angeles. George retired in 1953 and since then has been executive assistant to the Mayor of Los Angeles.

Bringham has just completed 20 years heading the Veterans Administration Center at Los Angeles, the largest in the country. He was honored by a special ceremony, which was nicely written up in the newspapers.

Carlisle and Madeline Wilson are dividing time between Carmel, California and John Day, Oregon. No decision yet as to winner. They are now in Oregon.

Gus Hoffman is teaching physics and algebra in a junior college in Highland Park, Michigan. Anticipating goat references, etc., Gus says he took the stuff over and met state requirements for a teacher's certificate.

Gordan and Anne Heiner sailed for Italy in September to visit son Gordon III, vice consul in Naples. They will later do Spain and Portugal, returning early in the year.

Heiner reports he saw Jack and Florence Johnson at their interesting home in Mexico. He says they really work at their hobby collecting and growing orchids. They hunt them over lava beds and tropical jungles. The experts have named one of their discoveries, an hitherto unknown specimen, "JOHNSONORUM"

Bill Jenna writes enthusiastically from Coral Gables where he and Maudie have settled. He reports that they frequently see the Bob Willards.

Dent Sharp reports a busy summer in Newfoundland managing a fishing retreat.

Red and Edith Shaffer are back in their Washington home after nearly a year in Scandinavia doing some work for F.O.A.

While skiing in Norway Edith broke a leg but has made a good recovery.

Paul Cole mailed in an interesting clipping from a San Francisco paper re: Frankie Carr. He is training thoroughbreds for several owners and entering them in top track events on the coast.

Jack and Marjorie Bellinger had a cottage at Rehoboth, Delaware last summer where they were joined by their two sons and Anne (John's wife).

Honus Wagner came down from his farm in West Virginia for one of our class parties bringing a car full of his home grown apples for distribution to all present. Very good, too.

Sid Barrett writes that he is enjoying life in Fort Worth, where he has been in the insurance business since retirement in 1947.

George Hirsch writes ecstatically about their home, climate, etc., in Hawaii. Says he sees the Harloes frequently.

Bob Hasbrouck attended his division (7th Armored) reunion in New Orleans and was one of the banquet speakers. While there he talked with Jack Knight.

So long for now. Don't forget the next deadline—March 10. Drop me a line.

—Lawrence McC. Jones.

## June 1918

Howell Cocke, class of November 1, 1918, sent in some news of Frank Cintron; the first we have had for some time. Howell and his wife were on an extended trip through Central and South America. At Lima, Peru, he made inquiries and discovered that Frank lived at La Oroya, about 100 miles up in the Andes. Frank was reached by phone and came down to Lima the next day. Howell reports Frank as being gray haired of course, slim and still with a keen eye for pretty women. Frank's daughter, Conchita, has retired from the bull ring, is married to a Portuguese, has three children, lives in Portugal. Frank is with a metals refining company, Oficina Cerro de Pasco, La Oroya, Peru. — I have written to Frank but have not yet heard from him.

A sequel to the above occurred this summer when Jack and GG Grant were in Mexico. One night in a bar in San Miguel, they noticed a striking oil painting of a beautiful woman on horseback. The waiter when asked who it was, was astounded at their ignorance, for that was a painting of the most famous woman bull fighter in the world, La Conchita.

I am sure all will be glad to hear that Lucius Clay has made a marvelous recovery. After undergoing a very serious operation—went down to 129 pounds—he, accompanied by Marjorie went down to Tucson where basking in the sun was the order of the day. Lucius is now back at his desk weighing in at 150; still no social or speech making engagements, however. The Clay's latest granddaughter, Carla Lynne was born in Washington on November 19.

The Freddie Gerhards have announced the engagement of their daughter Ann to Mr. Dale Clifton Blomstrom. He is from Lincoln, Nebraska, a graduate of the U. of Nebraska and has his Doctorate from Illinois. He is serving with the Army at Camp Detrick, where Ann is also employed.

Lane and Lita Holman are proud grandparents—a daughter, Mary Anne born at Fort Benning November 7 to Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Richard I. Paul.

I regret to have to report the death of Eddie Dando on November 19. Eddie had been in Philadelphia for the last 23 years. He was sales engineer in that area for the Infilco Corporation of Tucson.

Savvy Cruse broke into print again when he won the Grand Award Trophy in the

Border Armed Forces Stamp and Coin Society's Third Annual Philatelic Exhibition. Savvy is also occupying himself doing a grand job on a flood control project in Las Cruces.

Bitt and Mary Barth have checked in at Governors Island from Greece. Bitt is the Deputy Commanding General, First Army. Johnny Bethel spent a few days at the end of November closing out the old family homestead at Vienna, Virginia. Ellie has not been well recently, but latest reports from Mount Dora say she is better.

Another class grandson—James Hanley Dorrance grandson of John and Claudia Hanley.

Bill Barriger reports attending a "do" recently where two-thirds of our class still on active duty were present — Bill, Gene, Sammy and Bitt.

Jack and GG Grant are going to Chicago immediately after Christmas, where Jack will attend a meeting of the Association of American Law Schools. Then on to Annapolis for New Years.

The Army-Navy game brought together quite a handful of our class — among them were Pat and Dot Casey, Harry and Alexia Mewshaw, Jack and GG Grant, Duncan and Mrs. Hodges (don't remember her name), Bob Horr and his charming daughter, Cas Casman, Dick Richardson, Bud and Fenie Miley and Heinie Stenzel.

—C. P. Townsley.

## November 1918

I got to Washington for the November Class Lunch at the Fort McNair Club on the second Wednesday, November 9, '55. As always it was well worth the trip. Elmer Barnes puts on a good show. I enjoyed seeing Barn's, Colson, Christiansen, Griffiths, Hixon, Bill Miller, Muller, Norman, O'Grady, Pinto, Valentine, Van Voorst, Woods and Wheelchel.

After the luncheon I went back to the Pentagon with Maude Muller. Maude has an office somewhat smaller than the Secretary, but nonetheless adequate to his needs. It is a veritable museum, by the way, of Hq. 3rd Army, and the two occupations of Germany. I recommend highly a visit to Maude's lair. Among other things discussed was the subject of Social Security. Maude has a tame Colonel, who made it all clear, even to me. I am buying a few shares right away. It is a good thing to get in on.

Jack Winn wrote from Carmel, California, of Dunkelberg's retirement ceremonies and enclosed a clipping much too long to quote. It reviewed all the more important highlights of Dunk's career and ended, "He has been an active member of the Monterey Kiwanis Club. Dunkelberg and his wife, Lella, plan to make their home in San Antonio, Texas. They have two children, Judith, who lives with them at the Presidio of Monterey, and Wilbur E., Jr., of Springfield, Ohio."

Pinkie Williamson wrote from 2231 Kings Way, Augusta, Georgia: "Karl Schilling, of our class who lived in South Carolina, died November 14. I called on Mrs. Schilling and learned that she was anxious to have some of his intimate friends, Elmer Barnes and other classmates who are in Washington, notified. I called Bill Badger and asked him to notify them. The funeral was at the Military Cemetery at Fort Sam Houston on November 18. Mrs. O. Schilling and her daughter expect to return to Augusta, where their address is Route 4, Box 94, Augusta, Georgia.

"As our youngest daughter had never seen an Army-Navy game, this seemed to be the year to go."—Pinkie maxed it again.

Hunk Holbrook wrote from 839 Seventeenth Street, NW, Washington 6, D. C.:

"Helen and I made a loop through our western offices and on the way were fortunate enough to see several of our classmates. We had dinner with Mark Rhoads and Esther in Denver. Bill Blair was out of town at the time so we missed seeing him. Kit Benton has been visiting in Europe and will not be back until later in the fall.

"In Seattle we found Dean Dickey summing in the Cascades. L. E. Gray and I had quite a talk over the telephone. He is in building and real estate there.

"In San Francisco I attended the retirement party of Paul Kendall. Also present were Fred Butler, Beanie Erickson, Bill Eppes, Mack Monroe, and Harrison Shaler. His son, Dexter, is a first classman, USMA. While in San Francisco Fred Butler gave me a conducted tour of his wonderful International Airport. I can say without qualification that it is the most efficiently run of any I have ever seen. There are adequate runways and very rapid baggage delivery, and the comfort of the passengers is considered in every way possible. Fred deserves a great deal of credit for this.

"Continuing south, I saw Fred Sherrill at Balboa Island where he was summering. At La Jolla we had a miniature reunion with Al Riani, Pinkie Locke, Peter Goertz and wives. Had a very interesting sail with a very salty sailor I ran into, namely Bill Mendenhall. I came back from a sail on his sloop with something to remember him by . . . considerable sunburn.

"We returned by way of San Antonio and tried to get in touch with a number of classmates, but unfortunately we had to leave in a hurry. I did call the Marchs and the Knudsens. Learned that Andy March was exercising by running the lawn mower and that Chris Knudsen is in the State Traffic Department.

"Charley Bathurst dropped in on us recently while he was here for a physical checkup at Walter Reed. After spending the last several months in Phoenix, where he is dabbling in real estate and building, he shows a great deal of drive, which he claims is the result of the Arizona sunshine.

"We had a delightful time in Philadelphia with the Pattons, Marian and Willard. The Game was most satisfactory, but in our part of the stands there were only a few classmates. The only runs I actually saw were Pinkie Williamson, who was up to see his daughter, Van Voorst, Bergman, Bobby Schow. The others were on the other side of the Corps. After the Game the family dispersed to various points. Willard seems to be enjoying the course at Benning and at present appears to be a good prospect for the infantry.

"It seems that Fred Butler is coming here in January, so we may be able to get together then."

Sam Walker wrote from 3206 Beacon St., Pompano Beach, Florida: "We thought we had about all the excitement we could stand with Samsie's wedding and we are just about getting back to normal after that. He is back at Fort Lewis, Washington, and all excited about getting started at housekeeping.

"It is nice living here in Florida and we still like the beach and fishing but we don't have as much time to spend on either as we had expected. We have a small house and yard but it takes a lot of time keeping them up and I am still working at my job in Fort Lauderdale.

"Fluie Niles was down through here. He has just got married recently (first offense) and is living near Gainesville, Florida, at Melrose Park, I think. Only other time I have seen him since graduation was when I was crossing the Rhine River at Mainz over a bridge he had constructed and I just had time to wave at him. We spent a long time going over the last 35 years.

"Mike Jenkins was down on a short business trip."

Fred Stevens wrote from 33 Standish Road, Melrose 76, Massachusetts: "There is an important bit of news from this family. We now have a fine grandson, Fred, Jr. and Betsy's first child, named after an old ancestor on the mother's side—Wyatt St. Barbe. Both Fred and I chose the Artillery. If you recall, St. Barbe was the patron saint of that branch. Fred is now stationed at Fort Banks which is hdqrs for the AAA and guided missiles around Boston, so it makes it quite pleasant for us all. They have tentatively slated the new arrival for the Class of '77. Now wouldn't it be just the thing for him and your son to be room-mates as we were."

It poured rain for most of the football games at West Point this year. The Elmer Barnes came for the Furman Game. We enjoyed very much having them for lunch, but Elmer wisely decided against pneumonia and drove away in dry clothes. Gene and Kit Vidal came to the Penn State Game and Jack Curtis to the Columbia Game. Dick and Buda Groves came to the Syracuse Game and a very nice little party in their honor at the Stamps.

After our Class notes copy had been sent in to the Editor of *Assembly* a note arrived from Phoebe Wicks (General Roger M. Wicks, 120 Highland Road, Southern Pines, North Carolina) enclosing one from Jean Bevans (Mrs. Stuart M. Bevans, Greenbriar Apt. 2009, 4301 Massachusetts Ave., NW, Washington, D. C.) and another from Elsie Keyser (General George Keyser, P.O. Box 338, Mountain Home, Arkansas). Briefly; there are now six Bevans grandchildren, "four" girls and two boys, with number seven on the way". George Keyser has been laid up but reacting well until the Army-Navy Game so increased his pulse and temperature that the nurse threatened to take the television away. However, all readings dropped satisfactorily after the Game. Sounds like a perfectly normal reaction to me—I think we were all running temperatures for about thirty minutes that day!

Fred Pearson wrote from 110 El Rancho Way, San Antonio 9, Texas: "The group here was very sad to hear of the passing of Karl Schilling. As years passed and we got to know Karl better, his outstanding character and qualities really came to the front. Ben Chadwick, Chris Knudsen, Charley Moore, Willie Webster and I were present and paid the last respects to him. It is my understanding that Eve and Shirley plan on eventually returning to San Antonio to make their home.

"Willie and Margaret Webster are both fine. Young Bill is still with Southwest Research Institute working on Arterio-Schlerosis. To keep himself really busy he is attending night school in order to get his PHD degree.

"Our daughter Ann who is attending Michigan University visited with us this past summer and while here teamed up with Charley Moore in a Bridge Tournament in the city and came out in second place. Charley and Cora are both getting along fine.

"Haven't seen Alex MacKenzie recently, but through a mutual friend was told he had planned on driving east this fall and to be there for the Army-Navy Game. I hope he made it and got to see that victory. Bev Tucker used to make that trip, but don't know whether he got back east this fall or not.

"Recently I saw in San Antonio papers the announcement of the coming marriage of Dick Wheeler's younger daughter. She is marrying Captain Faulkner Heard, Jr., son of Faulkner Heard of the Class of '13.

"Hunk Holbrook was down here, apparently on business. However, I didn't get

to see him and he was gone before I knew he was here."

—Bryan Conrad.

## 1919

By the time this appears in print each member of the class should have received from Kyke Allan a set of interpolations to bring the Thirty-five Year Book up to date. The issue of an annual set of interpolations has proved a much more expensive and time-consuming job than was expected, and by mutual agreement will be discontinued. Hereafter we will try to furnish the equivalent information in this column as it is obtained, and will expect each of you who so desires to keep his Thirty-five Year Book posted from it.

Retirements effective November 30 included Benny Hayford as a Major General, Ernest Bixby and Irving Niblo as Brigadiers. The Transportation Center at Fort Eustis, Virginia, put on a big review and shindig for Benny on the day of his retirement. A promotion not so far mentioned in this column is that of Bunker Bean to Major General. Peewee Collier, who in the last issue was reported in Korea, has returned to the U.S. to become Commanding General of the Fourth Army at Fort Sam Houston. He has been Deputy Maneuver Director for the recent Operation Sage Brush.

Fall visitors to West Point have included Les Flory, Harrison Heiberg, George Horowitz, Bill and Janice Regan, Al and Dade Wedemeyer, and Wayne Zimmerman, who was here officially in his capacity as The Inspector General. Les Flory gets to West Point fairly frequently to visit his First Classman son Bob. Heiberg has settled down in Louisville, Kentucky, where he is employed as a consultant for Continental Motors.

In November, the Wedemeyers gave a reception at the Metropolitan Club in New York for Admiral The Earl Mountbatten of Burma and Lady Mountbatten. It was a very gracious bit of entertaining. Among the guests were Brick and Helen Bartlett, Nate and Dene Burnell, Bill and Janice Regan, and the Duchess of Windsor.

For the remainder of the news in this column, I am indebted to Horace Speed and his quarterly news report from the Washington front. The annual class cocktail party celebrating the 37th anniversary of our first graduation was held at the Army-Navy Club in Washington on October 29. Those present included Kyke and Emmy Allan, Stu and Helen Barden, Mike and Marjorie Brannon, Jim and Betty Cole, Joe and Maxine Cranston, Les and Dot Flory, Jim and Ethel Harbaugh, Ed and Mary Hopkins, Wes and Phyllis Jervey, Doc and Opie Loper, Doc and Patty Martin, Gene and Peggy McKinley, Jack and Irene Murphy, Willie Palmer, Harry and Mary Rex, Harris and Gretchen Scherer, Horace and Minette Speed, Ham Young, and Wayne Zimmerman. Out of town guests included Ed and Polly Sebree and Ethel Wyman (Bill was on a visit to the coast) up from Fort Monroe where Bill is Deputy Commander and Ed Chief of Staff of the Continental Army Command; and Ray and Rosalind Green down from Boundbrook, New Jersey.

Joe and Margaret O'Dell are going to build in the Maryland suburbs, making a pleasant addition to the Washington group. George Lewis has been living with his married daughter in Falls Church, Va., for some months. After his retirement, Irving and Kay Niblo left for Texas where they plan to reside. Jack Vance has moved to the Pacific Coast, exact location as yet unknown. Dick Owenshine is breaking into

politics, having just been elected to the Board of Supervisors of Fairfax County, Virginia. Harlan and Mamie Hartness have settled in Ophelia, Virginia. Bill Barton is a frequent visitor in Washington. In October he was called to testify before a Congressional Committee. Wes Jervey and Ed Hopkins are selling real estate in Virginia, acting as agents of Frank Phillips.

Ralph Miller has been having a siege in Walter Reed and has now been transferred to the Veterans Administration Hospital at Oteen. His wife Nora reports that Roy Green very kindly loaned them his car for purposes of making the move.

Al Wedemeyer's son Bob was married on October 1 to Miss Cynthia Bryant. After the church services, the Wedemeyers gave a wedding breakfast at Al's Maryland country estate, "Friends Advice"

Horace reports further that the one remaining active-duty Air Force Officer in the class is its distinguished Chief of Staff, Nate Twining. Nate's official position and the demands upon his time both officially and socially are so great that he is often prevented from attending class gatherings. None-the-less, he has great interest in class affairs and he and Maude go whenever they possibly can. Horace has heard of many instances upon which Nate has found the time to write appreciated letters to members of the class or their widows.

—B. W. (Brick) Bartlett.

## 1920

Since the 35th Reunion last June, the class representatives here at West Point have been investigating the possibilities of a memorial to our classmate Pastor Martelino. This action was suggested by John L. (Jack) Goff, now a Colonel, Ret. and residing at 10110 Lake Steilacoom Drive, Tacoma, Washington. Jack made the proposal at the class dinner on the last evening of the Reunion festivities.

The class representatives at West Point have gone into all angles of the proposal and have come to the conclusion that it would be an even better idea for a plaque to be presented by the United States Military Academy to the Philippine Military Academy in memory of all Filipino graduates who were killed in action, or while prisoners of war, or who died as results of wounds or diseases during World War II. A preliminary check shows that there would be six individuals who would thus be memorialized:

Lim, Vicente—Graduated June 12, 1914.  
Segundo y Ventura, Fidel — Graduated August 30, 1917.  
Baclig y Sabio, Eustaquio — Graduated November 1, 1918.  
Martelino y Concepcion, Pastor — Graduated June 15, 1920.  
Garcia y DaJose, Alejandro — Graduated June 12, 1923.  
Gepte, Vicente Ebol — Graduated June 11, 1940.

This idea was suggested to General Crittenger, President of the Association of Graduates, and at a recent Board of Trustees meeting they enthusiastically approved the plan and have directed the Executive Committee to follow up on it. Meanwhile, the Association of Graduates has asked Larry Schick to design the plaque and to make cost estimates which Larry is in the process of doing. The Association of Graduates will then do all the necessary work of checking to determine that the list of names is accurate and will conclude the final arrangements through G-2 and the two Governments.

The Association of Graduates intends to handle payment for the plaque but we have not yet been informed as to how they

will do this. In proposing the idea to the Association, the 1920 representatives offered to start the ball rolling by contributing \$100.00 from the 1920 class fund. There is more than enough in this fund to do this without asking for special contributions for the proposal.

We think that this USMA memorial to our sister academy in the Philippines is a splendid idea and the 1920 group here at USMA will devote every effort to seeing the project through.

A recent letter from Betty Jane (Mrs. Robert E. Kren, USMA 1946), daughter of Morrison Chitterling, mentions that a number of streets at Fort Sill, Oklahoma have been named in honor of Academy men who were casualties in the Far East, principally in the Philippines. Among those so honored were two of our classmates, Halstead C. (Chick) Fowler and George D. (Checko) Vanture.

On the 22d of November the remains of our classmate, the late Colonel Joseph J. Billo, 012721, Inf., USA-Ret., were interred in the Post Cemetery at West Point.

There was a graveside committal service only, attended by Joe's mother, his wife, his son Joseph J. Jr., and other close relatives. The Reverend George M. Bean,



THREE TOP ARMY LEADERS in the Far East met at a recent official reception in Camp Zama, Japan. General L. L. Lemnitzer (left), Commander in Chief, UNC and FEC, welcomed the new AFPE/8th Army Deputy Commanding General, Lt. Gen. Charles D. Palmer (right). General I. D. White (center), Commanding General, AFPE 8th Army, gave the reception for his new Deputy and Mrs. Palmer.

Photo from A, N and AF Journal, November 19, 1955 issue.

Chaplain, USMA, conducted the interment services. By request of Joe's wife, the following named officers served as honorary pallbearers: Colonel William W. Bessell, Professor, USMA; Colonel Lawrence E. Schick, Professor, USMA; Colonel Edward C. Gillette, Jr., Professor, USMA; Colonel Boyd W. Bartlett, Professor, USMA; Colonel Eugene C. Johnston, Arm., USA-Ret.; Colonel Charles J. Barrett, Professor, USMA. Flowers were sent by the class.

The great news of our splendid victory over the Navy in Philadelphia I am sure has reached all of you however remote your present location may be. This year at the Army-Navy Game our class was well spread in the stands. This recorder contacted only two classmates and wives. They were Fritz and Jean Cross and Lloyd and Ginny Reese. Letters subsequently received from John McNulty and Leland Smith listed many others who were in attendance. I will mention those reported: Bill Wood and Marian, Beloit, Wisconsin; Crump Garvin, Norfolk, Virginia; Bill Watson and wife, New Orleans, Louisiana; Johnny Mitchell and wife; Lee Denson and Margaret; Bill Coe; Bill Withers and Bunky; Red Sharrar; John Reiersen; George W. R. Wilson; Terrence Tully; Bill Mitchell; Sid Hines.

A recent letter from Alex Sand is post-marked Sao Paulo, Brazil, dated November 15, 1955, which I will quote in part.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Have had a most interesting and pleasant time since my arrival in Brazil early in July '55.

"I bought some virgin timber land and have had some of it cleared which is now being planted to coffee. As I am planting *'Caterra mudas'*, I hope to have my first commercial crop in June '58. The Class of 1920 is invited to attend my 'House-warming Coffee Party'.

"I haven't seen the Class Reunion photo album yet but have received several letters which were forwarded to me from classmates saying they like their albums.

"I am to return to the States to spend the holidays with my children and friends, at which time I hope to see those at West Point. Best regards to the Class of 1920. Sincerely, Alex."

Charlie West has asked me to include the following notice in these notes. This information was given him by Wilmer Merritt.

The monthly Class of '20 luncheons for those living in the Washington, D. C. area are now held regularly on the 3d Monday of each month. These gatherings are at 12:30 P.M. at the Army and Navy Town Club, 17th and Eye Streets, N.W., Washington, D. C. Classmates planning to attend should notify Tommy White's secretary, Phone Liberty 5-6700, Etx. 79333. However, it is urged that all who can come without notice. This applies especially to classmates visiting in the vicinity.

The following official notices have arrived during the past three months. George Rehm, who has been Assistant Division Commander, 1st Armored Division, Fort Hood, Texas, retired as a Brigadier General on September 30, 1955. Fred Hayden was retired as a Brigadier General for physical disability on October 8, 1955. Bill Crist was retired as a Brigadier General during last month. I am informed that Bill will reside in Highland Falls, New York. Clovis Byers, now a Lieutenant General, was appointed new Commandant of the NATO Defense College, Paris, France in early September 1955. Francis W. (Frank) Farrell was recently promoted to Major General in the Regular Army. The photograph at the end of this column appeared in the November 19 issue of the Army-Navy-Air Force Journal.

—E. C. G., Jr.

## 1921 and 1922

Naturally most of the fall season's interest hinges upon football and especially on that fine Saturday after Thanksgiving. The class was more widely dispersed than usual in the matter of seating at the Navy Game, and no one Oriole seems to have seen all of the others there. Known to have been on hand were Albert, Barrett, Branham, Crawford, Kyle, McDavid and Max Taylor. Also Bev Kane, though Frank, who has recently been hospitalized but is now OK again, was not in the stadium.

Stewart ON was at the Michigan game, looking as though the years between cadet days and now had been very short and good to him. Why do some people never change while others get old and fat?

He was planning soon to remarry, his first wife having died some time ago. Al Kastner has also remarried this year. Gives you a good feeling to realize that we belong to a group which is still young in heart!

McGowan is now chief of the Army Division of the National Guard Bureau, and visited West Point in November to speak to the cadets on the role of the National Guard.

Frank and Marcia Greene have bought a house near Poughkeepsie and propose to dedicate a considerable portion of Frank's retirement to their hobby of fixing up houses and furniture.

McClure has moved to San Antonio where he is deputy commander of the Fourth Army. Wonder if he and Hop Dance get together for bridge!

We read in the papers that Ben Chidlaw has become a director in a manufacturing concern, which comes as no surprise because just plain retirement wouldn't suit Ben.

And with that, having exhausted all the customary news sources this particular column must close.

—C. J. Barrett.

## 1923

The following items are taken from issues of the service journals since my previous notes were submitted: Retirements:—Harry Roper (Major General), Ken Webber (Major General), Bill Carraway (Brigadier General), Earl Gruver (Major General), Ken Sweany (Brigadier General). Harry Rowland died August 28 at Birmingham, Alabama. Brigadier General John B. Horton was among the guests at a luncheon given by Major General Edward T. Williams, CG Artillery and Guided Missile Center, Fort Sill, for General Maxwell D. Taylor, C/S, at the Fort Sill Polo Club on October 1st. Horton is Deputy C/S of the Center. Major General A. R. Crawford, Retired, is Vice President of Republic Aviation Corporation for operations in Europe. He has been Vice Chairman and General Manager of Republic Aviation International at Lugano, Switzerland, since his retirement in 1953. His new headquarters is in Paris. Jeff Binns (Major General) is ordered to USAFFE, Zama, Japan, in January. Duke Albrecht (Brigadier General) reports to the Office of the Deputy C/S, Logistics, next January. Jim Fry (Major General) has published a book entitled "Assault Battle Drill," a text in infantry assault tactics.

Jim Bowen was here on October 1st, having just attended a class luncheon in Washington. He saw the following there: Harold, Fry, Guevara, Torrence, Towle, Mahoney, Buckley and White, W. W. Wendell Johnson, back from Spain, was present. Hively and Betty White were reported to be in Majorca, going to school. Ken and Babs Webber were in Formosa; Ken with a Chicago firm of consultants, setting up a veterans' administration. John Noyes had commuted to the luncheon from Alaska.

Dolly and I were disappointed not to see the Dan Chandlers when they came up for the Syracuse game. They came to Quarters 76, but we were already at Michie Stadium. The weather that day was the foulest in memory—buckets of rain, driven into every cranny of one's clothing by a strong wind. The merchants in Highland Falls had a field day. They sold out of everything that would shed water. The civilians who disembarked on the Cavalry Plain, slogged to the village and bought out every raincoat, umbrella, overshoe, hip boot, poncho, shower curtain and rubber bed sheet. You never saw such a motley array in your life. Some owners of crystal balls and ouija boards came provided with sou-westers and canary yellow plastic storm suits. From now on, every merchant in the village is going to croak like a frog in a bog whenever a home game is scheduled. "There's gold in them clouds."

To return to the Dan Chandlers: Our maid reported, "Colonel Chandler and his wife called, and he said this was the most God-awful weather he'd ever seen. He wan't goin' to stay another minute. He

wan't even goin' to see the game. He said he was sorry, but he was gonna take his wife back to Texas to dry out." He must have done it, because we neither saw nor heard of him afterwards. Last week Mr. Jack Bowman, the father of my son Dick's classmate, Don Bowman, visited us and reported that the Dan Chandlers were safe and sound in Dallas.

At the Penn State game, I saw Jack and Maggie Evans. Jack and Duke Albrecht were my Beast Barracks roommates in 441. Jack reported a 20-month-old daughter, Mary. There seems to be some sort of a contest going on between Jack, Einar Gjelsteen and John Stodter: but more of that later.

Carter Magruder was also up for the Penn State game. He was up with the Secretary of the Army, and as he was up with such high power, I only got to glimpse him from afar off.

Frenchy Grombach dropped a card from Magglingen, Switzerland, where he is helping coach the American Olympic team. He was rather discouraged about our prospects in view of our abandonment of riding and fencing.

Some months ago, Tommy Maddocks expressed the desire that the Class sponsor some sort of memorial to Louis Vauthier. His attention was called to the fact that there is a very handsome, bronze statuette of Louis in Grant Hall. A distinguished French artist portrayed him in fencing garb at the height of his fame. The printed sign nearby, however, was not in keeping with the excellence of the effigy as a work of sculpture, and it failed to mention that Louis was an honorary member of our class. This deficiency has been corrected, and a brass plaque now gives all the necessary information.

Bill Lucas (141 E. Court St., Bowling Green, Ohio) writes, "I built a house here in 1950 when I was PMS&T and was mighty glad I had a place and a job to come back to. A couple of weeks looking around in Florida and doing nothing just about drove me nuts. I am enjoying the real estate business and finding it profitable as well as a pleasant way to spend the time. I am getting a salesman in a few weeks and hope to be able to take off for California for a few days. My oldest son, an electrical engineer, is out there and I expect to be a grandfather in November. Bill, Jr., is at Fort Knox taking the course and from all reports is enjoying army life. He was married on June 14 and we think our new daughter-in-law just about perfect."

John Stodter (222 Reilly Road, Wyoming, Cincinnati 15, Ohio) wrote, "While reading your column in the latest *Assembly*, I was pleased to note that that old short-time 'wife' of mine, Einar Bermond Gjelsteen, has a new son, born April 9, 1955. However, his claim that this is the youngest baby of our class is one brag too many. Barbara and I are happy to report the birth of Courtney Stodter, daughter, born June 28, 1955, at Christ Hospital in Cincinnati, Ohio. At a bit over four months of age, she has already taken over the running of the house and is doing fine, thank you.

"Meanwhile I have gone back to school, the graduate school of the University of Cincinnati, where I am struggling toward an M.A. in Political Science in hopes that I may do some teaching and writing later on."

Bill Biddle sent Christmas greetings from Japan on November 14 (Major General Wm. S. Biddle, HQ MAAG—Japan, APO 500). He wrote, "Shortly after my visit to West Point in June, we flew to Santa Barbara for a week's visit with my mother, and then to Travis AFB and Tokyo via Hickam Field. On June 30, I became Chief, Military Assistance Advisory Group—Japan. My military aid background, gained in Europe from '50 to '53, caught up with me again!

At any rate, I find it fascinating work and we are enjoying our life in Japan.

"Jazz Harmony passed through here some weeks ago, en route to Korea to become Chief of Staff, Army Forces Far East and the Eighth Army. He was his usual amusing self. I hope to see Jeff Binns when he comes out here early next year, I don't know to what exact destination."

Walter Tully writes, "I no longer am Supt. of the Camden Coke Plant. On September 1st the company promoted me to Asst. Purchasing Agent with office in the home offices in Newark. This is a pretty good promotion and the end is not in sight." Walter's home address is 46 Green Village Road, Madison, New Jersey.

It is now December 10, 1955, two weeks before Christmas; but these notes will reach you some time in January. As they go to the printer, they carry with them best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year; which will, I am sure, reach everyone of you by telepathy in spite of printing and postal delays.

—Bill Morton.

## 1924

The annual Class meeting was held at the Officers' Club, Fort Lesley J. McNair, Washington, D. C., on October 29, 1955, and the following officers were elected for 1955-1956: President, Parmly; First Vice President, Howard John; Second Vice President, Landon; Treasurer, Watson; and Secretary-Historian, Graling.

The following Committees have been appointed: Correspondence—Graling, Chairman, Hincke, Pasolli; Entertainment—Dabiezis, Chairman, Sibley, Pope; Personal Services — Maglin, Chairman, Linn, Ely; Ways and Means—Landon, Chairman, Brinson, Ker; Contact—Sorley, Chairman, Tom Roberts, Royce.

The 30 Year Book has been published and distributed to all members of the Class whose addresses were available. Widows of Classmates were sent complimentary copies. If anyone has not received his or her copy, it is suggested the Secretary be advised at the permanent Class address: Class of 1924, USMA, P.O. Box 371, Benjamin Franklin Station, Washington 4, D. C. The book has been a huge success judging from the complimentary letters of appreciation which have been received. Zar Parmly should really be very proud of his tremendous effort in producing this book.

All who received copies of the 30 Year Book are requested to correct their copies in the following particular: Mark E. Smith, on page 107, is reported to have changed his name—this is entirely erroneous. Mark has NOT changed his name. He is retired now and enjoying life at 2919 North Pine Grove Avenue, Chicago 14, Illinois.

Class Luncheons are regularly held on the second Thursday of each month at 12:15 noon at the Army and Navy Club, corner of 17th and Eye Streets, N.W., in Washington. Any members of the Class who might be visiting in Washington are urged to join the Washington area Classmates at these luncheons. The December 1955 meeting was a joint one with Naval Academy 1924, and a total of fifty-six were present. We had one out-of-town Classmate, namely, Loomis Booth, from Athens, Greece, and it was a great pleasure to see him again.

George Smythe, Chief Military Assistance Advisory Group, Taiwan, reports that Jim Moore who presently operates the Okinawa complex visited Taipei accompanied by his wife and daughter. Also Art Trudeau came down from Japan shortly after he arrived on his new assignment, and was FECOM representative to President Chiang's Double

Ten Day. George and Susie hope to visit Japan one of these days to see son John who is a member of the 19th Infantry Regiment.

Zar and Dorethe Parmly are spending the winter at Cascade, Colorado, a short distance from Colorado Springs. Zar reports that they are both enjoying their new surroundings and he is most enthusiastic about the climate and scenery. Incidentally anyone going to Colorado Springs or vicinity should consult Zar re their real estate problems—he's in the business.

Jimmy Poore died at Walter Reed Hospital on October 14, 1955. Services were held at Arlington National Cemetery.

Tillie Adams, wife of Larry Adams, died September 27, 1955 at St. Albans Naval Hospital, Long Island, New York. Herbert S. Waters, an Ex-Classmate, died on December 6, 1955.

A Class letter with a new address list attached was mailed out in December.

Al Foote retired October 31, he and Juanita are living at 211 S. Washington Street, McLeansboro, Illinois. Sam Conley was reported as retiring November 30, but we have been unable to get any reply from him as to where he might settle. Charlie Royce retired November 30 and he and Daisy are enjoying life at 4660 Reservoir Road, N.W., Washington, D. C. John and Muriel Elmore have bought a home at 5117 Baltimore Ave., N.W., Washington 16, D. C.—John as these notes were being written, was in Walter Reed trying to get a decision from the Medico's on his retirement which was scheduled for November 30. Ralph Glasgow writes from London, England, that he is retiring December 31, in London where he has been U.S. Army Attache. After retirement he and Ginny will spend several months "doing Europe." Ralph hopes to find a job in Europe, but if none materializes they will set up a semi-permanent base in Washington and continue to scout about for a job. Ralph's son, First Lieutenant Robert E. Glasgow (1953) and wife Jeanne visited the Glasgows in London in November. Ginny Glasgow's daughter, Sally Tischbein Faison spent six weeks with them recently.

Ed Hart is scheduled to leave Germany the latter part of February and return to the U.S. where he will assume command of the Second Army with station at Fort George G. Meade, Maryland. He and Virginia will have their one remaining unmarried daughter, Sally Anne, close by where she will be attending the University of Maryland as a Junior.

Tom Roberts, who has been in Washington, has settled at 52 Robles del Rio, Carmel Valley, California and will be back among the rancheros of Robles del Rio after January first. (Correction to address lists of December 1, '55).

Mark E. Smith sends in news from Chicago that he and wife Lillie and daughter Sandra journeyed to Ann Arbor to witness the Army-Michigan football game and to visit with son Cadet Mark E., III, Class of 1956. They also attended the Army-Navy game. Mark heard from Walter "Fritz" French, who is on duty as a Lieutenant Colonel USAF in Denver indicating that Fritz had seen Cy Caywood and Pete Shumate at a luncheon in Denver. Mark also reported on Classmates in his area as follows: Bill Reardon, retired, managing one of the New York Life's housing developments on the south side of Chicago. Raymond, C. S. with the Post Office Department in traffic and maintenance, he believed. Dave Stanley, who lives in Evanston, working as an Air Transport analyst. Bill Halligan, chairman of the board of Hallicrafters Company employs Mark and also Jim Willis who works out of Philadelphia. Duke Arnold is the new Commanding General Fifth Army in Chicago.

Bob Harper—Attorney at Law—Harlingen, Texas, was planning on attending the Southwest Retired Air Force Association meeting in San Antonio, Texas, on December 8. Bob reported that Jim Stowell has migrated from his summer haven at Phoenix, New York to West Palm Beach, where he has a winter home. Bob said that he had talked with H. D. McHugh in San Antonio where Harry is in real estate (larger projects such as commercial locations rather than homes). All of Harry's family is apparently located in San Antonio including his mother and father and his two sisters. Bob Harper was Chairman of the United Fund Drive for Harlingen this year.

Bill Eareckson is settled on Route 4, Sarasota, Florida. George and Fran Crosby, Route 1, Hillcrest Drive, Bradenton, Florida, are building a complete little guest house in their back yard and report that it will be available for visiting Elks. (Maybe they would even take in a visiting Bull and his Cow.) George says that J. D. Scott is the only other stray from the Herd in Bradenton.

Pete Hains and wife Ada were expecting to leave Yugoslavia in December and spend Christmas in England with daughter (Mrs. Burden Brentnall, USAF). They are then looking forward to their return to the U.S. and as Pete says, "to the land of round door knobs and \$2.00 haircuts," about February 1956.

Bill Maglin was the guest speaker at the Annual Election Dinner of the Lawyers Club of Buffalo, New York on November 11. Leslie Griffith, Kansas Military District, Topeka, Kansas, tells us that he will retire on March 31, 1956. Ganorski is interested in getting a job after retirement as a bank inspector or an auditor. If anyone knows of such an opening please advise.

Howard Kessinger joined the Parker Pen Company, Janesville, Wisconsin on September 1 as Director of Personnel. He tells us that son Captain Howard E., Jr. (Class of 1950) is at Fort Sill. Kess reports his first grandson, Stephen Howard was born at Sill on November 2. Son, John, is a senior at Texas A & M College; daughter, Tora, is a freshman at St. Mary's Junior College, Raleigh, North Carolina; and daughter, Ruth Ann, is with the Kessingers in Janesville.

Buck Lanham, Director and Vice President of the Penn-Texas Corporation, was elected Chairman of the Colt's Manufacturing Company on December 7 according to the New York Times. Colt's is a newly acquired subsidiary of the Penn-Texas Corp. In addition to his many other jobs, Buck is also a Director of Pratt & Whitney Company and of the Potter & Johnston Company. Buck and Mary expect to continue living in Washington and are building a home in Chevy Chase, Maryland, which should be ready for occupancy about March first.

Your scribe particularly wants you all to know of the great assistance rendered by Charlie Stevenson, Staff Judge Advocate, New York National Guard, in keeping the Class organization informed of news re Classmates and their families — also our thanks to Pat Pasolli for his valiant efforts in tracking down classmates whose addresses are unknown to us and for the other information he supplies on a continuing basis. Pat and his family are leaving Washington and effective December 28, 1955 their address will be Apt. C-8, 803 Mountain Ave., Springfield, New Jersey. Rumor has it he is going to work.

John Archer Stewart and Frances are enjoying life in Palo Alto, California. Tubby Burgess and wife are in Dallas, Texas, where he is Commandant of Cadets at W. H. Adamson High School (for the past 10 years). Ed Chazal is in Ponte Vedra Beach, Florida, trying to get started

in civilian life selling mutual funds. The Reverend Steve Ackerman, St. Matthias Episcopal Church, Toccoa, Georgia, is living a very busy life. George Lightcap, selling United Services Life Insurance out of Manhattan, Kansas, keeps in touch with Herdsmen in his area. Ed Robins writes to us from New York City where he has been living most of the time since 1937. Pete Day (Major General Francis M.) has been in the news as Chief of the Joint Staff on Exercise Sage Brush. Charlie Dasher we likewise read about as U.S. Commander Berlin. Earle Partridge and Emerson Itschner were recipients of British decorations in a ceremony at the British Embassy in Washington in November. Sammy Samouce, in Fayetteville, North Carolina, works for the First Investors Corporation of New York City. His son Sandy (Class 1954) an Artilleryman like his old man, is stationed in Germany in Bill Sexton's Division. A second son, Dusty, entered West Point last July. Daughter, Ann, is attending High School in Fayetteville. Sammy reports Jimmy Clyburn is in the area taking a stiff course in Accounting. Monro MacCloskey, \*is Commanding the 28th Air Division (Defense), Hamilton Air Force Base, California. Benny Bennett has bought a 160 acre farm and settled on it in Chile at Casilla 37, Correo Casablanca, Province de Valpariso, Chile. Reeve Keiler now a security salesman for Wulff Hansen & Co., San Francisco, lives at Mill Valley, California. He supplied the address of Jule Justice, widow of Bernard Justice, 70 Helen's Lane, Mill Valley, California. He also notified us that Don Rule was an architect and builder of fine homes, and Ray Coombs, gentleman gardener and fine car fancier — both living in San Mateo. Gus Regnier was finally located in Rhode Island but his letter stated that he and Marietta would probably return to Florida in December and remain there until June before moving north again for the summer. Peyton McLamb came from New York for the Annual Class party. Mac sent in a very nice letter concerning the 30 Year Book. He and wife Esther really enjoyed it. Clyde Eddleman has received his third star and is now on duty in the Pentagon as Deputy Chief of Staff for Military Operations.

Among many nice letters of appreciation for the 30 Year Book have been those received from widows of Classmates, to mention some: Doretta S. Murphy (Hobart M.) who is spending the winter at 1420 Zuleta Ave., Coral Gables, Florida; Marguerite Stevens (Francis R.), The Westchester, Washington, D. C.; Priscilla A. Kirkpatrick (F. S.), 3306 Bryker Drive, Austin, Texas; Lorraine Claybrook (John H.), 1701 Surrey Lane, Washington 7, D. C.; Elizabeth Kirkpatrick (L. S.), 3400 Porter Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.; Lora B. Cleary (Michael H.), 1919 Wealthy Street, S.E., East Grand Rapids, Michigan; Dorothy Ford (George A.), Chopnist Farm, Tuckermans Lane, Route 2, Rockville, Maryland; Hannah Hawkins (John R.), 101 Lyman Drive, San Antonio, Texas. A very nice letter was received also from Mrs. Mary E. Greene, Carmel, New York, mother of Lieutenant Irving B. Greene.

—F. J. G.

## 1925

Not much from the local scene, as usual. Only visitor seen was Dave Tully in the Supe's box at the last home game. Incidentally, if you want to be reminded of Dave in his speech and mannerisms, tune in on TV to *The Line Up* in which Dave's brother Tom plays Inspector Grebb, who always gets his man. Unfortunately, no love action with sweet young thing tagging

along as in other whodunits, but we'll give him a little more time.

If you didn't see the Navy game or haven't seen movies of it you have missed the finest thing we ever saw. Red Smith of the *New York Herald Tribune* took the occasion to philosophize militarily along the lines that you may have your preliminary naval bombardments and strong aerial attacks but what really wins in the final analysis is the persistent pounding of the ground forces to punish the enemy face to face. I strongly urge that you work on your local committee for the Founders Day celebration in March to make an early reservation for movies of the game. They will make you forget current trials and tribulations.

Young Captain Lucien Bolduc now at USMA teaching French.

Have seen quite a bit of Red Reeder lately as he has become quite interested in military history. As I guided him toward the 1st Section room one day I remarked that this was the first time he was ever in such a room. Replied Red: "You're wrong! I was sent up once to get some chalk." He has just published a book titled *The Mackenzie Raid* which deals with the exploits of Colonel Mackenzie, "The Boy Wonder", on the Mexican border after the Civil War. It is a fascinating book and Red would appreciate your buying the \$2.50 bound edition in preference to the \$.50 paper edition. Red came to the section room on the day Holleder was delivering a brief talk on Mackenzie and took over the section, ruining our planned instruction for the day but making a big hit with the cadets. Committed the unpardonable sin of passing on tough questions to me. I didn't have the answers.

Plagiarized from Daddy Dunn's last notes:—Mike Geraghty successfully barned his bumper 1955 tobacco crop and now worrying about his quota for 1956. Randall enthusiastic about his ranch; has rounded up fifteen white-faced mavericks as a nucleus of a herd and awaits dark nights to rustle more. Reported seeing Spic Gullette in Mehico village. Harry Crandall taking over as Class Treasurer as Spilly prepares to leave area. Charlie Mason living temporarily in Arlington pending getting settled in new position in a Maryland school. Joe Cannon moved into Cell Block No. 9 of the Big House recently vacated by Daddy Dunn. Davis reported so in love with lush living in Orient that he plans forsaking the high cost of living (and no servant problem) in the U.S. for the advantages of a foreign existence. George Withers waging tough fight but in good spirits at 1568 Blvd. Lorraine, S.W., Atlanta. Two of George's boys attending Georgia Military Academy absorbing Count Cavelli's instruction. Johnnie, E. L. rumored as new C/S Third Army there. McManus attending George Washington University with hat hung at 3907 Oliver St., Chevy Chase, Maryland. Lit Roberts reports that he has the Government Transportation (Germany) under control; visited the Toms in Weisbaden and saw Don Mitchell there same evening; also chatted with Red Newman and Harry Storke ('26) and had visit from John Willems; Lit at Seventh Army IG. APO 46, Riggins finally located at Bayview RFD No. 3, Los Fresnos, Texas; only 10 minutes from salt water and near the old Rio Hondo Airfield. Grayeb now has a phone in D.C. and seriously thinking of buying a house there. Wayne Smith has checked in at JUSMIG (PI) APO No. 298. Bigelow now clipping his coupons at 240 Seford Drive, San Antonio. All this publicity about border trouble; could it be because Randall, Heacock, Riggins, Bigelow, Neprud, and Gose have descended en masse on Texas? Jerry Kelley retired from New York National Guard and seeking another line of endeavor. You will be as shocked, as we

were, to learn that Champlain Sr. passed away suddenly (heart attack) in late September only five weeks after his son First Lieutenant Wilfred P. Champlain, Jr. was killed in an air crash flying out of Holloman AFB, Arizona.

Last minute gleanings: — Bill Nutter writes that he is back from Austria and on to Fifth Army as Deputy CG. Russ Finn C/S there. From AN Register just in: announcement of Don Dunford's retirement; last list of Permanent BG Selection Board includes Stan Babcock and Hank Westphalinger, probably the last to sneak in under the wire.

A press release announcing Wiley Moore as member of the technical staff of the Guided Missile Laboratories, Hughes Research and Development, Culver City, California; formerly associated with U.C.L.A. as Professor of Air Science supervising AFOTC after retiring from the Air Force.

Editor says grads read columns of classes other than their own and are interested in who are responsible for the deeds perpetrated; hence full name desired at end of column; hence I have complied.

Daddy's quote of the month (from Satchel Page): "Don't ever look back—somethin' might be gainin' on you."

Rumor that 30th Reunion Book almost ready to go out. From what I hear it ought to be a splendid job.

—Vincent J. (Mike) Esposito.

## 1926

It is hoped that all who could not get to Philadelphia to see THE GAME had a chance to see it on TV. Not since the Duke game of 1953 have spirit, determination, and fight contributed more to an Army victory. It made all of us proud to have been, at one time, a part of this great group of men. An enthusiastic report written by Coke Carter immediately after the game said that "Furman, Halversen, Stanton, Walker, and Carter attended the buffet lunch and TV party at the Sheraton Park Hotel. It was a joint Army-Navy affair." (It must have been fun for the boys from Crabtown.) Coke continued, "Glad to see somebody got wise and showed the Corps and Midshipmen march in". The latter must have been an exclusive for the Capital, because New York stations showed little more than the game itself.

Well over half the Class has already responded with the \$10 contribution to the Fund. A sizeable number, however, is still holding out as usual, even though everyone received a notice almost four months ago. It is not lack of cash or clerical help in many cases because, at this writing, the following are among the delinquents: eleven brigadier generals, four major generals, one lieutenant general, one vice president of a substantial corporation, and one purported millionaire! Perhaps these upper bracket boys aren't bothered with chicken feed and would respond more quickly to a request for \$100. If so, we are agreeable to such forms of charity which, I imagine, should be deductible. I wish that one of these lofty gentlemen would take over my job of trying to collect. In the meantime, I'll let the faithful few who write in, tell the rest of the Class story for this issue.

Hal Forde reports: "Betsy and I spent a very pleasant week in September at Fort Bragg where we saw Charlie and Miss Em Sloane, Ralph and Kay Osborne. Charlie is the Post Commander. His job comes complete with all the customary headaches including a WAC Detachment. Ralph is CG, XVIII Airborne Corps Arty. Parker Reeve, who is with the CONARC Board at Knox, drops in at Monroe occasionally. Parker is

still as intense and bouncy as he was as my First Class roommate. He has four swell children. All these years I had thought of Parker as the perennial, professional bachelor, but now he's well equipped with his own built-in bridge foursome!" Johnny McFarland writes from the Presidio of San Francisco: "There are five of us here: Brady, Nourse, Sewell, Deyo, and I. My son Tony is a plebe at Annapolis." (He didn't say how that happened.) Freddy Munson advises that, "The French contingent of the Class now consists of Harry Johnson (Verdun), Ken March (Orleans), Bill Ennis (Fontainbleau), Willie Mills (SHAPE), and Tommy DeShazo, Herb Ehr Gott, Dave Van Syckle, and yours truly in Paris. I hope the French appreciate how lucky they are. Incidentally, Tommy is unhappy because a few nights ago some character unknown neatly slashed all four of his tires and tubes. I leave in February for the Pentagon where I will be lucky enough to spend the last few months working for Don Booth."

Tep Barbour, who retired last July, is now a public relations man for an optical firm. He says, "We hope to establish first class optical service and products, at low cost, for the military and their dependents in the PX's. I have gained twenty pounds since retirement and never felt better in my life." From Izmir, Turkey, comes this word from Mac McDaniel: "Katherine and I have enjoyed our service here. There are so many aspects to life—military, political, economic, and social, that they more than compensate for the day to day inconveniences. Katherine and Douglas took a trip to the Holy Land in Egypt last spring. Elizabeth is now married (reported in a previous *Assembly*) and Douglas is in high school at Marion Institute in Alabama, so Katherin and I are now alone." A distressing letter from Guy Henderson reports: "I had an automobile accident the latter part of June and was pretty badly smashed up. My passenger, another retired Army man was killed, and I was supposed to die but fooled the experts that time. My left hip was crushed, five ribs in right lung, jaw broken, elbow injured, head caved in, etc., and pneumonia by the time I reached the hospital for operation. I am now stainless steel Charlie from left knee up. It will stay in if no further complications develop. I should walk again, with or without crutches, in a year." Those who can spare the effort will help Guy pass the time by writing him at Ward 108, Ashburn Veterans' Hospital, McKinney, Texas.

It is with a heavy heart that we learned of the death of Admiral Sims' beloved wife Chickie on the first of December. In Admiral's words, "Her heart just stopped beating, ending an eight year siege of high blood pressure arteriosclerosis, including three coronary occlusions and the amputation of one leg, a battle which she has waged with great courage and determination from beginning to end. According to her doctor, it is a miracle she managed to survive so long." Chickie was laid to rest in beautiful Sleepy Hollow Cemetery on a green hill-top overlooking the Hudson River. The whole Class extends its deep sympathy to Admiral and his two daughters. —*Vald Heiberg.*

## 1927

It is with sorrow that we report the loss of Tiny Hewett and Freddy Funston. Tiny died near Newland, North Carolina, on October 29 while participating in a field trip of the Southern Appalachian Mineral Society of Asheville of which he was president. He was buried in Arlington on November 2. Jack and Ova Hines, Jack Griffith, Charlie Hutchison, Buzz Butler, Dana McGown, Benny Whitehouse and your cor-

respondent attended the graveside services. Deepest sympathy is extended to Tiny's widow, Virginia C. Hewett of 6 East Forest Road, Biltmore Forest, Asheville, North Carolina, and to his son, Michael Adam Hewett, 16, who is attending Lawrenceville School, New Jersey, in preparation for Princeton. Virginia Hewett writes to members of 1927 "I was touched to find the beautiful wreath at Tiny's grave and also to meet some members of his class. He loved West Point and I think the only time I saw him shed a tear was when taps were blown at the last parade in the Marty Maher picture"

We regret that full details of Freddy Funston's rites are not available at this writing. Freddy died of a heart attack while at home in Greenville, South Carolina, on convalescence leave from Maxwell Air Force Base, Alabama, where he had been a patient for several months after a previous heart attack. We express our deep sympathy to Freddy's family.

Congratulations are in order for seven classmates who are nominated for permanent one-star rank: Ted Brown, Jimmy Collins, Chubby Doan, Max Johnson, Willis Mathews, Wat Watlington, and Bob Sink.

Max Johnson departed Belvoir in November and is Commandant of the Army War College, Carlisle, Pennsylvania, Stan Meloy is now Chief of Information and has turned his 1st Infantry Division over to Willis Mathews at Fort Riley. Wat Watlington assumed command of the 8th Infantry Division at Camp Carson, Colorado in January. P. D. Ginder has recently joined our Washington contingent and has the urgent task of implementing the Reserve Forces Act in his new position as Chief of Army Reserves.

Bill and Peggy Verbeck after a tour at Pennsylvania Military District, Indiantown Gap, have moved to Puerto Rico. Bill commands Army Forces Antilles and Puerto Rico Military District.

Marty Moran has finished his Korean tour as an ADC and is en route to new duties at Fort Lewis, Washington.

Stan Bonner and Joe Ganahl have been honored for distinguished service in ceremonies at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Bonner Road and Ganahl Road will keep alive the memories of these two gallant soldiers.

We enjoyed Jimmy and Marian Collins' Christmas letter from Alaska and Betty and Woody Hocker's from Brazil. The Collins are enjoying their tour at Fort Richardson. Daughter Pat joined them last summer after graduation from William and Mary and is now teaching fifth grade to thirty army youngsters on the post. While Jimmy and Marian beguile us with tales of 70-foot snows, thirty-inch rainbow trout caught on rod and reel, fur fishing and ice worms, Betty and Woodie, some eighty degrees further south, extol their tropical life in the pleasant and luxuriant Jardim Botânico in Rio de Janeiro where parrots, red-breasted green birds, and orange and black currupeiros provide color and distraction. Woodie and Betty have traveled all over Brazil and are very active in social affairs as all military attaches must be. How some of us Pentagonians would enjoy the exotic and stimulating life — either Arctic or tropical.

We note with interest that Buss and Hetty Howard will be en route to USAREUR in February and that Dutch Holland is coming back to Camp Gordon, Georgia. A nice letter from Dutch recalled some pleasant hours on the Mannheim golf course, where Dutch gets his exercise regularly and sometimes wins small bets. Dutch was very successful during his tour as Provost Marshal of USAREUR in fostering better public relations between the Military Policy and the tactical units in Germany, a worthwhile and praiseworthy achievement. Those of us who have visited in Heidelberg dur-

ing the past three years recall with pleasure Dutch's warm hospitality at his pleasant villa overlooking the Neckar. Mike Pegg, Post Commander at Fort Devens, Massachusetts, had a hurried trip to Europe and reports seeing Dutch in Munich during the October-fest when beer was flowing freely. Willis Matthews was on Mike's plane coming home, en route to address the class at the Army War College. The Pegg's attended the Syracuse game.

We heard from Ray Bell who has been Chief of Staff, V Corps, and is now ADC of the 4th Infantry Division in Germany. Ray was scheduled to gyro with the 1st Division, so Mary and the family came home in September and are comfortably ensconced at Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York. Signals were changed at the last minute and Ray stayed in Germany, but got home for the Army-Navy game. Ray's football team eliminated George Martin's team of the 10th Division in the upset of the season of the USAREUR conference. Jerry Lillard has Divarty of the 4th Division and Parmer Edwards Divarty of the 10th.

Buzz and Kaye Butler had the pleasure of a few hours at home with Buzz Junior who sang with the West Point Glee Club at the Arlington Memorial Amphitheater on Armistice Day. Buzz and Kaye also attended the Army-Navy game and report that Blair Garland, the Bob Perines, Jack West, Ray Bell, Charlie Hutchison, the Max Johnsons and Ken Thiebauds were in attendance.

The Bob Whites of Vancouver Barracks, Washington, announce the marriage of their daughter, Barbara, to Lieutenant Harvey Fisher Miller, 85th Infantry, 10th Infantry Division, on September 24 at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Members of the class in the Washington area extend a hearty vote of thanks to Jack and Grace Griffith who were hosts for a class party on November 6th at their home, Quarters 27-B, Fort Lesley J. McNair. Among those present were Woodie and Mariana Burgess, Charlie and Ester Hutchison, Betty Lovell, Harry and Margaret Paxson, Bill and Bert P. nce, Ben and Monte Whitehouse, Buzz Butler, your scribe and wife, Katherine. A fine time was had by all.

Our hats are off to our indestructible and intrepid Trap who made his 100th parachute jump on October 27. As Commanding General of the famed 82nd Airborne, Trap keeps his parachute riggers on their toes by leaping into space on every possible occasion.

Bill and Marian Chamberlain returned from Florida and are back home at 13500 Justice Road, Rockville, Maryland, where Bill is very busy with his highly successful career as an established author. Edwin W., Junior, or "Skip", is a Captain of Infantry, married, two children, and currently an instructor at Fort Benning. Craig R. is a freshman at University of Maryland.

The Jack Schwabs have moved from Philadelphia. Their new address is Apt C, Charleston Hall, 4504 Charles St., Baltimore 10, Maryland. Carl Graybeal, our class advisor on security investments (Fenner & Beane Representative) has a new address also: 722 Morningside Drive, San Antonio, Texas.

Joe Felber, G-3, Training Branch, USAREUR, sends greetings and salutations to the class from Germany and is our first member to sign up for our 30th reunion, which should be a reminder to you all. Joe will be coming home in June. His next assignment is not yet forecast.

Harry and Helen McKinney send news and Christmas greetings from Indiana. Harry visited the Milt Towners at South Bend where Milt is Professor of Air Science at Notre Dame and has an attractive home near the campus. Cecil Land, "looking no different than cadet days" is PMS&T at Michigan and has worked with Harry on

ROTC, also took care of him at the Michigan-Army game. As this was being written, Cecil stuck his head in the door for an all too brief greeting—he was very rushed with the annual PMS&T Conference.

Young Horatio (Bud) McKinney who married Margarey Black (daughter of Claude A., 1925) is developing into a promising soldier. He is a Lieutenant Colonel and Battalion Commander in the Corps of Cadets at Indiana University as well as President of his Scabbard and Blade chapter. Bud was recently selected for a Reserve commission in Armor in June when he will be a distinguished military graduate of very high attainment.

Nancy McKinney and her husband are at the University of Wisconsin where Bernie is working toward his doctorate. Harry has applied for retirement effective January 31, 1956 and plans initially to enter business in Florida.

Two lovely daughters of 1927, Ann Burgess and Carl Bell were house guests of Jim and Meritt Green during Christmas week.

Chubby Doan and your scribe were house guests of Becky and Ray Curtis at their quarters at Fort Knox this fall. Ray is Assistant Commandant of the Armor School. Becky is very happy at Fort Knox where she and Ray have served before. We also enjoyed dinner with Jean and Mac Miller. Mac runs the Post of Fort Knox, ably assisted by competent and attractive Jean who is a sister of Duncan Somerville, 1928.

Chief Bender has joined Headquarters, 2nd Army, Fort Meade, Maryland.

Barney Daughtry, PMS&T at University of Georgia, is buying a home in Athens, Georgia, very near his home town of Register.

Benny Whitehouse plans to teach school after retirement preferably in New England. Ken Thiebaud left business to teach math, history and French at Landon School, Bethesda, Maryland.

Granny Granholm retired December 31 at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. Granny has been seriously ill at Brooks Medical Center.

1955 winds up with 112 on active duty including 48 General Officers. Happy New Year to all.  
—Robert Graham Lowe.

## 1928

The first Class Luncheon of the season for the Washington contingent was held at Fort McNair on September 16. Present were: Briggs, Breden, Brown, J. W., Denniston, Harbold, McLennan, Morrow, O'Donnell, Raymond, Riggs, Reber, Samford, Sherburne, Wells, Yost and Spivey who was unexpected but most welcome. He flew in from Maxwell Air Force Base. An operation on his knee put him on the critical list in the hospital about a year ago. The knee has responded to treatment and Del navigates now with the aid of only a cane.

Red Brown is now stationed at Bolling with the Civil Air Patrol.

Ed Reber retires on December 31 from Fort Meade and will reside temporarily in Ambler, Pennsylvania.

Les Weyman also is retiring on December 31. He plans to live here in Chevy Chase and attend Georgetown University.

Charlie Curran has finished his duties with the Hoover Commission and is still here in Washington as consultant to the Foundation for Economic Education.

Jack Hinrichs is now Deputy Chief of Ordnance. Pat O'Brien is in the G-4 Section at Fort Meade.

Dave Heiman was recently appointed Assistant Commandant at the Engineer School at Fort Belvoir. He reports that Moore, W. T., Post Commander, McLellan, attended the Commander's Management School at Belvoir this Fall. He also saw Bob Fleming at Belvoir recently.

Another Class Luncheon was held at Fort Myer in mid-November. Present were Breden, Briggs, Brown, J. W., Curran, Denniston, Harbold, Heiman, McLennan, O'Brien, Raymond, Reber, Sherburne, Upham and Wells.

Joe Bulger was in town on November 26, arrived from Weisbaden on TDY with Will Tunner. Joe reports seeing Bim Wilson in London, Kissner in Spain and Jack Oakes in Heidelberg. Joe, Jr., Class of '52, is also in Germany—jet pilot stationed at Landstuhl.

Bryant Boatner has been retired, physical, as Lieutenant General and is taking a job in Cleveland. Charlie Born was retired October 31.

Harbold was at West Point for the Colgate game. Stu and Dorothy McLennan were here for a game in the early fall. Tommy Wells was here the first part of December as an observer from the National War College at the Student Conference.

Skippy Harbold sent us the following statistics on '28 Air Force Officers as of October '55: Active Generals, 32; Active Colonels, 9; Total Active, 41. Deceased Generals, 3; Deceased Other Grades, 8; Total Deceased, 11. Retired Generals, 4; Retired Other Grades, 5; Total Retired, 9. Total Rated Pilot, 61. Dismissed or Resigned, 3. Killed in Pilot Training, 3.

We will have another column to write about March so let us hear from you. Happy Holidays to you all.  
—Calyer.

## 1929

Frank Merrill died in December and was buried at West Point. We of the Class think first of his military contribution to our country, which included leadership of Merrill's Marauders. He had, in addition, a distinguished civilian career as Commissioner of Public Works and Highways for New Hampshire during the last six years. He had been elected President of the American Association of State Highway Officials on the day prior to his death.

Weary Wilson, now commanding the 18th Engineer Brigade at Leonard Wood, and fresh from the Sagebrush operation, has just been by to explain about the Corps of Engineers in an orientation lecture to the first class. Weary provided the information that Tony Costello, the Assistant Division Commander of the 6th Armored Division at Fort Leonard Wood, goes about his chores in his usual breezily effective manner.

There comes from J. O. Stephenson a 30 page booklet on the joys of living in Bradenton, "the friendly city". It even includes a directory of when and where to catch fish in the area. This mention of the matter in our Class Notes is not, by the way, to be construed as an advertisement.

Frank Fellows, now the Head of the 1st Army CIC, parked his car in our spacious backyard and the Fellows family stopped by to say hello to us in connection with the Penn State game.

Al Viney goes from Europe to the 1st Logistical Command at Fort Bragg.

Nellie Lynde has taken over the Ordnance Tank Automotive Center.

George McAneny writes from Fort Lee that he is getting three months orientation in the Army Supply Management Course, preliminary to becoming a member of the ROK faculty of a similar outfit in far Korea. Apparently his first class will consist of 25 Generals and 5 Colonels. George notes that he is well equipped for this job by having taught Far Eastern History for 5 years in the Department of Social Sciences at West Point. George goes on providing most of the news furnished me about our busy classmates. He tells of having seen Fen Sykes, who is Head of the Engineer Research Laboratory at Belvoir, comments

that there are four 29ers who are Brigadier Generals in the Quartermaster; Calloway who has the QMR&D command, Ranck who has the Atlanta Depot, McKenzie who is Comptroller, and Mackintosh who has the Columbia General Depot. He charges Bill Thompson, now a BG in Deputy for Logistics Office, with responsibility for the Army Supply Management Course and mentions Eddie Murphy now at the Industrial College.

I have a letter from Paul Freeman, Commanding General of the 2nd Infantry Division in Fort Lewis. Paul radiates supreme happiness as he talks of being again back dealing with the grass roots and basic facts of life rather than on high level staff duty. Perhaps some may not consider a Major General's slot as being exactly at the grass roots.

Swede Svensson from the Plans Division of G-3 reports that a committee composed of Harkins, Nichols and Poorman arranged a dinner dance for 29ers at Fort McNair in late October. A good time was had by all.

Lefty Mace writes from his job as Senior Advisor of the first ROK army that he is en route home for Christmas to see his wife and son—a member of the yearling class. Lefty goes to the 3rd Army at Fort McPherson.

Speaking of cadet sons, our family is in receipt of a charming Christmas card featuring the pictures of Julian Robert Lindsey, Class of 1892 and two other Lindseys, Classes of 1929 and 1956. This mention of cadet sons, all of whom are very fine and soldierly characters and many of whom have very fine minds, brings me to state a prayerful wish that my classmates will arrange that their sons stay off my department's deficiency list, this being attainable by a reasonable amount of effort.

Jim Gavin, having asked for and gotten the new and very important job of Director of Research and Development in the Army, is very busy indeed. His last letter comments on a classmate of ours, Hank Royall, who joined the Class of '30, while Jim was more fortunate in being able to climb to higher sections as cadet years moved by. Hank, by the way, now retired due to wounds, has his MA in history and is researching the history of the North Carolina regiments which, he says, constituted the garrison of West Point during the Revolution.

From a newspaper report, I have no other information, "Zip" Millett died in Frankfurt, Germany in early November.

The Lincolns have a Christmas letter from Mary Will Sasse living in Prescott, Arizona, while Frank functions as JAG of the 7th Division in Korea. Her miscellaneous notes about Frank record that Paul Caraway is Division Commander and that Frank is only runner up tennis player in the Division, but manages to be champion of the "old men over 45". Apparently the phase line for being "old" is definitely behind us.

A belated but sincere Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to classmates and their families and the usual request for some help, even a postcard, with class news.

—Abe Lincoln.

## 1931

The big news is Percy's Pardonable Parental Pride. We regret that Hotspur was in the Far East and had to be content with a radio account of young Pete's fine play in the Navy game.

The Washington group elected Dan Callahan as president, with Tex Hightower vice president, Dick Jewett secretary, and Fanny Bogart treasurer. All were absent at the meeting at which the election was

## 1932

announced, leading Sam Smellow (just arrived for duty in OC of Ordnance) to comment that he planned to attend all the luncheons.

Patsy Hunter is keeper of the class pistols and George Speidel is handling local activities.

Into the Washington mad-house: Andy Adams, Deploy; Big Swede Carlson, OC Ordnance; Al Cassevant, O Sig C; Budge Howard, a check up at Walter Reed; and Jake Smart, Assistant Vice Chief of Staff, USAF.

Released, presumably due to good behavior: Duke Burroughs, Glen Farris, NATO College; Ken McCrimmon, Fort Leonard Wood; and Sam Russell to AFFE (leaves in January).

At Schools: NWC — Nosebag Bays, Bill Hall and Don Little; ICAF — Steve Hammer and Tom Marnane, students, with Grov Powell and Gus Wirak dishing it out; AWC — Bill Hampton, Phil Stiness and Don Webber.

Bob Johnston forwarded several letters from West Point, including thanks to Bob and Ed Messinger from those who attended the last June week.

Mona Coolidge notes that Cal is G-4, Sixth Army. Paul Mayo is comptroller. The Lehrfelds and Goughs are in the Bay area; Champ Buck is at Mt. Rainier Ordnance Depot; McAleer's in L.A., Pat Ondrick is living in Carmel (Duke is finishing his Far East assignment as G-4, Eighth Army).

John Feagin writes from San Antonio without any—well, hardly—bragging in the name of Texas. His boy, John, was mighty pleased with his class pistol.

Harry Candler, Dick Danek, Jimmy Stroker, and John Gordon are all in the shadow of the Alamo. John Feagin envies Gordon his job—promoting Lone Star beer by giving it away. Texas beer equals California champagne, etc.

Ernie Easterbrook (G-3, ALFCE) writes that Marshal Juin pinned Phil Bethune's stars on him. Hope Phil didn't attempt to thank him in Third Section French.

Ernie saw Chet Young, Bob Cardell, and Paul Chappell in Naples.

Dick Lawson, commanding the Seine Area Command in Paris, writes that he has seen nouveau-riche brass: Forrest Caraway (London), and Bill Hardick (Brussels); also Jerry Rodenhauser (Paris). Mike Irvine is singing the praises of Oslo. Jim and Kelly Corbett and Gordon and Gretchen Singles are in Paris (Hq EUCOM). Benny and Betty Krueger are in Orleans.

Charlie Densford wrote Bob Johnston from Alconbury (England, natch). He is deputy commander of an air base group. He notes that he left Doc Strother and Quinney Brown at Maxwell. Bill Dick dropped a line from Seventh Army using the Chief of Staff's letterhead. He expected to see Bob Lee and some others at forthcoming maneuvers.

Marv Coyle is in Ankara along with Bob Eaton.

Hugh Harris left Fort Meade to take over from Pachler as military commander in Berlin.

Corny Lichirie is happy with his new assignment as liaison officer for CINCEUR at Bonn.

Dick Riedy is PMS&T at Penn State.

Mickey Moses is back in Washington from Uruguay. Fieder Greer commands the 3rd Infantry at Fort Myer. Bob Alan is burning up the Army-Navy Country Club golf course.

That's the news. All we know is what we read in the papers (and your letters to Jake Smart in Washington or Bob Johnston at West Point).

—Bill Hall.

P.S. Flash! Willie Ragland has agreed to head the reunion Committee. Stout fellow!

## I. Super news plagiarized from Ken Zitzman's editorial column material.

1. Ken Zitzman says he finds himself very deep in the woods. No indication of analogy indicated so I presume he refers to the nature of the terrain in Louisiana. He plans to pull out from Sam Houston on the 15th or 16th in order to make the class dinner on the 17th. Due, then, to this unfortunate predicament in which he finds himself, Ken admits that he was forced to delegate the *Assembly* Column for January by the clever employment of "low animal cunning" Can't tell what will happen before Ken gets out of the woods.

2. The first item is a very favorable Book Review extracted from the Herald Tribune on Bob Scott's latest offeratory to American Literature. It is so favorably critiqued I am tempted to purchase a copy at \$3.50. The title is "Look of the Eagle", published by Dodd, Mead, and Company. Although an adventure story dealing with the escapades of a Colonel Steve Dallas and painting the picture of a jet pilot, master of a thousand fold pegasus, yet a philosophy of life, the "escape from the groundling bonds of love and duty—and exaltation of self", are intertwined to stimulate the imagination of the deeper mind.

3. A Public Information Release from USFA Support Command describes a picture of Colonel Charles L. Williams (at Pope Pius' immediate left), wife Alice, the children, Charles III, a yearling at West Point, Mary Jean and Robert. At the right of the Pope is Charley's Dad. Also described are Cadets Timothy Lawton, Robert Martin and Bruce McDonald. We wish we could see the picture, Charlie, and congratulations on the audience. Charlie now commands the Leghorn Base Command.

4. Click Rees is now commander of the 20th Air Division of the Central Air Defense. This responsibility covers Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, S.W. Illinois, So. Nebraska, No. Arkansas, small parts of Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Oklahoma. No wonder the picture is described as depicting a grim faced gentleman. Why didn't you leave part of the country to somebody else, Chick?

## II. Choice tidbits and ramblings.

1. Chuck Wheatley sends regards to 1932 and says he looks forward to news bulletins to keep in touch. He says, "Regards to 1932 at your next fracas, and one of these days, so help me, I'll be there." Some time ago, Chuck relates he had lunch at March Field for retired officers, where he met Garland, Stewart, and Schroeder. He met Bob Terrill there, who was then on duty at March Field. He works for the Spares Division at Lockheed. Vital statistics—"one son, age 21, senior at Cal Tech; one daughter, nearly 17, nuts about horses; one wife, nuts about horses; one house (mortgaged), 2 cats, one dog, one goldfish, all just nuts."

2. Failed to include comments from Bugs Cairns in the last bulletin where he says he is "under orders to return to the land of the big P.X. Perhaps I'll find time off from my new assignment in CONARC to stop by Washington and say 'hello': until then, BEAT NAVY!" Well, Navy was beaten but we didn't see you Bugs, and thanks for the donation.

3. Ed Suarez, now Vice Commander of Central Air Defense Forces, writes, "Thanks for your news bulletin. I read it from the first to the last sentence and thoroughly enjoyed every word." Words of praise duly acknowledged and appreciated.

4. Old Walt Goodwin came through with his peculiarly Arkansas wit. Wish I had space to include the whole letter. Here are excerpts: "I'm sorry my representative was too late to attend your meeting on the 14th, but here in Guatemala a little

delay of two weeks means nothing, and possibly President Armas will be a bit upset that you didn't hold it up for him. I am sorry to report that I can pass on no news of classmates. They apparently dodge Guatemala with a vengeance, but I hasten to assure one and all that there are few places more agreeable as to people and climate". MOVE OVER WALTER.

5. Apparently former bulletins have not gotten through to Frank Ebey, and he sure must need them! He wrote a 1,000 word thesis filled with detailed information. Much better than for the English Dept. of old "USEMAY" I quote, "I was delighted to receive the 14 October USMA NEWS BULLETIN, and even that is an understatement. . . My wife, Fern, and our son, John, were with me for awhile until he was ready to enter the seventh grade. We placed him in Harvard School, Los Angeles. . . He stands a flat six feet at fifteen and would like to go to West Point." Frank's address is 11760 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles 49, California, telephone GRanite 2-3683. He says, "The latch-string is always out to any classmate or wife passing through. We belong to the Riviera Country Club, LAAC, and the Pacific Coast Club, and would be very happy to take them in person for a round of golf. . . Fern wrote me recently that Peg Nelson and she played a couple of rounds of golf. We live in the Brentwood district of L.A. and to get there, just head west on Sunset and keep on coming through Beverly Hills and Westwood, and at long last there you are."

Frank says he wants nothing printed or even mimeographed about his job, so I can't say anything about it. In fact, he didn't tell me anything at all except it's in "fairly high management level—Chairman of a planning board"—and with the income tax evasion in Arabia, he says he's staying for awhile. Tell me more Frank. I can keep a secret.

6. Dave Schorr writes from Formosa, November 7, "McFeely, Chih Wang and yours truly get together occasionally to discuss what God has wrought in the past 20 years or so. At a recent huddle, old Mac took a picture . . . have had some opportunity to move about on TAI-WAN itself as well as the off shore islands of Quemoy and Matsu. There is quite a large American colony here, and although one does not have all the comforts of Podunk, U.S.A., one certainly is not really 'roughing it,' over here." I received two pictures which I will distribute insofar as practical. Tell the girls they really look swanky. You boys look o.k. too, including ex roommate, "Mac", who looks something like Balboa might have when discovering the Pacific. Thanks for the picture Mac, and keep the supplies flowing in the right channels.

7. Honey Whalen anticipating Bugs Cairns arrival and gracefully apologizing for not answering the October bulletin earlier, writes on November 15: "A brief review of our health and morale,—note that there is an e—not an s—on the end of that word,—indicates that all are doing well. Eddy Farnsworth has not been to Florida recently so I presume that the slot machines have been left alone. He does have an occasional problem here when individuals such as Jack Welborn pay him a visit.

George Mather visited here last week. His arrival was rather precipitous as the nose wheel of the L-23 collapsed as soon as they touched down. There was no physical damage but I was not quite sure of his mental state, inasmuch as the plane belonged to the Commanding General at Knox and was the only one of its kind at that station. Oh, yes, as you probably know, George is the president of the Maintenance Board—whether there is any connection remains to be seen.

Remind me to check the long range weather forecast before I make another

trip to the Point. Yes, I had the misfortune to attend the Syracuse flood and can assure you that it was every bit as wet as they claim it was. I saw Johnny Kambhu and young daughter who stuck it out through most of the game. Pete Hinshaw appears to be in good health and there is no indication that he has added even an extra pound to his frame. John and Beattie Keating had the room across from us at the Thayer—need I say more?"

8. Frank Besson writes from Paris that he is willing to act for all classmates in France and any others suggested. That's sure welcome cooperation, and we hope we can gather the loose ends over there. It is a little hard to coordinate from this side of the pond. More about this later Frank (with your permission), and thanks.

9. Skip Sciple hopes that the 25 Year Classbook becomes a reality. Too early to prognosticate, yet the trend is definitely towards the negative. I hope to be able to report in about 5 weeks.

10. Charlie Murray, from the Army Aviation School at Rucker says he'll be an army aviator in May. To quote, "I have enjoyed the News Bulletins a great deal and am enclosing \$5.00 not as dues but for *what-ever* (my italics) use you think would be best." Thanks Charley—Mighty thoughtful of you. I usually drink blended whiskey. Old Granddad is much healthier.

11. In answer to Pete Hinshaw, an up to date list of addresses of the members of our class and the proposed world-wide organization by laws are now in the presses. You may even receive them simultaneously with the news letter. Thanks for the views on the classbook. Will pass on to the Council.

12. Johnny Pugh says that his CCA of the 3rd Arm'd. Div. is a top one and goes to Europe next spring. He further reminds us that "fighting" Jack Welborn fought with the 3d in WW II. Thanks for the two bucks. You are not "in arrears" but with your acceptance of the new "By Laws" which you should receive within a couple of weeks, you will note that you owe a balance of one buck. Isn't that a heck of a way to acknowledge money advanced voluntarily?

13. Got a card from Pop Duncan, who was vacationing in Montgomery, Alabama. I take this opportunity to announce that Bonzo has departed for "Dog Heaven". I don't know the date but Bonzo must have been about 119 years old. I hope Ken Zitzman was thoughtful enough to send flowers, since Bonzo added a lot of newsworthy comment ably interpreted by Ken. My sympathy may be more appreciated when I remind Pop and Latrelle that I have a BONGO who is now 56 and I hope he does as well as BONZO.

14. Pinkie Smith arrived here about the sixth of December due to an emergency release because of the serious illness of his mother. Best wishes to you and Carrie Bess.

15. Ray Cochran didn't even stay here long enough to develop a hint of the Pentagon squat. He has already departed for FEC, station unreported.

16. Sorry to hear about Desch's father's death recently. Desch is still working in Portland, Maine.

17. Dick Coiner, III and Bill Davidson, III graduate from Culver Military Academy this June while Jimmy McCormack becomes a second classman. Mac, Sr. has taken abode somewhere in the Boston area in what was described as a six bedroom house. He is affiliated with M.I.T.—More details later.

18. Just received Norm Lankenau's address—1201 Vancouver Ave., Burlingame, California.

### III. Spectators and comments re same at Army-Navy Game.

It seems appropriate to indicate the "spirit of '32" by mention of attendance at the annual classic in Philadelphia. Side comments could be made, but due to risk of litigation, most will be omitted.

Landon Head was on tap to welcome his son Richard, now a first classman. His younger son watched the game with him. Poor Liz had to tend Linda, aged 6, at the hotel.

Ed and Ann Momm emerged from the safety of the Ivy Walls and enjoyed the fracas, not only on the playing field but at adjacent combat zones.

Mary Cain had son Jim and daughter Pat at hand. Sitting with them was none other than Stan Wray, Jr., a senior at MIT.

Jim and Eleanor McCormack were with and without daughter Annie, in that she (Annie) sat in the drag section.

This perhaps should be kept under cover but here goes. El Davis escorted daughter Harriet, who by the way dragged a plebe. I cannot find what occurred between game closing and 12 midnight while El awaited his daughter for return home. It was reported that he was not at the Public Library.

Eddie Farnsworth and Ruthie were reported as able cheer supporters, if not cheer leaders, when occasion permitted. No keeping Eddie down at Army football games.

Johnny Khambhu, wife and daughter took time out from consul duties to add support to the Army cheering group.

I had "scouts out" to get a maximum of gossipy news, but either the leather curtain descended or fog superimposed its humid shroud to cloud information leads. Here are the remaining couples: Danny Sundt and Bobbie, Dick Hunt and Helen, Tom McDonald and wife, Don Weber, Ernie Powel, Joe Stearns and Mary, Dan Gilmer and Nanna, Al Clark and Kay, Alex Graham and Franjie. There may have been some others, but that's the mostest.

### IV. Serious Business.

Some will have, others will later receive copies of the new by laws for USMA 1932 upon receipt of this offeratory. The BY LAWS were hashed over more than once by the learned members of your council. It is expected that not too many mental peregrinations will be devoted to this document. If any reaction is felt, the Council has requested that they be forwarded for consideration. All those who have not paid the \$1.50 initiation fee, owe that, plus yearly dues 1955-56 of \$3.00, a total of \$4.50. All others owe \$3.00. Contributions already sent in have been credited, for the year 1955-1956. If error exists, and that can be expected, please inform at your convenience. For example, without knowing the tariff, one who sent in \$5.00 and who had not paid the initiation fee of \$1.50 was accredited with that payment, plus yearly dues. The balance of 50 cents went into the kitty. All the above payments, of course, apply to those who desire to become active members.

That's all for this issue.

—W. G. Davidson.

## 1933

Once again our faithful reporters have risen to the occasion, forwarding contributions from their respective areas.

Pop Ridsen has pitched in with the following news from the Washington, D. C. area: Paul Walters attended "Sagebrush" during the latter part of November; he saw Bert Sparrow and Carl Darnell, both of whom looked fine; he just missed seeing Abe Lincoln, Johnny Breit and Bob Frank-

lin; he reports that Ed Doleman has recently been transferred from Fourth Army to become G-3, Third Army. Congratulations are in order for Dodd Starbird who received his star on December 1, 1955. Roy Reynolds has maintained his old athletic prowess and is as good at tennis and squash as ever. His wife Eleanor sometimes wishes he were as handy at wall building, carpentry, etc. Ben Harrell has recently become a wheel in the Career Management Division; no doubt he will soon be receiving more '33 correspondence than he has heretofore. The G-3 office, Department of the Army is heavily staffed by '33 members; Oley Johnson is G-3 Executive; Neil Wallace and Bob Turner are Branch Chiefs in the Operations Division; and Fred Gibb and Steve Fuqua are assistant Division and Branch Chiefs respectively in the Organization and Training Division; Fred Gibb recently gave his daughter away to an Air Force flegling of the Class of '55. Ed Doleman and Cal Smith, Third and Sixth Army G-3's respectively, attended the Army Commanders' November Conference in Washington. Cal reported that he is using a new preparation for his hair—he hopes to grow another one soon! Bill Blandford and Marty Frame, G-3 wheels at CONARC, come to Washington from time to time. Marty (Commodore) recently acquired a cabin cruiser which he successfully piloted from D.C. to Monroe with no more equipment than a barometer from Hecht's basement, a Wheaties compass and a dubious roll of charts which routed him through a naval gunnery range in the Chesapeake. Ted and Eleanor Conway are comfortably located in the Washington area; Ted is Director of Research in the Office of the Chief, R&D, which puts him in close touch with Bill Ryan who is Director of Developments. Ted Conway and Charlie Chase frequently battle it out on the squash court with Ted having the upper hand thus far. Tom Beck from Benning has been taking the Management Course at Belvoir. Billie Harris, at SHAPE, keeps in touch with the Pentagon. Johnny Shinkle is acting chief of R&D, Office of the Chief of Ordnance. Billy Clarke, recently back from Korea, is taking the Management Course at Belvoir. Bob Neely is still making like a bird in the Transportation Corps. Meyer, R. D. is Requirements Chief, Dep. Log. Meyer, R. J. is assistant Chief of R&D, Signal Corps. Adrian Hoebeke is now in Korea, serving as advisor to the Korean Military Academy; Madeline and their two children, Terry and Gary are located at 3847 Linda Vista Lane, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Bill Thompson (often referred to as Gorilla in his old wrestling days) stopped in Washington on his way back to Fort Campbell after the Army-Navy game. Incidentally, Bill is still looking for the one and only. Red Akers, presently working for the Joint Chiefs of Staff, has just bought a beautiful lot (eventual retirement site) at Lake Barcroft, Virginia. Tom Kilday reported for Pentagon duty in September. Tom has changed very little in the 23 years that have gone by. He and Norie are living in Virginia. Ed and Dottie Ehlen and their daughter Dorothy, recently returned from Hawaii, are living in Virginia. Bernie Card has a son who is a yearling at USMA and a daughter who is pursuing a nursing career at Russell Sage College, Troy, New York. Lass and Louise Mason recently announced the marriage of their daughter, Ann Louise to Mr. Fred Chrysler Cullins, Jr., at All Saints Chapel, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Florida.

News from the Far East is scarce; Bill Frenzels, our former reporter having returned to the U.S.; and we are looking for a new agent; volunteers please contact Neil Wallace, c/o G-3, DA, Washington 25, D. C.

Russ Broshous reporting from West Point gives us the following: Of the 760

Plebes entering this year, nine of them were sons of '33; they are: Arthur R. Cyr, Jr., Jean H. Engler, Edward I. Haskin, Spencer Maddux, Thomas McMorrow, Richard J. Meyer, Robert H. Tripp, Humbert R. Versace, and James P. Walters. Tom Flynn and his wife visited the Academy a few months ago. Tom had been in a civilian capacity with the Corps of Engineers in Alaska and is in the process of transferring to Washington, D. C. All West Point is rejoicing over the authorization of funds necessary to convert the Riding Hall into a much needed new Academic Building.

Fred Zierath reporting from Third Army gives us the following: Ebe Downing is District Engineer at Memphis, Tennessee; he and his wife are comfortably located and like it there; their daughter is a Junior at the University of Arkansas and their son a high school Junior. Ebe recently saw Jules Verne Richardson, retired in 1941, who gave his address as Walnut Ridge, Arkansas. Bud Powell is now Senior Army Advisor to the USAR in Puerto Rico; he named Fran Hill as the only other classmate in Puerto Rico. Joe Stillwell recently left Fort Benning to become Deputy Commander of the 11th Airborne Division at Fort Campbell, Kentucky. Joe finished his jump training at Benning prior to change of station and on his graduation jump selected an orchard for his private and exclusive DZ. What with Ed Doleman, Bert Sparrow and Duck Hallock occupying key slots at Headquarters Third Army, it looks like '33 has taken over in a big way.

George Van Way having returned from a three week visit in Europe in November, tells us of classmates seen there. Solly and Molly Solomon and their boys are nicely located in Paris. George mentioned that one of the Solomon boys has become a fine musician and plays the piano amazingly well by ear. George also saw Billie Harris, Bob Blanchard and Karl Truesdell. George was particularly impressed with some of the experiences the Robersons have been having. Because of the scarcity of accommodations in Paris, the Robersons rented a chateau nearby. It seems that the chateau is hard to heat, needs interior repair throughout, the plumbing leaks, etc. All in all they have their hands full putting the place in shape. Also, they have had car trouble. While driving his Cadillac back from Germany recently, Jerry stopped at a station for servicing; unknown to Jerry, the attendant put brake fluid in the car's transmission. This error revealed itself in due time, and set Jerry back some hundreds.

Bob Arnette reporting from Fourth Army, gives us the following: Bill Fuller is busy on "Sagebrush" and Bill Frentzel, just back from Korea, has been assigned to Fort Bliss. Ralph Alspaugh is a new arrival at Headquarters Fourth Army. Pinky Webster who had just flown in from Japan, telephoned Bob Arnette on Thanksgiving night, delivering a message from Bob's brother who is currently stationed in Japan. Pinky has one son at West Point and another is an air cadet at Lackland AFB. Jody McClelland, eldest daughter of Mac and Dody was married in September and is now Mrs. Donald J. Livingston. The Arnettes are doing first rate these days. Bob has a new position with civil service at Kelly AFB. Jean was medalist and First Flight winner of the recent ladies' golf tournament at Fort Sam. On October 28 the West Point Society of South Texas held a cocktail supper at the Fourth Army Club; '33 members present were Chet and Tommy Dahlen, Abe and Mary Lincoln and the Arnettes. The same group plus Thalia Frentzel had another very nice evening as guests of the Dahlens on December 6.

Bob Franklin reporting for CONARC sent a good letter. He has been gone so long

participating in "Sagebrush" that he had little to report from Monroe except for the fact that the Dave Gibbises and the Pat Patersons are moving into quarters next door to the Franklins. With the Baynes already just up the street, there will be almost a solid '33 row at CONARC. Bob mentions having seen many classmates at "Sagebrush".

Frank Elder, reporting from Alaska, has had hard luck. Early in the fall the Elders were involved in a bad auto accident. Both Barbara and Frank suffered broken hips and knees; young Billy had his teeth knocked out. Their car was struck head-on by another car piloted by a sleeping driver. Frank was in the hospital for three months. Never daunted, however, he writes a cheery letter.

Dick Montgomery reporting from Offutt AFB, Nebraska, gives us the following: Gabe Disosway is extremely busy with his job commanding the Flying Training Air Force at Connally AFB, Texas. Dick sees Oscar Senter occasionally; Oscar also has a big job as CG Oklahoma Air Materiel Area, Tinker AFB, Oklahoma. Sam Mundell looks fit and trim; he commands a wing at the same base where Oscar Senter is located. Dick recently received a note from Vic and Elise King in the U.K. One of the Kings' two boys, at the age of 11 is an accomplished pianist. Dick has seen Mike Smith recently and comments on how little he has changed in appearance through the years. Also Dick describes the fine job Tex Hetherington is doing in moving his B-47 wing into its new station at Homestead Air Force Base, Florida. In closing his letter Dick speaks with great pride of SAC where he has been serving for an extended period as Chief of Staff.

Adios for now. Contributions not received in time for publication in this *Assembly* will be held for inclusion in the next issue.

—Charles H. Chase.

## 1934

Dick Moorman wrote in October that he had recently been assigned to Lincoln Laboratory, Lexington, Massachusetts, as Army AA Comd. Liaison Officer. His residence address is: 41 Lebanon Street, Winchester, Massachusetts. On his way up to Massachusetts Dick had stopped by Fort Monroe and had seen Jablonsky, Surratt, Penn, and Felenz. He missed McPheron and Simenson there. Dick also reported that Dave Routh is stationed in his same general area, commanding an AAA Group at Fort Banks.

Another Moorman—Frank W.—was reported headed for Paris and the Army Attaché assignment there when last we heard, so we assume that, by the time this is published, Willie will be ensconced therein.

In October Cy Betts wrote from Germany, where he is in the G-3 Section of USAREUR, in Heidelberg. He reported a hastily-concocted "reunion" on October 12th, on the occasion of a flying visit by Jack Seaman, over from Washington. Present at this affair were Frank Cauffeld, Johnny Stevens, and Don McLennan, with wives, along with Cy and Pat Betts. Later in October Johnny Stevens moved to Kaiserslautern to relieve Si Gilman as CO of an AAA Group there. Gilman moved to Italy to become Chief of Staff of the newly-organized Southern European Task Force.

Cy had also seen Bob Erlenkotter, who was heading back to the U.S. from Karlsruhe. (Bob later made it to West Point for one of the football games). Others reported in Germany were: Dick McKee at Augsburg; Travis Brown at Giessen; Jim Winn at Wertheim; Charlie Hill at Headquarters V Corps in Frankfurt; Frank Kemble at Ludwigsburg; and Bill Gross at

12th Air Force Headquarters. Ranging a little farther afield, Joe Killian was reported at SHAPE and Bob Miller in the Army Attaché position in Bern, Switzerland. Kermit Davis was Chief of Staff of the Berlin Command.

Tom Crystal moved to Lowry Air Force Base last summer to take over his job as Professor of Philosophy at the Air Force Academy. At latest report his pioneer course was going strong, and numerous changes were planned for the second presentation of the course, in the spring, for the other half of the class.

Lee Miller finished his tour as a student at the Ecole Supérieure de Guerre last summer and moved to Germany to take over the 26th Infantry, 1st Division. Operation Gyroscope has now brought the 26th and Lee back to Fort Riley, Kansas. At Christmas time Lee reported that Bill Cunningham was due to take over soon another regiment of the 1st Division, the 18th, also at Fort Riley.

In our previous listing of sons of '34 who are plebes this year at the Military Academy we neglected to include W. J. Mullen III, son of Bill ("Moon") Mullen. He is very much a cadet, and we are sorry that his name was omitted on the original list.

Tom Foote was assigned to Korea in the early fall and, at last report, was on duty with the Korean Military Advisory Group there.

A quick perusal of the new, 1955 edition of the *Register of Graduates and Former Cadets* reveals the following information: (1) John Anderson was retired sometime in 1955 and is now in the real estate business. His address: 1431 West Woodard Street, Denison, Texas. (2) Harry Lardin is assigned to Headquarters Third Armored Division at Fort Knox. (3) Clark Lynn has moved on from his ROTC assignment at Yale to become Exec of the Third Division Artillery at Fort Benning.

At the time of his "retirement" from the position of Class Secretary and Historian for 1955 Perry Griffith graciously sent us a long letter containing many bits of information, most of which follow. Incidentally, Perry has been most helpful all year in keeping us supplied with news, and we take this opportunity to thank him publicly (and to take back all the mean things we have said about him!) Anyway, here's the info straight from Griffith:

The Washington Group of 1934 had a formal hop at the Army-Navy Country Club on November 19, with Wilson, Hutchison and Seaman acting as sponsors. The Class Book was due to be off the press by Christmas and presumably will have reached most of us before this copy of *Assembly*.

Leo Shaughnessey, after a bout with the medics, has left Walter Reed and is now in Arizona. His address: 747 West Van Buren Street, Phoenix. Pop Womack has recently reported to Camp Carson, Colorado, where he commands a Tank Battalion. Pinky Alness took over the position of Deputy Director of Plans on the Air Staff in the fall, and is also Air Force member of the JSPC.

George Dany, in keeping with the best military tradition, has been sharing his part of the load in the MATS division he commands at McGuire AFB by flying as an aircraft commander on a regular run to Europe "in the left seat of a DC-6". This in addition to a very heavy responsibility as CG of the outfit. Moose Donovan is Deputy Chief of the MAAG in Madrid.

1934 has only two students from its ranks at Fort McNair this year: Sebastian at the Industrial College and Smoller at the National War College. At least two other classmates, however, are on the Faculty: O'Neil and Jim Walsh, for sure. Any others?

Jack White commands the Iceland Defense Force, and Bill Wise has the Air De-

fense Division at Truex AFB in Madison, Wisconsin.

Perry also passed on the following from Joe Miller: "I am in the Aerophysics Department of Missiles and Control Equipment at the Downey Plant of North American Aviation. We are expecting a new baby (our last one) in June. We now have a girl 6 (Lucinda), Jim III—4, and Bill—just over 1." Joe's address is: 8255 Colima Road, Whittier, California.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL!

—Renfroe.

## 1935

Since the last edition 3 members of the class have joined the retirement ranks, Burnis Kelly, Mike Mitchell and John Murphy. Mike tired of continually tussling with the medics and accepted physical disability as an outgrowth of WW II wounds. He is lined up with a Defense Dept civilian job and will remain at Route 2, Fairfax, Virginia as a home address. "B.M." took the "20/50" deal and has aligned himself with the General Cable Corp. of Perth Amboy, New Jersey. The family will remain at 824 Lancaster Ave., Villanova, Pennsylvania for the indefinite future. Details are scarce on John Murphy but his retirement post is Los Alamos, New Mexico. Our guess is that he is remaining with AEC on a civilian status. (Fill us in, D.J.).

The DC contingent was augmented this past month by the arrival of Stu and Helen Fries from Naples. Stu is, for the nonce, assigned to G-1 (who isn't!!). Frank and Edith Osmanski have been in since late in the summer. He is assigned to the Logistics Division, D/A; home address: 3106 Circle Hill Road, Alexandria, Virginia. Departures, as far as we know, are limited to Bob and Jackie Greenlee. Bob is now in command of the 11th AAA Gp, Augusta, Georgia. They state their intention to acquire a "small estate" in Aiken, South Carolina for retirement purposes. (Might be a cogent proposal to subdivide into lots for an exclusive "USMA '35 Retirement Settlement—Editor!") The Greenlees expect duty in Beirut, Lebanon as ARMATT in Spring '57. Nat and Ginny Martin write from Carlisle that all is quiet on that front what with '35 faculty outnumbering '35 students—quite a new twist. Chuck Symroski and Ben Heckemeyer alone represent us in the student body. Chuck recently dusted off his "slow trot" and judged the Harrisburg International Horse Show in expert fashion. Jim Kimbrough is well settled in Germany. The Bob Glasses, now at Carlisle, proudly announce the arrival of number five—a girl, Helen. Bob states he and Phil have the "SRO" sign out but not applying to classmates in transit.

The Army-Navy game produced a representative '35 turn-out — notably "Globe Trotter" Eckhardt—from USARPAC, Honolulu. We are flattered that George is such a master synchronizer and that time, space and the fortunes of war (cold, that is) do not prevent him from attending class functions. Others at Philly, Chuck and Ann Symroski, both Harris lads with fraus, Alice and Marge, Milt Rosen, Russ Smith, the Jeffuses, Stu and Helen Fries, Ken Bergquist and son (Alice gracefully occupying the end zone), the Mike Mitchells, Rumseys, entire Kelly and Fiore families, Monte Saxton and your reporter and his domestic C/S.

Forty-eight of us assembled at the Army-Navy Country Club for a "Fall Frolic" on Saturday, December 3rd. We were honored to see Al and Marguerite Wells and Ray and Louise Pillivant all the way from Aberdeen especially for the occasion. Caroline Haug and Betty Rich soloed—victims of last minute TDY by Stumpy and Charlie. Others: Alger, Armogida, Bergquist, Bowyer,

Bassitt, Breakefield, Curtis, Ferris, Gloriod, the Harris lads (again), Lemley, Jones, Morgan, Reybold, Russell, Skells, Taylor, Wright, Fries and Osmanski — all with wives. Other tid-bits as space permits. Jack Sherden has gone from USFA to USAREUR and is in command of the 47th Ord Gp. Hoot Gibson commands the Ordnance Procurement Center in USAREUR. Floyd and Juanita Pratt are happy with their assignment to MAAG, Japan after a long tour in the Pentagon. Ed Harris, just back from Spain and now with the JCS, brings news of Jack Williamson who is doing a fine job as USARMA in Madrid, ably abetted by Alice. Three of the wives have adopted the real estate "avocation" in the metropolitan DC area—Jean Horstman, Marge Exton and Lois Miner. New arrivals with housing problems kindly check in for prompt solutions to such problems. Lee Davis made a fine appearance on the Ralph Edwards show in support of his (Lee's) renowned air surgeon. See Moose Stillman broke into the news—coaxing a few more push-ups out of his plebes. Monte Saxton's new assignment puts him in the Ivy League—Professor of Air Science and Tactics, Princeton. Must close. Message Center remains—contributions always gratefully received.

—Ed Ferris ("Moon").

## 1936

Of considerable aid to the Secretariat are the class rosters which E'TAH\* furnished me. If the construction of the column is similar to a telephone directory it is purely by design and on purpose.

Abrams is still at Fort Knox. Jack Arnold should be back to duty but a recent visitor from Alabama could not disclose where. Gordie Austin left Pentagon and is in Hq CADF at Grandview AFB, Missouri. He is filling a General's chair—"Now Hear This" you promotion boards!

Wally Barrett is at National War College. John Bartella has been C.O. at Nouasseur, North Africa and will be back in US by January. He says he is well recovered from his accident of two years ago. Eddie Beggs is a G-4 at Fontainebleau, France. Hank Benson back from Japan is also at NWC. Bess is a student at Carlisle after three years at Monmouth. Judy Bess (daughter, not wife) is marrying in May. Chuck Billingslea is in (good) SHAPE, Paris. Wimpy Blair is working for Aluminum Co. of America at Wear-Ever Bldg, New Kensington, Pennsylvania. Kallmans and Blairs visited last summer. Don Bodine on JCS, Pentagon. Fred Bothwell is Chief Ex Officer, New York State Liquor. He has settled in a comfortable home at Garden City, Long Island and extends blanket invitation to classmates to visit. Bob Breaks at Nat War Col. Gooding visited last summer. Breaks' vacationed in Canada before school started. Daddy Broyles left Pentagon for FOURTH ARMY, Fort Sam. Bob Burnett is OASA, Pentagon. Buynskis are settled in faculty at Leavenworth.

Herb and Adele Cady right outside of Philadelphia. Bill Cairnes is class President at Industrial College. Dick Carmichael is still personnel for Hq AF. Ray Cato is at Army War College. Dave Chaffin has been District Engineer, Tripoli. They expect to be gone by Xmas—change station. Had a nice vacation in Europe last summer. Ryder and Katz visited recently. George Champion in Washington. I envy Louis and Marge Chappelle; they're in California, actually; but he went all the

\*"Earl 'Third Army' Holton"—seems appropriate I have some abbreviations of my own!

way to Paris to answer my last letter. Don't try contacting there, as I did—he didn't stay. Chick Childs has been going to school (civilian style) in Denver and selling real estate. He probably will settle there permanently since his retirement (for years of service). Jack Chiles is in MAAG, Madrid, Spain. His family unit is now established there since last June. Don Christensen is at NWC. Bub Clark is an Air Base C.O. at Chaumont, France. Roy Cole is a Pentagon Army G-2. Cec Combs is running Crew Training Command, Randolph, Texas. President Connor has enlarged his office and has moved from sub-basement to basement of the main administration building on the Leavenworth campus (Frankly, I don't know anything about Bill, but he writes all the time w/o giving me *Assembly*-type poop — and incidentally, we're all guilty of over-modesty). Tom Lawlor visited Bill. Tom is liaison with the French War College. Tom Cooke is still Ord. Sec. CONARC, Monroe. Cliff and Maxine Cordes made a large move from Japan to Atlanta, but when he hit the JA Sec. at Third Army he really began to move—motel to Wherry to post. To celebrate what he hopes is a bit of permanency see A-N southeastern reunion picture taken after the game at the Cordes'. Bill Covington, AFPTR, Washington. Cozart is at Springfield Armory, Massachusetts. Took a vacation to Florida last summer. Jim Crandell was last heard of working in Memphis. Claude Crawford left Washington for Bonn, Germany about October.

Jack and Nan Daly are one year as Sill residents, he as Director of Materiel. Ben Davis took over command of Thirteenth AF and moved with family from Japan to Formosa. Stinky Davis is Hq Sp. Trps, SEVENTH ARMY, Germany. Bill Davis has been at Tokorozawa Ord Depot but left in October for Rochester, New York, Ordnance District. Ken Dawalt still at Leavenworth. DeLesderniers have bought a house in Atlanta, remodeled it, had her family from California okay it, so we might presume Jane and Louey are well settled at Fort McPherson. Randy Dickens came from Hawaii National Guard to student at NWC. Deadeye Dickson is Air Research and Development and still enjoys Navy hospitality when he goes over to the Severn from Baltimore. Gil Dorland at Nashville nearby, was up to see little Gil at the Point, who's doing fine. Rod Drake ordered to Santiago, Chile from Belvoir. He and his wife were at A-N game. Jerry Duin is returning to the US after about three good years in Germany. Eddie Dunn and four boys occupy the quarters of Romleins at Leavenworth. Naturally there's extra room, and recently Hiesters stayed with Eddie and Jane.

Dave Edwards is in G-3 Washington. Larry Ellert left Cleveland and is now Base C.O. at Chateauroux, France. He's near Tetley and Bub Clark. Howell Estes is C.O. Air Research and Development at Wright Patterson. Howell expressed himself very clearly on the subject of all of us making the TWENTIETH REUNION a command performance. I heartily endorse Howell and wish everyone will back his views by putting in an appearance. Give me a break! I've been out 11 years and I want to see what you-all look like. Ben Evans is Infantry Section at CONARC, Monroe. His eldest son is in the Army hoping for an appointment to the Academy. Wish you the very best luck, young Evans!

Walt Faiks is District Engineer in Albuquerque. Bob Fergusson is Deputy C/S USARPAC in Hawaii. Josh Finkel is yet Detroit Ordnance. George Finley is in Engineers, D/A. Austin Fisher is Transportation School Director at Fort Eustis, Virginia. No news, but an address from Godfrey Fowler—11811 Dorchester Drive, Dallas, Texas. Foster Furphy in Germany.



ARMY-NAVY PARTY AT CORDES, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

Left to right (back row): Haneke, Persons, Holton, Cordes, Delesdernier, Gage, Ganns.

Grace recently headed a Conference of Women's Activities for all Europe and was in the league with notables such as the Gruenthers, Conants and Tunners.

It's remotely possible you didn't know it, but if not, the Gages live in Atlanta, have 4 boys and two girls. Keeping up with the class is apparently my main occupation, but I officially work for the Home Life Insurance Company in case you and they (the Company) don't know it. Rudy and Betty Ganns are at Savannah and drove up for the A-N game party at the Cordes'. Pete Garland went to EUCOM last summer. Fred Gaston is MAAG in Cambodia. Frank Gillespie is Vice Commander of 31st Air Div, Fort Snelling, Minnesota. The family lives in Minneapolis. In 2 years there will be an Air Academy aspirant in the Gillespies. Goldy Goldenberg is at school at the Air University, Maxwell. Sam Gooding at QM Depot, Memphis. He passed through Atlanta for a reunion last September. By now many of you may have heard of an addition at the Goodwin's—no official word in the news room here however. Jim is G-1 D/A. Phil Greene is PMS&T at Talahassee, Florida. He was at Benning last summer; more recently we had a small reunion at Fort McPherson. At this time, that sneaky I.G., DeLesdernier went down and inspected Phil's CP. Do you suppose there are those who still skin their classmates? Maben Griffith is at NWC. Bill Grohs holds out at Stewart AFB, West Point. Don Grothaus is now at Rocky Mountain Arsenal Command, Denver. Whitey Grove left Norfolk and went to USARPAC. Elmer Grubbs has moved to Ordnance Office, USACARIB with Canal Zone as home plate. Granny Gunn is C.O. 10th Air Div, Elmendorf, Alaska.

Hahneys at Carlisle, were also at A-N game. Bill and Marion Haneke are at Fort McPherson, currently building a lake cottage near Atlanta for future and bigger class reunions. No news of but address of Doug Hartman: 2231 California St., NW, Washington. Ray Harvey has been Corps Engineers, V Corps, Mainz, Germany since 1952. Bill Hay and seven offspring a v.p. at Portable Electric Tools, Ina Chicago. Tommy Hayes District Engr. at Omaha and expects to remain another year. Ollie Haywood now operates the Waltham Laboratories of Sylvania's Missile Systems Lab. He has recently indicated a modest promotion

—probably the equivalent of increase from major general to lieutenant general when your talking about Ollie. Heintges is in G-3, USAREUR. Bill Hendrickson is Sales Research and Education at United Insurance Co. of Omaha, at Omaha. Wright and Cec Hiatt are still in Germany. Hiesters are at Industrial College. Daughter Darrrell was married to Lieutenant Minich at Fort Sill in September. Congratulations and heartiest best wishes. Dave and Doris visited Dalys, Dunns and Bess' on their trip to the wedding. Steve Holderness is at Hq CINC South, Naples. Holterman is in office of Budget D/A. Earl Holton OAC/S G-1, D/A & D/AF for Phil Gage's Column. Additional duties — G-3 THIRD ARMY. Clark Hosmer is on faculty of Industrial College. Brad Hosmer entered the AF Academy which I did not know when last this went to publisher. Jimmy Hughes is at Tangier, Morocco.

Jim Illig is well established at the Point and waiting for a 100% reunion turnout next June. Art Jacoby is in SIXTH ARMY at Presidio of San Francisco. John Jakle is with KMAG, Taegu. Tiger Janof is a transportation officer in Korea with AFFE. Bill Jones is in Alaska and likes it so well he is homesteading and has become president of the North Texas Oil Co. Bill Jordan is in Miami. Art Joyce is in Chicago. His oldest Katy dragged Xmas at the Point.

Max Kallman is Director of Guided Missiles, El Paso. His pretty daughter, Lea is at Agnes Scott in Atlanta. Katz is in Ordnance Chief's Office. Jack Kelly is with OSD, NATO and was 6 months in Saigon. He sent me a very attractive family group picture. Bee Kelly writes from 2340 Randall Rd., Winter Park, Florida. She'd like to go to the Reunion. The Gages hope she'll go with them. Bob Kessler was G-4, SEVENTH ARMY, Germany. He has returned and is now on Board 4, CONARC, Fort Bliss. Pete Kieffer is a student at AWC. Bill Kimballs (and horses) moved into quarters at Parks AFB. Bill was recently decorated for an incident in Greenland. Congratulations on your DFC, Bill. For many? years the Kinards have been at Bragg. Ralph King is Staff and Faculty, Leavenworth. Art Kramer is C.O. of AAA defenses of Chicago.

Jim Lampert is stationed in Washington. He's trying to round up an Academy appointment for young Jim. Jim Landrum

is many years a professor at Carlisle. Bill Landry has rejoined his family after several Korean years. He went to Fort Ord, California, at last information. Laurion is C/S of Ryukyus Command. Clyde Layne is a student at Carlisle. Of old news to some, but brand new to me: Grace and Clyde are 21 months-old grandparents. Pat Layne's marriage of 1952 produced a son (grandson) Christopher. Already noted above, Tom Lawlor is with French War College. Garnett Lee is in Hq USAF, AFOIN-3. Mc Lemoyne is at Fort Bliss. He has run into Doc Schrein at Almagordo. Gene Lockhart is G-3, SEVENTH ARMY, Europe. Bill Longley is in Houston, Texas. Harold Low is recently arrived at Leavenworth. John Lynch an AWC student.

Ken Madsen as some know, is retired. He lives in Minneapolis and has remarried. McCabe is at AWC. Dave McCoach is in Engineer Chief's at D/A. McCorkle is in Washington. Al McCormick commands the sister regiment to "Sykes" Sibert's in the Sixth Division, Fort Ord. McElheny moved from Japan to chief of Engineer's via a visit at his home and one at Fran's in New Jersey. Howard McManus and family are at Fort Meade. Bill Meany is at Hq FIFTH ARMY, Chicago. He was also at A-N game. Michaelis from Naples to Leghorn, Italy. Mick Mikkelsen is still at Pueblo Ordnance Depot. Ed Miles is a student at Air University. Ace Miller is at Carmel Valley home, should be leaving soon, unless he's having difficulty with his languages. Biff Milliken is Comptroller, FEC, Japan. And I believe he said he didn't know when he'd be able to come home. Monteith is in Plans Division Hq USAF.

Joe Nazzaro left Savannah last summer and is now at Sidi Slimane in North Africa. Necrason is AFOOP, Washington. Jane Neff is living in Washington and works up at Walter Reed. Frank Norman is a consulting engineer near Chicago. Paul Oswald is a student at NWC.

Charlie Pack was in MAAG, Indo China and now is AWC. Nip Page and family are District Engineer on Okinawa. Bruce Palmer is AWC faculty. Is Director of National Security course. Bob Partridge is in Logistics JCS. He is also coordinator for Washington of Reunion, June 1956. It is my sincere hope that all his efforts meet with exceptional success; and further, dear classmates, will you, 60-odd gentlemen, cooperate with Bob by getting the H- up to H on H next summer? Gene Patterson gives no news, but an address at Chelmsford, Massachusetts. Al Peck is C.O. 7th Infantry, Germany. Pete Persons is a student at Air University. He, Virginia and children came to Atlanta for the A-N game party of the Cordes'. Bev Powell is OSD, NATO. Bill Prince was two years in Quito, Ecuador. Is now PMS&T at Norwich U., Northfield, Vermont. Bob Quinn is AFOIN and his family just built a new home in Alexandria.

Dick Ripple left Knox and is now at Carlisle. Robbins is in Ordnance, AFFE, Korea. T. C. Rogers is CG, Luke AFB, Arizona. All of the Romleins are settled in one house at Fontainebleau. All children's names begin with "J", incidentally. Jay Rutledge is in Tokyo, FEAF Hq? Willie Ryder is a student at NWC.

Bob Safford is waiting for us up at USMA. He tested his youthfulness by going thru Benning's jump school in September. Bill Segrist is in Hq. FEAF, Tokyo. Frank Shea writes from 26 Norman Road, Upper Montclair, New Jersey. Len Shea is also a G-3 in D/A. Phil Greene saw Louis Shepard in Moultrie, Georgia. He's a big business man down there. Roy Shores is C.O. of 58th Air Div at Wright Patterson. Here's another B.G. slot that I recommend be filled by an appropriate promotion. Bill Shuler is Logistics, D/A. Bill Sibert is C.O. of the colorful 20th Infantry, Fort Ord. "Color-

## 1937

ful" because of Bill's resourcefulness in adding morale. I heard that the outfit was to be deactivated in 1956. I suggest that Sykes Regulars be changed to "Sibert's Rifles". Bill Sievers was at A-N game. Dorothy and Glen Sikes arrived at Fort Benning early in July. He's in G-4 of the Inf. School. Charlie Simpson is stationed at Seneca Ordnance Depot. John Singletary is in Dept. of Public Health, Washington. His address: Presidential Gardens, Alexandria, Virginia. Ridgway Smith is a Military Historian, D/A. Ike Smith is R&D, D/A. Steve Smith is District Engineer in Baltimore. He's been busy with flood problems. Bought a house in Baltimore and has been very contented there for two years. Howie Snyder is at Fort Meyer as General T's aide—so Howie gets around to see all of us. Norm Spencer is at Robins AFB, Macon, Georgia. Bill Steele is in Mutual Security for Hq USAF. Orv Stokes, Chief Ordn, D/A. Van Sutherland and family are in Paraguay. He's had a year and hopes for a couple more if possible. Oren Swain is a fixture at Carlisle and from this year's Xmas card it seems to agree with his family.

Fred Terrell is still in JS Planning Group. Teteys are in Wiesbaden. He's District Engineer. Ray Tiffany is at AWC. John Torrey left Campbell and is Army Secretary. JUSMAG, Philippines. Bob Trout is another Comptroller, AFFE, Japan. Clint True is on his way from Washington to assignment as Air Attaché at Karachi, Pakistan. Ben Turnage is still at CONARC, Monroe. Twaddell is on JASC, Joint Chiefs.

Peggy Vincent sends greetings to the class from her home at 204 East Oakview, San Antonio. Plans have already been started to name an Air Base after Casey. Such an idea will meet with very little opposition from the class of 1936; so let's get on with it! Vic Wagner is at ICAF—student. Fred Walker is in Washington. Charlie Waters has left Thailand and is probably now back in New York with his family who did not accompany him. Jim Weaver won't be leaving Tokyo until 1957. He is Foreign Liaison, Hq FEC. He is very fixed in his feelings that a class gift should be something on the order of a father-son portrait and asked me to mention it—so I did. Westy is Secretary of the General Staff and is a father for a third time I feel sure. What else I can say for sure, is that Westy isn't too interested in how many grandchildren he'll be around to raise—but look who's poppin' off! Whipples have sent numerous communications; one together with pictures taken on a vacation in a large game reservation in South Africa. Ben says he's becoming an oil refiner. Phil Whitehead is an MD in Chatham, Virginia. I guess Phil qualifies for being one of our more unusual and illustrious group. He has been one of us, then became a doctor, then a marine, then a paratrooper. How can he settle down to the hum-drum of a small practice? Inch Williams is Infantry School G-3 at Benning. Wort Williams is Training Branch G-3, D/A. Last year he was at Air U. Tim Willis is yet at Huntsville, Texas stationed at Hood.

About this time the classmates I love most are those whose names begin with "Y": Willie Yarborough is on AWC faculty for about the third year. Joe Yost was an IG in Tokyo but has now arrived in Office of IG, D/A. It is a pleasure to also account for the three members of the class who have sort of "rejoined us": Bob Albro is at AFS College at Norfolk. Bob Orth is Base C.O. at Ent AFB, Colorado and Charlie Redman is at PO Box 62, Kennett, Missouri. He says he recently broke his leg uranium prospecting; that his oldest daughter entered U. of Missouri this year.

Alphabetically wishing you a happy and successful 1956.

—Phil Gage.

I'm not the management type—far from it—but it did appear that by checking Milt Clark's sign-up list for drinks I had devised a foolproof system for accurately determining the attendance at our class luncheons. Consequently, when I needed the study-hall absentees last issue, I was pretty sure of my ground and so not a little surprised when Jim Posey challenged me on my statistics. He not only claims attendance at the luncheon where I charged absence, but he goes even farther and claims total teetotaling on that one day of all the year. Well, I'll retract the charge, but I do it half-heartedly and, quite frankly, doubtfully. In any case, the needling I did had good effect, and practically the entire War College class made the last lunch. Hugh Sawyer came from Richmond and sat near the foot of the table, which I at first took as a sign of personality change. Soon it became apparent, however, that the best insurance projects also were sitting there, not to mention those who were most likely to have extra tickets for the Army-Navy Game. He gave me a mild chiding for not informing him in advance of the luncheon days, but Stan Connolly has been doing this on a weekly basis and I have become hardened to it.

We accomplished little business, as usual, but we did approve the dance committee's plans to hold our Fall Formal at the Bolling Field Officers' Club on the 10th of December. That happens to be the deadline for this column and so I am unable to report how the affair transpired; however, there are two hours set aside for cocktails before dinner, and two floor shows scheduled for after dinner, and if that doesn't unloosen us old goats, I don't know what it will take.

As long as I'm being charitable towards Jim Posey, I might as well admit that a few other slight errors have been pointed out to me, quite nicely, by Ray Rumph who is the Executive Officer of the 32nd AAA Brigade in the United Kingdom. He tells me exactly where his Headquarters is, but I'm not sure I ought to say, and so I'll be content with remarking that it is the senior Army Headquarters in the United Kingdom and carries a New York APO of 125. Ray says that Ivan McElroy is no longer with Third Air Force Headquarters as Deputy for Operations, as I reported, but has moved to command an Air Force unit stationed at R.A.F. Station, Bentwaters. He also points out quite properly that I far exceeded my authority by making Max George the Air Attaché to England and should have left him as the Assistant Army Attaché, which in fact he is. The reason I got mixed up was that the last time I saw him he was at Indian Springs Air Force Base in Nevada when we were shooting off those atom bombs. Ray says that Tom Holdiman has become Director of Plans Branch of Third Air Force which also has an APO of 125, and he winds up his welcome and comprehensive letter by sending you all a fond hello.

Scotty Hall wrote to Jack Donohew, and I have the letter in hand. Scotty and Ann flew to Tokyo in a MATS plane with twenty-seven children, and the letter does not make it clear whether it was all one family or not. If it is, Scotty and Ann are hurting, because he goes on to say that they have a three-bedroom apartment in Washington Heights. He is the Deputy J2 in FEC Headquarters, and can be reached through a San Francisco APO of 500. He says he had lunch with Houghton Halleck, who had flown up from his post as G-4 of the Army Command on Okinawa, and that they see quite a bit of Marge and Bill Bailey, who operate from the Army attaché position in Tokyo. At the Dai Iti Hotel he had run into Howard Smalley, and unless that place

has changed since I was there on R&R, I don't think either one should have been in it in the first place. Mort McGoffin had told him over the Seoul telephone that he will be returning to the States in December, and since this is December, I shall be looking for him here in Washington. Although he remarks that in two and a half months since arriving in Tokyo, he has not had a day off, he mentions a FEAF wives' show starring Dottie Scheidecker which took the Officers' Club by storm, the Dai Iti Hotel, and a trip to Seoul before he finishes the first page, and if that isn't the equivalent of a day off in the Orient it certainly would be here in the Pentagon. Charlie Stark dropped in to pay him a visit while traveling from San Antonio to Kelley Field, and Carlin Whitesell's young son had already tangled with Scottie's young boy on the playing fields of Washington Heights.

Ambition makes strange bedfellows, I always say, and over on Connecticut Avenue we have a case in point: George Sloan and Jack Polk, once again in the same academic section after nineteen years, are studying German and Irish respectively. Come Spring, George and Mary will go to Vienna to replace the Odens as attaché and Jack and Betty will sail on the liner United States for Ireland for the same duty. Jack and I went to the Army Navy Club for dinner one night last month and ran into Don and Frances Ostrander. They were being entertained by business friends, but nothing daunted, we joined them and spent a very pleasant evening, even though I did wind up paying my own check. In a way, I was sorry I barged in, because no one had told me Don was a General, and I don't often place myself voluntarily in the number two spot. As in so many weddings over the years, I was an onlooker at theirs in El Paso and I remembered Frances as one of the loveliest brides incorporated into the class. At dinner, this initial and tentative impression was strongly confirmed.

Each quarter just before deadline time, the PIO at the Academy sends me a batch of hometown releases pertaining to our class. Usually they are old hat by the time they are received, but the latest group contains a few items not previously reported. If I ever needed proof that I'm not cut out to be a journalist, I have it now in the report of Johnny Zierdt's attendance at the War College. In a routine manner, you will remember, I listed him among the Z's on the list of students. Not so his hometown podunk. With a sharp eye for what is truly noteworthy, the writup cleverly links little Johnny's achievement to the key phrase "the Army's highest institute of learning" and casts the entire article in prose which expresses inescapably the amazement I felt but could not put across.

One of the items notes that Tommy and Lois Compton have moved to Aberdeen, Maryland where Tommy is the Assistant Commandant of the Ordnance School. Another says that Kelton Davis is forty-one years of age (which, though somewhat of a shock, doesn't seem particularly newsworthy to me) and that he is in Korea with KMAG, whereas I had thought he was in Austria with AMOS. As of September 8th, Bob and Jean Van Volkenburgh are reported to be in Vaihingen, Germany where Bob is the executive of the artillery section at Seventh Army Headquarters. You may remember that they last communicated with you through this column on Labor Day from the Klocko veranda in San Antonio. All of the other news items tell of classmates attending the ten-months course at Carlisle Barracks, and in addition to listing the various decorations worn by each of them (Monk Meyer leads by a long shot) lists in each case a separate city as the residence address for the wife. I question this, and haven't had time to research the report, but

if it is accurate a regrettable trend is indeed shaping up, at least at the War College. Certainly I can say that there is very little separate residence here in the Washington group.

A couple of Saturdays ago, the phone rang and it was Jim Skeldon, whom I doubt if I've seen since '37. We took up where we left off, neither of us being sure just where that was, and it turned out he was trying to get in touch with Harry Wilson. It seems he was just in from Oslo (APO 85) where he is stationed and had been told to contact Harry at my house from where Harry intended to try to convince his daughter Ann that she should attend College in Washington instead of in New York. This is quite a bit for me to absorb early on Saturday morning, and I don't think I was too sharp, because I never heard from Jim again and I haven't seen Harry yet. I have the uneasy hunch, though, that Ann took one look at my establishment, which is not a school in any sense of the word, and told Harry to save his breath.

Even as I sit here and write this, believe it or not, what should drop into my In-Basket but a Change of Address card from Phoebe Cromelin. I don't know anything that leaves me with a more unsatisfied and frustrated feeling than a Change of Address card, unless it be a gleam in my eye unrequited. No greeting, no news, no nothing except a hint that John is no longer at Houghton but is now with KMAG at APO 102. Phoebe is probably in Peoria — she never tried to hide it as an origin — and I'll wager, as an incidental, that no other columnist ever legitimately used the word "Houghton" twice in same column.

I am in receipt of a photostatic copy of Seedlock's diploma and it seems to be in order. I have received appreciative notes from Sarah Ellis, who will remain with the children at their home at 624 Terrell Road, San Antonio; and from Carroll Woods' brother, stationed with the Legislative Division of the Army, who informed me that it was a coronary thrombosis which suddenly felled Carroll while he was stationed in Reno. Through this column, I pass on their gratitude to the Class for its expressions of sympathy.

This should be my last column and though it has been quite a chore, as many of you have found out either writing or reading it, I must say that the correspondence it generates, in one way or another, has been a bright spot in this tour of duty. At the time of writing, I am tempted by seasonal urging to wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, but then I realize that it will be practically the fourth of July by the time many of you see it, and so I won't. I only hope Sunny Campbell invites me back again for champagne and snails this New Year's Day and, bless me, that's where I came in.

—D. P. Quandt.

## 1938

Dear Classmates:

When the quarterly deadlines approach I sometimes wish that Archie the cockroach would take over the typewriter and extend his antennae to receive your thoughts. Another three months have slipped by and here I am well-nigh newsless.

The trouble in part is the result of our not recognizing news when we see it or, in the example I am about to cite, when we make it. Last night I called up C. P. Connor to pass the time. Castex was out and I talked with the head of the household instead. In the conversation I asked whether she had any noteworthy items to contribute to the column. The answer, ar-

rived at after due deliberation and reflective consideration, was "no, I don't believe so" As an afterthought came "well, we are expecting number 6 in March; but I don't suppose that is news." Well, now, I ask you. Is that news or isn't it? So the F. D. Millers *did* have number 7 in October, and the Durbins *did* have number —. But I contend that number 6 for the Connors is definitely news. And when number 4 shortly takes over the crib at the Broberg house in Carlisle, *that* will be news, too. If for no other reason it would be news because, well it has been durn near 18 years since we graduated. Congratulations, folks, and all kinds of best wishes!

But the mailbox—mine at least—has been far from fruitful. It has brought only the following, which I quote both as a public service and to make the unobvious point that this is the only kind of poop I'll have next issue unless you start Winchelling on our classmates!

"ARMY HOME TOWN NEWS CENTER  
"KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI  
"SEPTEMBER 30

"Colonel —, whose wife, —, lives in —, is attending a 10-month course at the Army War College at Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania. The college is the Army's highest institute of learning. Colonel —, a veteran of 17 years' Army service, wears the —. He is a 1938 graduate of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point. "

In addition to that on the Brobergs, I have identical "scoops" enabling me to construct this roster for Carlisle: George C. Abert, Lorenzo D. Adams, George W. Bixby, Richard A. Broberg, Edward Chalgren, Jr., Paul C. Davis, Charles J. Denholm, Vincent M. Elmore, Jr., Charles L. Haley, III, David W. Hayes, Jefferson J. Irvin, Charles L. Jackson, John R. Jannarone, William M. Lynn, Jr., Frank W. Norris, Melvin R. Russel, William A. Sundlof, William A. Sussman, Kenneth G. Wickham.

Yours,

—Bill Corbett.

## 1939

The Washington Chapter, Class of '39, has been assigned the "honor" of preparing the Class Notes for the *Assembly* in the future. Please send all information to Lieutenant Colonel John Mial, Army Component, AFOIN, Annex 3, The Pentagon, Washington 25, D. C. At a recent get-together, the local clan selected a steering committee consisting of Mial, Meals, Merrell, and Tuttle. By democratic processes, Johnny Mial was selected as Chairman for the coming year.

Despite the paucity of information available here is a brief run down on who's where:

In and around Washington. Serving time are: Byrne, Art Allen, Banning, Barnett, Beckedorff, Bristol, Cleverly, Cochran, Coffey, Crawford, T. M., Davis, J. N., Dillard, Dobson, Florence, Geary, Goodpaster, Habecker, Hamilton (AFSC temporarily), Holt, Howard, Hull, Keller, Kinney, Kirby, Kirby-Smith, Lane, Latoszewski, Lennhoff, Lerette, Matheson, McClellan, McKeever, Meals, Merrell, Mial, Newcomer, Pennell, Phelan, Pickett, Ploger, Price, Rogers, R. J., Rollins, Schmid, Sears, Stocking, St. Clair, Studer, Thomason, Trahan, Tuttle, Urban, Van Harlingen, John Watt, Wintermute, Wisdom, Wray, and Wynne.

At the NWC are: Boyd, Boye, Dickman, Fitzgerald, Hardwick, Mildren, and Richardson—all true goats.

At the ICAF are (more goats): Breckenridge, French ('40, ex-'39), Kingsley, Palmer, and Woody Wilson.

Elsewhere.

At Leavenworth are facile faculty members Lew Cantrell, Jim Shepherd and Sid Martin.

At Carlisle for necessary schooling we find Billups, Ug Gibbons, Higgins, Kinnard, McConnell, W. J., Simpson, Teeters, Wallach, Winegar, Wolfe, and Vann. Their mentor, our vintage, is James I. Muir, Colonel, Inf.

At W.P. are Bull Davis, Mike Davison, Julian Ewell, Fraser (on sabbatical at U. of Illinois), Kobes, McCaffrey, and Wimpy Walker.

At Benning strange occurrences include refreshment of McFerren and Buzz Chapman for AFFE and Pete Clifford for USAREUR, and the qualification of Jump Crazy Ewell as a master parachutist. Impassively looking on is Hack Conner in the 3d Div.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Herstad and Yarnell are at ARAACOM, Colorado Springs; Jap Wilson and Poinier are at Fort Knox; George is at Fort Bliss; Minahan is still playing the field at Fort Sill; Joe McChristian is being pooped up on Greek at the Army Language School; Al McCollam is working in the fog on rivers and harbors in San Francisco; Don Miller is at Fort Lewis; and Dutch Schultz is with OARMA, Ottawa.

As you can see our info is sketchy. We aim to delete the Washington crew next time and concentrate on overseas areas and elsewhere in the ZI. Who's holding out against the female race, who's got the most income tax deductions, who's on first — these are the questions we want dope on. Please send soonest to Mial—we need you.

—P. V. Tuttle.

## 1940

Navy has been disposed of and winter is hard upon us. The fifteen year book is taking form and should be in your hands before you read this. If you ordered one and did not get it let me know at once and I will track it down for you.

Here is the news. Bill Holm assigned to Staff and Faculty at Fort Leavenworth. Wendell Coats at Army War College as is Dean Benson. Others at AWC at Carlisle Barracks are Sam Goodwin, Bob Cameron, Larry Forbes, Clapsaddle, Wendt, Hobson, Harnett, Leahy, Oglesby and Page Smith. O'Keefe commanding a battalion at Fort Bliss and Russ Manzolillo has finished (without being turned out) a refresher course at Benning.

Joe Couch after three years at Okinawa has a new change of station. Ordered to Kyrenia, Cyprus. You can send condolences to that city, P.O. Box No. 1. Alan Gee's address has been reported a number of times in error. You should have moderate success in reaching him if you try 285 Ridgewood Drive, Snyder 21, New York. You can reach Graham Sanford c/o General Delivery, Minden, Nevada.

Jim Berry ordered to RMC, Kingston, Ontario and Bob Colligan has come from the West Coast to USAEC in Washington, D. C. Jack deWitt a student at Armed Forces Industrial College at Fort McNair. Dyke still in Ottawa, Canada. Rick Ferrill at Headquarters 3rd Air Force in London. Horton, F. W. a student at Air War College at Maxwell Field. Art McCartan at Naval War College in Newport, Rhode Island. Joe McCroskey attached to American Embassy in Vienna, Austria. In case any of you missed it, Burton McKenzie is at Stead AFB in Reno, Nevada. Karl Rauk at Andrews AFB in Maryland, Red Gideon at Dover AFB in Delaware and Izzy Shearer at Westover AFB in Massachusetts. Russell in the Pentagon, and Jim Smelley in the Far East. Smith, J. J., is at Wright-Patterson AFB and

Zeke Summers at Hill AFB in Ogden, Utah. Wetzel also at Wright-Patterson along with Bunze. Wright, H. T. at AFSC in Norfolk.

Jerry Addington now in the Pentagon and Ahmajan with MAAG—Japan. Luther Arnold with MAAG—Formosa and Balthis is in the Far East. Art Barry stationed at Annapolis, the city of chastened souls. Lee Bell at Fort Monmouth and Dick Belt at AWC, Carlisle Barracks. Don Bennett ordered to 3rd Arm. Div. Arty at Fort Knox.

Biswanger still at SHAPE according to his Xmas card. Danny Briggs out of Idaho after three tours and now overseas with 14th Armd. Cav. Regt. Scott Case in Army Section MAAG Rawalpindi, Pakistan, APO 616, New York. Dick Cassidy at ENT AFB in Colorado. Anyone have Castillo's address? Only one I have is c/o AG Philippine Army, Manila, P.I. Homer Chandler in the Pentagon and Martin Chandler in Brussels, Belgium.

John Coontz at Fire Direction Test Detachment, Fort Meade, Maryland. Paul Cullen is the Comptroller at Fort Sill. Cunningham reported at C&GSC. Hank Daniels with G-3 section Hqtrs 3rd Army at Fort MacPherson, Georgia. Ted Davis in the Pentagon. Phil Elliott in Columbus, Ohio and George England moved out of Austria and is with IG Sect Hqtrs USAREUR. Ers-pamer with Wisconsin Military Department. Fellenz with MAAG—Formosa. Ferry at Sandia Base, and Floryan in the Pentagon. Freudendorf is with ROTC Section University of Puerto Rico in Mayaguez. Johnnie Graf in District Engineer in San Francisco. Gunster in the Pentagon and so is Dave Guy. Hasemann in Alaska. Hough supposed to be at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. Jacobs ordered to FEC. Bertel Johnson now at Fort Sill. Kasper enroute to, or arrived in, Iran. Klar with American Embassy, Ottawa, Canada.

Mike Kuziv now at Fort Monroe with Msl Bn. McDonald attached to U.S. Embassy, Pretoria, Union of South Africa. Marsh at Fort Davis, Canal Zone. Meszar in TAC Dept. at Fort Benning. Phil Moore with CONARC, Fort Monroe, Virginia. Steve Morrissey at the Information School at Fort Slocum, New York. Cornelius Murphy with Military Department, St. Bonaventure University, St. Bonaventure, New York. Mike Paulick in the Pentagon and so is Perry. Ed Podufaly with CONARC at Fort Monroe. Renwanz at Fort Hood, Raleigh with UNCMAC, APO 72, San Francisco. Rimmer in Germany and Salvo Rizza in the Pentagon. Jim Milner heads Department of Motors at Fort Sill. Munsen a student at AWC, Carlisle Barracks. Rust at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. Shoss to Europe with 25th FA Bn. Sullivan in Hq. Joint Const. Agency APO 217, New York City. Otis Ulm at Armed Forces Industrial College at Fort McNair. Walters at Fort Bliss and Freddie White is with MAAG in Indo-China. Williams, R. R. with Board No. 6 CONARC, Camp Rucker, Alabama. Lanny Witt in London. Zero Zahrobsky married and in the Far East.

I can still be reached at 2167 Cacique Street, Santurce, Puerto Rico. Write me, I need the news.

—Hank Brewerton.

## 1941

It was certainly nice of Mr. Holleder and his friends to give us such a grand Christmas present, and this early too. Good luck letters are making the rounds again only this time you don't even have to send a dime to the guy at the top of the list. The Russians are still smiling. Jack Christensen tells me the Reunion committee is hard at work and that the responses to their poop-sheet are coming in. The Book is rolling.

Twelve hundred dollars is in the Bank. Out of 366 troops, 128 have placed an order for a copy; one half have sent in or promised the Questionnaire; and approximately one third have sent in their individual and family pictures. Such responses are most reassuring. Many have shown their enthusiasm by sending in two and sometimes three questionnaires; I have three individual pictures of Tom Corbin; and John Henschke flew 2,300 miles to bring me his picture personally.

It has been moved and seconded that we make a small contest out of naming the book. Everyone can send in any number of suggestions; the selection will be made by ballot from among those attending the Reunion; and the winner will get his book free. Any discussion? All in favor signify in the usual manner.

Although the formal pictures are coming in nicely a few people are sending in snapshots or passport pictures. As you know each picture must be rephotographed before it is chemically engraved onto the plate for printing. It necessarily must be clear and sharp to start with. Detail is most important. Please have your family and individual pictures shot by a pro or a good amateur. The book will be only as good as the pictures you send in.

At the same time I do want snapshots of class activities, reunions, parties, etc. Here the action is more important than the detail. That is why snapshots are what you always find in the Activities section of a Yearbook. How about going through your old files and sending me some good snapshots?

Many have voiced approval of the teenager section so if you have a candidate send in her picture. Again, it is not a contest—all entries will be used unless there is a deluge.

Another item under unfinished business is the Obituaries that have not been written. About the middle of October I asked one individual to either do the job or find someone who would. I am gratified to be able to report that Jack Bentley finished Dan Eaton's, Joe Gurfein has drafted Bob Cummings', Jim Cox will do Marshall Carney's, Bob Samz will do Tom Hume's, Jack Christianson will do Tom Regan's, George Hicks is working on Charlie Peirce's, Burnside Huffman on Henry Blanchard's, and A. Wray White on Charlie Jones'. While on this subject I learned from the Assn that those who were killed in action in Korea will be honored with a plaque in Cullum. Ben Howze, Tom MacDaniel, and Don Driscoll will be honored but not Tom Hume. This seems strange to me. If I recall correctly those who died in Jap prisons during WW II were considered KIA.

I am trying to contact the widows in the class to ask them to send in pictures of the children for the family section. Addresses here are extremely difficult so I'd appreciate any help you can give me on this score.

I'd like to say that this whole venture on my part would be well nigh impossible were it not for the valiant efforts of guys like Brad Smith. Brad has provided the needle in the Washington area and responses from there are rolling in. He went through the AG files and sent me a bunch of individual pictures. I must contradict one statement he made though; I have not signed a contract with a printer and I don't plan to until I have enough money in the bank. Ralph Freese is the Business Manager of this Book and we aren't about to make any commitments that we can't support. Jock Adams at Benning, Walt Woolwine at Leavenworth, Jack Christensen at West Point, and Tom Fisher at Maxwell are all doing a bang-up job at helping me collect the necessary poop.

Mike Cochran with Ann and the four kids are en route to Hq AMC at Wright-

Patterson from two years in Alaska. "After going thru Arctic Survival and Indoctrination School I leaped into the boondocks (near Galena on the Yukon; dare you to look it up) and took command of the 743 AC&W Sqdn. Other than the six month's separation from the family, I enjoyed it mightily. Granted it was only a cold, wind-swept mountain top; at least it was all mine!" From the other end of our continent comes word from Woody Garrett at Fort Amador; "I am Exec in G-1 after having cursed G-1's for almost 15 years. I guess it serves me right!" Dick Rastetter is with Ordnance in the same Hq and Bob Elsberry commands the 504th FA at Kobbe. From Naples Al Hayduk reports that he and Vivian live next door to Herb and Rose Stern and that Jim Roy is near by. They all seem to do a good bit of traveling around the beautiful Mediterranean. Pete Dilts in Tokyo reports no personnel changes as far as '41 is concerned except that Babe Hendrickson leaves for Benning and Joe Myers for Bragg. Pete will be with the rest of the '41 Sans until next summer. Moose Male, Advisor to the Military College of Iran (their West Point), writes that he seldom sees a classmate and that life moves at the typical Middle Eastern pace. Jeannette Atkinson sent pictures from their new home at Clark AFB, P.I. As I predicted Johnat was off on a trip before they got their suitcases unpacked.

Drill Rolls from various areas include: From Walt Woolwine at Leavenworth — Fellow students: Bob Edger, Burnside Huffman, George Johnson, Tom Maxwell, Jim McKinley, Art Myer, Walt Mullane, Pete Tanous, and Ox Tonetti—Faculty: Bob Borman, Bob Lannigan, Moe Schremp, Bucky Miller, Bill Vaughan, and Howard Felchlin. "Will Vaughan says he will do cartoons for the Book". Jock Adams reports Les Bailey, H. H. Ellis, Charlie Fletcher, Mills Hatfield, Bill Linton, Lloyd Salisbury and George Welles. Matt Harper, in the brokerage and insurance business, plans to move to Columbus soon.

Other troops who have sent in bits and pieces for the book include: Dick Kline from Maxwell's AWC; Dick Delaney from West Point; George Hicks commanding 343 Ftr Gp, Duluth, Minnesota; Dunc Brown, Off Omaha District Engineer; Ernie Whitaker from Dep Log Pentagon; Ralph Upton in OQMG; Jay Clinton in G-3 Pent; Pete Crow, Comptroller Hq CADF Grandview AFB, Missouri; Joe Reed, USRO DEF-6 APO 230, New York; John D'Esposito, PMS&T State Teachers Coll, Indiana, Pennsylvania; Scott Peddie, ABG Cdr McConnell AFB, Kansas; Jack Norton, Off DC/SO Pent; Paul Skowronek from his beautiful nest in Oberammergau where he says Lew Flanders has recently joined him. Mac Jones from his studies in Nuclear Physics at U of Virginia; Paul Gray, CONARC Fort Monroe; Bob Panke, Governors Island; Felix Gerace in OQMG; Phil Seneff at Camp Rucker where he recently completed his training as an Army Pilot! Clare repeat Clare Armstrong has written at least a dozen times to ask me to be sure to spell his first name without an i. He is currently PMS&Ting at Ouachita Baptist College, Arkadelphia, Arkansas. Charlie Schilling, Area Engr, APO 81, New York reports that he and Howdy Clark are holding their own against the pinkos in Keflavik. Bob Dixon from IG Pentagon; Bob Coakley and Jack Kelsey from Pentagon; Butch Berger PAS&T Ohio U; John McIntyre from Camp Gordon; Ben Mayo from Hq ADC, Ent AFB, Colorado; Max Tyler from Nashville Engr Dist; George Pittman from neighboring Norton AFB, California who saw Jack Bentley at Charleston, South Carolina gloating over the new Connies his Transport Group is getting to replace their C-54's. Tom Corbin was also visiting Jack from Offutt. Spec Powell reports he is leaving Washington to

follow in Phil Seneff's vapor trails as an Army Aviator. Spec says, "This ought to set a new high in things people will do to get out of the Pentagon!" Army Home Town News reports Vic Campana participating in Sage Brush; Jim Strain assgd as Exec Off 27th Inf at Schofield; and Biddo Felchlin (formerly of the American Embassy in Moscow) at C&GSC. Stars & Stripes Europe has Spoo Maynard running the 7th Army Engineer Section. Curt Betts, Cmdr 2616th Air Resv Center 294 New Haven, Connecticut said he saw John Henschke and Curt Chapman at the Yale Game, that he left Ham Avery and Barney Woodruff in FFAF Hq Tokyo, and that Jack Kelsey is currently at the Pentagon. Jack Millikin having "seen the light in Korea and become a Doughboy and a Parachutist" locates Larry Greene as C/S 1st Armd Div at Hood; and Tom Collison, Bob Keagy, and Boomer Drum working along with Jack at Sandia. Tom O'Connell says Jack Camp is at the Officers Staff College, Quantico, Virginia; Jack Murray is SJA Hq SETAF APO 168, New York; Martin Shadday at same APO; Vic Campana Hq Cmdt, Fort Devens; Roy Atteberry orders to Georgetown; Al Muzyk recently ordered to Sill, "Home of Willy Hoge"; Horace Brown orders to FECOM; Bernie Schultz, 229 N. Centre St., Orange, New Jersey. Lyman Faulkner reports Paul Gray, Don McMillan, John Michel, and Jim Stigers are at CONARC with him. Dick Travis at the Air War College reports, "On the Silver Beach near Fort Walton, Florida recently the Rhynards, deJonckheeres, Seamans, Seawells and Traveses packed kids, food, and booze and spent the week end. Under the full moon with steaks on the charcoal kids were ordered not to come within 100 yards. Andy Evans had to stay home to run a golf tournament and incidentally add another piece of silver to his growing collection." Frank Linnell in G-3 Pentagon went to Bragg recently and had dinner with George Adjemian and Georgia. Afterwards Mort Birdseye, Tuck Brown and Jim Carroll came over. "At Meade recently Bobby and I saw Paul and Mary Lou Root." A. Wray White reports that Frank Gerig is now in Hq USAREUR with Tom Cleary; that Peer deSilva "A big fat cifflian with Jayne, two girls Robin and Sharon, and new (approx 2 yrs) son Peer Buckley. Stationed in Vienna with the State Dept. Have run into Hunter Woodward in Copenhagen and Al Dalby with the 7th Army Hq in Stuttgart." Tom Cleary wrote to confirm above and add that Bill Purdy, Ren Keleher and Maynard Moyer are also in Hq USAREUR and that Ted Celmier is with the NCO Academy at Munich APO 108. Geo. McIntyre reported the arrival of his fourth child and second daughter, Nancy Lee on October 3. He says the Paris contingent consists of John Richards, Ed Rowney and Paul Day at SHAPE, Joe Reed and Andy Anderson at USARO and "myself at MAAG" From Leipheim Germany Al Moody writes that he has the 61st Tk Bn, that Al Jensen has the 15th Engr Bn at Furth, that Biz Moore has the 567th FA Bn at Swabisch and Mike Greene has the 510th Tk Bn at Mannheim. Merrit Hewitt has another Tk Bn in the same group. Arnold Hoebeke had an Armd Inf Bn but left recently for the Pentagon. Bill Gribble saw JCH Lee, Dick Delaney, Charlie Schilling, Dick Aldrich, Paul Ramee, Jim Laney, Bud Thompson, and Ernie Whitaker at the A-N Game and reports that Joe Grygiel arrived in the personnel section of the OCE and that Elmer Yates is due in "to replace me in the Army's nuclear power program". Guy Goddard from Wolters AFB, Texas reports the arrival of their 6th child and 4th daughter, Rosemary on September 26, '55.

I got a wonderful letter from Tom Lawson who is teaching High School at Wilimantic, Connecticut H.S. He says after

six years of teaching he finds it to be a most rewarding opportunity for constructive service and advises all to consider it after leaving the Service. My Dad who retired about four years ago is on the Faculty of the College of Puget Sound and he agrees completely with Tom. It is something to think about particularly if you want to stay young in spirit. Tom was honored last Spring when the graduating Class dedicated its yearbook to him.

Saving the best for last I want to tell you all that Butch Rising was married to the lovely Jeanne Schneider on October 30. Bob Panke was best man. The honeymoon was in Bermuda where they ran into Joe Gurfain who was on his way to Fort Lewis. Butch says he hopes to be able to have Jeanne meet the class at the Reunion. He says Stan Hutson is at Lake Meadows Inn, Cazenorra, New York and that John Zott is going to Puerto Rico. Jim Graham is PMS&Ting at Fordham; Mal Johnson has an AA Bn in Philadelphia and Fred Stanford is at Bliss with Board No. 4.

Merry Christmas and all best wishes for '56.

—Burt Andrus.

## 1942

The annual Class newsletter was mailed from Washington early in December. The best we could do on a complete address list accompanied the news items. If you didn't receive one, we need a corrected address. I have extra copies and will be glad to send them to you.

At latest count, 58 of the Class are here in Washington. Woodward is the latest arrival. Ten are now at U.S.M.A. and five are at Air Force Academy.

In case you didn't get the annual letter, biggest news is that Brugh has number 9 on the way. That must be the record. Congratulations, Bob.

The Army contingent has picked up a handful of eagles — congratulations to Roecker, Crittenberger, Koster, Deane and Tabb. In the Air Force, understand that a new make list will soon be published.

Offley reports that Crittenberger, Roberts, Adams, Rose, Barnes and Evans are in Tokyo. Critt and Roberts are returning soon to attend Armed Forces Staff College.

Ryder is working on G-1 aspects of the new Army. Assume he is providing lots of slots in the higher grades.

Box 42 is still handling our mail at West Point. John Baker is the operator at that location. Items mailed to Box 42, to the Association of Graduates, or to Koster or Hanst, or to me here in Washington, have a fair chance of eventually reaching this column. That is, if they are not inadvertently mixed in with someone's briefing notes or policy file prior to being transcribed for publication in *Assembly*.

Does anyone know where Pendergrast is now located?

Have heard reports of the very fine party Josendale held for members of 42 now at Leavenworth. Something about a chartered bus from Leavenworth to St. Joseph, Missouri with bar facilities to have the gang in proper arrival mood.

Lee Marshal organized a very fine stag luncheon at Fort Myer early in November. At this writing Ted Marks and Buddy Burke are putting finishing touches on a Dinner-Dance for December 17 at the Army-Navy Country Club.

Only one thing can be added about that Navy game. Let's do the same thing again this year.

Writing for each of you — A HAPPY AND SUCCESSFUL NEW YEAR TO THE CLASS.

—I. R. Obenchain, Jr.

## January 1943

By the time you read this, the Lucky Thirteenth anniversary of our collective departure from sanctuary will be upon us. Peering back through the veil of years and the accumulation of meaningless spec, it may even be possible to call up a vision of that gala Nineteenth of January 1943. Remember the soft, clammy gray mist that hung over the Plain, the pattern of gay icicles that draped the picturesque bare trees, the romantic clump-clump of hundreds of overshoes in the Central Area bandbox? Get sorta choked up, don't you? Well, clear your throat, chum, and let's face Life.

The bulk of the news this quarter is of the domestic or ZI variety, which should serve to nudge those of you manning our far-flung outposts to turn to and report your doings. The biggest single batch of the class seems to be at Leavenworth, and we are privileged to bring you a run-down of that group. Bill Neale, straining to get back in the good graces of the column after years of outraged silence, crashes through with the poop from C&GSC. He notes that Hal Barber, Tim Brown, Mitch Goldenthal, Ed Lowry, and Bill Talbott are behind the rostrums out there, defending the school solution with the usual mixture of secret glee and outward compassion. With twenty-nine eager, tenth-grabbing students to list, Neale racks them up by branch as follows: Infantry — Tony Antonioli, Marv Berenzweig, Joe Conmy, Sam Karrick, Harry Pritchett, and Ray Ruyffelaere; Artillery — Hank Greenberg, Pete Grimm, Johnny Healy, Les Heltzel, Jim Kelleher, Stew Meyer, Mac McGowan, Bill Neale, Johnny Norris, Wray Page, Pete Pavick, and Don Wilbourn; Engineers — Tom Griess, Les Harding, Mac Hatch, Al Saari, and Roy Sanders; Armor — Dee Armstrong, Ralph Hofmann, and Howie Wehrle; Signal Corps — Myron Dakin and Emmett Reynolds; and one lone Ordnance type, an erstwhile Gunner, Ralph Truex.

Quoting Neale's letter: "The faculty members sponsored a dinner-dance on October 1 and five of the student wives sponsored one the Friday night before the Navy game, to help in generating some real HATE for the Navy team. Hank and Mary Greenberg are the proud parents of a baby girl, Nancy Stowe, born November 13—Stowe, Vermont, being a key point on the honeymoon itinerary! (The happy fact that Hank finally got married has not received the publicity it deserves—Ed.) Harry and Pat Pritchett had their third child, Penny, on November 17. Tim Brown won the fall golf championship of Leavenworth. . ." Bill also adds the following general information: "Fly-wheel Flanagan and Bart Mallory are both in Career Management, and are naturally anxious to see that all the classmates are content in their assignments (this, remember, is from an old Career Mangler). Virginia Fiss joined Bob in Japan in August. Emory Prince, with AFSWP in Washington, stopped in at Leavenworth in October enroute to Sandia Base." Neale closes with this homely thought, ". . . most of us students are no longer worried about being in the upper ten. . . We are fighting like mad for those tenths to stay pro." Thank you, William D.

Another welcome Kansas correspondent is Don Wilbourn, whose conscience got the better of him at an opportune time; he gives out with some notes on flora and fauna under the heading of Life at Leavenworth: "We have one of the Wherry houses; three very small bedrooms, combination living room-dining room, and small kitchen. . . The primary consolations to living in them are that everyone else is in the same boat, and the school lasts only 41 weeks. The course itself—at least so far—

is truly wonderful and instructive. . . Don has had what he calls a "herniated disk", which is apparently an aching back with a college education, but seems to be coming along pretty well, what with the quiet academic life out there. His immediate problem, in which he gets scant sympathy from Louise, is to avoid catching the mumps from the children.

One of the really big news items of the season is the proud announcement by John and Alice Ross of the arrival of TWINS—John Roy III and Janet Rosalee—on October 22. The happy parents are living at 1205 Montrose in Colorado Springs, a suburb of Fort Carson. This event, by the way, makes an uncle twice over of one of our last remaining die-hard bachelors, for Alice's brother is none other than our intrepid Arctic explorer, Howie Wehrle.

A good many of our fortunate brethren were able to make Philly for the recent and happy Middle-Maul. Sandy Sanders, Bob Marshall, and Bill Hensel scanned the throng for the home folks here, and report that they saw, among others, Bill Criss, Jimmy Changaris, Joe Nett, Bob Lawrence, Chuck MacVeigh, George Weart, Billy Hovde, Charley Burr, Bart Mallory, and Ed Bielecki. Some conversation was possible before the lid blew off in the second half, and our reporters claim to remember that MacVeigh is in the Engineer Equipment Field Test Unit at Belvoir, and that Charley Burr is in the Pentagon with the Chief Signal Officer. They even profess that Ed Bielecki is headed for Asmara, Eritrea, but obviously *that* must have been garbled in transmission—is there such a place? And back home from the Game, Marshall found an exultant telegram from Becky McClure out in Spokane, congratulating all concerned on the big win.

A news flash from Fifth Air Force, possibly a few months old by now, reminds us that Ben Edwards was the highest overall scorer on the Far East Air Forces special delivery team that won the USAF Worldwide Gunnery and Rocketry Meet at Nellis AFB, Nevada. Ben commands the 9th Fighter-Bomber Squadron at Komaki Air Base, Nippon, with distaff assistance from Jane and three daughters.

PIO reports advise that Paul Croonquist and Gray Wheelock have reported in to Headquarters Continental Army Command at Fort Monroe. CQ is still famous for his much-publicized tour with the UMT Experimental Unit ("Our Boys Drink Only Milk"), while Gray's picture and doings were prominent during the operations of Task Force RAZOR, which was to find out just how close to Ground Zero tankers could get without glowing in the dark.

Another PIO piece is to the effect that Ed Carberry completed the Field Officers' Refresher Course at Benning this past summer. Unfortunately it doesn't say what happened to him thereafter, but does note that Claire lists her residence as 1222 Thirty-fourth Avenue in San Francisco.

Joe Dover turned up here rather unexpectedly as an Air Force Academy observer at the USMA-sponsored Student Conference on United States Affairs. This affair, incidentally, is getting bigger and better each year, and is about the only legitimate way we have found of getting college girls into the section rooms. Anyway, we hope Joe was impressed, and sorry he couldn't stay longer.

Found a letter in the class box from Don Vleck. He and Bill Lewis are stationed at 220 Church Street in New York, working for ARDC on Air Defense Engineering Systems. Don and Betty had their fourth child, a boy, last Washington's Birthday; they now have two girls and two boys, and Don opines that the newest arrival will be well into his teens before he realizes that the annual February holiday isn't in his honor.

Bill and Mary Ann Lewis have two boys, as of this writing. Both Don and Bill are quite happy with their jobs, but can't say much for working in the City.

Sonny Pitts was here at the Point in October, passing through on ADC business, and visited Tut and Missie Frakes. Tut says Sonny also made the Navy Game.

Just got a line on E. P. Epperson, now located at 5420 Hillcrest Drive in Murray, Utah. Ep retired in '46, and has since put in three years of graduate work at Columbia. His specialty is Russian and at last report he was working on his doctoral dissertation, but he is also trying his hand at the Great American Novel.

Joe Benson, the new USMA Signal Officer, reports on an epic communications event: The Corps now has its own radio broadcasting station, Station KDET (get it?). This is sort of a class project, since Johnny Moses pioneered the work when he was here, and Joe has picked it up as OC.

Bill Knowlton passes this on: "Saw a letter from Jimmy and Liz Moore. Rumored in Paris, they have wound up in Wiesbaden where Jim has a fighter group. Anyone familiar with the Moore's fabulous house in Virginia will wonder where they are going to put the furniture in the German apartment development. Tom and Debby Farnsworth stopped by the other day to see Debby's brother, who teaches Spanish. Tom's tour in Saigon seems ended, and he has resettled at home in McNair." Bill himself carries a full schedule for his first year back here; besides teaching Social Sciences, he is OC of the Cadet Debate Council and Forum, and drives down to Columbia at night for work on his Master's.

Harvey Linton has been located at last, right next door at Stewart AFB. He popped up during football season, looking hale and relatively hearty, and we immediately enrolled him in the local Chapter.

Our own impresario, Brenning Waters, would like it known that he is the Director of the West Point Bridge Club, which he modestly characterizes as the "Largest and Most Successful between New York City and Albany". (Advt.) He's probably right, too; he draws crowds from miles around, and attributes his success to his adoption of the Gruenther System: Treat 'em like pebes and keep the trimmings simple.

Jack and Barbara Upchurch were pretty faithful members of the class section in Michie Stadium this fall, and Jack made the Navy Game. They live in Haworth, New Jersey, from whence Jack commutes to a Gotham real estate office; he is reputed to be about to swing a deal with some local Indians which, if the title search is successful, will make him sole owner of all Manhattan except St. Patrick's Cathedral. Another Constant Fan this season was Paul Andrepont; he sat right in the middle of us, but the football was always so interesting, even during the Great Syracuse Flood, that we never got around to finding out how Paul's daily bread-earning was going. He does look reasonably well fed, however.

Tut Frakes, this year's Kingfish of the Home Lodge, wants to remind everybody that we have quite a few social events still to happen. The big annual Children's Christmas Party will be history when this appears, but there remains the January 19 celebration, the Aloha Party in late April or early May, and of course June Week. We trust that any of you passing through these Highlands will drop in on us, and thus add immeasurably to the festivities. Joe Benson's henchmen put out an excellent phone book listing us all at least once.

Walt Hogrefe, Treasurer and custodian of our (chuckle) assets, announces that he still has a few First Editions of the Ten-Year Howitzer, rapidly becoming collectors' items, which he will re'ease for the new and ridiculously low fee of \$2.50. Also avail-

able is a *very* limited number of class ties, bow variety, which are a cold theft at four bits — but hurry before the Smithsonian beats you to them.

Just in case you might have wondered how the author of this column is selected, this is a good time to explain the rather intricate system. At the September business meeting, the many volunteers for the job are sized up and their qualifications examined: class standing in English and Conduct, number of months in grade, letters of recommendation from at least three clergymen attesting to moral character, and so on. Enthusiastic electioneering reaches a crescendo—and then for some inexplicable reason this procedure is suddenly scrapped, and the first unwary file to walk out of the room for a can of beer returns to find himself IT. Unusual, isn't it? I now drink only light wines.

Remember that the more poop you send in, the more hard facts you'll get in here and the less BS you'll have to endure. Think that over while I hibernate for three months.

—Bill Wade.

## June 1943

Boys, the pickings are few and the news is lean, so we can only hope you are all busy smiting blows for freedom. But we must keep in touch just the same. We don't want to become like some classes we've seen, that have fallen off into tight (tight?) little groups. Christmas card from Carolyn and Howie Coffman, nicely settled in Hanau, Germany since mid-August. Howie's exec. of the Engineer Combat Group there, and the two gals, Elizabeth and Anne, are enjoying school. Engineer brats, you know. Jessie Fishback went to the Navy Game and there saw Dick Meyer, Lemon Blank, and Charlie Dickinson among the mobs. He also heard that the Warren Rogers's have been blessed with a second son in the late fall and all will be relieved to learn they did NOT name the young lad Benjo. I sort of knew.

Mark Boatner observes, characteristically, that "now that the Football season is over we should be having a more intellectual type of classmate drop thru here on weekends." He observes with satisfaction that we have seen Roger Hilsman and Archelaus Hamblen (?) around recently; the former in connection with the Princeton Institute for Advanced Studies' delegation to SCUSA, the latter spying for his employers who are the College of Cardinals G-1, Pentagonia.

Bob and Florence Plett visited Ned and Nikki Burr at Fort Monmouth not long ago and there saw Gary and Midge Black, who, like the Burrs, live on the post. Ah, rank! The Burrs came up here with Dick and Jean Orphan for the Colgate Game. Old Dick fiddles around some A.E.C. layout or other in Arlington, Virginia.

David Goliath Galas notifies us that at the Navy Game he saw Rog Kullman who is now in Personnel Div., ADC, Colorado Springs. He and Anne with two children just returned from a tour in England.

Gordon Cantlay, Mil. Art P. par excellence, has a letter from Zoo Gorelanton who left Savannah in April to take over the Second AF's NCO Academy at Barksforce Airdale Base, Shreveport, Louisiana. He says Joe Huau is now, with family of course, all settled at Maxwell, where he is head of the Course Evaluation Branch. The Huaus see Bitter George and Anne Thompson, billionaire butter-and-egg people, there in Montgomery.

Zoo's letter also tells of Felix Kalinski's resigning to take a position with the firm of Luckman Associates in California. Felix,

## 1944

keep with us, now, and tell us all the news wherever you go, in the land of the stranger. Jammie and Lucie Philpott and their three living dollies are still at Barksdale but suspect orders will arrive soon. That's all from Zoo but Gord adds that Reading Wilkinson is now in Korea, Advisor to the Commandant of the Korean Military Academy! Phil Gallagher, count your yearlings!

And now for the PIO releases we get from the Assoc. Bernie Rogers has arrived at Lewis and is commanding a battalion in the 23rd Inf., 2nd Div. Bernie had just been brainwashed at Benning's refresher course for harried field-grade officers. Bob Davenport is now with KMAG in fragrant Yongsan, garden spot of you-know-where. Eddie McCabe is now up in the olympian heights of the Leavenworth faculty, and recently had General Davidson hang on OLC (No. 2) to his BSM for work he got done as Chief of the P&O Branch, Engr. Section at FEC Hq. Eddie and Helen have three little gals about the house now.

Faithful Robert McCanna, his nose to that Granddaddy of all grindstones out there at Leavenworth, yet has time to keep us abreast (if I may employ the noun) of who's there too. Our contingent numbers 23 there now, 21 students and 2 faculties. Here they are all listed by wife *and* branch by meticulous Bob: Armor—Betty and Hal Dunwoodie, Gerta and Bob Ewan. Artillery—Cecile and Bill Cover, Peggy and John Lucas, Marge and Wally Magathan, Cynthia and Nick Parker, Min and Max Talbot, Phoebe and Pinkie Winfield. Engineers—Andy and Mike Davis, June and Frank Dirks, Kathy and Bill Falck, Jane and Clare Farley, Betty and Tom Johnston, Helen and Eddie McCabe, Ruth and Norm Pehrson, Helen and Ken Sawyer. Infantry—Cecile and Bill Bibby, Fran and Bud Bolding, Dorothy and Ed Geaney, Bev and Bob McCanna, Maggie and Bill Ray, Sue and Wendell Van Auken, and Dorothy and Fletcher Veach. The great C&GSS still affects people same as ever and young David Winston Cover (17 lbs.) and even a younger Nancy Lynne Pehrson (56 lbs.) have recently joined their astonished parents, making in each case a total of three little (?) ones at the Covers and the Pehrsons.

Wild William Malone, late Ed. of Ye Column, is now Exec. of a FA Bn. in Frozen Chosen, in the 7th Div. while Nancy and the kids are holed up at 2047 Parkdale Ave., Toledo, Ohio. This all from the peerless McCanna to whom go our thanks for so much valuable poop. "Whence cometh such another?"

Hank Romanek notifies us that he is now at E.O.&T. Div. O/Ch of Engrs, Washington 25, D. C., and at home to us, one and all, at 3112 Lakota Road, Alexandria, Virginia. And last, like unto death and taxes, comes the letter from our indefatigable globular correspondent who always succeeds in writing from Where Nobody Is, Flanniel Dannel Cullinane. On the *outside* of the envelope (from Bagdad!) he writes "Interesting — Exciting — Newsy!" Among the "Nan.s" he has "culled" is that of the Class Pride And Joy, Gabriel Ivan, advisor to Secretaries, who plopped from a cloud over Dan'l's hometown of Baghdad shepherding visiting Congressmen. Dan says Gabby really travels in style but is still the same old Gabby. We wish we could quote our boy direct, but as you all will know, most of his report is unprintable and so you'll just have to consult the files in the Museum's collection of his correspondence.

That, more's the pity, winds us up this issue. Spring will "have" by the time we again have the chance all to say hello across the many miles. Let's be sure to have lots of poop in to Box 2 WP, New York by then. Or write to me, already. Some of the natives here think I'm god.

—Howard Wickert.

Les and Mabel Halstead are living in Lynnhaven, Virginia now while Les is on duty with Army Reserve in Norfolk. The Halstead clan was increased this year by another son—now have two boys and two girls. Les will be at Norfolk until the middle of 1957 and they have bought a home (RFD No. 2) in Lynnhaven. Due to some trouble with his hearing, Les is thinking of a change in assignments later on but nothing drastic. With a country home on the water and set up for good fishing and hunting the Halsteads are ready to accommodate any of you who happen to be passing through or near Norfolk.

Jim Scoggin is now at University of Virginia in Charlottesville working on his PhD in Physics. Jim and Lynn can be reached at Box No. 3238, University Station in Charlottesville. Bob Murphy is at VMI in nearby Lexington.

Howie Tanner, Jean and the five children are now living at 3512 Norman Bridge Road, Montgomery, Alabama. I assume Howie is at Maxwell Field.

Arch Lerch is still with 31st Artillery Bn. of 7th Infantry Division in Korea as operations officer. Margaret is living at 27 Patterson Ave., San Antonio.

T. E. Lawrence is also in Korea with the Korean Military Advisory Group and Marjorie is living at 2014 McClelland Dr., East Point, Georgia.

Bill Stowell, after service in Korea and study at Southern California is at White Sands Proving Grounds, New Mexico doing work as chief of engineering branch of flight laboratory.

Jim and Jeanne Monihan have settled at 10410 Buxton Lane in Montgomery, Ohio with their five children. Quite a few of '44 are in and around Dayton now. Jim and Moon Mullins and Gregory are working for G.E. there. Bruce and Fran Deakin, John and Janey Calhoun and Bill and Paula Bradley are all in Dayton but I don't know the addresses.

Al Dancy is now at Goose Bay, Labrador doing construction work with the Air Force.

Lee and Audrey Smith have just reported to Hqs., 19th Air Force, Foster AFB, Victoria, Texas. Lee will help in the organization of the 19th and then later on become chief of Fighter Operations & Training Division. Past couple of years have been spent in and out of George AFB and commanding a squadron of supersonic jets. Lee had seen Junior Merritt and Jug Williams at Lowry in Denver recently.

Charlie Steel and Jan are among the group now in Washington, living at 4634 N. 14th St. in Arlington.

Here is some news on the crew in and around the Pentagon: had a large turnout of around fifty for a big dinner-dance back in October including the Patches up from their Virginia farm and the Bethels down from the ex-Smoky City. During the Fall months new little girls arrived at the homes of Mary and Jim Weathers, Dot and Hal Sloan and Ed and Polly Murphy. Annie Laurie Rankin was married to our own John Sanders in Georgetown on November 5.

Bottomly left for a new assignment at RAF Staff School, Bracknell, England around the middle of December.

News is still a bit slow. How about some of you in Korea, Japan, Germany and other spots outside the U.S. letting me know who else is with you and whatever is going on of interest.

—Buford Norman,  
1748 Vinton Ave.,  
Memphis, Tennessee.

## 1945

O Ye of Little Faith who cometh not to the fields of friendly strife to witnesseth

the annual meleé between this year's misfortune plagued Black Knights of the Hudson, and the desire ridden Gob team from Crabtown; for this was the year, unexpectedly, when the underdog rabble took the measure of the, 'til then, bowl bound middies, rammed their anchor down their collective throat, and sent them to bottom of the briny, bell bottomed trousers and all! And you, and you, AND you weren't there to see it. No getting away from it, the Class turn out was considerably below that of last year. And it couldn't have been that you knew how lousy the class seats were, either, way down there five yards the wrong side of the zero yard line. Wonder who it is in the A.A.A. we've antagonized????? But let this unexpectedly thrilling game be a lesson to you next time the decision to go or not to go arises! Now that the sermon is ended, I'll tell you about all the nice folks and doins you missed by bein' stay-at-homes. Perhaps the most welcome couple were Don Lunney and the blutinous Ann who came all the way from Seattle to which city they have moved from Denver since last we had news of them. Ann had a recent bout with surgery, but she certainly seems to have bounced back reassuringly. Another wife on the "sick list", and for that reason unable to attend, is Dot Reynoldson. She is a patient at Valley Forge Army Hospital these days, up in Pennsylvania; so Chuck attended solo. We all hope that Dot will give that TB bug the business in short order and return to duty with Chuck and family. Another stag at the game, but for a happier reason, was our only ex-Navy classmate, Bob Woods. Gerry stayed home to attend to last minute chores preparatory to moving the household to Princeton around the first of December. We'll hereby charge Bob not to let that F. Scott Fitzgerald atmosphere sink in so deeply with young Bobby and Tony that they forget they've a probable date up the Hudson some coming July 1st! A surprise encounter at the Game was that with Bob Tongue, my erstwhile wife for three years, who attended with present wife, serving for much longer period. Bob has recently returned to the U.S. from a tour in Korea and Japan and is now getting the re-tread treatment at Aberdeen's Ordnance School, he being a transferee to that inferior branch from the proud scarlet of the Artillery. Their next door neighbors from Edgewood, Janis and Larry Jones were also among those present, this time sitting in the miserable '45 section rather than in "Biff's" fifty yard seats. How bad can things get! When you read this deathless prose, Igor and his favorite blonde (she'd better be) will be at Fort Carson, Colorado where he'll be serving an aide stint with General Wattlington. His last Sunday phone call informed me that they expected to head West early in January. Our Carolina homesteaders, Margaret and Bill Snow, were faithful again this year coming up again from Sumter, South Carolina. 'Twas actually a surprise, too, to see George Casey there. We see George not infrequently here in D.C., but just before the game we'd compared notes and learned that Elaine and George were not going. Then who should we bump into immediately at the conclusion of the hostilities but "Case" himself. It seems that all week he'd been stewing and rueing his decision not to go. So on Friday when someone walked in and inquired as to where he could dispose of some tickets (good seats—non-'45), it was more than George could resist. Elaine being Elaine gave him the "Go Ahead" signal, and he did.

Long ago, in the "local color" section I should surely have mentioned that Dick Smith was present and in excellent voice, heaping abuse on the officials almost to the degree that their early unfavorable (to us) decisions deserved. If there was a spark

on the Army side during those first, miserable, twenty minutes, it was provided by Smitty, sans doute. Should have picked up Ray Clark back there in talking about the "stags" whose understanding wives stayed behind. But a bunch of graduates got together in the vicinity of Patrick Air Force Base and arranged a flight; and Ray was on the passenger list, leaving Willa behind in Florida. That's the kind of tolerant spouse to have, but next time we'll hope to have the winning Willa there too, an asset to any gathering, she! One wife who WAS there and enjoying her very first Navy game was Theodel Bush. She, George, and I made the trip up together; and since the Bushes had been too long absent from class functions they met a number of happily surprised classmates every place we stopped.

Strangely enough, the West Point contingent made a very poor showing at the game. Barbara and Bill Perry were happy exceptions, as were also the John Woods, the Del Fowlers, Bill Stuckeys, and the J. J. Rocheforts. We also heard that Bob Dingeman was present, but more or less "on duty" as one of the Tacs accompanying the kay-dets. That being true, we can well understand why he did not show up at the class gatherings after the game. They would not have been compatible with his showing up sober and sedate to check all the grey-clads aboard the midnight express. We also understand why Rosanne and Jocko McQuarrie had to beg off this year, since they had a young lady in the household who, at less than two months old, was a little young to be left on her own. And we also knew that Bill Vinson was proving something or other by jumping out of airplanes down at Benning, so that's why he and Margaret missed the celebration. But THIS was supposed to be the year Julie and Hal Moore finally showed up. And the team saved the best for 'em, and where were they??? For shame!!

Lois and Rut Rutledge are fixtures at each Navy brannigan and were faithfully on hand this happy time. However, though Jack was there, we missed the glamorous Ruffie Lawrence this year, she having stayed home to take care of mess arrangements for their October arrival, Cynthia. We glimpsed Blackie Campbell in the stands greeting many "long time no sees" but had no chance to exchange news. Incidentally, speaking of visiting and a chance to chit chat, the party at the Vesper Boat Club after the game was certainly a boon in that direction and saved many from an evening of pub-trotting and missing people they wanted to see. Gloria and Jim Hamilton made all the arrangements for this, they being permanent Philly residents with their home in Narberth. In fact the party turned out to be more popular than anticipated inasmuch as more people turned up than sent in reservations. Fortunately Jim was able to send out for extras. But all who attended found the party the perfect finishing touch to the day's memorable events and extend a vote of thanks to the Hamiltons. Among those at the party not previously mentioned were the Paul Wheatons, the Jim Gillands, the Keith Nusbaums, the Bob Waddingtons, the John Browns, all from the Washington area; Betty and Bob Rochfort and Polly and Kendall Russell up from Baltimore. (Both couples live in Annapolis. Probably were the only happy people from that area!) Bob Mann, over from Whippany, New Jersey, and Sam Lessey down from Harvard Business School. Not at the party but celebrating elsewhere were Maggie and Moose Hardy with the Bart Kerrs who also helped carry the news back to Pentagonia on late trains that night. Frank Kane made the trip a novel way. Drove to Annapolis where he met his Mother. Then the two of them boarded

one of the Middie specials for Philly. I urged the promise from him in advance that he would be brave and confident and make the trip in uniform with all flags flying! Saw the Ted Adairs, of the Bank Building Adairs, for a quick drink right after the game since they were headed directly back to New York. And also at the Ben Franklin and later at the Class party the soignee (how do you like that word!) Faye Bennett was an ornament at both gatherings. She is abiding in Philly until the housing situation at Knox lets up enough for her to join Jack there. It was only thanks to Faye that we made the return train, for the Boat Club is in a part of town unfrequented by taxis. 'Twas a wild ride in Faye's sports car, often wrong way down one way streets, that got us there in time, for which many thanks to Faye!

Others glimpsed at the game included the following: Bob Riersen, Rolfe Hillman, Ted McLendon, Karl Liewer, Art Fridl, and Lou Gingras. So ends our story. Now a big BEAT NAVY again for next year.

The Fall season seemed to be the time people started thinking of visiting Career Management or of visiting this active city for one reason or another. First to fly in was Johnny Chickering who came up from Maxwell Field for a few days. We got together for supper to catch up on the last ten years since we'd met. John, brown as an Indian, from Alabama and Florida sunshine, looks as agile and fit as ever he did in the cadets days when he was making like a monkey on the flying rings, to Mr. Maloney's joy and delight. Two days later came a phone call from George Casey asking if I were free to join a group for lunch, one which included George's old roommate and mine George Crowell. Anyone know anyone with more overseas time than he?? The post-graduate tour in Japan of thirty months; a combat tour in Korea; one with USAREUR; and this stop-over in D.C. found him en route back to Japan as aide to General C. D. Palmer. No wonder not many classmates have seen much of him. He doesn't stay put for long. We've had a letter from George since he left saying that he's already seen Del Vecchio, Driscoll, McMurray, Reese, Musgrave, Munson, Callahan, and Harmeling, "all of whom matured as expected," George's comment, not mine. Incidentally George made his own welcome even warmer by entertaining the Caseys and myself and other friends at a small party his last night. This practice of the visitors doing the entertaining is one we thoroughly approve of, and have high hopes that the custom will spread. Puts us in mind of Betty Lou and Ted Adair's still unforgotten visit last Spring when that conventioning couple had a party in their Statler suite for the John Bennetts, Frank Kanes, Pete Spragins, myself and others. Among the "others" was a couple stopping by after a "square dance". For those of us who had missed that activity, they staged a repeat performance; so for a merry period, the sedate halls of the Statler rang with "swing your partner", "make a star", and "go home", which we didn't do 'til quite late. We've all kept urging Ted and B.L. to come back because we haven't had such a time since. Of course, if the visitors don't do their own entertaining then we approve of someone else doing it for them which was the case when Lei and Bob Fye came through after Bob finished the course at Southern Pines. This time Bob's brother and wife entertained for them. Very fine party and a treat to see the red vested Bob and our favorite blonde who had spent a vacationing two weeks with Bob's folks at Virginia Beach while Bob was absorbing the Air Ground poop. They were only here one day and rightfully regretted that travel time back to Bliss ruled out possibility of Navy Game for them.

One of the biggest affairs—class affairs—of the Fall season took place out at Leavenworth on November 11th, and was reported to the column simultaneously by Tommy Maertens and Jim Herbert who wrote, "nothing that will cause a man to shape up any faster than advertising the fact that he's a slow poke in the *Assembly*"; so you see, it does pay to advertise. This has set me thinking in terms of indulging in further name calling, so watch out! But back to the C and GS party. Barbara and Nick Carter were sponsors and 'twas held at the Hunt Lodge, which has an atmospherically rustic ring to it. Now here's the guest list: Marty and Gordy Allen, Melba and Bill Boiler, Mary and Jim Brownell; Shirley and Bates Burnell, Barbara and Nick Carter, Pat and Tom Drake, Audrey and Roy Farley, Isabelle and Jack Fehrs. Alice and Andy Gatsis, D. A. and Bill Hankins, Alice and Jim Herbert, Merry and Jim Hunt, Joy and George Jones, Cita and Joe Kovar, Pat and Gar Landrith, C. B. and Tommy Maertens, Nina and Tom McCunniff, Nancy and Russ McGovern, Betty and Ray Miller, Peggy and John Murphy, Joyce and Dink Nelson, Genee and Bob Parr, Agnes and Will Rogers, Bette and Jim Root, Norene and Rayburn Smith, Phyllis and Cliff White, Doris and Dick Williams, Sally and Bill Wolfe, Betty and Bill Zook, and Gladys and Joe Walker. All of those are students at C and GS School except Nick who is instructing. At the party their number was increased by an Air Force couple, Irene and Walt Galligan who journeyed over from Salina, Kansas for the week-end. Tommy's letter was written, actually, in answer to my anxious inquiry written upon hearing a rumor that he had had a heart attack. If that sinkoid reaches you, discount it. The "Old Mert" is hale and hearty as ever, but did spend a couple of weeks in the hospital which started the rumor on its way. He also reminded me that I have never entered the arrival of Dennis Edward McCunniff II, some 10 months ago, in the Class statistics. I hasten to make that entry.

"Income Tax Exemptions", both present and future, abound here in D. C. The Pete Spragins and George Bensons each have added a boy to their families within the last few months. Saw George in the off-referred-to-in-this-column "halls of the Pentagon" just yesterday. Between now and the time he leaves for Indonesia, his only duty will be to learn the language. (Can't you just hear "A Pretty Girl Is Like a Melody" in Indonesian????) To which end the Army has contracted for a private tutor for him. West Point language courses were never like this!! So we of the D.C. contingent are looking forward to having Barbara and George around awhile longer. Incidentally, we have not seen him, but have heard that Jim O'Brien has joined the group here and is working for Chief of Information in the Pentagon Puzzle Palace.

We snatched that last bit of nomenclature from somebody's squib in the Ten Year Book which reminds us that everyone who writes always expresses the hope that the column will express the appreciation of the entire class to Marty Brewer, especially, and to his staff of Bowman, MacWherter, Price, Gardiner, Davies, and Wood for a job that could only have been better had more of the class sent in their entries. Those of you, if any, who ordered a book and did not receive it are advised to write to Bill Gardiner in M.T. and G. Department (i.e., "Stool"). And for those of you who did not order a copy, I've the good news that there are about 20 copies still available through Bob Dingeman at a post-paid price of \$5.75 each. So rush in your orders. It's something you'll refer to as often as your Howitzer. The classmates at West Point fittingly made an occasion of the publication with a party at Round Pond hosted

by the Gardiners, Bowmans, Elkeys, Bill Perrys, and the Stuckeys. Their number up there was recently decreased when the Don Rehms departed for Bragg. From up there at West Point to down here in D.C. comes the news that further down in Durham, North Carolina the Kitch Joseys recently greeted their third child, a boy, Robert. That's a helluva round about way to get news, but we take it any way we can get it, and thank Rosanne McQuarrie for the item. Speaking of "news" and the McQuarries, we recently learned something about Jocko that was a revelation to us. Seems he isn't a classmate at all, but a member of 1946! Must be true, because we read it in "The Pointer", and if we can't believe that publication, where shall we put our faith? (Aside: Boy, we bet the Cadet editor was driving around to Tac headquarters and still is!!) All in all, the Tac Department must be in a bad way up there because we see that a B.J. plebe from across the hall, Jim Johnson, whom we tried and failed to straighten out is now handing out quill.

It's a little early as we write this for the deluge of Christmas cards with news of you all that we hope is headed our way. But a few are already at hand. From Russellville, Arkansas where Marie and Larry Fox are on a ROTC assignment arrives a glitteringly attractive card with kind words for the column inside. Larry says that he has only seen 3 classmates in the last two and a half years, so you can infer that not only is he often the well-traveled paths, but the warmest of welcomes awaits anyone who goes that way. From Mannheim comes Johnny and Bill McNamee's card where their first six weeks were spent in a German Hotel. Are now in government quarters and are very happy. Bill is Maintenance Officer with 51st Ord Group.

Alice Burgess writes that though they are still with V Corps, Rabbit has moved into new job as Aide to Lieutenant General Hart. A few final notes gleaned from PIO releases. (Another helluva way to have to get news!) Dot and Ed Gudgel nearby neighbors of the Burgesses. Also with V Corps. Hap Adams recently was awarded Commendation Ribbon for meritorious service in Austria. He and Dot are now at Belvoir which is where the award took place. Walt Jagiello recently participated in maneuvers with joint NATO troops in West Germany. Bachelor Bob Woodward now also Bachelor of Law, having graduated from University of Texas Law School back in '52! (I know this is late, but I can't report it if I don't get it!) Is now on legal staff of Shell Oil, practicing in Houston. Wants news of Jim Maloney, Jim Edwards, and others. (So do I!)

And so ends another column. It'll be a little late for Christmas wishes when you read this. But New Year's Greetings may still be in order, as well as New Year's Resolutions by you pertaining to keeping ye columnist informed. So here's to another good year in '56 which will be climaxed in Philly when we BEAT NAVY again!

—Jim Alfonte.

## 1946

The Class of 1946 will present the traditional class cup to its godson during the tenth Reunion festivities next June Week. As of now the recipient will be John Buckner Schmitt, born in Tucson, Arizona, on February 15, 1947. If anyone has knowledge of a son born to a classmate on or before this date, please forward the details as soon as possible to Ed Braun, Department of Mechanics, West Point. As Ed says, "I'd sure hate to engrave the cup with the wrong name."

The first contribution to the Korean War Memorialization Plaque received by me was

forwarded by Warren Hearnese. Warren will be running for his fourth term to the Missouri House of Representatives in 1956. Along with his law practice in East Prairie, Missouri, he is serving on several important committees including the all important appropriations.

Getting back to items forwarded by Ed Braun, I'll give you the latest from the large group at West Point. The class officers for the current year are: Bresnahan, President; G. S. Patton, Vice-President; Ed Braun, Secretary; and Treadwell, Treasurer. Therefore any contributions to plaque should go to J. R. Treadwell, Dept. of Social Science. The plaque was well described at end of my last column, if any of you don't know what I'm writing about. In case any question arises about our class having only eleven names on the list, you should realize that it includes only KIA and died of wounds as a result of action. It does not include any one declared MIA and then after the war presumed dead. Notable example — John Vester. Apparently our class has asked about this, but we were told that the official list was prepared by the Defense Dept. Our classmates at West Point herewith extend to all classmates in the vicinity an invitation to join them at their class functions during the coming year. Since dates are still tentative anyone interested should write to George Miller (Dept. of English) requesting that announcements of each event be sent to them so plans can be made accordingly. Their plans at West Point include a monthly party through April.

One last important reminder about Tenth Reunion. We are making plans for your enjoyment come this June. I'm sure all who attend will enjoy themselves and appreciate the hard work of those at West Point. But there is one thing everyone, and I mean everyone including those who realize they will be unable to make Tenth Reunion, should do. Please send your sketch and picture for the ten year book to K. M. Horne, Foreign Languages, now! This book can not be a success unless each and every classmate comes through with this information, regardless of your intentions about buying a copy of the finished product.

I am very proud to say my picture and sketch along with a \$3 deposit went in the mail not too long ago. If you still have the poop sheet with P.O. Box number, then send all the info to that box. But, whatever you do, get that thumbnail sketch of your activities since graduation and a picture of your family up to the men at West Point.

The long list of classmates stationed at West Point follows. I have given name, department, children's names and quarters in that order. Randy and Jeannette Adams, MT&G, Ranald, Mary, Jenny, Qtrs 509-H; Tom and Dorsey Agnor, Ordnance, Nancy and Laura, Qtrs 523-B; Fred and Ann Badger, Mechanics, Laura, Freddy, Chipper, and David, Qtrs 41-12; Bill and Claire Bowley, PIO; Ted and Nancy Braun, Mechanics, Kathryn and Charles, Qtrs 250; Dick and Rae Bresnahan, Tactics, Mark and Kenneth, Qtrs 510-C; CC and Elizabeth Carlisle, Soc. Sc., Carshall C-III, Ridge Road, Cornwall; Ed and Rita Crowley, For. Lang., Teddy, Carol Ann and Kevin, Qtrs 510-H; Jim and Peg Day, 1802d (Armor), Bruce and Kevin, Qtrs 520-H; Louie and Betty Eisaesser, P&C, Louis and Patricia, Qtrs 168; Ed and Betsy Flaherty, Law, Eddie, Qtrs 140; Walt and Carol Frankland, PIO, Walter, Qtrs 40-11; Vince Gannon, Hqs 1802d, Vincent, Mark and Kevin, Qtrs 520-D; Pete and Connie Grosz, P&C, Craig, Paul and Pame'a, Qtrs 174; Frank and Jane Hamilton, Tactics, Mark, Qtrs 509-B; Dan and Pat Hickey, Tactics, Danny and Scott, Qtrs 521-B; Ben and Alma Hill, Ord., Qtrs 501-A; Kibbey and Peg Horne, For. Lang., Jeanette, Qtrs 115-12; Joe and Emily Jansen, P&C, Joseph, John

and Paul, Qtrs 212; Will and Beebe Joffrion, MT&G, David and Marian, Qtrs 41-22; Tom and Rachel Jones, Law, Johnny, Stephen and Lucy, Qtrs 522-B; Nipper and Sue Knapp, Soc. Sc., Robbie, Qtrs 41-11; Bob and Marian Lamb, English, Katherine and Len, Qtrs 509-C; Ben and Biquet Landis, For. Lang., Qtrs 115-22; D. L. and Shirley Levy, Math, Jackie, Casey, Pat, Mike and Kathy, Qtrs 523-G; Bob and Louise Lowry, Elec., Bob and Debra, Qtrs 134-B; Jose and Anne Lusk, P&C, Allen, Michael, Joanne and Patric, Qtrs 126-B; Jack and Shirley Martin, Tactics, Cinthia, James and Mary, Qtrs 519-E; Bud Martin (Bachelor), English, Qtrs 149-35; Charlie and Jessie McCarty, Tactics, Helen and Charles, Qtrs 501-C; Mac and Esperanza McCue, Post QM, Marie Therese and Marie Antoinette, Qtrs 152; Jack and Chris McWhorter, Mech., Cynthia, Mack and Harry, Qtrs 522-E; Gene and Jo Melo, AF Det., Pennie, Peter and Missy, Qtrs 523-A; George and Nancy Miller, English, Roy, Qtrs 160; Rog Nye (Bachelor) Soc. Sc., 149-20; Bernie and Beverly Pankowski, Elec., Kathy, Mary Jo, and Tommy, Qtrs 162; Bill and Betsy Parker, 1802d Regt., Paul and Nanette, Qtrs 130; George and Joanne Patton, Tactics, Margaret and George, Qtrs 511-C; Rox and Lucy Roxbury, Soc. Sc., Mark and Susanne, Qtrs 520-F; Mike and Lila Sanger, English; Jack and Janie Schram, MT&G, Hobart R. Gay, James and Patricia, Qtrs 175; Charlie and Joanne Simmons, Soc. Sc., Qtrs 521-D; Bill and Mary Simpson, Soc. Sc., Peg, Elizabeth, and Charles, Qtrs 178; Tad Skladzien (Bachelor), For. Lang., Qtrs 149-16; Bert and Lib Stringer, Tactics, Bill and Libby, Qtrs 509-A; Charlie Supplee (Bachelor) Math, Qtrs. 149-30; John and Connie Treadwell, Soc. Sc., Bonnie and Debra, Qtrs 167; Al and Dot Wheat, Elec., Allen and Barbara, Qtrs 171; Joe Jordan, Soc. Sc.; P. M. Norris, Law.

Major (February '55) Charles and Ruth Ruggiero had their third child, a girl, Diane, born on the fourth of July 1955, at Bolling AFB, Washington, D. C. Their two other children Carl and Brian will be 3 in October '55 and 2 in June '56, respectively. The Ruggieros arrived as a family in Cuba on September 1 '55 to start a three year tour in the USAF Mission to Cuba. Charley's job is Administrative Officer for the Mission. Their address: USAF Mission to Cuba, c/o US Embassy, Havana, Cuba.

George and Jean Hagedon, Brunswick Park Drive, Box 293, RFD No. 1, Troy, New York, are attending RPI to obtain his M.S. in Math. George will join the USMA Math Dept next June. With the birth of Mark Alan on November 7, '55, the Hagedon's now have three boys and one girl. The three older children are Grey 8, Gary 5, and Kathy 4.

Reuben and Selma Pomerantz now live at Apt. 1706, 2909 Sheridan Road, Chicago. Pomerantz has received The Army Commendation Ribbon with Metal Pendant for meritorious service as radiation sterilization officer at the QM Food and Container Institute. After a tour in Panama, Reuben went to MIT where he received an M.S. in Food Technology in 1952. Then to the institute where he started his present job. The program is new to the Army and Pomerantz did a good job of kicking it off.

Ken and Jo Anne Barlow finished up the refresher course at Benning this past summer. Bob and Jean Allen with their two children are in France. Bob is Post Executive Officer for the 7866th Army Unit at the Ingrandes QM Depot. Bob was a participant in the Championship Golf Tournament held by the Base Section of the Army's EUCOM Zone.

Jeanne Rush wrote me to bring us up to date on Bob's and her activity. They are at Misawa AFB, Japan, where Bob is commanding "B" Battery, 507th AAA Bn

(75 mm Gun) APO 919, San Francisco. Bob arrived for his second tour in July '53 followed by Jeanne and their three daughters Nancy, Patty, and Mary Margaret, in November '53. They started in private rental and were lucky enough to draw quarters by the following April. Bob Eichenberg is with the 4th Fighter Interceptor Squadron at Misawa AFB. Dorrie and their three daughters Jena, Judy and Robin are also there too. The Rushes expect to leave Japan this May, but will not be able to make June Week.

The list of classmates that are still bachelors has been reduced by one—Sam Title married Sally Edna Gershel on December 18, '55. They have bought a home at 49 Fairfield Road, West Hartford, Connecticut. Sam got out of the Army in July '54 after serving in Korea with the 25th Div as S-3 of the 8th FA Bn. Sam is a Reserve Officer with 76th Inf Div as G-3 Air. He is now a Reserve Major. Title is in the insurance business with his father. He has seen Stan Love (usher in his wedding); Jack Parker who just had another son is in Germany; Marty Zorn and Tom Hirschberg. Sam tells us that Dick Tuck is an Ass't PMS&T at West Virginia Univ., Morgantown, West Virginia and Bob Lenzer is at Fort Bliss as is William R. Smith. Oh yes, Sam went on his honeymoon to Florida, Jamaica and Haiti. He also belongs to the W.P. Society of Connecticut.

Once again, I remind you all—get your photo and sketch to West Point classmates for the Ten-Year Book. The success of this book rests on every classmate's shoulders. Only with 100% cooperation can the men composing the book give you what you will expect. My new address: 3 Spruce Lane, Verona, New Jersey.

—Samuel E. H. France.

## 1947

Changes in the author of this society column in recent months have been almost as numerous as those in the French Government. However, now that the mantle has fallen upon the undersigned, a member of the Department of Social Sciences, this problem has been solved—we're known as the Empire Builders around here.

Some mention was made about the Ten Year Book in the last column. You should know that the members of the class who are here have just held a *rigged* election and as a result Frank Boerger is the Editor and Bob Haldane is the Business Manager. I might add that neither of these gentlemen were present at the meeting at which their election was announced. This is just one aspect of the normal SOP governing the selection of individuals for onerous tasks. For those of you who may someday be assigned here, I might elaborate a bit. The class has a meeting once a month. Usually there are one or two jobs which need to be taken care of. The approved solution is to nominate and elect someone who is absent—attendance at meetings becomes a matter of self-preservation.

I should point out that I volunteered for this job—volunteered under pressure that is—I suddenly realized that I was going to be elected which could mean that I'd have the job for life, so I volunteered, retaining the privilege of un-volunteering after a reasonable period of servitude.

Bill Cooper mentioned in the last column that Bob Hoffman was in the hospital with polio. Brent Scowcroft just received a fine letter from him. Bob has been in the hospital at Keesler since July 11. He has progressed "from complete dependence on the iron lung to a point where I only use it to sleep at night." They have purchased a home in Gulfport, and Gwen and the three girls are well situated. I'm sure that Bob

would appreciate hearing from all of you. The hospital address is Ward 8A, Keesler AFB, Biloxi, Mississippi, and the home address is 5100 Lawson Ave., Gulfport, Mississippi.

Now for news of the latest excursion to the Quaker City. The Game was great, as was the party afterward — thanks to the efforts of Jack Dunham and Mike Maloney. I'm sure that you're all familiar with the details of the game. Since there is a limit on the number of words in this column, I'm afraid that a blow-by-blow description of the party would be out of order, so I'll skip the harrowing details and get on with the vital statistics (validity questionable) concerning those at the party.

Bill Cooper was retired on October 31. He is working for Fibreboard Products — he and Ann and three plus expectations are living at 310 Broxton Rd., Zone 12, Baltimore, Maryland.

Hank and Judy Paul and three little ones at Mt. Felix Farm, Havre de Grace, Maryland. Hank's stationed at Aberdeen.

Bob and Renee Haas plus three, address, 39 Canterbury Rd., East Brunswick, New Jersey. Bob's a Sales Engineer for the Lincoln Electric Co.

Bob and Lynn Halligan and their three may be contacted at 545 Thornwood Lane, Northfield, Illinois. Bob's director of Manufacturing at Hallcrafters.

Mike and Marguerite Maloney — you guessed it — add three more — are at 209 Garth Road, Oreland, Pennsylvania. Mike's selling IBM's.

Al and June Sapowith and two young ones at 1902 Wynnefield Terrace, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Al's a Super-Market Executive.

Don Steinger — still a bachelor — here goes the class average — can be reached at 506 D. W. Court Rd., Aberdeen, Maryland.

Ted and Peg Garrabrants — add three more — are at 607 South Sylvan Ave., Columbus, Ohio. Ted's majoring in SAC at Lockbourne.

Raul and Esther Roca and their two live at 65-11 108th St., Forest Hills, New York. Raul's Asst. Sales Mgr. for Chesebrough-Pond's, Inc.

Meade and Anne Wildrick and two small fry can be reached at 121 So. Hudson St., Arlington, Virginia. Meade's working in the Office of the Chief of Transportation—phone JA 5-6217.

Dick and Joan Allen are at 17 Everett St., Cambridge, Massachusetts. Dick's a student in Aero Engineering at MIT. Phone Eliot 4-0982.

Mal and Sue Wright and three may be reached at 452 Cedar St., Jenkintown, Pennsylvania. Mal is now a full-fledged MD and graciously offers to remove all bunions for free.

Tom and Jackie Hayes plus three are at 1420 Langhorne Rd., Lynchburg, Virginia. Tom's working for the Virginia Gear and Machinery Corp.

Also at the party were Bud and Carol Voekel, Jack and Lannie Dunham, John and Jane Mastin, Hank Emerson, Joe D. and Fran Johnston, Al and Pat Haig, Bob and Elise Haldane, Arnold and Pat Tucker and Jim Edgington.

Glimpsed at game: Goose and Mary Ann Gossett. Goose reports Conger in Vienna as aide to the Attache. Bill sends regards to all. Bill McGee, J. J. Williams, Tom Benson, Mike Bellovin, Charlie Shields, Bob Deckelman and wife, the Paules's, the Haucks, Bob Griffith, Jim Ellis, and the Bushnells—they are at Aberdeen with the usual three. Also saw Ed Green and understand that Blanchard and Davis were there.

Frank and Barbie Boerger and four have arrived here. Frank's in MA&E.

Other news furnished by your previous scribe: Pete Boerger's in the Office of the Chief of Engineers, Jack Schuder's in the Army Map Service some place, and Dick

Steinborn's in an Engr. Gp. at Fort Ord. Bill Cooper saw Jack Tully at one of the home games and Bill Monroe dropped in to see him about November 1.

Hugh Bartley stopped to see Jack Dunham week before last. Hugh's going to business school at Syracuse University. He reports that George Maloney—married—is also in business school there.

Had a letter from Milt Chamberlain. He and Glennie and two are living at 1448 University Terrace, Ann Arbor, Michigan. Milt expects to graduate from law school next August. He reports that Locker Bentley just arrived and is busy constructing a house.

John Miller's address is Co. B, 8080th AU, Tokyo Quartermaster Depot, Tokyo, Japan. Janet is living at 1913 N.E. 73d St., Portland, Oregon.

Saw Jack Palmer the other day. He and Bunty and one are at Texas A&M. Jack's an Asst. Prof. of Air Science.

Arnold Tucker reports that Jim Breedlove has departed Langley for England.

News from Jim Edgington indicates that Bob and Doris Peckham are still at Fort Dix. Al Geraci has just completed paratrooper training and is now at Fort Huachuca, Arizona. Bob and Gloria King are in Germany. Bob's in the G-4 Section at USAREUR.

The following news from Bill West, relayed by Jill Faith: John Gaddie and family are in Frankfurt. Tom Perkins, Bing Perry, and Dick Dunlap are all in Europe.

New Arrivals: Mark Thomas Johnson, December 3, number 3 for Jim and Kay. Nancy Elizabeth Peckham, November 2, number 2 for Bob and Doris. Lucinda Adrienne Webb, November 4, number 3 for Bill and Muriel.

There have been a number of requests for a list of all of those at West Point, so here goes: Hap and Jane Arnold, AF Det; Tom and Ruth Benson, Fgn Lang; Doc and Jody Blanchard, AAA; Frank and Barbie Boerger, MA&E; Jean and June Burner, Fgn Lang; Forest and Tobe Crowe, Math; Bob and Lenore Curtis, Math; Jack and Lannie Dunham, Physics; Jim and Mary Lou Edgington, Tac; Jim Egger, MP&L; Hank Emerson, Tac; Jack and Jill Faith, English; Bob Griffith, Math; Bob and Elise Haldane, Tac; Kenny and Althea Hatch, Math; Wayne and Dottie Hauck, Ord; John and Jo Hoover, Soc Sc; Jim and Kay Johnson, Tac; Joe D. and Fran Johnston, MP&L; Fred and Yvonne Knauss, Elec; John and Jane Mastin, Math; Dick and Barbara McAdoo, Mech; John and JoAnn Paules, Fgn Lang; Hal and Louise Richardson, Ord; Brent and Jackie Scowcroft, Soc Sc; Dick and Corinne Sforzini, Ord; Ike and Ruth Snyder, Math; Arnold and Pat Tucker, Tac; and Doug and Barbara Weaver, Elec.

A letter from Juney Bleiman to Kenny Hatch indicates that Juney should be on the way to the US from Korea. He hopes to go to Harvard next.

Lou Rachmeler wrote Jack Faith from Redstone Arsenal. Lou's address: 204B Buffington Rd., Huntsville, Alabama.

Before putting this column to bed, we Hoover's would like to point out that there are plenty of beds and baths in Quarters 216 here—why don't you-all drop in to see us? One last request—we are trying to start a card file of addresses—we need the facts—please write—all of you.

—John Hoover.

## 1948

A Happy New Year to all of '48. May your present assignments (either military or civilian) continue successfully, and any new assignments be to your liking. At least two of our members have changed the pink and green (I can no longer say olive drab)

for the mufti. The Army-Navy-Air Force Journal of September 19th reported the resignation of Ken Ruddy, but I have not heard what Ken is doing. In October Dave Mallett resigned and together with Sarah and children Sally, Tina, Davey, and John Huntington headed south. His present address is 120 Vance Gap Road, Asheville, North Carolina. The service has lost two very fine officers; we all wish Dave and Ken Good Luck!

On the day after Thanksgiving Bill Buckner was married to Virginia Jordan Lester of Kansas City. Bill is a sales engineer for the Gustin Bacon Mfg. Co., the originator of drawn fiber glass in this country. After a few more months he expects to be transferred elsewhere for a few years, but hopes eventually to settle in Kansas City. Another newly married Forty-Eighter, Jess Hendricks has been ordered to the 3420th SU PSYWAR Center, Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

Before I go much further I should make note of those classmates who were on hand at Municipal Stadium November 26th to cheer our inspired Big Rabble on to victory. Unfortunately our class seats were divided into two sections at opposite ends of the field. (Though not exactly on the 50 yard line, our seats afforded a grand view of Holleder, Uebel et al employing what TIME called "infantry tactics"). So if I have missed any names—my apologies. Either you escaped us in the other section or were lost amongst the visiting dignitaries. Bill and Donna Cook sitting close by, told us that they are back in Akron, Ohio and building a home. Bill has decided not to pursue a medical career and has a fine position as a sales engineer in the aeronautical division of B. F. Goodrich. Also present were Bob Ward, still aiding General Parks at Fort Meade, Dick Cudahy, and Hank Perry who is getting all "pooped up" at MIT preparatory to an assignment next year in the Mechanics Department. He brought word that the Barnetts also at MIT are fine. Bill Hayden flew up from Florida for the game—a contemporary from USNA piloting the plane. "Boy", Bill said, "will I enjoy that ride back" He and wife Marye and two boys are at Patrick AFB at the AF Missile Test Center. His specialty is range development. Down from West Point for the game were the Genebachs, McEnerys, Bud Wagoner, Lyle Walter, Tom Clark, Quanbecks, and Webers. From the Fort Monmouth labs came Bill Bandeen and Jim Jones and from school at Aberdeen Jack and Betty Hamilton. Others in the rooting section: Bill McGinness; Les and Ginny Carter; Anne and John Belling; Bob and Greta Mathis; Bob and Jane Taylor from Patterson, New Jersey; Ben Jacobellis; the Bierers from Bayonne, New Jersey; Bob and Phyllis Hallahan from Fort Campbell, Kentucky where Bob is preparing to Gyro with the 11th Airborne Division; George Rutter still at Waco, Texas; Bud and Jane Vreeland; and Jim Macklin, the proud father of Melissa Marion born September 20 at Fort Eustis, Virginia. After the game Russ Ball had the class to his home outside the city for a celebration.

John Belling has been assigned to Det. M Office C/S G-2, Washington, D. C. and will go overseas in the near future, destination as yet unknown. He journeyed to West Point December 10 with the Pentagon squash team for a match with the cadets. His address at present is 5415 Moorland Lane, Bethesda, Maryland. John writes that the class of '48 is well represented in the Pentagon with Bear Brennan in the Chief Engineer's Office, Jim Richardson back in the Army in the JAG Office, Jack Miller still aide to General Palmer, and George Thomas, Ben Jacobellis and C-Square Elebash. John also sends word that Walt Plummer, still at Fort Knox, has pick-

ed up two legs on his Distinguished Marksman Badge while shooting with the 2nd Army Rifle Team. Congratulations, Walt! Lee Doyle prepares to leave Knox with General Willems and the 3rd Armored Division for Europe in the Spring. While in Europe recently on an "advanced recon", he saw Tom Bowen now S-3 of a tank battalion in the 2nd Armored Division.

Donn Starry has returned from Korea and has been assigned as Armor Instructor at the Intelligence School Fort Holabird, Maryland. Ed Nelson goes to the 74th RCT at Fort Devens, Massachusetts, and Jack Waggener to the District Engineer at Boston after their return from Korea. Ash Foote has orders to Fort Sill and Ken Olson to Fort Riley. Jim Walk's orders to Formosa were effective the end of October.

Rod Saville and his wife, Jean Marie, passed through West Point in September on a trip to Europe. Bill Whitson hosted a small cocktail party in their honor, and Willard Scott, Tom and Joan Cormack, Bill Smith, Bob and Jordy Cushing, Bill and Pat Burrows and Charlie Wurster all came to bid the travelers Bon Voyage.

A long letter from Lem Robinson brings us up to date on his training with the General Electric Company. He is now on the second of his three year manufacturing training course and is specializing in Factory Supervision. Lem and Betty with their 4 year old Randy live in Cincinnati. Lem writes that Joel Aron is with IBM in Washington, D. C. and plans to enter sales engineering. Also heard from Arnie and Kathy Sargeant who are enjoying life in Seattle where Arnie is an Asst PMS&T at Seattle University. Don McClelland writes that he is currently assigned to the Weapons Effects Branch of the Radiological Division of the labs at Chemical Center, Maryland.

Word from Frankfurt is that Larry and Joan Hoyt have adopted two German children, Patricia and Keith. Larry is with HQ 4th Inf. Division. Jess and Ann Kelsey are now in Frankfurt, too.

Andy Witko is an engineer with the 9203 Technical Service Unit, Fort Eustis, Virginia. His wife Maria and son live in Newport News. Jay Hatch is in G-3 Section at the Infantry School.

Gene Forrester has reported to West Point and has been assigned as Tactical Officer Company F-2. His wife Mary Lou and year old son are with him.

We had our share of football here at West Point this fall. Up for some of the games (there were five of 'em!) were the Sternburgs, Halls (now moved to Rochester, New York where he is working in the ordnance end of ACF), Lou Chandler, Johnny Edwards, the Chittys, the Shooks, the Sykes, Bill Bandeen and the Conovers. We stopped chez Conover on our way to the Army-Navy game and admired their charming house at 24 Carolin Road, Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Parties after four of the home games were given by the Cushings, Sternburgs, and Halls; the Wagoners, Burrows, and Webers; the Genebachs and Burns; and the Allens, Berrys, and Cormacks.

To the class of '48 at West Point "Show Biz" is "Big Biz". Sam White was currently starred as Sydney Redlitch, a "drunken author" in the West Point Players fall production of *Bell, Book and Candle*. During a recent studio night Sam, Willard Scott, Bud Wagoner and Lowell Genebach presented a Barber Shop Quartet while Bob Cushing portrayed the Southern hero in an "old fashioned melerdramer".

Buck and Sarah Borg stopped at West Point on their way to Hamburg where he will begin his first assignment with the State Department. He seemed very happy and is very enthusiastic about the coming tour. Joe Bratton is having a short temporary tour of active duty with the En-

gineers. Tom Tyree leaves Fort Knox for Paris and French at the Sorbonne (ah Paris in the Spring). He will teach French at West Point next year. On December 12, Marianne Cushing, Bob's sister, announced her engagement to Joe Kiernan, now Asst. Army Attaché in Rangoon, Burma.

Well, that about does it. You would only have to close your eyes for an instant to see the Point now. The colors of autumn have gone, and the bareness of winter allows a look all the way up to Fort Put. Gloom Period draws nigh, but your letters addressed to me at the Mechanics Department can bring light to these gray walls.

—Tom Cormack.

## 1949

In October, Til and I had the pleasure of going to Sea Island, Georgia for a few days and on the way stopped in Winston Salem, North Carolina and spent the night with Ken and Caroline Miller. Ken is now working for Western Electric in Winston Salem but at present is considering changing positions. Both of them are fine and welcome any classmates who stop and see them any time. At Charlotte, North Carolina we stopped and visited a few minutes with Carver and Nancy Wood. Carver is presently working for the Ford Motor Company as their sales representative in that territory. Both are fine and again extend an invitation to any of the classmates to stop and see them.

I know that all of you received an invitation to the celebration after the Army-Navy game and from the list I received from Lee Surut, I see the Class of '49 was well represented. Lee wrote that not only was the party a success, but the Class of '49 let Philadelphia know that Army was in town. The following is a list of classmates and wives who were at the Game and the dinner as well as the cocktail party afterwards. J. W. Armstrong, D. B. Dickinson, A. C. Greenleaf, A. B. Hale, R. A. Hansen, H. L. Hoot, R. T. O'Brien, J. C. Reed, L. E. Surut, K. E. McIntyre, F. S. Gallagher, H. R. Callaway, G. W. Schultz, R. H. Wagner, W. H. Lake, W. F. Gorog, J. M. Pingitore, R. K. Estes, J. H. Madison, R. L. Bradley, C. R. Kemble, R. M. Rose, R. R. Battreal, W. A. Ford, P. G. Fleri, J. H. Steel, K. W. Miller, M. C. Ross, P. R. Feir, J. Krasko, A. C. Mathews, W. E. Huber, R. M. Connell, G. D. Summers, J. H. Scholtz, J. P. Hawn, E. K. Yellman, W. K. Stemple, D. Krimendahl, A. H. Goering, P. Kimball, L. Benzing, J. L. Rust, B. Greenbaum, A. Gerometta, J. Poulson, A. Mayer and R. Springer.

I believe the committee who organized the festivities should be complimented on the fine arrangements and I am sorry that a picture is not included with this article but, as yet, it has not been received and will not be available for this issue; however, we'll make every effort to get it into the April issue.

Since many of you have written as to the whereabouts of certain individuals, the following is a list of those presently stationed at the Academy as instructors; rather than give you a list of departments to which they are attached, if anybody wants to write, I'm sure that if they just write West Point, the letters will be delivered. C. M. Adams, J. G. Albert, C. L. Anders, J. W. Armstrong, R. C. Barton, L. P. Bayard, C. T. Buckingham, L. H. Cassler, L. L. DeCorrevont, D. B. Dickinson, R. E. Gillespie, A. C. Greenleaf, A. B. Hale, R. A. Hansen, M. E. Hendricks, H. L. Hoot, Jr., R. J. Klemmer, H. F. Lombard, H. J. Maihafer, L. P. Monahan, D. L. McGurk, P. C. McMullin, E. A. Nelson, R. T. O'Brien, R. H. Olson, E. B. Peters, W. A. Rank, J. C. Reed, C. G. Roebuck, W. C. Ross, R. G. Rumney, R. H.

Smith, R. C. Stender, L. E. Surut, F. R. Westfall, E. J. Yacker.

As previously written, and explained at the Fifth Reunion of 1954, it was proposed by a committee to establish a Memorial Fund to give each child of a deceased graduate \$300 upon their entering college or USMA. The class has rejected the plan, as out of 530 men, only 183 responded for it and 70 voted against it; as a result, the committee assumed that those not voting were against it and the proposal has been dropped at least for the time being, however, we are continuing with the Korean Memorial but, as yet, have not received any word from the Association of Graduates about any money. I believe that I reported about a year ago that we had \$500 or \$600 in the treasury.

There have been several births among our classmates as Tom and Joan Mullen had a girl just before Thanksgiving and Herb and Joan Hoot had a 3½ lb. boy on Thanksgiving Day. Jack and Lottie Bender had another son born in Heidelberg, Germany around the first part of October. Ray and Mary Moss had twin sons sometime in September. Teddy and John Costa had a girl in November and John wants everyone to know that he is presently stationed at Fort Devens with the 74th RGT Unit.

Les Harris has written that Carl Arantz is attached to the NCO Academy Staff, 2nd AF Hdqr., Barksdale AFB as is Chuck Watson. Chuck also presently holds a spot majority as does Les.

Ed Yellman was married in Massachusetts in June and "Tiger" Howell and Earl Ford were his ushers. Ford is presently at M.I.T. finishing his Master's in Aeronautical Engineering, and "Tiger" had finished up last June in the Advanced Course at Fort Knox and was to go to the Far East, however, his orders had been changed and he is somewhere in the States. Ed has one more year at Lowell Technological Institute before receiving his Master's degree in Textile Engineering.

Jack Albert was Post OD the day of the Army-Navy Game and, as a result, he and Jean weren't able to go to the Game; however, Jack reports that Howard Seney is still with Chevrolet but has a new territory in New Jersey. Bernie Greenbaum is study-

ing Engineering at Princeton and George Nigro was recently married at Fort Monmouth. Dean McCarron is presently stationed at the Waterville Arsenal near Albany.

Jim Schmidt was recently married to a girl from California and Jim is working for Dean Whittier, an investment banking firm in San Francisco.

Til and I wish all of you a very Happy Belated Holiday Season and certainly hope that we can see all of you at the Game next year. Please keep the news coming in as it certainly helps in writing the article. I have recently had a number of letters telling me how much they enjoy reading the articles as otherwise they would not know your whereabouts.

Here's some late Fort Belvoir news via Florence and Bill Huber. '49ers attending the Advanced Course include John Chandler, Jim Neil, Bill Huber, Dick Connell, Chuck Olentine, Mo Mathews, Russ Lamp, Ken McIntyre, Gerhard Schultz, Bill Moore, Jack Cox, Bruce Carswell, Bud Strohecker, Dick Wagner, Norbert Schmidt, and Ed Hindman. Also seen in the area are Bob Nelson, Monk Kurtz, and Ben Suttle. In October, Joe Gilbreath, still a bachelor and now working at Bell Labs near Morristown, New Jersey, dropped in at Belvoir. A flash from Pat and Gil Kirby at Cal Tech indicates that Harry Griffith is engaged to be married in January. Florence also writes that among the diaper set the third girl arrived at the John Maurers at Fort Sill in November, a daughter to Ben Suttle in October, a son (hurrah) to Bill Moore in September, and number four (?) due at the Russ Lamp's soon.

—John I. Saalfeld.

1950

Fort Belvoir, Virginia, December 7, 1955.

Only a few letters this quarter, but lots of names have been supplied by Chuck Butler at Benning and Cyde Spence at Bliss. Other notes came from Irv Steinberg, Mary (Jerry) Monson, Bess (Grady) Banister, Robin DeGraf, and Mauro Maresca.

I am deeply grieved to report the deaths of Gene Etz and John Hall. Both were killed on September 7, 1955 when their T-33 Jet Trainer crashed at Stewart Field. Officials reported that "the plane radioed it was returning to the field for an emergency landing a short time after it had taken off. It cleared the fence at the edge of the field but lacked altitude to make the runway". John was serving as an instructor at West Point and Gene, I believe, was stationed at Stewart Field. The class extends its sincerest sympathies to Jackie Etz and Bette Jo Hall and to the parents of Gene and John.

The note from Chuck Butler listed 84 classmates at Benning. The following are in the Advanced Course: (Advanced 1) George Ball, Boyd Bashore, Bill Baxley, Jim Curtis, Jim Drewry, Ken Ebner, Joe Elliot, Ed Fox, Joe Gappa, Bob Grow, Ken Hall, Lyman Hammond, Frank Henning, Jim Howell, George Hubbard, Jim Irons, Ed Kennedy, Roy Lounsbury, Ray Maladowitz, Bill Mastoris, Howie Mitchell, Jack Murphy, Terry Parsons, Bruce Petree, Vern Quarstein, Andy Rutherford, Jack Scandling, Pete Schira, Jerry Schopper, Dean Schnoor, Ted Seely, Graham Sibles, Sam Smithers, Chuck Watters, and Jim Wheaton. (Advanced 2) Tom Austin, Phil Bardos, Ace Barker, John Begley, Chuck Butler, Mac Chandler, Hersch Chapman, Reed Davis (Signal to Inf), Fred Dickerson, Jack Fahey, Sal Fastuca, Bill Fitts, Al Flynn, Ross Franklin, Tug Greer, Joe Griffin, Mark Hanna, Chuck Hayward (Armor to Inf), Sid Hinds, Bob Hoisington, Frank Howard, John Howard, Tom Hughes, Larry Jackley, Rex Jennings, Mark Jones, Jim Lee, Ray Lunger, Wiley Mangum, Bob McBride, Tom McBride, Dave Monihan, Paul Mueller, Ken Murphy, Howie Parks, Hunt Passmore, Ed Pierce, Frank Pierson, Tex Ritter, Ros Round, Hank Sachers, Art Shemwell and Bob White. Not in the Adv Course, but at Benning are: Bill Crist — Weapons; Gus Dielens and GG Thomas—Tactics; Bob Ferguson—29th Infantry; and Phil Harper—Rangers. When the Engineer Advanced Course visited Benning last October, we were especially impressed with the initiative and resourcefulness of our classmates at the Infantry Advanced. In order to provide additional motivation and class interest, and to keep mentally alert and receptive during their long hours of classes, they have devised a battery of thought provoking games played during class. "Spring-Butt" is a game in which those students who consider it a criminal act to volunteer answers place bets on those who are particularly gifted in this art of volunteering. The big disadvantage in this game is that there is too much opportunity for collusion and/or coercion to exist between the "Spring-Butts" and the "NonSpring-Butts." Other games equally as interesting are: "Bingo" in which the cards are made out with names of students . . . appropriate squares being covered as the instructor calls on an individual to answer a question; and a game with no name in which bets are made against the probability that a given Allied Officer will be called upon by the instructor. Will anyone deny that this "game during class" idea is consistent with the Physical Training concept of "making the troops think they are playing while actually, they are working?" Commendable, indeed, men!!!!

Irv Steinberg writes that he is now Public Relations Manager for Gulton Industries, Inc. in Metuchen, New Jersey.

Bess Banister's note on the back of the third son's birth announcement mentioned that Grady, George Fullerton and Al Crawford are still attending Stanford Univ and will receive two degrees upon graduation next June.

Items from recent press releases: Leo Romaneski and Fred Hamlin are attending



CLASS OF 1949 NAVY GAME REUNION AT THE ESSEX, PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 26, 1955.

Front center: Reed; first row: Hoot, Dickinson, O'Brien, Fleri, Kemble; second row: Hale, Surut, Madison, Lake; third row: Miller, Stemple, Gorog, Goering, Estes, Armstrong; fourth row: Springer, Yellman, Greenbaum; front row standing: Krasko, Summers, Huber, Connell, McIntyre, Schultz, Bradley, Callaway, Mathews; rear row standing: Wagner, Krimendahl, Gallagher, Dickinson, Rose, Rust, Poulson, Ford, Mayer, Kimball.

California Tech working toward a Masters Degree in Civil Engineering; Bob Shade is attending The Chemical Officers Advanced Course at Fort McClellan, Alabama. (We saw Bob at Fort Benning last October); and Jordy Seitz has recently been appointed an Education Intern on the Faculty of Shattuck School in Faribault, Minnesota.

Mauro Maresca writes that he and wife Robin now have twin boys. (I assume twins though he didn't specifically say so. If I'm wrong, I'll hear about it.) He is presently at Purdue but expects to leave in January for an assignment in Paris.

The picture which I hope will be printed was supplied by Clyde Spence now at Fort Bliss. It seems as though The Artillery Advanced Course people have been split into two groups: those with AA backgrounds are spending the entire course at Fort Sill, and those with FA backgrounds are spending the first 10 weeks at Fort Bliss before joining the rest of the class at Sill. The picture was taken at the Fort Sill club on September 3, the day after they all reported in for the initial orientation. The following are in the picture, no order given: Tom and Livia Strider, Bob and Ginny Douglass, Grayson and Helen Tate, Jim and Ellen Workman, Bill and Helen Jones, Morris and Faith Herbert, Jack and Joan Roehm, Spike and Helen Woods, Wendy and Penny Phillips, Don and Claire Simpson, Stan and Joan Fye, Bob and Corey Miller, Charlie and Margaret Cunningham, Dick and Treva Rein, Bob and Martha Morrison, Ray and Marge Barry, Chester and Carol Willingham, Bob and Cynthia Eastman, Fred and Peggy Haberman, Charlie and (what's the spouse's name, Charlie) Means, Howard and Joan Kessinger, Andy and Doris Byers, Jake and Ann Jacobson, Dick Hoffman, Clark Smith, John McKinney, Gus Hergert, Milo Rowell, Clyde Spence. Those not present for the picture, i.e., unable to leave the Soda Fountain, were: Charlie Bell, Pete Abbruzzese, Don Bohn, Tom Ball, Lloyd Mielenz, Doc Watson, Luke Aull and Winkie Mallett. Others stationed at Sill are Mark McGuire, Bill Tuttle, Bill Shambora, and Al Jennings. Others at Bliss are D. S. Wilson, Phil Donahue, Stan Prouty, and Glenn Knauer.

Some of those attending the Army-Navy game were: Dick Trefry, Joe McCrane, Stud Heit, Nate Gallagher, Walt Price, Bob Leary, Mike DeArmond, Bud Pritchett, K. T. Velej, Jerry Waldor, John McCleary, Bob Peltz, Jake and Louise Allen, Vern Gatley, Seymour Fishbein, Charlie Eshelman, Ben Lewis, Gerry Kelley, Dick and Roxanne Ewan, Jim and Ann Tormey, Jim Lynch, Jim and Hazel Thompson, Ira and Phyllis

Ward, Russ Preuit, Karl Weber, Charlie and Evelyn Ostendorf, Dave Carlisle, Steve Cameron, Bud White, Dick and Peggy Strohm, Dick Lewandowski, Bill and Robin DeGraf, Arnie and Peggy Galiffa, Andy and Fran Pick, and Gootch and Cuddles Btzpfik!

Bill Brandes, Rene Wolf, and Al Breitweiser recently arrived here at Belvoir. I failed to mention last time that Dick Trefry is also assigned here teaching Artillery and a host of miscellaneous subjects. He's an excellent instructor, I might add. (I'll pass that Artillery exam one way or another).

Change of address card—Bill and Pat Lamdin are now at Fort Knox.

Misc item—Grace (Jay) Durst and Reggie Lombard had lead roles in the West Point Players show, "Bell, Book, and Candle". Critics comment—Excellent.

A few more babies have been reported. Future Cadets to Grady and Bess Banister (3rd boy), Hersch and Evelyn Chapman (3rd boy), Ed and Alice Boyle, Bob and Troy Chambers, and Mauro and Robin Maresca (twin boys). Future Drags to Bill and Mary Ann Read, Tom and Ginny Loper (3rd girl), the Sam Nicholsons, Bill and Betty Curry, and Jerry and Mary Monson.

Well, that's about it for now — HAPPY NEW YEAR — y'all. Let's hear from more of you!

(My address as requested by Mary Monson—Qtrs. 0-69-B, Fort Belvoir, Virginia.)

—Louis V. Genuario.

## 1951

How about that Army-Navy game! It really warmed the heart up for this winter. Of course those who were lucky enough to get to Philadelphia probably did a good bit of warming up before and after with John Barleycorn and other friends. At any rate, the lurid details (probably censorable anyway) will have to miss this issue since at this writing no accounts of the festivities have arrived.

Let's take a look at the vital statistics section. Don Anker and Barbara Scholz were married at Fort Bliss on the 31st of July. The delayed details on Frank Winfield show that he and Anne Jane O'Brien picked West Point for their marriage in August. News comes indirectly about George Ritter's wedding in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania in September. Bob Simpson finally broke down (or was broken down) when he and Barbara Higgins were married in Hopkinsville, Kentucky on the 11th of November.

Incidentally '51 bachelors are becoming a scarce piece of merchandise. News of Jack Martin's and Otto Doerfing's marriages has filtered through though, however the details on these are still missing.

On the earlier (or later?) side of the vital statistics we hear of the arrival of Stan R. III at Stan and Ruth Sheridan's at Aberdeen on the 2d of March. Gaye became a part of Harley and Kit Jean's household in March at Manston RAF Station in England. Diane was received by Gerry and Jean Dickson, also in March. Dee and Ed Zuver had Kurt L. reporting for duty on the 15th of May at Fort Campbell. Some blue in the form of James Wade found his home with Mary Jo and Rudy Prince at McGuire AFB in June. This must have been a good time for boys, for George and Marty Reid received their third, William Alan at Fort Meade on the 12th of August. The last news is that of a baby girl, born to the Bill Spences in August at Fort Campbell. Congratulations everyone!

There are several who have swapped the "cloth" for civies during the period: John Brown, John Gardiner, Tom Horgan, Bill Quinn, and Willy Winner.

A rundown on the Bragg "Brigade" comes courtesy of Walt Russell and Bill Bradley. Unfortunately it just missed the October issue and may be considerably out of date. With the 504th AIR: Walt and Nancy Russell (and child by now), Co F; Bill and Dell Bradley with two boys, Co G; Bill and Pat Barrott with a boy and a girl, Co B; Ron and Miriam Milam and a girl, Co M. With the 505th AIR: Bob and Lydia Macklin with two girls, Co I; John and Mary Tatum and a boy; Ed Matney, Tank Co; Eric Antila, Hq 2d Bn; Dan and Marilyn Sharp with a boy. With the 325th AIR: Elmer Pendleton, H Co; Red Leffler, E Co; T. and Ruth Nance with a boy, Hq Co 3rd Bn; Red Wilson and family; George Gardes, A Co. With the 187th ARCT: George and Naomi Hardesty with a girl; Bunker Elmland and family. As Aide to the C.G., 82nd Abn Div, Ed and Fran Partain. Also as an Aide in XVIII Abn Corps Hq, Barnett and Betsy DeRamus. With Div Arty, Hal Barton, and Bill and Audrey Malouche with a son. Also in the 82nd, Pud and Joan Keesling with a son, 82nd Abn Div CIC. Elsewhere at Bragg are Brant and Elke Tennant, CBR School Instructor; Duke Rawlings as an Aide; and Jim Rockwell with Army Aviation. Of those who have resigned in that area and haven't been mentioned before, last reports show the Odderstols and the Perrys in New York, Howie Williams with Carrier Air Conditioning, and the Clays in Atlanta.



Class of 1950—Artillery Officers, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, September 3, 1955

George Meighen writes in from sunny California, the Presidio no less, where he is Aide to the Deputy C.G., Sixth Army, that he has seen a lot of the eight states comprising the Army area, and that his cocktail charm has improved tremendously. George notes seeing Bill Magill briefly, up from the U. of California where he is an Ass't PMS&T, and John Granicher and Karl Peltz operating out of Fort Scott with the 30th Engr Topo Gp. An open invitation stands at the Meighen household for all passing through the POE.

Stan Sheridan came to life at Aberdeen Proving Ground after returning to the states with his wife Ruth Ann in January. Stan's present assignment is as an Armored Development Advisor. While on TDY last summer, he saw Bucky Buckstead, Aide to the C.G., III Corps, Clint Granger, G-3 Section, 1st Armored Div, and Dick McLean XOing a tank company in the 4th Arm. Div, all at Fort Hood. Later at Camp Irwin he ran into Jim Brett, Ex O, Hq and Hq Co. 723rd Tank Bn. Back at Aberdeen Jack Dorton showed up for a conference. It seems that Jack was working on Fire Control at Frankfurt Arsenal in Philadelphia.

In a welcome letter from Frank Winfield, he detailed, in addition to the wedded bliss mentioned above, a very pleasant assignment as Ass't PMS&T at Purdue. To keep Purdue freshmen off the streets at night, Frank is helping coach the Purdue Freshman football team and is thoroughly enjoying it. Frank isn't alone at Purdue however, for there grubbing for degrees as students are John (R) Hook, Dud Thompson, Tom Stumm, Jim Check, and Saul Jacobs. Frank notes hearing from Ray Toole, now with Ordnance at Troy, New York. It seems, incidentally, that of four, Pete Thorsen, Otto Doerflinger, Jack Martin, and Frank, who have recently tied the knot, that Frank's courtship of six months was "by far" the longest.

John Granicher, who sees a good bit of Alaska every winter with the 30th Engrs, really gassed it up this year and surveyed some 32,000 sq miles of territory, and was happy to note on return, that none of his second lieutenants had brought home any Eskimo wives this time.

Recently Ron Roberge, Chief Bicher, Ed Willis, Dan Barnes, Fred Rockwell, Ernie Peixotto, John Moffat, and yours truly rolled down from Boston with big hopes to the Yale game at New Haven. The brightest spot in the day was seeing some other classmates there: Frank Waldman, Rick Buck, Ted Atkeson, Bob Isaac, and Bob Johnson. Frank and Rick are in school, Frank at Harvard and Rick at Yale. Ted is with the AAA Defense Gp in the Washington area, and the two Bobs are up on the Hudson.

Got a call from Jim Guyer recently. He's moving into the Boston area with Continental Can.

George Reid, writing from Fort Meade where he and Marty are getting used to the new addition, finds himself with Hq Co. 2101 SU. Also at Fort Meade are John and Nancy Shillingburg with the Post S-3 Section, and John Derrick and wife with the local AAA. George saw Godfrey Crowe just before he left with the 3rd Cav.

An overseas report shows Harley Jeans, Gerry Dickson, and John Hutson, all flying 86-Ds out of Manston RAF Station in England. Mrs. Jeans, our contributor in this case, entertained Don and Barbara Anker while Kit and Harley were visiting at home. Of course the Jeans were off to the West and the Ankers to the Far East.

A brief rundown at Fort Campbell shows the Ed Zuvers, Bob Volks, Bob Simpsons, Bill Spences, and Sandy Cortners on Gyroscope orders with the 511th and 188th AIRS. The Des O'Keefes are still at Fort Campbell and apparently staying put for awhile.

A nice note from Dave Carroll finds him

down at Gary AFB as a student pilot. Also at Gary was Len Shapiro, three classes ahead and due to head for Camp Rucker for 13 weeks of Tactical Air training. Dave stopped by Sel and Pat Graham's on his way to Gary. They're living in Tulsa where Sel is an engineer with Atlantic Refining.

Arnim Brantley recently back from Japan reports Dave Huff, Frank Forrest, Frank Sisson, and Al Norton still holding out in that part of the world.

John Brown has gone into the Flight Test Operations Section of Boeing Aircraft, in Seattle. Ed and Barbara Van Keuren are at Davidson College in North Carolina where Ed is an Ass't PMS&T. Jim and Ina Pitts have recently moved into Fort Lewis. Jim is with the 12th FA Bn, 2d Inf Div, as S-2.

It's none too early to begin thinking about and planning for the big 5th Reunion June Week this year. I received the following letter from our members at West Point with the request to insert it in this issue. Let's give them our wholehearted support.

November 28, 1955

Dear Classmate,

The practice of large class reunions on every fifth anniversary has continued to be as popular as it was during our cadet days—popular enough as you were told by radio, television, Stars and Stripes or bottled note (depending on your present condition to servitude) to attract even our busy president to his 40th reunion last June.

It naturally follows that the fifth reunion, being the first such occasion, goes a long way toward establishing a class's solidarity and reputation. In addition it renews friendships which we have all used and enjoyed even in these early years. The pleasures and advantages of these friendships magnify as years pass.

The class of '50, during the past June week, came through in fine style with over one-fourth of the graduating class showing up for at least a part of the festivities. With the bulk of our class having returned to the Z.I., we should do at least as well.

The purpose of this early letter is simply to alert you. Naturally all of our assignments have varied and unpredictable requirements. However if your request is registered this far in advance you should certainly receive some consideration even in the face of last minute unit activities.

Those of us stationed here at West Point have recently organized for the purpose of aiding all those planning to attend with respect to housing, entertainment and class business. This group includes Bruce Ackerson, Bob Johnson, Henry Otten, Ed Peters, Ed Markham, Bill Louisell, Gil Stephenson, John Lewis, Bob Isaac, and Russ Johnson. Our purpose is not to dictate your activities but simply provide a proper number of occasions on which the officers and wives of '51 can all get together during your visit. This should include dances, picnics, a wives luncheon and every other device we can think of to make your visit memorable.

Early in 1956 you will be hearing from us by way of a form letter to determine your desires. As for now we ask everyone to spread the word and a little '51 enthusiasm to everyone you come in contact with. Those of you who can aid others in transportation from distant states are asked to make that aid known. Many of us have had good reason to be proud of the class of '51 since graduation. Let's make this another such occasion.

#### THE FIFTH CLASS REUNION COMMITTEE.

P.S. Our investigation so far leaves 40 percent of your addresses unaccounted for. Take this opportunity to put your address and the addresses of every classmate you know on a post card and send it to Lieutenant Russell L. Johnson, Box 242, Cornwall,

New York. Don't be "one of the 15 percent that never gets the word".

That wraps it up for another report. Keep those letters coming and count on June Week '56. The address is still 362 Lexington St., Watertown 72, Massachusetts, and it's still Buck, but it's been requested that we use our complete John Hancock at the end of the article.

—Richard L. Harris.

## 1952

Certainly am overwhelmed to report so many resignations: our best wishes to the new civilians. Not reported before are resignations of Jim Dietz, Dick DeBoalt, Frank Allen, Vann Brewster, Jim Michel, and Tom Fiala.

Congratulations to new parents Nadia and Don Lasher. The new recruit is William Theodore, as of August 3.

Certainly glad to hear from John (Wes) King after so long. You all will remember Wes was booted after plebe year for heart trouble, attended Georgia Tech, married, and now father of two boys (3 and 1½) and a successful textile engineer at Milledgeville, Georgia. Address P.O. Box 357 Milledgeville.

Congratulations to Ray and Betty Espey who have two (2) now. A girl, Barbara, joined them on August 29 making it one of each.

Had a nice long letter from Willy and Barbara Ross who are nicely settled at Aschaffenberg, Germany with their two children (one boy, one girl), and extend a sincere invitation to anyone in the area or passing through. Willy still has C Co, of the 87th Inf. They found Gyroscope quite nice and like Germany very much. Good quarters and facilities. John Misch also Gyro'd with 10th Div. but is not near the Ross family.

Gordon Carpenter is headed for school at Gary AFB. Chuck Wallis just returned from Oxford (Rhodes Scholar) and is now at Camp Carson. Herb Schandler is in school preparing for assignment to USMA.

One of our class informed me that Jim Sullivan and Joe Urschel, both presumably at Eglin AFB are on the AF promotion list to Captain. Jim on November 1, '55 and Joe on April 30, '56. No signature on the card so I don't know who to thank. Congratulations to the new Captains and wet those tracks down good. Hope the rest of us join you in the next few years. Owen Holleran was married in April '55 to the former Bobbie Ann Smith of LaGrange, Georgia, and is stationed now with the TIC Honor Guard at Benning. Welcome to the class Bobbie and thanks for the letter, Owen. Van Brewster and John Claybrook were ushers.

Also at Benning, Don Swygert took the airborne course and upon completion is now with the Post Engineers at Benning. Don was married in Savannah in mid July with John Claybrook as best man. Welcome to the class Betty and congratulations to both of you.

Ken Simonet informs me the class fund will adequately take care of the memorial plaque to 52's KIA's and he has authorized the Association of Graduates to proceed so far as our class is concerned. Ken, Bet and the boys just returned to Bryan from a wonderful 30 day leave in Palm Beach. Ken is doing a lot of studying in his "spare" time and recommends same to all of us who have the time.

Dayton Pickett got such a bang out of the Army-Navy game that he wrote a nice long letter full of class news. He and Georgeanne are at Fort Ord. Dayton is Asst S-3 of 498th Engr (C) Bn. Their first-born, Mark Allen, was born on November

16. Congratulations! Dayton went through jump school at Benning in August along with Bob Acherson, Drake Wilson, and Don Weinert. Don is still a bachelor but has a new persimmon colored Mercury with which to wow the local ladies. Acherson is now at Presidio of San Francisco Post Engineers.

Bill Reilly is at Fort Campbell with the 27th Engr Bn with Gene Stokes and Bob McCrindle. Ed Brown has resigned and is back in Massachusetts. Thor Sundt has resigned and is in the construction business in Tucson.

Also at Fort Ord are Wes Jones, S-1 of Sykes Regulars (2nd Inf) and C. V. Jackson, S-1 of 41st Signal Bn. Thanks for the news Dayton and don't wait three years between letters.

I received a long letter from Warren Hayford. He also is Mr. now. He resigned last May and he, Marylou, Warren J., and Mary Elizabeth (and expecting another) are living at 246-09 Union Turnpike, Bellerose, New York with the welcome mat out. Warren is working for Continental Can Co. Warren says he saw Tom Fiala, Joe Hannon, Ted Gregory, Jim McInerney and Don Hegberg at the Colgate game. Tom is not settled yet since resignation. Joe is aide to the Supe and Ted is aide to the Commandant.

Hegberg and Howard Jelenik are with the Fort Bragg team and were up to play "B" squad (Bragg won). Jim Michel is not yet settled after resigning recently,—considering a position with Union Carbide.

John Shy is out of the army and attending University of Vermont. Karl Woltersdorf, also a civilian, is working for Westinghouse Electric. John and Marie Kenney are at Bragg. John is with 187th Abn RCT. Also at Bragg are the Girdners and Hubbards with the 187th.

Roy Young is still with American Machine and Foundry in New York (since graduation) and lives in Jersey. Pete Selleck is with Philadelphia Engr Office and just recently became Daddy to Pete Jr. Congrats to Pete and Dolly.

Dave Eachus, at Camp Hakata, Japan has a AAA Battery and Doris and Dave Jr. are with him. Thanks a lot Warren for all the news and let's let the rest of the class enjoy your joke too! The English Department requested Warren as an instructor! Must be demilitarizing the Point!

A welcome letter from Bob Wells a few days ago informs me he is now at Bay Head, New Jersey an engineer for Jersey Central Power and Light at Asbury Park. Bob, Nancy and Bobby arrived stateside in August and are happy in their civilian roles. Bob reports that when he left Germany Jim Tow and Kent Knutson were still in Nurenberg along with Oaf McKnight.

Congratulations and thanks for current news to Ollie Oliphant who reports they now have daughter number two, Natalie, born August 4, '55. (No. 1 was Beckey, July 23, '55). Ollie is taking F-86D training at Perrin AFB and expects reassignment soon to the northeast after three years in Texas). Also at Perrin are Stan Gregg who was cited for outstanding work in re-writing the training material for the academic section at Perrin; and Jim Reeves a flight instructor. Ollie further reports that last he knew Tanguys, Aldredges, Walls, and Keilts were all at Bryan, Texas.

Ex-'52 Fred Funston is now a first lieutenant instructor at Nellis AFB after a tour in Korea.

Bill Geatches and Warren Spaulding are at University of Michigan studying mechanics prior to reporting to USMA. Bill is accompanied by Donna and their two daughters Leslie (2) and Melody (6 mos.). Janet and daughter Lynne (2) are with Warren. Thanks Warren.

Ed Upton and wife Lena Mae are in Frankfurt, Germany. Ed is CO of Hq and Acv Co.; 4th Div., 40th Tank Bn. They are active in goodwill projects for German children.

Pete King is now Asst PMS&T at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, teaching in the ROTC program.

Congratulations to new parents Fred and Betsy Stevens. A son, 1st child, Wyatt was born in Boston on November 13, '55. Fred completed guided missile school in August and is now Asst S-3, 15th AAA Group at Fort Banks, Winthrop, Massachusetts. Ed and Rosemary Brown are also in the area and see the Stevens occasionally. Classmates in the area—Fred is in the phone book—call. Congrats also to Marie and "Ace" Burkhard on the birth of their third child, Michael William, November 18, '55 at Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

That does it for this time. Happy New Year, and—how about that 14-6 Navy game! Write to 42 Court C, West State St., West Lafayette, Indiana.

—David K. Lyon.

## 1953

If any of you are wondering why the article did not appear in the October issue (and Bob Karns was the only one who worked up enough nerve to ask), the Editor decided that I sent my contribution in too late to make the press. I am very sorry that it happened and we will try very hard not to let the Alumni Secretary use the axe again. However, the football team having had such a fine season, we really should be in good spirits. I envy those near enough to Philadelphia who saw the Great Game. We saw the Michigan Game, and as you know the outcome was considerably different. Now, to give you some news, the following is the article as I wrote it for the October issue:

Fred Taylor wrote from Foster AFB, Texas. He is out of the hospital now and hopes to get back to flying soon. His wife Mary, presented him with their second child Susan, in May. I stated in the last *Assembly* that Fred would have a four month stay in the hospital due to his injured back. However, it seems that five weeks were enough to get him back on his feet. I am sure that Fred is itching to get at the controls of a F-100 with which his squadron is being equipped. While Fred has been grounded, he attended the 9th AF Squadron Officer's Course at Shaw AFB in South Carolina. On the way up, he drove Jack Pimental's car to Washington for Cathy. Fred sent me the following message:

Cathy Pimental wishes to extend her gratitude to the Class for its thoughtfulness to her during her bereavement. She is now living with her mother, Mrs. Gerald Sullivan, 4417 Que Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. Cathy welcomes all her and Jack's friends from the Class to visit her when they are in the area.

Don Ramsey wrote from Kansas City where he is on a one year civil works training assignment. Don brought up the subject of a five year reunion for the Class and the question as to whether we should attempt to publish a five year reunion book. So many of the Classes are so late in discussing the subject that very few books are published. I think Don has a very good idea so I will try to put it down for comments and other suggestions by the Class. By 1958 so many of the Class will probably be overseas that only a small percentage could get to a reunion at the Point. For very little expense a book could be published showing a recent picture of each member with a biography of each telling the

service record, organizations and positions held, decorations, promotions, dates of resignation if applicable, and civilian status. Then, a family section of the biography might include marital status, date of marriage and place, wife's maiden name, children's names and birthdates, and present home or military residence.

This reunion book would be a concise and informative book to each member. I am sold on the idea and would like to thank you, Don, for calling it to my attention. I would like to find out what you all think of the idea, so please drop me a line and give me your views.

Since returning from Korea, Don has seen Jim Endler at Belvoir. He was about to go on a civil works assignment also. Jack (M. O.) Hayes is at Fort Riley with the 1st Division. Lamar Appleton, John Martin, and Walt Schmidt have their families at Eta Jima, Japan.

Stu McLennan sent news from Fort Bliss, Texas. He completed the Army Primary Flight Course a year ago and went on to the Advanced Aviation Tactics Course at Fort Sill. While flying L-19's there, he experienced some difficulties with his left hand which had been weakened in his 1952 bout with polio. They have operated on his hand to give him a better grip, so Stu is now awaiting orders to re-enter the Army Flight Program. He will have to start all over again, but the "fly bug" has bitten him, so he has made up his mind to try it again. Hope you get through with flying colors, Stu! He and Abbie expect a wee one around October. Don't forget an announcement.

There at Bliss, Stu has run into Harl Graham who is now in Baltimore and Red Walker who is in the 294th BN, a part of the 1st Tac. Support Group. On the way back from Washington, D. C. a while back Stu ran into Dale Pelouquin who is at the Air Force Academy.

Bob and Marilyn Karns wrote from Foster AFB, Victoria, Texas. Bob is taking a breather from cross-country's to study up on the F-100. In August Bob stopped by to see us twice during his travels. He came into O'Hare Field here in Chicago which was convenient. Bob was the first "tie with my past" with which my new bride has been faced. We really had an enjoyable time. It was obvious that Bob wanted to recall a few things, but I steered the conversation toward flying which was an effective maneuver. Bob and Marilyn expect their second child next month. Marilyn writes that Texas is really HOT in summer.

Joan Walters let me know that Monty had a change of orders and is now in Germany. He is a company commander in the 41st Armored Inf. Bn. in Sandhofen. Bob and Millie Albert are also there after spending 18 months with the Walters at Fort Hood. Joan is in New York awaiting orders to join Monty and she hopes to be over in October.

Mary Young dropped me a line along with an announcement that Laurie Ann has a brother now, Richard Alden, born in June at Baumholder, Germany. Dick is currently a Bn. Recon. and Survey Officer in the Artillery. He has a request in for a transfer to Armored. In the area with them are Jeanne and Bob Glasgow. Bob is Exec. of a Company in the 43rd Armored Inf. Bn. Bob Breckenridge is Exec. of a Battery in a F.A. Bn. over there. Ross and Langley Kenzie, the Young's next door neighbors, are going to be the new baby's godparents. Ross is Recon. Officer of the 66th Tank Bn.

Other births I have heard about: Charles and Margaret Zipp have their second son, Frederick Stoll, born in June in Germany. Steph and Bill Jewell are the parents of a son, Thomas Dwight, born the latter part

of May in the Canal Zone. That makes Fred Reynolds an uncle.

Ruth and Bill Renner sent news from Berlin. Early in the year they had gone to a Signal School in Ansbach and saw all the gang in that area which included; the Zippis, Bob and Susie Fernandez, Bob (Red Dog) Smith, and Tom McKenna. Ruth and Bill are back in Berlin now. For a time the 6th Inf. was pretty low on officers. Most companies only had one officer, but a shipment came in and there are plenty of officers to go around now. There are six from '53 in the Berlin area: Tom Nesbitt now commands Hq. Co., 3rd Bn; Dick Fisher commands Hvy. Mortar Co.; Renner has the Regt. Communications Plat.; Mel Laundry, Scotty Crerar and Ray Lesinski are new arrivals. Ruth and Bill are the proud parents of a girl, Deborah Anne born the latter part of June. I am sorry, Bill, but I have not heard from Rick Agather.

Mel Laundry dropped a line to let us know he had arrived in Berlin after delivering a Carrier Co. from Fort Jackson. He says there are many parades, and that the 6th Inf. Regt. is one of the sharpest he has seen with such exceptionally high standards of dress and conduct.

At Todd AFB near Fairbanks, Alaska there are quite a few of '53. All serve in the 4th Inf. Regt. except Don McNutt who is battery C.O. of the 93rd AAA. Mac and Dorie have a son, Allan Lee. In the 1st Bn of the 4th, Jim Dare has replaced John Ceglowski as Ass't S-3. John went to Special Services. Karl Stewart is Recon. Off. of D Co., and Jack Hogan is Exec of B Co. Jack and Joanne have a daughter, Barbara Lee who is almost a year old. Wally Cochran is Reg. Commo. Off. and Pat Luck is in M Co. Pat's wife Gail, recently graduated from the University of Alaska.

Betty and Bill Sutton sent the interesting news that our class supplied aides to all three Generals of the 5th Inf. Div. in Germany. Bill Harris—aide to CG, Div/Arty; Bill Bauman—aide to Ass't Div. Com.; and Bruce Hardy—aide to Div. CG.

Ed O'Hair and Jim Loedding were in Berlin training for the 1955 Triathlon eliminations. Following that they expect to participate in the All Army Meet at Fort Riley, Kansas. Then they will train for the '55 Pentathlon World Championships in Berne, Switzerland to be held in October.

The association in Augsburg gained four new members when Ada and Bob Schofield and Molly and Bert Fuller arrived recently. They are in the 11th Inf. Bruce Hardy and Hank Purcell are in the same outfit and work quite close to one another.

Joe Rear wrote from Korea during the rainy seasons. He said the roads and bridges are being washed away and the Engineers should be called back to do some repairs. He is a Battery CO and Tom Brain is S-3 of the 52nd Bn. Jim Links has a Btry. in the 26 AAA.

I received an announcement that Richard Leonard was married to Deborah Ann Bickford in New York State in September. If I am not mistaken, Deborah was his O.A.O. while Dick was at the Point.

I report with glee the fact that my roommate for three years, Jim Donahue, could not stop information about himself from reaching me. The PIO Office was kind enough to let me know that dear ole Jim married a girl named Madeline who lives in Dayton, Ohio. Jim recently completed the associate company officer course at Fort Benning. Lee Hammond is honor guard Commander of Hq. Co. of the VII Corps in Germany. His wife, Mary, and son are with him. Joe Perlow should be in Japan by now due to Operation Gyroscope. He is Commo. Officer in a Btry. of the 320th FA Bn. Tom Holcombe is also scheduled to be in Japan by now due to Gyroscope. He is Recon. Officer of a Btry. in the 320th Bn.

The "Red Dog" Smiths dropped me a line to tell of the arrival of their boy "Red Dog" Jr. born in April at Nuremberg, Germany. Bob has transferred from the Field Artillery to the Ordnance Corps and is now stationed at New Ulm. Doc Stinson and Pinky Vernon are also there with the 47th Inf. Regt. J. C. Phillips is Exec. of a Tank Co. in the 47th. Bill Cole was in New Ulm, but is now in Goppingen with the FA.

When the Smiths were in Schwabach, they were in the same housing development with Art and Pat Ackerman. Art and Pat sent an announcement (which just made this issue) that they are the proud parents of a boy, William James, born the latter part of August in Nuremberg. This is their first child. Bill Snead and wife are also at Schwabach. Chad Friedersdorff and wife are in Giessen, Germany with the FA. The Lacquements also had a boy. Herb also transferred to the Ordnance Corps from Artillery. They are in Neckarsulm, Germany.

This is the end of the article which I wrote for October. Since then, I have received another letter from Joan Walters telling that she left for Germany to join Monty in November. He has been over since August. Also, Bob and Marilyn Karns are the proud but busy parents of a girl Leslie, born on Columbus Day. This is their second child so guess he qualifies now for the "cheaper by the dozen" title!

Received a wedding announcement from Jim Knox. He married Elizabeth Yates in September at Presque Isle, Maine. They are now living in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Jim is with the Engineer Disaster Relief Office. Along the same line, Bets and Lew Andrews are the parents of an eight pound boy, David Lewis, born October 10 at Travis AFB, California. Jean and Gene Seegmuller also had a boy, Tom, born a few days earlier on October 7. Back to weddings—Stan Touchstone joined the ranks when he married Pat Fanning the middle of August, at Hanau, Germany.

Jim Wade wrote while on his tours in Southern Europe. Jerry Brophy, Lorry Davison and Jim were considered the "Three Musketeers of Fort Bragg" since they were there so long. Jerry left first and went to Eniwetok Island in the Pacific for a 12 months tour. He got hitched just before leaving. Jim was the second to leave and become an aide to General Byens stationed in Paris. He saw George Haas driving his Austin Healy as aide to General Lebo in Lisbon, Portugal. Jim, you wanted Charles Zippis's address. The last one I have is: Co. "C", 371st A.I.B. A.P.O. 696, New York. He is in Nuremberg, Germany.

Jim Sibley sent a few lines from Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. He and Wayne Alch are the only ones from '53 there. Jim returned from Korea in June and now is an aide to General Costello, Ass't Div. Co. of the 6th Armored Div. They are involved with some very interesting work since they are responsible for the new 6 month training program for draftees. Wayne was recently married but Jim is still a holdout.

Jean Seegmuller informed me that her husband Gene, did not get to Europe as I had reported, but is still at Fort Benning where he is Ass't S-1 of the 29th Inf. Regt. Jean is trying to confuse me by first sending a birth announcement and then writing a letter! If you remember what you read two paragraphs back, you will see where they had a boy in October.

I received some news from Ed Talley that was written way back in August. He is in Germany. At that time Tom, Barb and Tommy Conham were in Pirmasens with the 17th Sig. Bn. Al Biggerstaff was there also. Ed saw Chuck and Pat Tighe in Mannheim right after they had a big boy. Sam Rogers was seen in Heidelberg.

Ed, his wife Bobbie, and son Ricky, are with the 29th Sig. Bn. in Karlsruhe.

Jim Currie is also in Germany. He is in Oberammergau until the latter part of December taking a Russian Intelligence Course. His wife, Ginny, and son, Jeffery, are with him. Bill Davis and wife are in Munchen where he is flying B-25's. Araskog is with Detachment "R" in Oberammergau. Breckenridge is in Baumholder with the 155th How. Bn. Dave Motycka is still in Augsburg. Uncle "Miltie" Chojnowski is in Munchen with wife.

I received a very nice German birth announcement (thank goodness my wife is of that ancestry, otherwise I would never have been able to make it out!) from Charles and Pat Neal (Oberlt. and Frau). They had a son, Christopher Alan on October 10, at Wurzburg, Germany.

A frost bitten note from Bob Maehr breezed in the other day. He is in Alaska, and it was —30 degrees the day in November that he wrote the letter. He is at Eielson AFB outside of Fairbanks with the 4th Ind. Bob commands an oversnow detachment composed of track laying personnel carriers. His wife, Carol, presented him with their second boy in October, so they think they have done their share of increasing the future long grey line. Bob and Ed Burdeau are coaches of the Eielson Army football team (yes they even play the sport up there). They had a very good season this year, losing only one game out of seven and that one by one point. They traveled to Fort Richardson and while there Bob saw Ken Faust. He has a new baby girl. Ed Burdeau's wife also had another baby girl recently. Paul Vose and Paul Floyd will be back in the states when this is published. Vose was transferred to Engineers and Floyd to Ordnance. Bob saw Spike Holman the other day. He is aide to General Collins—the Div. Co., and John Agloski is aide to General Ruggles—Ass't Div. Co. At Todd AFB which is 26 miles from Eielson we have Karl Stewart, Jack Hogan, Wally Cochran, John Ceglowski, Pat Luck, Dick Cordill, Jim Dare and Don McNutt. Jim Bamberry is a battery commander at Fort Richardson.

Now for some P.I.O. releases: John Jamieson is in Japan; Jim Stewart is a member of the 25th Inf. Div. in Hawaii; Ralph Greer is a member of the 4th Inf. Div. in Germany and is a tank platoon leader. Dave Rumbough is aide to General Cook at Fort Benning; Hal Bauer is with the 4th Inf. Div. in Germany where he is an executive officer of a company; Gail Freemark recently participated in a NATO exercise using U.S., French, and British troops in West Germany. He is a member of the V Corps Headquarters.

That brings me up to date for this time. I hope a few missed the usual chatter last issue, but am really sorry that it happened. Let's talk over this idea of a reunion book that Don Ramsay brought up. It certainly has its merits. In a moment of weakness, I went through all the articles that I have written for the last 2½ years to find out which Classmates have never had their names mentioned for any reason. Much to my surprise, almost a fifth or 99 men have never been mentioned by anyone or have not written themselves. In order to try to find out where they are and what they are doing, I am setting up a LOST DEPT., and at the end of the article will publish their names alphabetically this next year. If you know any recent news about these people, please send it in.

Here is the first list of LOST Classmates: Anderson, T. E.; Arduna, A. A.; Barrett, S. B.; Becker, D. H.; Bell, W. R.; Bethencourt, M. A.; Birchler, N. W.; Bishop, E. L. P.; Bleecker, J. F.; Boone, L. C.; Bowen, J. E.; Brewbaker, C. L.; Brosious, G. D.; Brown, D. S.; Burdeshaw, W. B.; Carter, R. A.; Cooper, J. H.; Daggit, E. A.; Day,

R. G.; Demard, E. E. Hope this will get some results! Emily and I wish to extend our best wishes to all of you for the coming year and keep up the letter writing. The address is still: Bill Jefferson, 148 Clyde Avenue, Apt. 2-B, Evanston, Illinois. Until next time, I remain, your devoted "Hedda Hopper" of 1953.

—William Jefferson.

## 1954

The Class of 1954 extends deepest sympathies to the family of Frank B. Tiffany who was killed September 9 in a plane crash near Laredo, Texas. He was interred in the Post Cemetery at West Point on September 15. His widow, Judith, is living at 14 Brookline Drive, Hartford, Connecticut.

*Operation Sagebrush:* the largest Army-Air Force maneuver since World War II was held in Louisiana November 1 to December 15 to test the latest concepts of atomic, bacteriological, chemical and electronic warfare. The number of '54 representatives participating in Sagebrush was roughly estimated between 50 and 100.

Thanksgiving Day found Prop Walker and C Btry of the 98th Field Arty huddled atop a small hill about 50 miles southeast of Shreveport, Louisiana—strictly nowhere. They were "resting" after the first combat phase of Sagebrush. Prop was wrapped around the gas stove in the CP tent on that cold, wet afternoon, wondering "where else in the world I could get a good deal like this."

Also seen in the maneuvers was Jim Brodt, covered with dirt and grease, muttering something about his tank breaking down. And there was Eddie Knoff happily herding "prisoners" back to the rear.

As the rains continued to pour, the New York Times sagely observed: "Most of the 140,000 soldiers and airmen engaged in the maneuvers were more concerned with the weather than the enemy." But an infantryman summed up the situation this way: "War is hell, but maneuvers are worse."

*Over There:* "This duty in Germany is fine with us. We did some sightseeing before the bad weather and the baby set in. In four short months we are beginning to forget such stateside pleasures as good roads, tv, billboards, and menus in English." Those are the sentiments of Norm and Dot Bedell. They travelled to Germany via a 17-hour Constellation flight, met Norm's CO at the airport, and four hours later Norm was in his company orderly room. Now he has 80 feet of Bailey Bridge and 30 men to supervise and maintain, but "it's good duty as we don't go into the field at all and only have classes half a day for five days a week."

John Marcus made it back to the states from Germany for the second time in five months. He and Roz were married at New Rochelle, New York, on November 20 and then flew to Paris. Two weeks later they were "back in Darmstadt with a fond recollection of Gay Paree and no money."

Jim Kriehg "deserted the die-hards of the 'never' contributors" to send some news. After transfers from the 547th Engr Bn to the 37th Engr Bn, Bill Epling is a company commander, Floyd Siefferman is adjutant, and Jim is assistant S-3. Jim is looking for "those five-room nicely furnished new apartments mentioned by Lee Schulz in the last issue." It's just a warning to anyone going to Germany that he may not be as fortunate as Bill and Lee Schulz.

A major contribution to the column came from Ben Schemmer. In abbreviated fashion, here it is: Ben and Bob Short went to school for a week to learn how to treat VIP's, then escorted same for another week during the NATO fall maneuvers. Good

deal, yes, but they "would have given anything to be with our outfits during maneuvers; nothing beats plain old field work." Ben has the battalion recon platoon—"the best plum in the outfit. It's like having your own small company without the administrative headache."

Random notes find George Chancellor a general's aide. Dale Vesser spent the summer at Heidelberg University then made a door-to-door canvas of '54 in Europe on his way back to Oxford. Chuck Debelius complains of constantly being in the field, but seldom gets to work with his engineer platoon as a whole since it is usually broken down and assigned one squad per company.

A Christmas-promotion-reunion party was scheduled to be held in Heidelberg on December 17. Let's have pictures and lots of info on that one.

*In the Jungles:* Jerry Anderson, Frank Hart, and Dunc Beaumont are now instructors at the Jungle Warfare Training Center in the Canal Zone. Bob Downen was scheduled for the same, but his battalion commander fought it down. The CO plans to take the battalion across the Isthmus of Panama on foot and off the roads. The chief trail blazer and path builder on this expedition will be no less than Bob Downen, the P&A platoon leader. As the junior officer at Battery MacKenzie, Bob Hunt is exec for the unit that provides troops for the Jungle Warfare Training Center. This status also qualifies him for the usual list of trifling duties.

*In the Pacific:* Representing '54 in Hawaii are Don, Elaine, and Don Newnham, Jr. Except for daily rains, the climate is as grand as the advertisements claim. To solve the housing problems, the Newnhams had a house built and settled down in it at Xmas time. Don is a platoon leader in the 65th Engr Bn.

*On the Home Front:* Keeping the home fires burning, Jo Renfro dropped a few lines about Dick and others over in Korea: "There really is a mess of engineers over there. Dick went up to a party at the 13th Bn and saw Shorty Driscoll, Marv Kortum, Bob Riese, Maurie Leiser, and Lou Mologne who was escorting the only girl at a party of about 50 men. Oh to be in the Red Cross! Jack Sulik said in his last letter from the 298th Engr Bn near Tokyo that he's getting spoiled by these Japanese gals who wait hand and foot on him, light his cigarettes, etc. Sounds like he's going to need rehabilitation when he gets back to the states!"

*Class Additions:* The long list grows and grows. Here's a quick run-down on the current crop of little ones.

Pinks—to David and Mary Richards, Roger and Ginger Browne, Allen and Patsy Jennings, Dick and Jo Renfro, Luvern and Dot Wooge, Bob and Rachel Egelston, Dick and Jane Hoy, Mick and Marlene Ennis, and the Leon Kortz family.

Blues—to Newell and Pat Vinson, Frank and Terry Colpini, Bob and Carole Reed, Bob and Jean Stewart, Bill and Marie Weafer, John and Niki Wesner, Jackson and Joy Carter, Leonard and Seley Fuller, Jay and Jean Massaro, Ted and Letty Saville, Ron and Tillie Knapp, and Jack Sherrill Arnet.

*To the Altar:* Gene Breeding and Jennie Louise Blakely at Killeen, Texas, June 14; Pete Hall and Mary Theresa Cowhig at Boston, October 1; Don Geiger and Marianne Bachand at West Point, October 8; John Marcus and Rosamond Dougherty at New Rochelle, New York, November 20; Ken Iverson and Marilyn Petersen at Winner, South Dakota, December 28.

*In the Wild Blue Yonder:* Bill Egan let us know "Where about one-sixth of our Air Force classmates are grinding away in preparation for Curt LeMay and SAC." On graduation from navigator's school at

James Connally AFB, Texas, next April, they will be triple-rated and all set to handle B-47's. Bill wrote that the crew at Connally included: "Joe Lapchick, Jim Karns, Joe Devlin, Lou Wagner (to be married at Xmas time), Ron Gamble, Walt Schrupp, Jack Horner, Warren Alverson, Jim Jarrett, Gene Procknal, Bob Kaiser, Jim Moss. The married people include: Mick and Marlene Ennis, Vince and Ann Suppich, Lee and Fran Thackwray, the Bill Booths, Jaime Ortiz and wife, Ralph and Lael Porter, Gerry and Jan Parshall, Evelyn and Derroll Dennis, Bill and Shirley Boucher, Arnold and Bea Winkelman (married at Thanksgiving in New Jersey), Peg and Bob Linton, Ken and Sally Luckey, Al and Ann Devereaux, Rox and Nancy Shain, the Dan O'Maras, Duke and Theresa Fredericks, Leon and Bobbie Bryant, Bob and Donna Gray, Jake and Joan Diebold, Cynthia and Hal Howes—just to mention a few."

Taking B-47 transition training at McConnell AFB, Kansas, with 384th Bomb Wing are Jack and Joy Carter, Jack and Sherrill Arnet, Bob and Barbara Dorr, Jim and Mary Cronin, Jack and Cathy Charles, Lenny Johansson, Ken Iverson, Ed Bavaria, and Sam Harover. The general opinion there is that SAC is a "great outfit to be in, except for the TDY's." But the bachelors manage to enjoy those too."

At Dover AFB, Delaware, taking transition training in the C-124 "combat-type" aircraft are Jim and Rue Knox, Norm and Pat Stevens, Bob and Terry Garwood, the Ozzie Steiglemons, George Riess, Harry Emerick, and Jim Higgs. They all very reluctantly journeyed to West Palm Beach, Florida, for two winter months of TDY. Then back to Dover for trans-ocean flights and the chance every two weeks to bring in a trunk full of china, crystal, liquors, etc., at about one-third the U.S. cost.

Other "airline pilots in uniform" are with MATS at Travis AFB, California. On the Hawaii and "other Pacific points" run are Steve and Virginia Stephenson, Chuck and Helen Wilson, Bob and Doty Geasland, and Tom Moore. They also recently spent nine weeks TDY at West Palm Beach taking transition into C-97's.

Howard Hunter wrote of the crew at Primary-Basic Observers Course at Ellington AFB, Houston, Texas. Spike Briggs showed up at Ellington in August after "he talked (resigned) his way out of the Infantry and into the Air Force." Sam Matthews made his appearance at Ellington in November and will be there about a year. Ron and Tillie Knapp left in October for a SAC air-refueling unit at Austin, Texas; Jack and Sally Moore graduated in November and moved on to advanced observer training school at Mather AFB, Sacramento, California. Ted and Letty Saville and Howard Hunter expect to leave Ellington at the end of January, but have no idea of what's ahead.

Random air notes find Jim Zerkel, Leif Erickson, and Chuck MacWilliams instructors at Reese AFB; Leroy Lunn is doing the same at Vance AFB, Oklahoma. Bill Clarke is flying DC-6's at McGuire AFB, Trenton, New Jersey. Because she says "it's the only way to get a little notoriety," Niki Wesner wrote that Lennie Griggs, Joe Yeager, and John Wesner are at Randolph AFB; John and Lennie are in B-29 school, Joe is in C-119's.

At one air base the "word" was passed to officers and wives that pilots need those early morning calories, so the wives will feed them breakfast. One classmate wrote that, upon reminding his mate of this, "Dotty laughed, rolled over, and went back to sleep."

*Celebrity:* Pete Witteried reluctantly passed Operation Sagebrush by, just so he

could go on a State Department "Good Will Tour" of the Middle East.

*Athletes Yet:* Bob Mischak line coached and played football for the Berlin Bears in the Army's European Main Conference. Paul Schweikert coached the 9th Inf Regt's football team at Fort Lewis, Washington.

*AAA:* At Andrews AFB are Roger and Ginger Browne with 601st AAA Bn and Paul Reistrup as motor officer of 75th Missile Bn. Rog, the only other officer in the battery besides the CO, has both gun and radar platoons. Then just to keep Rog on his toes, he has a flock of two-year draftees, the battery's paper work, and eternal police details since his site is one of the favorite visiting spots of congressmen in nearby Washington.

Guarding New York City are Bob Bullock at Fort Tilden and Ed Judd at Fort Hamilton. Bob and Joan Bullock live at 405 Battery Ave., Brooklyn 9, New York, and Ed and Dot Judd live right across the street. Both couples say that they will be most happy to see any '54 passing thru.

"This Nike is really great and very interesting work," says Russ Parker with C Btry, 865th AA/Msl Bn at Van Nuys, California. It just happens that Russ and Ann are only eight miles from both their families' homes. In the same brigade are Dave Richards and Bill Allen.

Jim Williams is still at Philadelphia with the 51st AAA Bn, but has plans for the Surface-to-Surface Missile School and the 1956 Olympic Basketball tryouts. Jim claims credit for introducing Pete McCloskey to Pete's fiancée, Rochelle Russell of El Paso. But that won't happen to Jim, who brags that he just won a bet from Dick Littlefield by staying bachelor until the second Army-Navy game after graduation. Jim says he's ready to start on two more years of the same, and will bet on it. Any takers?

*Fort Lewis:* A thorough report of a class party came from Bob Preuitt. In condensed form it goes like this: "At a class picnic recently (September) the married and unmarried consumed an abundant supply of beer, potato salad, and hamburgers at the scenic American Lake, site of our Beach Club. Don York, head chef, spent a hard day over a hot fire to put out hamburgers worthy of the fine occasion. The wives obliged to prepare tasty side lines to satisfy our hoggish appetites. To list a few present, there were: Pat and Peggy Patterson, Jim and Joan Sloan, John and Marie Panzer, Les and Joyce Kirshner, Don and Helen Alameda, Corky and Andrea Gabbert, Bill and Etta Mae Hannon, Don and Johanna York, Bob and Jean Stewart, Wes and Dolores Gheen, Bob and Regina Resley, Jim and Loretta Cooper, Wally and Mary Ellen Christensen, Bob and Nancy Preuitt, Steve and Jane Avery, Chuck and Dona Stodter, Dion and Penny Johnson, Bill Grace dragging Bob Preuitt's sister-in-law, Art Lykke, Lennie Reed, and Jud Matthias (hope I left no one out)! . . . Corky brought his guitar and Don York his accordian, and with Bob Stewart mouthing off as usual, there was entertainment. . . I shall not attempt to mention the babies except to say there are one helluva lot to be blamed to our mates here at Lewis. As for me—I've got a fine dog!"

*Fort Hood:* More than 50 classmates collected at Fort Hood in the fall eagerly anticipating Operation Sagebrush. Just a few of the armored boys there were Bob Washer, Duane McMartin, and Newell Vinson. Representing Divarty with the First Armored were bachelors folke LaGrone and Jim Johnson. Married folks Leonard and Seley Fuller, the Herb Williamses, and Dave Holtams are status quo. Bob Badger, Pete Witteried, and Don Rhea took leaves from Hood during the summer for honeymooning purposes, but no other details. Missing out

on the Sagebrush maneuvers was Jim Randall, who banged up a hand and stayed at Hood as rear detachment commander for 81st Recon Bn. There he took care of hospital returnees, number 3 profiles, short-timers and people in similar categories.

*Fort Meyer:* Bob Gross and Jack Swaren help stage a 3rd Inf Regt parade every Sunday just for the GOP. It's said they have orderlies to shine shoes, press uniforms, and perform all menial chores around their BOQ suites.

*Fort Devens:* Paul Garneau, Bill Baldwin, Jim Bradel, Bud Boose, Chet Piolunek, Jim Ryan, and Bob Egelston are with 74th RCT and expect to be there for a good while.

*Fort Carson:* Working a seven-day week to push their trainees thru basic before Christmas were Dick Hoy and Brandt Gruffs in the 13th Regt. Exercises on the new type of firing called "trainfire" complicated matters.

*More Yet:* Walt and Woody Evans write "from the ex-cadet side of the fence" to say that they're living in Washington, D. C. Walt is taking civil engineering at night school and working as a highway design engineer. They live at 2202 Virginia Avenue NW and would be happy to see or hear from any of the class. Other ex-'54's Walt wrote about: Sandy Kitchen received a civil engineering degree in New York City; Ray "Squash" Cassel is working for a restaurant chain in upper New York State; Bob Downey received a degree and was married recently in Fresno, California.

*Thanks* for the grand response. You folks are really keeping this column in business. I owe letters to several dozen of you, and that's right at the top of my New Year's resolution list. But please keep your grand letters coming, and let's hear from some more members of the "never-a-letter" club. Next deadline is about March 1st. Same address: James G. Plunkett, No. 1 Hawley Terrace, Yonkers, New York. Thanks, all.

—James G. Plunkett.

## 1955

First of all, let me state that this issue went to press on December 10; so if you have got married, bought a new car, maxed the p.e. test, or made some other newsworthy achievement since that date, just be patient, and we, like the income tax people shall try to catch up with you in March.

From Fort Benning, where over half the class was congregated until mid-December, comes well over half the news.

The Infantrymen, who were restricted and silent at the time the last issue went in, have become much looser and noisier. The 111th Company guidon, in fact, was found atop one of the 250 foot towers the morning following the 111th Company party (thanks to the agility of Dave Young). The 105th Company has not been without its parties, either. And its parties after the parties in the Camelia Apartments area. Bill Hadly's DeSoto is said to be all partied out. And 111th Company claims to have broken all records for beverage sales in a single day.

But in the more serious vein, the BIOC men have academically and physically excelled at Benning (no one mentioned morale). Woody Black, Gerald "Chik" Chikalla, and Bill May all scored over 470 on the P.E. test (the doughboys have taken this three times during their stay). Dave Pettet won aggregate and 22 cal honors in Post rifle competition. And a group of Russian generals went back to Moscow a little amazed at the ferocity of young American lieutenants after our infantry classmates gave them a demonstration. But why be completely serious? On the first day of

bayonet training, 111th Company had six stabbings fixing and unfixing bayonets.

In the social whirl, in addition to the company parties, there have been others, most memorable of which probably was the Hallowe'en Party at the Skeet Club by the married couples, with Jim and Pat Ryan in charge. The wives, by the way, have had frequent get-togethers, a normal sequence being a beer and pizza supper followed by a movie and than an ice cream soda on night-problem nights. Then a diet on the odd weeks.

Athletically and recreationally, many infantrymen have gone deer hunting during free time: Jack Griggs, Chik Chikalla, and Dave Young among the most ardent huntsmen. Fred Woerner took judo lessons evenings, so that he will be safe now when he goes on leave to Philly. Joe Thomer set aside one-third of his per diem for traffic violations. Jack Kinzer and Jack Griggs went north for the Michigan game. Many, many others went to the Army-Navy game. And the rest of the class got just as hoarse and excited shouting at a TV set. "The Channel," "Morrison's," "Goo-Goo's," "Chad's," and Happy Hour at the S.O.B. (really) have also been the scenes of much "recreating."

Turning, inevitably, to talk of weddings. . . . Since the last issue, wedding bells have rung for Dave Patton, Wayne Smith, Fred Bliss, Danny "a-week-gone-is-a-week-wasted" Dienst (married between weeks in confinement), Irv Katenbrink, Bill Maus (a first lieutenant now), M. C. Schepps, and Jim Miller. Ted Thompson married Barbara Teixeira of Bronxville, New York, at West Point on December 20. Don Reed married Nancy Johnson, former commanding officer of the WAC Detachment at West Point, at Jacksonville on December 19. Scotty Adams was best man; Walt Ryan, Dan Malone, Shelly Freed, and Phil Blanton ushers. Karl Brunstein married Ellaine Rolnick December 25 in Newburgh; Bob Brown was best man.

Chief Infantry contenders for the Cup are the Ed Trobaughs, the Bob Nourses, the Rich Cardillos, and the Vern Paces.

OBC 4 at Fort Sill graduated and received red-embroidered diplomas and a free ticket to next Saturday's demonstration on November 10. Russ Parsons finished first man, followed by five ROTC graduates. The Sill classmates (and this seems generally true elsewhere) found much reason to respect their ROTC colleagues. But back to graduation: four days and two nights in the Latin Quarter of New Orleans later, the artillery descended upon Benning. Actually, it was only the bachelors that hit New Orleans, headquarters being London Lodge. Dick Traut, Al Cini and Jack McCloskey finished off their stay with a midnight swim in the motel pool (this was *not* during the heat wave). Of course, not everyone was satisfied with a mere stop at New Orleans. Dean Longbottom skipped up to Minnesota, John Rudski to Pittsburgh, and Dick Becker to Washington en route to Benning.

Sill was thoroughly enjoyed by most of its graduates, although a week in the field heard many a shivery wail (echoed a month later at Benning by BIOC's 1 and 2), saw Mike Malooley smoking his pipe overtime, and sent Sears Roebucks long underwear sales soaring. Bob Hinrichs got his private flying license at Sill, and passed his free time flying his own Taylorcraft. Bob Henry resonated Monday through Friday nights on the Lawton radio station. Bob Camp, John Feagin, Mike Stevenson, and Joe Vincent broke all sorts of precedents and rules of sane living by going to Dallas one Friday night, returning for a Saturday morning demonstration, then returning to Dallas Saturday afternoon (over 200 miles, one way). Bob and Nina Stanley set some sort

of hospitality record by entertaining the hungry threesome of Jim Fleegeer, Bob McClellan and Eck Hayes on ten of the twelve Sunday evenings at Sill. Jack Farrington developed a cover for his convertible which may well become in national demand. Jim Drummond coached an undefeated football team (they almost played a game—the Gunnery Department backed out). Speaking of the Gunnery Department, they featured three long-to-be-remembered instructors: Captain “say again last transmission once more and you’ll swallow - this radio whole” Reed, Annapolis graduate and Marine Officer; Captain “back to scenic Korea again - if you - will” Morrow, also of the Marines; and Army Lieutenant “Rocky” Milburn, West Point graduate.

The race for the Cup includes the Dick Chesboroughs, the John Claytons, the Dick Dinwiddies, the Ken Dions, the Cliff Fralens, the Jack Mattesons, the Steve Matuszaks, and the Ted Pattersons.

We have it from an anonymous (but nonetheless distinguished) source that Jim Drummond has been appointed a colonel on the staff of the Governor of New Mexico, now ranking his father.

Fort Knox, whose course ended on December 7, reported high morale and much mobility. The bachelors, more mobile perhaps than their married classmates, due to no entangling alliances, when not moving from one BOQ to another, divided their time between Louisville and Lexington, cultivating friendship with the natives. Skip MacDonald, Bob Soper, Bill Edwards, and John Passafume reached the ultimate of gay bachelorhood when “The Lounge” in their quarters was criticized by the regimental commander as being “too good for second lieutenants.” Dave Gilpatrick was in his glory when the Scots Guards Pipe Band came to Louisville on November 29. What with football trips, “the torsion bar,” good BOQ’s, the U of K coeds, and no “d” list, autumn was well appreciated by the Armor confirmed bachelors.

December marriages united Danny Dugan and Margaret Muller (Art’s sister) at Staten Island on the 17th, Norm Blahuta best man; Jim Eddins and Beverly Bupp on the 16th; Al Raymond and Eleanor Schmidt. The married couples at Knox — Bill and Jackie Street, Nick and Betty Neegard, Bill and Pat Lucas, Don and Joanne Jellison, John and Ellen Schick, Pete and Angie Fikaris, Dick and Mary Shimunek, Bob and Terry Shaffer, Richie and Carol Johnson, Lou and Cathy Tebedo, Hank and Joan Meetze, Lee and Donna Erminger, and Bud and Elaine Coyle—also enjoyed their stay at Knox, getting together often for exchange of supper, bridge, or just gossip. The Streets, Neegards, Lucas’, Jellisons, and Schicks, are Armor’s Cup Contenders.

The Engineers reluctantly gave Washington back to the government on their graduation day in November. Dick Gray has had considerably more sleep since. Doc Schow was the “engineer of the Engineers” for EOBC 3. Jim Strickland had the other honor. Kaye Lathrop was tactical class leader. This class consisted solely of West Point graduates, since it was a special course, eliminating certain instruction which the Academy had already presented and sparing its students from BOMOP (Basic Officers Military Orientation Period), a two-week “beast barracks” sort of thing that the other Engineer classes are welcomed with.

Most of the Engineer class lived in Alexandria (or “Alex” to the more intimately concerned), bachelors included. Probably the epitomy of this type existence was the abode of Rich Miller, Joe Franklin, and Dick Auer, who lived in a plush apartment in Hunting Towers (very accessible to

many important places—airline hostesses’ quarters, etc.).

Parties at Belvoir were almost too numerous to list; but one cannot fail to mention the bachelor party for Lee McKinney, the Hallowe’en party at the quarters of Walt Staudaher, John Sloan, and Quint Bates, and a slightly smaller but nonetheless elegant party at the Shoreham Hotel, given by the Joseph Murphy’s, mother and father-in-law of Sandy Sanderson. Lee McKinney, by the way, showed up for duty the day following the bachelor party at 1030, to the cheers of his classmates.

Speaking of marriage, which we usually are lately, Chuck Domeck was married on Engineer graduation day. Fran Schauer went to England after his bride between the Engineer and Ranger courses. Bob Carpenter married Marly Campbell at Fort Niagara, New York, on December 20. Rich Miller married Mary Ann Baker at Ann Arbor, Michigan, on December 24. Joe Franklin is to marry Connie Smith at Vero Beach, Florida, on March 10. Joe and Connie have gone to school together since kindergarten, exclusive of course, of the few years Joe was boarding on the Hudson. Connie was farther upstream then, at Vassar. Jim Strickland and Nancy Hoblitzel plan to marry after he completes Ranger School. Mike Gallup and Ann Whitman are planning a June wedding.

In the Cup Campaign, from Belvoir we find the Ed Guthries, the Stan Johnsons, the Jack Campbells, and the Paul Bazilwicks.

The Engineers attended physical conditioning every day, taking turns leading exercises. Afterwards, touch football took over. Joe Franklin’s team copped the six man intramural championship. The Sandy Sandersons and the Bob LaFrenz’s lived practically across the street from the Army-Navy Country Club, and thus made frequent visits to the Club. Vince Warner and Dick Auer were there often also, but usually armed with golf equipment and a keen desire to break par. Art Muller took advantage of his stay in Virginia to buy 145 acres of land, and thus become an “old Virginia homesteader.”

The longest excursion made by the Belvoir folk (who usually confined their visits to the radius of Washington) was to West Point on the Syracuse weekend. A typical West Point weekend awaited them, weather-wise, and they had difficulty seeing the playing field through the rain.

Classroom work for the Signal Corps, which began on August 22, closed on October 1. The class then picked up some more RA officers and went to Camp Wood for three weeks of field training in river crossings, mountain climbing, etc. This stage was not without its casualties: Charlie Symonds and Chic Bosshard both aggravated injuries originally sustained at the Academy. Chic, incidentally, arriving late at the Signal Center via the USMA Hospital, came into the middle of a class concerning one of the more complex radio systems and fell asleep in the unofficial time of 6:52.3.

Monmouth’s only social news this issue: Frank “Obie” O’Brien, who had not been too aggressive in getting dates during his stay at Monmouth, decided to try his luck in the big city one weekend. Spying an exceptionally attractive young member of a wedding party at the Hotel Belvidere, he tried to get a date with her. She turned out to be the bride.

John Rock and Paul Smor received their airborne wings early in November direct from the 11th Airborne. The remainder of the Signal Corps group came Benning-ward for their Ranger or Airborne instruction.

Before proceeding with more news from other phases of Benning, let me interject

some word from our distant outposts. Communications with Oxford have not been established, but those who talked with Mike Garn, Don Olvey and Marty McGuire say the three had nothing but praise for airborne training and were enthusiastic about their forthcoming trip to England. They were to be assigned to the 1802d Special Regiment at West Point before reporting overseas. Oscar Raynal is teaching at the Mexican Military Academy. Ralph and Coreen Henry have bought a house in Oklahoma City, where Ralph is employed as an engineer, making good use presently of his plebe MT&G. Ralph had a recurrence of the illness that deprived him of his commission, requiring four blood transfusions during October, but we hope he is back in top condition now. Paul Fetko is employed in New York City as an engineer for the Arabian American Oil Company and enjoys the work much.

Airborne Class 6, who had to wait out the rain for three days before their last jump, has little but enthusiasm for airborne training. This was probably best manifested at a post-graduation party at the Patton House, which saw several extra-curricular jumps off the balcony.

The course was mingled with aches, scares, laughs, and pride. Jack Farrington took quite a ribbing for his injury which prevented him from walking, but not from jumping. He drove to formation each day. Clancy DeLong suffered a broken ankle on his last jump, thereby receiving his wings and a cast on the same day. Vince Warner hung suspended by a single strand while they slowly lowered him from the 250 foot tower. Then everybody exhaled. Cliff Jones and Jack McCloskey had parties coming down together the first few jumps, never forgetting of course, the instructions, “If you land on top of someone else’s chute, double-time off as rapidly as possible.”

The Jumpmaster Course, which follows the airborne basic course, was to be taken in February by those jumpers who went Ranger. Joe Franklin, perhaps airborne’s most avid fan, can hardly wait.

Speaking of Ranger School, Ranger Class 6 has as its tactical officer Lieutenant Dan Foldberg, whom any Army fan will remember. And who, incidentally, few Rangers will forget. Since swamp life, mountain training, and other diversities are not yet underway as this issue goes to press, we cannot elaborate except to say that five miles is a long way to run.

From Marianna, where our classmates are in the last class to solo in the “Terrible 6”, Air Force life and Florida are blending well.

Scotty Adams organized a soccer team, scored many points for it, but then broke his arm playing for it. He is back in the cockpit again now, however. Other members of the soccer team include Del Jacobs, Bob Strickland, Bob Russell, Al Edwards (who broke ribs for the team also), Jack Karnes, Tom Phillips, Bob Meisenheimer, Don Giza, Bob Millard, John Gamble, and John Pickitt. This team met such competition as FSU, University of Florida, and Maxwell AFB. (And the team gets out of P.T.)

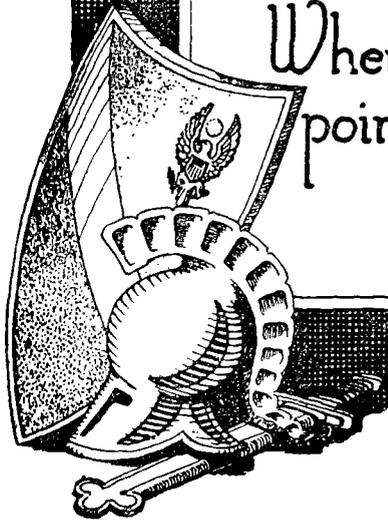
John Lapham and Al Edwards joined the married ranks in December.

All is silence from Mission and Mauldin. Next issue, you Air Force people should be able to easily dominate the news if you so desire, since you will still be together while the Army classmates go their separate ways. So please, any and all of you (wives included) send us some news. And you people who are going to various posts in this country and overseas, keep us informed. We want to hear from you.

John Lovell.

# *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  
1956*

## “Be Thou At Peace”

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date of Death</i>	<i>Page</i>
BEACH, W. A.	1910	MAY 12, 1955	61
BORGATTA, J. R.	1954	SEPTEMBER 13, 1954	72
CARMACK, M. C.	JANUARY 1943	MARCH 10, 1951	68
DALEY, E. K.	1928	APRIL 23, 1955	66
DARRAH, T. W.	1895	JANUARY 21, 1955	58
DIXON, G. W.	JANUARY 1943	FEBRUARY 18, 1944	69
ELLIS, N. H.	1937	JULY 20, 1955	67
ENGLISH, R. B.	1945	JUNE 30, 1955	70
GAME, C.	1899	JULY 18, 1955	59
HOLLAND, G. D.	1911	AUGUST 3, 1955	61
KING, C. A., JR.	1913	MAY 24, 1955	62
MATTHEWS, H. F. McG.	1924	MARCH 11, 1955	64
MILLER, J. R.	1946	FEBRUARY 26, 1954	70
MULLIGAN, T. L.	1925	SEPTEMBER 29, 1948	65
PLATTE, F. A.	NOVEMBER 1918	NOVEMBER 14, 1953	63
RICHARDSON, R. C., JR.	1904	MARCH 2, 1954	60
RILEY, K. V., JR.	1951	FEBRUARY 9, 1953	71
SKAGGS, B. B.	JANUARY 1943	APRIL 11, 1944	69
SUMMERALL, C. P.	1892	MAY 14, 1955	57
THOMPSON, J. McD.	1915	OCTOBER 1, 1955	62
TULLY, J. K.	APRIL 1917	APRIL 6, 1955	63
VINCENT, C. D.	1936	JULY 5, 1955	66
WIEDMAN, C. O.	1946	FEBRUARY 16, 1955	71
WOFFORD, J. W.	1920	FEBRUARY 27, 1955	64
WOOD, C. D.	1937	MAY 17, 1955	67

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

## Charles Pelot Summerall

NO. 3469 CLASS OF 1892

DIED MAY 14, 1955, IN WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
AGED 88 YEARS.

"AND David was wise in all his ways and the Lord was with David". Those words, taken as the text of the second sermon heard by the Class of '92 after reporting as new cadets, were prophetic of the life of at least one of the members of that class.

Charles Pelot Summerall was born March 4, 1867, at Blounts Ferry, near Lake City, Florida, the son of Elhanan Bryant and Margaret Cornelia Pelot Summerall. His early life, spent as it was in the South during the Reconstruction, knew the abject poverty and privation that was so widespread at that time. At ten years of age, Pelot, as he was known to his classmates, was proud to do a man's work. His mother taught school and it was from her that he received most of his early education. Her lovely character and fortitude were such as to inspire a tribute to her some years later on the floor of Congress.

In 1882 he was admitted to Dr. Porter's school in Charleston, South Carolina, subsequently known as Porter Military Academy. Here his unusual ability and many deportment asserted themselves and he took a leading part in the life of the school. Following graduation in 1885, he taught school at Astatula and Leesburg, Florida. An opportunity presenting itself to compete for an appointment to West Point, he took the examination and won the appointment.

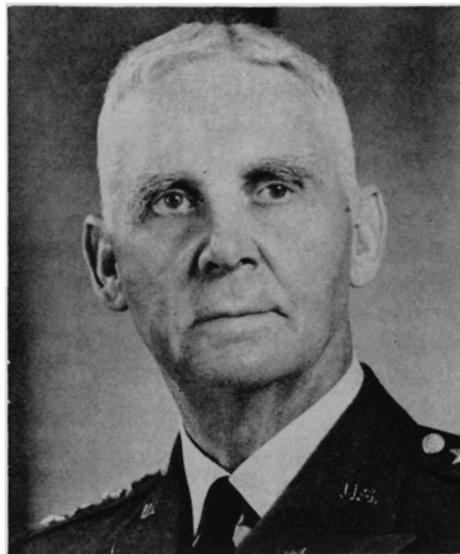
Charles P. Summerall's military career began in June 1888, when he joined The Corps with the class of '92. Academically he stood well throughout the four years. His military attributes, measured by a lofty integrity, unsurpassed moral courage, an uncompromising sense of duty and a rigid observance of the disciplinary standards of the Academy, won for him high cadet rank. Appointment at the end of the plebe year as fourth ranking corporal was followed by that of senior first sergeant and finally as First Captain of the Corps of Cadets. Although inclined toward the artillery, there were few vacancies in that arm and most of his classmates who entered it were faced with an immediate future as extra second lieutenants. On graduation, therefore, he chose the infantry but in March 1893, transferred to the artillery. Thus did destiny again enter into the life of him who was to become one of History's great artillerymen.

It has been said that some men are born great while others have greatness thrust upon them. Charles P. Summerall was born with the spark of greatness within him and by his deeds was this spark fanned into a flame that will forever illuminate the pages of history with a wonderful light. As a lieutenant in Reilly's Battery, he won early fame, being three times recommended for brevet for gallantry in action in the Philippine Insurrection and twice during the Boxer Rebellion in China. Of his citations for gallantry in action during the Boxer Rebellion, one was awarded for his legendary heroism in blowing open with his platoon of two field pieces the gates of the four successive walls of the Imperial City. His experience in the Philippines and China impressed indelibly on the young officer the vital necessity for eradicating the prejudice held by the infantry against the artillery and for creating, between these two arms a spirit of mutual trust and cooperation. How superbly he accomplished this is now a golden

chapter of military history and a part of the glorious heritage he bequeathed the United States Army.

On August 14, 1901, the anniversary of the fall of Peking, he and Miss Laura Mordecai, daughter of Brigadier General Alfred Mordecai, Ordnance Department, were married at Benicia Arsenal near San Francisco. A short time later, as a captain, he was ordered to Alaska where he located and initiated construction of Fort William H. Seward. Assuming command in 1903 of the 3rd Battery, Light Artillery, at Chickamauga Park, Georgia, he marched the battery over seven hundred miles to Fort Myer, Virginia, being one of the longest marches of horse-drawn artillery on record. From 1905 to 1911 he was Senior Instructor of Artillery Tactics at the United States Military Academy where his example as an officer, his professional attainments and his enlightened instruction were an inspiration to the cadets.

Through his purchase of artillery ranges at Anniston, Alabama; Monterey, California; and Tobyhanna, Pennsylvania he contributed in large measure to the training of both Regular Army and National



Guard field artillery that proved so effective in the First World War. He, personally, developed the reservation at Tobyhanna into a center of instruction for artillery of the National Guard from Massachusetts to Georgia, duplicating, as nearly as possible, the School of Fire at Fort Sill. To all who went through those days under Summerall, Tobyhanna, for a time known as "Camp Summerall", will ever stand as a symbol of an unconquerable will.

Then came the First World War that marked General Summerall, in the eyes of many, as the unrivaled battle leader in the American Army. The accounts of his fearless and inspiring leadership are legion and remain the pride and the glory of all who served under his command. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism during the battle of Soissons, in which he led the First Division to undying fame. His employment of artillery was unequalled and enabled his commands to advance when others could not. The artillery support of the First Division at Soissons and the V Corps, which he commanded during the Meuse-Argonne offensive, are classic examples of his genius. The devastating concentration of artillery and machine guns in support of the V Corps on November 1, 1918, became known as the "Summerall Barrage". It probably never has been equalled and will long remain a model in the planning, or-

ganization and effect of supporting fires. General Summerall instilled into his commands his own warrior spirit and it was under him that the "Spirit of the First Division" was born and flourished. His devotion to the Division and his profound feeling for those who suffered and those who died were at once the inspiration and the theme of "The History of the First Division", which he wrote, and the First Division Monument in Washington, which he envisioned and brought to fruition, as he stated in his Memoirs, "To keep my pact with our dead on the battlefields and erect some worthy memorial to them". Each is a dedicated work and each a triumph of achievement.

As in war, so in peace, did the Army, and therefore the Nation, profit from General Summerall's peculiar abilities. To each successive command he brought the same enlightened vision, energy, fearless performance of duty and unerring judgment that characterized all that he did. His concern for those under his command and his tireless, unremitting efforts to improve their well-being as well as the military capabilities of the troops were reflected in the high state of morale and efficiency that he invariably created. His administration as Chief of Staff from November 1926 to November 1930, was marked by monumental accomplishment in improving conditions throughout the Army at a time when military appropriations were undergoing severe retrenchment. The Army has him to thank for such important contributions to its well-being as increasing the soldier's ration, proper housing on military posts and accommodations for officers and enlisted men and their families at ports of embarkation. The Kiluea Military Camp and the Army-Navy Country Club near Washington also are attributable to him. He infused new vitality into the training and administration of the Army and ordered the assembling of the first experimental mechanized force. One of his first acts as Chief of Staff was to direct that West Point Graduates be awarded, retroactively, the degree of Bachelor of Science, thus assuring them an equality with graduates of civilian colleges in the field of science. His concern for the comfort and well-being of all ranks and their families was paramount and was reflected in his numerous thoughtful and considerate acts for which he is remembered with gratitude by the many who knew his kindness. General Summerall's active military career ended with his retirement March 31, 1931.

The following September, General Summerall assumed the presidency of The Citadel, The Military College of South Carolina at Charleston, bringing to the college the same attributes that distinguished his military service. Disheartening as were the conditions he found, he nevertheless remained to not only save for the State of South Carolina its military college but to establish it as foremost among that type of institution in this country. By infusing in the cadets much of his own high code of ethics and integrity, his deep sense of duty and unsurpassed standards of military deportment, he extended and multiplied through others his unequalled qualities of mind and heart. As in everything else, he built for the Future and the Future welcomed and profited by his works. His administration of The Citadel stands alone and will always evoke emulation. The plaudits that accompanied him into retirement on June 30, 1953, as President Emeritus of The Citadel were like unto an accolade. As always, his reward lay in having served his fellow men.

Made a Mason at sight in 1934, he identified himself prominently with Scottish Rite Masonry in the United States. In 1939 he became an active member of the Supreme

Council, 33rd Degree, Southern Jurisdiction. At his death, General Summerall held the offices of Grand Minister of State, Supreme Council, having previously been Grand Treasurer General; and Sovereign Grand Inspector General in South Carolina. In addition, he represented Canada and France on the Supreme Council, Southern Jurisdiction, and was an active member of the Supreme Council of Canada.

Civic minded to a superlative degree, General Summerall considered it his duty to serve in the many civilian capacities that solicited his leadership and for which he was so eminently fitted. He contributed generously of his time and energy, and often of his personal funds, to the many activities with which he was associated. Deeply religious, he was especially active in the Episcopal Church, to which he gave his unstinted support. No more convincing evidence of his realization of the importance of religion in the lives of young men need be sought beyond the Cadet Chapel of The Citadel that now bears his name as a fitting memorial to one of God's noblemen.

Perhaps his creed is best expressed in one of his favorite quotations, taken from the works of James Russell Lowell: "Be noble and nobleness that lies in other men, sleeping but never dead, will rise in majesty to meet thine own". Certainly his own life gave meaning to those lines. Most men have their faults and I suppose he had his. Be that as it may, it will be the good that he did that will live after him and by his humility, his dauntless spirit in health and throughout the terrible affliction that finally took his life, his exalted leadership, his lofty integrity and his uncompromising sense of duty will he be remembered. To me, and to many who were closely associated with him, he will ever remain pre-eminent as a military and civic leader and the personification of those virtues that are finest in the human race. Like Chevalier Bayard, he has earned the title of "Le chevalier sans peur et sans reproche".

In August 1954, he entered Walter Reed hospital suffering from an incurable disease. On May 14, 1955, Death finally released him from a long and distressing illness. He was laid to rest beside his beloved wife in Arlington National Cemetery with appropriate military honors. He will be honored always in the hearts and minds of those who loved him. While troops paid final earthly homage, I am sure there was formed Above the Chosen Corps of the First Division awaiting their old Commander.

A peer of the greatest soldiers who, through the years, have trod the way of Duty, Honor, Country, he has caused this path to glow anew with his own career, and his knightly qualities. God rest his soul and grant him everlasting peace.

—C. P. S., Jr.

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**Thomas Walter Darrah**

NO. 3637 CLASS OF 1895

DIED JANUARY 21, 1955, AT NEW YORK, NEW YORK, AGED 81 YEARS.

THOMAS WALTER DARRAH, born in Marquette, Kansas, spent most of his boyhood in Leavenworth. Doubtless his proximity to Fort Leavenworth with its romantic history and its close identification with the Army's large part in winning the west, had an influence in Tommy's choosing an Army career.

At West Point, where he started this career after winning a competitive examination, Tommy was quickly molded into the type that exemplifies its motto: Duty, Honor, Country. He didn't permit athlet-

ics nor anything else extra curricular to endanger his primary objective at West Point: the winning of his commission as a second lieutenant. However, after graduating, he did become an enthusiastic polo player.

Of fine appearance, always standing in the middle section of his class and graduating in the upper half, he attracted the attention of the tactical officers and, as was anticipated each year by his classmates, was found amongst the new "makes" for cadet offices. Tommy's first assignment as a commissioned officer after graduating at West Point was to the 9th Infantry.

Thus began a career of active commissioned service over a period of forty-two years in peace and in war well balanced between command and staff duties. This was a period that included the development of the Army post graduate school system through which Tommy, as one of the promising officers of his time, passed. It also included the birth of the General Staff, the broadening of our country's horizons and the practical training in initiative and in the acceptance of responsibility required in Army officers of a world power. Tommy



was an active participant in this development.

His first battle experience was in the Spanish American War with the 20th Infantry in Cuba where he won the silver star citation for exceptional valor.

A similar citation was awarded for "Gallantry in action against insurgent forces at Legaspi, Luzon, Philippine Islands, January 23, 1900", after Tommy had received a temporary commission as captain in the 35th U.S. Volunteers, had gone with it to the Philippines in 1899 and had taken part for about two years during the Insurrection in many small expeditions and skirmishes. Many years later, Brigadier General Arthur Conklin recalled a dinner at which Tommy and Major General Frank McCoy were also present. At the time of Tommy's later campaigning in the Philippines in 1904 to 1906, McCoy was one of General Leonard Wood's aides. At this dinner, McCoy "told a wonderful story of heroism of Darrah" Details from those now living do not seem to be available but it may be that this heroism was like that of other wonderful stories recognized only by letters of commendation and may have happened in the Moro country while Tommy was the Chief Commissary of the Department of Mindanao and General Wood its commander. I quote from General Wood's letter on Tommy's relief from duty in this department: " \* \* \* and also to commend you for excellent service during var-

ious expeditions, especially the expedition to Serenaya during the Spring of 1904 and your conduct at Jolo in the attack and capture of Usap's Cotta in January of the present year (1906)".

After the first Philippine tour, Tommy had a detail of several years in the Subsistence Department, thus broadening his education and improving his fitness for high command. Two more tours of duty in the Philippines, in the last of which he served as a major in the Scouts, another tour of foreign service in Cuba with the Army of Pacification, five years at West Point as an instructor and as Treasurer U.S. Corps of Cadets all combined to punctuate a long and varied career between wars.

In World War I he was senior regimental instructor at the Officers' Training Camp, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana followed by his promotion to temporary colonel and assignment to the 314th Inf. 79th Div. When Darrah was promoted to the temporary grade of brigadier general he was assigned to command the 166th Brigade of the 83rd Division and led it overseas. In France with this unit but principally in command of the 55th Brigade of the 28th Division, he participated in four major offensives terminating the fighting of World War I.

After the Armistice and return to the States, Tommy reverted to his permanent grade and was sent to the General Staff School during the period when senior officers comprised the bulk of the student personnel in order that the school might benefit from the varied experiences of successful commanders by endeavoring to harmonize their differences and by crystalizing from their experiences future tactical doctrine.

Following his graduation from the War College, he commanded Fort Eustis and soon became Chief of Staff of the 3rd Corps Area then commanded by General Douglas MacArthur. While in this assignment he was promoted to the permanent grade of brigadier general and was sent to command the 19th Brigade (Pacific Sector) in the Panama Canal Zone. Tommy's last assignment before retirement was the Brooklyn Army Base.

Tommy retired by operation of law at 64 years of age on July 31, 1937. However from the Spring of 1941 to 1944 during World War II, he was appointed by Major General John F. O'Ryan, Director of Civil Defense for the State of New York as his deputy for the most important and critical area, New York City and adjacent counties. "This job he performed to the entire satisfaction of the State of New York and his district. His reasoning was always sound and his advice taken. There was complete harmony in the district under him" (As witnessed by General Conklin.) In his recommendation to the Department of the Army for the Distinguished Service Medal for Tommy for his work at this time, General O'Ryan used these words amongst many other laudatory ones: "In this work he displayed the same characteristics I have mentioned, i.e., reserve, analytical thinking and energetic action in execution". For this work in World War II after retirement, the First Army awarded Tommy a Certificate of Achievement for meritorious service.

Shortly after the Spanish-American War, Tommy married Rose Wood, the daughter of Wm. Maxwell Wood, a Navy officer. Rose's mother was the daughter of United States Senator Joseph Rodman West. This was a happy marriage marred only by the death of one of their two daughters. The other daughter, however, in her own marriage and offspring has brought to Tommy and his wife multiplied joy and pride. Undoubtedly, this serene domestic life, in which Tommy was always a devoted husband,

father and grandfather and which covered almost the whole of his active and retired life as an Army officer, had a beneficial influence in his career.

Throughout all this varied and distinguished service, Darrah's dominant characteristic, as testified to by his contemporaries and others, was sense of duty. Because of the high standards he set for himself and required from others, he was sometimes thought by the less efficient to be austere and a hard taskmaster.

This is the testimony of Brigadier General W. M. Breckinridge, at one time Darrah's aide: "General Darrah was, above everything else, a soldier. He was a strict disciplinarian and demanded that his officers and men under him make their best effort. He had very high ideals and he expected everyone to live up to them. He was absolutely a square-shooter in all of his dealings and there was never any doubt in anyone's mind where they stood with him. Times were pretty rough in Panama in those days and I honestly feel that although General Darrah was an exacting taskmaster everybody felt that he gave them a square deal. \* \* \* I considered him in all ways as a firm and loyal friend and advisor who always gave his best to his friends. \* \* \* I don't know of any officer for whom I had more respect and liking and I believe the majority of his contemporaries and of my contemporaries felt the same way. He was professionally competent, loyal and able"

Major General Loven C. Allen, Ret'd. at one time Darrah's executive officer has this to say: "General Darrah was a perfectionist and demanded exact execution of his orders down to the last detail. He believed in continually checking to see that his instructions were being carried out just as he intended. He endeavored to stop mistakes before they occurred. This insistence on exact conformity and attention to detail sometimes irked subordinate commanders who would have preferred less supervision. However General Darrah was respected because he knew what he wanted. He was not erratic or unreasonable; he just wanted things done the way regulations said they should be done. In my opinion his command was alert, efficient and disciplined and the troops were proud of themselves because of it. I personally enjoyed service with General Darrah and I admired his ability and positive methods. He had a high sense of duty and he did what he thought was right without compromise or deviation"

Brigadier General Arthur Conklin, Ret'd., who had served with Tommy at different times, says this: "The outstanding characteristic of Darrah was 'Duty'. He never varied below the standard set and required at West Point. Some thought he was severe but it was because they fell below the standard. \* \* \* His standards would not vary no matter what the rank and social and political positions of those about him. \* \* \* Darrah's whole life was fair, honest and devoted to duty. He never kowtowed for a favor"

Speaking of Tommy's hobby, the duplication of beautiful antique furniture, which he made "perfect and true to the last dowel" and whose "functioning was perfect", and also the copying in miniature of ships and prairie schooners, General Conklin said: "This attention to detail he carried on from his military life and training—perfection as far as he could give it".

To obtain a comprehensive estimate of an officer's leadership it is well to learn what the men who have been led think about their leader. Victor Strozak was General Darrah's orderly for four years. He says: "As a soldier under the General, I can say that he was well liked and respected as a leader. \* \* \* Upon my discharge

from the Army I went to work as a civilian at the Port (where I am at present) and worked there under General Darrah where he was in charge until his retirement. As a civilian under the General, I can say that he treated everyone with kindness and consideration and was most respected by all the employees at the Port. In my estimation General Darrah was one of the finest men I have known"

The testimony of this enlisted man, of the prominent officers who have been quoted here and of that towering figure in military command and in world affairs, General Douglas MacArthur, whose estimate of Tommy Darrah will close this memorial sketch, proves that he was in the highest grade of the products of the West Point system. His alma mater may well feel proud of his position in the Long Gray Line which marks another star in its galaxy.

What West Pointer today would fail to be elated if the words in appreciation of Tommy by General Douglas MacArthur might also be applied to himself? "I knew Tom Darrah well as we served together in several commands. He was a splendid officer in every respect; a man of high ideals, great integrity of character and excellent professional knowledge and experience. He belonged to what the service now affectionately calls 'The Old Army'"

—P. L. M.

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### Clyffard Game

NO. 3927 CLASS OF 1899

DIED JULY 18, 1955, AT PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, AGED 81 YEARS.

In the April 1955 issue of *Assembly* appears an article by Lieutenant Colonel W. F. Cathrae called "The Department of Tactics, U.S.M.A." After reading this article many times since the death of my husband (Clyffard Game) July 18, 1955, I realize how completely he had fulfilled the five fold mission, outlined in the article, which was indoctrinated during his training and graduation in the Class of February 1899.

Duty to God and his country were uppermost in his mind at all times.

His sense of fairness was confirmed by the number of personal letters of condolence which I received from employees of the Philadelphia QM Depot, where he was in command for five years during the period 1929 to the time of his retirement in 1934. All spoke of his remarks "I am no respecter of persons" and "A man is worthy of his hire."

He expected a full day's work for a full day's pay, and those who gave it, he saw fit to reward.

I have received permission from a former Chief Clerk to quote his remarks, as follows:

"He worked hard himself. His motto was 'Make your plan and follow it,' which stuck with many of his associates."

In 1947 he became interested in the acre of land which saw so much of his activity and labor, and, in fact—the 18th of July this year—a bitterly hot day, saw him out in his beloved truck patch in the morning, getting ready for the afternoon shade which would make possible the watering of tomatoes, lima beans, etc. His good humor never failed, he was gay and genial with friends, and had many. He used to say that congenial work and a few good friends were what made life interesting and worth

living. He always seemed interested in what people did and thought. His memory was phenomenal, and his stories of Army life in the old days were interesting to all sorts of people, young and old.

The Army Hospital at Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, watched over his heart, and gave him advice which he followed scrupulously, and medicine which he was careful to take. Once in a while he would go down to the Quartermaster Depot in Philadelphia, and he always saw some of the older people who were at the Depot during the time he commanded it. One of the men down there wrote this tribute which is being printed here by his permission:

"He was well liked at the Depot and as long as any old Timers are there he will be well spoken of. He was known to be absolutely fair, and worked hard personally. I remember once being in a conference when he asked what the plans had been, and he remarked 'Always make a plan, then follow it.' That remark stuck and I always planned anything important from that time on.

"Every day he would inspect the depot thoroughly and go from location to loca-



tion just as if he had come the day or week previously. He discovered loopholes that were right under our noses that we should have suggested to him. He never lingered; but busily and alert, he went from place to place. We had tractors that hauled long lines of trailers, delivering completed clothing to the warehouses for storage from the Manufacturing Branch or the Inspection Branch. Prior to his time the only entrances to the warehouses were at the front, or very back. He realized there should be ramps in the middle, to save time in hauling. He had them built, thus saving much time. One building was 1,540 feet long, another 1,320 feet, one 980 feet and the shortest 700 feet. I felt like 'kicking' myself for never having thought of this, a simple improvement. To me he was the most efficient officer that ever was attached to the depot in my forty years, and all-the-world like officers one reads about in books. I never saw him astride a horse, but I believe he would have looked like a real leader"

While he commanded the Philadelphia depot the change in uniforms was put through. How he hated the old World War I Uniforms, and he always hoped to be in a position to change the tight constricted uniforms to something loose and easy. This he did during the five years he commanded the Philadelphia Depot. Even the cloth of the uniforms was changed, as he worked with the School of Industrial Art in Phil-

adelphia and the Dupont Co. in Wilmington. He remarked once, when looking at a uniformed man, "I'm proud of that cloth."

When the CCC was organized in April 1933 he was told, by telephone from Washington, to get uniforms ready for 300,000 men; and in six weeks this Herculean task was completed. He belonged to the generation of officers who saw service in Puerto Rico, Cuba, the Philippines, (where he fought the Moros), the Mexican border, and France during World War I. After that it was peace time service in the QMC in Chicago, Boston, New York and Philadelphia. After his retirement, he tried to be taken into the Army again, December 10, 1941. As he was then sixty-eight years old this was refused. So he settled into complete retirement. He was happy in the thought that there was the good Valley Forge Army Hospital nearby where he could go for care and observation.

He loved the old song "Auld Lunge Syne", and I am repeating the words of that beloved song in bringing to a close this small tribute to a great, good, gay, and genial gentleman. This was the song he asked to have played by a small orchestra at the Philadelphia Depot at his last public appearance there.

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind,  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days of auld lunge syne."

—M. F. G.

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### Robert Charlwood Richardson, Jr.

NO. 4236 CLASS OF 1904

DIED MARCH 2, 1954, IN ROME, ITALY,  
AGED 71 YEARS.

"Great teachers are immortal."

UNFLINCHING moral courage, wisdom, devotion to duty, and personal integrity were leavened in this man by warm understanding and humor, to produce one of the most outstanding American Army officers of his generation.

The measure of General Richardson's stature among contemporary national leaders may never be fully recognized. At least, however, he was accorded, a few months after his death, the fourth star which he had earned as Commanding General of the United States Army Forces, Pacific, in World War II; and his name is memorialized in many installations which were created, by his enterprise and vision, in order to improve the American military establishment in that area.

It is possible that further public recognition does not really matter. What is important now is that, not alone his memory, but the qualities of mind and character, the tenets and ideals of this sometimes controversial figure—this commander and teacher—are alive today and will be kept so, consciously or subconsciously, in the hearts and minds of thousands who were influenced by the force of his leadership.

Born in Charleston, South Carolina, October 27, 1882, General Richardson graduated from the Military Academy in the class of 1904 and was immediately assigned to active duty with the 14th Cavalry in the Philippines. There he was wounded in action and won the Silver Star for gallantry against the Moros. In 1908, at the University of Grenoble, in France, he attained proficiency as a linguist; he also formed associations and acquired knowledge which later contributed to the effectiveness of his service as a Colonel of Cavalry in charge of the American Liaison Mission to the French Army during the Meuse-Argonne offensive, for which he received the Dis-

tinguished Service Medal. In 1916 he married Lois Elbertine Farman at Warsaw, New York. After WW I his knowledge of European peoples and armies was further broadened by attendance at the French Ecole de Guerre and by duty as United States Military Attache at Rome.

Thus in 1929, when he became Commandant at the Military Academy, General Richardson was a versatile and polished officer and gentleman. He was also a scholar whose alert mind had been cultivated to an unusual degree, with an extensive knowledge of the Humanities and the fine arts. The beautiful Visitors' Room at Grant Hall is largely his concept.

The impact of this dynamic personality upon the Corps of Cadets is something few of them will forget. For, although he placed what seemed to some an undue emphasis upon etiquette and the acquisition of good manners (he used to call us "gentleman cadets"), he was a strict disciplinarian; it was not long before the Corps learned to recognize and to respect the mailed fist within his velvet glove.

His cadets of those days remember him for many things: his loyalty to their interests, his remarkable faculty for remem-



bering names, his intolerance of mediocrity, his philosophic approach to problems, and his insistence upon the positive attitude ("These things *can* be done!").

Alternating field assignments with other duty, General Richardson successively commanded the 5th Cavalry at Fort Clark, Texas, attended the Army War College in Washington, commanded the Cavalry School at Fort Riley, commanded the First Cavalry Division at Fort Bliss, served as Chief of Public Relations in the War Department at the outset of World War II, then as Commanding General of the VII Army Corps at San Jose, in the Desert Training Center, California, and finally at Jacksonville, Florida, under Second Army. This latter period when, following his submission of a very forthright report upon his mission to the Southwest Pacific, the General found himself and his command relegated to a training rather than to the expected operational mission, was darkened further by the failing health of Mrs. Richardson, whom he dearly loved. Characteristically, however, he attacked the training objectives with brilliance and vigor; his Corps, which at one time included eight divisions in training, was marked by high standards that later were to pay dividends in battle in all major theaters.

In May 1943 General Richardson was placed in command of the Hawaiian Department (subsequently redesignated),

where he was to serve in effect as a Theater Commander for Army (including Air Corps) forces in the Pacific Ocean Areas, as well as Military Governor of the Territory of Hawaii, for the duration. In both capacities, his uncompromising sense of duty, his objectivity, and his vigorous administration involved him in controversy, (notably the litigation over the Habeas Corpus aspects of Military Government, and the differences arising from the relief of an Army division commander by a Marine amphibious corps commander during the Mariannas operation). Significantly, however, the breadth and competence of his leadership were recognized by the award to him separately, by both the Navy and the Army, of the Distinguished Service Medal, and (by the Army) of a second Legion of Merit and the Air Medal.

Suffering from severe recurrent attacks of asthma, which had plagued him ever since his attack of Yellow Jaundice in Australia, in 1942, General Richardson returned to the "Mainland" for retirement in 1946, after forty-two years of service, in peace and three wars, to his Army, his country, and his God. After a period of hospitalization at Walter Reed, he lived quietly with Mrs. Richardson, spending the summers at their home in Bath, New Hampshire, and the winters variously at Augusta, Georgia or in South Carolina, until her death in 1951. Subsequently he traveled to Europe, where he visited in Paris with his son (Colonel) Bob Richardson (USAF, at SHAPE) or revisited familiar scenes. On March 2, 1954, he died of a heart attack, suddenly and without suffering, in Rome, Italy. He was buried at West Point. On July 21 of that year he was promoted posthumously to the rank of full General.

It was during the latter years of his life—the World War II years, and the period of his retirement—that General Richardson rose to his greatest stature. A distinctly rugged individualist and a highly original thinker, he was in constant rebellion against the stereotyped, the routine, the negative and passive elements within and without the Service; his was the very antithesis of the commonly misconceived "military mind." His business sense and his knowledge of funds made it possible for him to carry out, in a practical way, projects which might otherwise have remained the visions of a dreamer. Yet he may be remembered best as a very piquant philosopher. During the Jacksonville period, which was not a happy one for him, he could still say with enthusiasm, "Each morning I ask myself, 'What new challenge, what new adventure will this day bring?'" or with gentle irony, "I wonder why it is that Generals so often don't like each other?" or again, "At times all people are prima donnas!" or "Any two men can get along with each other, provided they are intelligent and honest."

It was characteristic of General Richardson that, under the pressures placed upon him at the outset of the habeas corpus litigation in Hawaii, and at a time when he could say to an assistant, "I think they may be going to send another general to relieve me!" he did not yield an inch; and in the end the War Department finally supported him. It was characteristic that in the face of strong opposition from certain powerful land owners, he could write to one, "(your letter) reveals only too clearly the wide ethical gulf that in war exists between those who are primarily concerned with their own personal interest and those who are charged with the responsibility of preparing men for battle in which they may lose their young lives." And it was characteristic that during the sordid period of the "I wanna go home!" demonstrations after World War II, he maintained order

with a firm hand; there were no riots in his command.

After the war, when the Marine General Holland Smith published his version of the controversy on Saipan, it was General Richardson whose vigorous reply stated most strongly the Army position in this unfortunate matter. Later, writing from retirement to the Class of '33, he said, "You are not job holders, but professional men consecrated to a noble role. . . . You live by the strict code of DUTY—HONOR—COUNTRY. Defend these ethics always, no matter what may be the cost to yourself as an individual!"

To those of us who knew and loved this great commander, it is only natural to grieve at his passing. Yet there is in his life far greater cause for rejoicing: In him we can see the strength that comes of steadfast purpose, the richness and fullness of a life dedicated to high principle, the ultimate victory of integrity and courage over disappointment and bitterness, self-interest and petty jealousy. Surely he too is now "one with the ages," and surely in the high destiny of our spiritual and intellectual progress, his voice will be multiplied through us, and will never cease to be heard.

—H. G. S.

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**William Augustus Beach**

NO. 4934 CLASS OF 1910

DIED MAY 12, 1955, AT FORT BELVOIR HOSPITAL, VIRGINIA, AGED 69 YEARS.

It was sad indeed for his many friends and classmates to get the news of the death of good old "Warb" Beach as we knew him as a cadet and officer. He had been suffering from a heart ailment since February 1955, but had shown marked improvement up to a day or two before his death, in fact several of us were with him at his home in Falls Church, Virginia the Sunday before and he seemed entirely his old cheerful self again.

Warb was born May 20, 1885 at New Albany, Indiana. He attended grade school there and high school in Louisville, Kentucky. He entered the Military Academy June 15, 1905. As a cadet he rapidly became one of the popular men in the Corps, always cheerful and with a keen sense of humor. Athletically inclined and blessed with a fine physique he became a prominent lineman on some of Army's great football teams.

On graduation June 15, 1910, he was assigned to the 23d Infantry and was one of the best liked lieutenants in the regiment at Fort Benjamin Harrison. For some months in 1911 and 1912 he was on a mapping detail with the Geological Survey. Being somewhat of a wizard in the Drawing Department at the Academy he was well chosen for this work. During this period he spent a social weekend with some of his classmates at Fort Wayne, Michigan. This visit will be long remembered by those in the party. Pleasant service followed at Texas City and in the Philippines where he was at the outbreak of World War I. Returning to the States in August 1917, he went to France after a few months and served with distinction at the 1st Corps School, with the 20th French Division, in the Verdun Sector and at Gondrecourt. He was later Director of the Infantry Weapons School of the 1st Corps School and still later was Provost Marshal 3d Corps, A.E.F.

Back home again in August 1919, Warb served between the World Wars as follows:

as battalion commander of the 63d Infantry in Washington, D. C.; with the Adjutant General's Department in Headquarters, First Corps Area at Boston, Massachusetts; in the A.G.O. Washington, D. C.; Headquarters, Third Corps Area at Baltimore,



Maryland; Adjutant, National Matches, Camp Perry, Ohio; Chief, Recruiting Publicity Bureau, Governor's Island, New York; Adjutant General and Acting G-1 and G-2, 1st Division, Fort Hamilton, New York. During World War II he held the important position as Adjutant General, New York Port of Embarkation and later the big job of Chief of the Administrative and Personnel Divisions of this tremendous Port of Embarkation. Warb was an Infantryman until May 1922, when he transferred to the Adjutant General's Department. He rose through all the grades to that of Colonel and was retired for physical disability May 31, 1945. He was awarded the Legion of Merit.

Warb is survived by his widow, Marian R. Beach who resides at 7917 Columbia Pike, Falls Church, Virginia, and his daughter, Sister Mary Frances Beach of Trinity College, Washington, D. C. Also surviving are two sisters, Mrs. Wilburn Newhouse of New Albany, Indiana, and Mrs. Mary B. Williamson of Indianapolis, Indiana.

And so passes another wonderful life. To quote from the burial service "The march of another soldier is ended" He was beloved by all who knew him and we shall miss his cheery smile, warm handshake and sincere friendship.

—Robert H. Dunlop, 1910.

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**George Derby Holland**

NO. 5011 CLASS OF 1911

DIED AUGUST 3, 1955, AT MURPHY ARMY HOSPITAL IN WALTHAM, MASSACHUSETTS, AGED 68 YEARS.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GEORGE D. HOLLAND passed away on August 3, 1955, after being hospitalized only a few hours. He had suffered a stroke earlier that day at his home in North Danville, New Hampshire. He was buried in Mount Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

He entered West Point from one of the old New England cities — Concord, New

Hampshire. The change from Major of Cadets at Concord High School, to a Plebe at West Point, was a big day in his life. His classmates soon changed his nickname from "Cy" to the classier spelling "Psi", and he was subsequently called by that name.

His years at West Point were followed by an interesting career, earnestly performing each duty, perhaps much too seriously for his own good. His main idea through life was to help work out the problems of others. This characteristic was, no doubt, partly responsible for his greatest disappointment—being placed on the retired list at the age of 47, due to poor health. However, after seven years, he applied for duty again, and received light administrative duty. Although this brought happiness to Psi, it was of short duration, and he was retired again after ten months.

Psi's faculty for making friends was just as prominent—and his cheerfulness, cordiality and generosity endeared him to all. He was ever proud of his life at West Point, and nothing gave him greater pleasure than to tell his friends about his life there, with always a twinkle in his eyes as he related the discipline he received from the upper classmen. He always referred to himself as one of the "Goats", but to me, as well as his many friends outside of army life,—to receive a diploma from West Point was not the reward of a "Goat."

His daughter Marjorie is happily married to Roger Preston, formerly of the Navy, but now associated with the University of California, in the Atomic Research Department. Psi was proud of his four grandchildren—the youngest a boy, whom he hoped will some day enter West Point.

It was fitting that Psi should return to his native State of New Hampshire to enjoy his last few years. There was interesting work to be done on the one acre place. His pride was the raising of vegetables. The small old Colonial house had to be remodeled, and the grounds fixed up. Psi was happy advising the workmen, and assisting where he could. Two pet cats made up the household, and you may be sure were never neglected by their master.

Although during his last year he was forced to rest more, he was ever interested in everything around him—national affairs as well as local, and sports. His wish was



to pass on suddenly. He had his wish, so those of us who are left to mourn the loss of a great personality, must carry on, as he should have wished us to do,—our thoughts filled with many happy memories.

—His wife—Ida May Holland.

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**Charles Andrew King, Jr.**

NO. 5185 CLASS OF 1913

DIED MAY 24, 1955, AT JOHNS HOPKINS HOSPITAL, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
AGED 66 YEARS.

"OISEAU", as we affectionately came to know him, was born at Mount Carmel, Kentucky, on July 8, 1888. His father (a lawyer), was Chas. Andrew King, Sr., of Mt. Carmel, Kentucky, and named "Oiseau" after himself. His mother was Lilly Belle Wallingford. Wallingford, Connecticut is named after her family, and Wallingford, England is this year celebrating the 800th year of the founding of the family town in England.

He was appointed to the Academy from the 9th District of Kentucky, and on March 1, 1909, was one of those who climbed the long hill from the West Shore Station to join the embryo Class of 1913. He, like the rest of us, did not realize the strenuousness of Cadet or Army life, that the next several years was to afford us.



As a cadet he failed to impress the "Tac" Department, so the only stripes he wore were those of a "Lance Corporal" during Summer Camp, when we were yearlings, but with other kindred spirits such as "Monk" Lewis and "Dixie" Crutcher he strove mightily for honors on the Area. Graduation found him standing 73 in a class of 93.

None of the Class can recall any classmate whose conversations were more sought after than those of this lovable "file". His wit, humor and irony were a constant part of him on every occasion, yet his keen intelligence was a source of value to all of us.

On graduation he, with "Dutch" Drapf, was assigned to the 26th Infantry, then stationed at Texas City, Texas, where he spent the time fighting sand flies and mosquitoes until April 1914, when the regiment moved to Camp Crockett at Galveston, after the 5th Brigade had departed for Vera Cruz. The return of the troops from Vera Cruz in November found him back in Texas City until ordered to Mercedes, Texas, in August 1915. Here he patrolled the border and saw service with both the Texas and the North Dakota National Guard until August 1916, when he was ordered back to the Military Academy as an instructor in History.

This tour of duty at the Academy was always considered by "Oiseau" to be the finest of his Army life. In November 1916, he was married to Miss Orlean Evans Jones.

Then came World War I, but due to orders of the Superintendent, none of the officers could get away and it was not until the Summer of 1919 that he, Nelson, Paul Newgarden, and Junius Jones got to Europe on one of the Cook's tours. In August 1921, he was ordered to Fort Benning to take the Field Officers' Course, and on graduation, in 1922, he went to Camp Meade, Maryland, with the CMTC, and in the fall of that year to Henry Barracks, Puerto Rico, at Cayey, where he was given command of a battalion and also commanded the post. It was while serving at Henry Barracks he was first struck low with Sprue, a tropical disease, that caused his first trip to Walter Reed Hospital, and a disease from which he never fully recovered. In 1925 he was ordered to Fort Omaha, and in 1927 to Fort Leavenworth to the Command and General Staff School, and on graduation, in 1928, to the National Guard of Ohio, at Cincinnati.

September 1935, found "Oiseau" at Fort Adams, Rhode Island, commanding a battalion of the 13th Infantry and the Post. In June of 1936 he was ordered to Baltimore as an instructor of the Organized Reserve, and later assigned to Headquarters Third Corps Area. Here his old trouble caught up with him and he made many trips to Walter Reed, and in 1945 was retired for physical disability.

"Oiseau" and his wife had made their home in Baltimore, and it was here that she died in December 1942. After his retirement he made an all-out attempt to catch up on his sleep, reading and fishing, but it still left him to follow in the footsteps of his uncle by publishing various articles relating to military history, one of these, "Thomas Blood, Master Rogue" which was published in American Mercury. In 1954 he married a very charming person, Miss Dorothy Lewis, who survives him. To her we extend the sympathy of his classmates.

No more colorful classmate entered the Academy than "Oiseau". It is with deep admiration and affection we say "Adieu" to him.

—By Classmates.

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**John McDonald Thompson**

NO. 5403 CLASS OF 1915

DIED OCTOBER 1, 1955, AT CLEARWATER, FLORIDA, AGED 61 YEARS.

On a Sunday night in the summer of 1911, a group of plebes were taking their brief weekly period of relaxation in front of the YMCA tent at old Camp Clinton; then called Camp Wesley Merritt. An upper classman was expounding words of advice and, among other things, he commended to their attention this quotation from a popular novel of the day, "These three things remain, faith, hope and charity, but the greatest of these is a sense of humor". We, who are approaching the three score and ten mark, can appreciate the fact that this youthful mentor spoke with a wisdom beyond his own realization. Anyway, philosophy aside, one of the outstanding exponents of the precept expressed was our classmate, Tommy (John McD.) Thompson who recently was called to join the long grey line.

Tommy was first, last and always a horse cavalryman at heart and he led the full and active life which the term implied. In common with most of the mounted troops then available, he was a member of the Punitive Expedition of 1916, from which he returned to marry Betty Chase, a Navy girl. Their early married life started in

a shack at old Fort Hancock, Texas, some forty miles east of Fort Bliss, where the bath consisted of a punctured barrel on stilts and the other facilities were equally crude. Like most of those in the regular service, Tommy weathered the decade of doldrums which followed World War I, but then came the painful realization that his firm friend, the horse, was being retired in favor of motor transportation. He faced the inevitable by getting his master's degree in automotive engineering and, thereafter, held important assignments commanding depots and arsenals until his retirement for deafness at the end of World War II.

Until his illness, inertia formed no part of Tommy's retired life. He bought a house in Clearwater, Florida, and, with his own hands, began an extensive project of remodeling and improvement. While polo had necessarily been replaced by golf, this was supplemented by a frequent swim and, for some six years, retired life was full and pleasant. All of this was suddenly terminated on the morning of August 5, 1951, when his wife found him on the floor with his left side paralyzed. He was kept at the



Veteran's Hospital at Bay Pines for about six months, at the end of which time the doctors decided that his condition was beyond the limits of medical capabilities. He was returned home where life became a monotonous round of movement between bed and wheel chair together with a general physical decline, until, after fifty months, death came as a merciful relief rather than as shocking termination. If such a condition could have a compensation, he found it in the selfless devotion of his wife Betty, who gave herself over completely to his care and comfort until the end.

A sense of humor had always been characteristic with Tommy but in few individuals has this quality endured so well as during his extended period of invalidism. Visitors found him seated in his wheel chair with an ever ready smile and quip and they never heard from him one word of complaint or rebellion. This remained true right up to the end of his last two bed-ridden weeks. In addition to this unflinching sense of humor, were the other three qualities of faith, hope and charity which, as a staunch Catholic, he possessed in high degree and which enabled him to face the beyond with an unwavering confidence. For those of us to whom the great transition is no longer so remote as it once seemed, Tommy has set a shining example of how to face it as a gentleman unafraid.

—A Classmate.

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**James Kivas Tully**

NO. 5616 CLASS OF APRIL 1917  
 DIED APRIL 6, 1955, AT WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
 AGED 62 YEARS.

BLESSED LORD, receive unto thy merciful arms, we pray, our classmate, Kivas, who, on Christ's birthday 1892, was born to this life in St. Louis, Missouri.

His has been a dedicated life, early recognizing the value and purpose of human existence. He was more than an ordinary man, as all whose paths crossed his can testify. It was evidenced at first in a simple way by the transition of his cadet nickname of "Jimmie" to the more distinctive, dignified and individually expressive "Kivas" by which he was affectionately known throughout his later adult life.

Appointed by Senatorial nomination from the great state of New Mexico to his "Alma Mater," West Point, he soon showed his masculinity by four years on the football team and rising through all cadet ranks to that of Lieutenant in the Corps of Cadets.



Without any particular effort and with two years at Washington University as impetus, he could have graduated an Engineer but chose the Field Artillery. Serving overseas in the 1st World War he rose to Major on November 14, 1918. It was during these early days that it was said of him: "A friend and comrade true." for the war and strife brought out the strength of character, rigidity of his spirit and the righteousness of his heart.

High scholastic attainments returned him to the Academy where, after teaching mathematics, he resigned his military commission on November 16, 1920, feeling secure in peace and hoping to add his engineering knowledge to the growth of transportation. He joined the Pullman Company where the inventive genius inherited from his architect father was given free reign to devise in later years some of the most modern of sleeping compartments such as the roomette found on all railroads.

During these civilian years Kivas retained a Reserve Commission in the Engineer Corps, keeping closely in touch with his classmates and gallantly upholding the standards and ideals which his "Alma Mater" had set before him. His marital union to Emily, his beloved childhood sweetheart, was blessed with two offspring, a son James, Jr. to carry on his name who presented him with darlings making him a grandfather twice over, and a lovely daugh-

ter Neosha who gave him the joy of four angelically beautiful granddaughters. It was in the harmony of his home, surrounded by his progeny that one learned to love him best and to understand his incalculable love of life, of humanity, of the wholesome good life.

At the very outbreak of World War II, as a Colonel, the Army recalled him to the War Department General Staff in Washington, D. C. and assigned him as Chief of the Alaska Section in the Operations Division. His adventuresome and fighting spirit later carried him into the active war torn areas of Africa, Italy and France where he became what was essentially the Chief of Staff of the Military Railway Service of the European Theatre of Operations for which he was ideally qualified.

The war's end did not permit of his laying aside his patriotic and national duties, for again in 1952 his country called upon him to sacrifice his brilliant personal career, to leave his mid-western home on the shores of Lake Michigan and to go again to Washington to organize and head a new section of the Central Intelligence Agency.

With him, wherever and forever, go the prayers, love and best wishes of all who knew him, for truly he was an "All American", solid as the granite of his birthplace, the kind of man to restore one's faith in God, the creator of fine manhood, and to reassure us that human hearts have faith and love. His loyalty, devotion and pride in his class, his classmates, and his devoted family leave those he left behind richer for it. For the class of April 1917, the passing of our cherished classmate leaves an unfillable void. Engraved on our hearts will ever be the remembrance of a strong, proud, capable, self-sufficient, brilliant and lovable spirit. He loved music, art, the classics and the outdoors. Understanding, tenderness, sweetness, courage were the distinguishing qualities of his nature. He was inventive and his active mind was forever searching for the new. Tranquil and sensible, his genius was humble but unconsciously felt and unforgettably remembered. Photography, oil painting and the love of art were among his hobbies and he radiated the joy of living.

Could it not be that he wrote his own epitaph when in his autobiography for his 35th reunion he wrote:

"My heart leaps up when I behold  
 A rainbow in the sky  
 So it was, when my life began  
 So it is now, when I am a Man  
 So shall it ever be, or let me die."

For to him the rainbow was still the sign that God does govern all things in heaven and earth and that we who are his disciples will do our utmost to defend what God has wrought.

Kivas, we, your classmates, testify in sorrow but with pride, that you have kept the faith,—upheld with glory the standards and ideals of Duty, Honor, Country. The music of our Alma Mater echoed "Well Done" as he was laid in peace, to rest among the brave in a soldier's resting place by his classmates in Arlington National Cemetery.

There is hope of assembly at the Valhalla of the Brave. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so they also, which sleep in Jesus will. God be with him.

Thy duty over  
 May peace and rest be thine,  
 God's sky a beautiful altar,  
 For you who act as conscience cries  
 Shall live eternally.

—A Classmate.

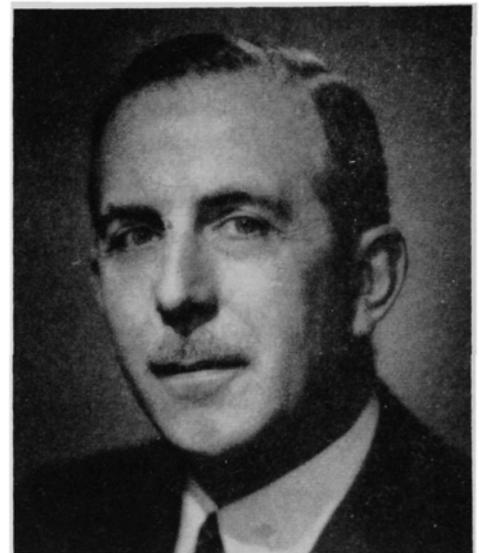
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**Frederick Adolph Platte**

NO. 6042 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918  
 DIED NOVEMBER 14, 1953, IN MONTCLAIR,  
 NEW JERSEY, AGED 57 YEARS.

I WRITE of a departed friend whose life in every department exemplified the teachings and standards of West Point. Not permitted an extensive military career because of the turns of the wheel of Fate, nonetheless he served on many a front of life as a loyal and devoted son of his Alma Mater.

Fred Platte was born in New York on October 27, 1896. He was appointed to the Military Academy from Vermont and entered as a plebe in June 1916. Although because of the war his class was graduated after little more than two years at West Point, Fred's cadet career was a distinguished one. He wore stars, standing especially high in math, and his prowess in studies was early put to good purpose in coaching less hivey football players to keep them on the gridiron. The well-rounded nature of



Fred's character and ability are well reflected in his cadet activities. He was on the fencing team, cadet captain of his company and manager of the football team. Upon graduation he was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers.

Fred's class became the victim of the famous "hump" in promotion because of the commissioning of some 5,000 war-time officers into the regular service just ahead of his class. Like many others, Fred resigned his commission after this blow to promotion opportunity, following upon "the war to end war."

He resigned on November 24, 1920 and then started a useful, successful and happy civilian career. Promptly he put to use his engineering background by teaching Mechanics at the Engineering School of Columbia University, a post he held some six years.

Fred's unique combination of mathematical ability and quiet friendliness next led him into a new field. He became market analyst for an advertising firm which eventually became Anderson, Davis and Platte on Madison Avenue, New York. In 1941 he tried to get back in the Service but for reasons of age and health this proved impossible. Driven then by patriotic motives to apply his services to something more directly related to the war effort he went with Sharpe & Dohme in Philadelphia as Comptroller and Treasurer. He was proud to have made substantial contributions to

the work which resulted in the award to his Company of the Army-Navy "E" for all the war years. In 1948 he became assistant Budget Director for American Cyanamid doing the business analyses, forecasting and planning that he did and enjoyed so well. On November 14, 1953 a fatal heart attack marked the end.

Successful in business, Fred's greater successes lay in the more important fields of home and friendship. As a husband and father he was idolized—as a friend he was revered and appreciated — all centered around his quiet and firm combination of strength and sweetness. Early in 1922, while teaching at Columbia he met Helen as a pupil in one of his classes. In August 1922 they eloped, pupil became wife, forming a union that ran a happy course of thirty-one years. There are three children, Wende Jane born in 1930, Dorothy Ann in 1932 and Robert in 1936. Both girls were graduated with high honors from Duke University. Bob is making good on a scholarship in electrical engineering at Lehigh. Just eight weeks before his death Fred had the joy of greeting his first grandchild, Carolyn Ann Veeder. Fred was not only proud of his children—he shared their lives and triumphs as his own and today they are surrounded with constant reminders of his love and foresight.

Fred had an active and worthwhile social life in Montclair, New Jersey, where his family resided, with some interruptions, for most of their time together. He belonged to the Union Congregational Church there, the Montclair Dramatic Club and the Cosmopolitan Club of Montclair. He also belonged to the Comptrollers Institute in New York and Philadelphia, the New York Military and Naval Club and, of course, the West Point Society of New York, at whose affairs he was a frequent and interested attendant.

It was as a sportsman that I knew Fred best. We first met on a trout fishing expedition in Canada during World War II. He was an ardent fisherman, but best of all he was a truly philosophical angler of the type dearest to the heart of Isaac Walton. He took a quiet joy from the lakes and streams and there one felt the full flavor of his delightful companionship. It was hard to see him go, but he leaves a heritage of memories true to the tradition of the military gentleman.

—George B. Finnegan, Jr.

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**John William Wofford**

NO. 6802 CLASS OF 1920

DIED FEBRUARY 27, 1955, AT ROCHESTER, MINNESOTA, AGED 57 YEARS.

My most vivid memory of Gyp Wofford will always be the scene after one of the spring horse shows at their home at Rimrock Farm. The huge basement playroom would be filled to the walls, all the guests of the show, added to various house guests, children, dogs, cats, would be swarming all over the place and everyone would be talking horse. Gyp, feeling fine and relaxed after the show, the most alive and vivid of the crowd. That was the life he found for himself after his retirement in 1943, a retirement which was indeed a bitter blow to an officer as keen and enthusiastic as Gyp Wofford.

Born in Laurens, South Carolina, January 1, 1898, Gyp entered West Point after attending South Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical Military College. His keen sense of humor, pleasant manner, and un-

falling good nature and his interest in everyone and in everything that was going on soon made him one of the best known and most popular men in the class of 1920. While sometimes skating on thin ice with the Academic Department on account of his various outside activities, he always managed to get by and find time and energy to participate in any activity which happened to be in progress.

Following graduation Gyp was assigned to the Cavalry and was sent to take the course at the Cavalry School at Fort Riley, Kansas, where he was destined to spend many years in the future. It was here the Gyp, already a keen horseman, began to develop his great enthusiasm and ability for horse sports which were, in time, to establish his reputation as one of this country's outstanding horsemen. It was here, also, that Gyp met his wife, Dorothea Brown, of Wichita, Kansas, whose interest and enthusiasm for horses were no less than his. All through the years of horse activity which were to follow, she was participating and helping. The whole family were steeped in it. Their four children, Dody, Jebber, Warren, and James learned to ride almost as soon as they learned to walk.



and coach, to train them to appear in the grueling events against the best that the rest of the world had to offer, was a task requiring all the energy, enthusiasm and tact he had in such fortunate abundance. Some of the horses were furnished by the Woffords themselves, notably the great horse "Benny Grimes" that Gyp had bred and raised on his own farm and on which his son Jebber won third place in the three day event in Finland. Gyp was continuing his efforts with horses and riders in training for the 1956 games. It was while preparing these to attend an international show in Mexico City that he was stricken with the illness which resulted in his death.

For some years it had been the custom for the Army to retire horses which had particularly distinguished themselves in international competition and to maintain them at Fort Riley when age or disability precluded their further use. A few years ago when the Army decreed that these horses be disposed of, it was Gyp who took them all to his farm and provided them with a home. Some of them are still there where the horse tradition, with which Gyp was so closely associated, is still carried on by his widow and sons.

—T. E. W.

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**Herbert Frank McGuire Matthews**

NO. 6710 CLASS OF 1924

DIED MARCH 11, 1955, AT WEST POINT, NEW YORK, AGED 56 YEARS.

We finally lost Pat at the cadet hospital at West Point from a blood clot in his lungs. His recent death marked the end of his long unrelenting fight against miserable health, for Pat had been retired for physical disability on November 30, 1944 due to arthritis and bladder disorders.

Pat had always been a "Peer" in the "Thundering Herd." From the day he joined us in June 1920, he more than made up in manliness and personal character for what he lacked in physical size. His willingness to fight for and never compromise with principle was his outstanding characteristic. He had all the belligerent characteristics of the Bantam game cock, yet he was never mean. He had an intensity for principle in cadet days that made him one of our most mature cadets. His ever-present good humor, the cackle of his laugh, and his old-fashioned courtly manners marked him as a true gentleman.

As all of us now look back on life, we recall those of our associates who would, undoubtedly, have achieved great and material successes but for one weakness or misfortune. Pat stands out in our class as one who had all the attributes for a very successful military career (and by that we mean either outstanding performance while in combat under very adverse circumstances or symbolically, high military rank) except for one handicap. Pat's was poor health. Even from cadet days, he had never been a strong healthy man of rugged endurance, but, nevertheless, he punished himself for many years in trying to conceal or overcome that insurmountable weakness. His health failed completely during World War II when he wanted and needed it most! No one who knew him had ever doubted that his courage and mental and moral stamina would meet the test of any battle or battlefield. His retirement while the war was still in progress and when so many of his classmates were in battle or had become casualties most certainly broke his heart. That is why, thereafter, he seldom sought out his classmates who had been so very much more fortunate. Few in the class,

indeed, would not be willing to admit, "Pat was a better soldier than I."

Pat's adult life reflected his youth and background. Born in Wayland Springs, Tennessee, he was the only child of Josephine and Frank Matthews. His parents died at an early age and he was reared by his beloved Grandmother McGuire. She exerted a great influence on him and left upon him the indelible mark of the young "Southern Gentleman" of her own times. Throughout his life Pat knew all the obligations, courtesies, and graciousness expected of a refined, cultured gentleman, and he demonstrated them to his colleagues and their families and particularly to his enlisted men and their families. His youth was spent in Pensacola, Florida, where he early showed evidence of two characteristics which were more highly developed in adult life; to wit, mechanical inventive flair and personal leadership. As a boy he built his own ham radio and was a leader in the Sea Scouts. Later Pat attended the Fleet School in Flat Rock, North Carolina, followed by two years at Virginia Military Institute prior to entering the Academy.

As a "runt" in G Company, Pat was a stand-out; always ready to take part in



some prank or practical joke. Never an engineer; he was generally just a step ahead of the academic board and sometimes they caught and cornered him in the final examination room. His greatest extracurricular diversion was courting Marie, the daughter of Master Sergeant H. A. Block of the cadet hospital. They were married a few months after graduation and served together at Fort Benning, the Philippines, Fort Sam Houston, and Fort McIntosh, as well as other stations.

Very early in his career as a second lieutenant in a machine gun company of the 29th Infantry, Pat developed the Matthews machine gun mount, which was adopted by our Army as our M-1 carriage—a forward step in greater weapons mobility. His head was always "choked-full" of ideas, but by the latter 1930's, his own poor health and that of Marie's sapped his vitality and deprived him of the leisure so necessary to inventive thought.

After retirement from Benning, Pat and Marie spent two and a half years in Albuquerque, then two years in Pensacola, and finally they moved back to Newburgh and Highland Falls to be near their beloved West Point.

We bow our heads in tribute to one of our very finest and most worthy classmates. We will remember him as a real man; small in size; strong and stout of heart; keen of intellect; kindly, warm, and courteous in

disposition, yet fiery of temperament; with a deeply religious soul.

—H. B.

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**Timothy Lawrence Mulligan**

NO. 7674 CLASS OF 1925

DIED SEPTEMBER 29, 1948, AT TOKYO, JAPAN, AGED 44 YEARS.

TIMOTHY LAWRENCE MULLIGAN was born in New York City on April 18, 1904, the son of Lawrence and Harriet Dexter Mulligan. He attended grammar school at Sound Beach, Connecticut, and took his high school training at the New York Military Academy at Cornwall, New York. He graduated from West Point on June 12, 1925 and was commissioned a second lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, on that same date. He died at Tokyo, Japan, on September 29, 1948. He was buried at Arlington National Cemetery a month later.

Tim, as he was known to his classmates and Army friends, or Larry, as he was called by his parents and by his sisters, Pat and Kay, was a native born New Yorker, who glorified in the fact. His father was a famous sportsman and a power in New York Democratic politics. His uncle was the renowned "Big Tim" Sullivan. Tim was devoted to his family and his family was, in turn, devoted to him. The Mulligan family extended its interest beyond Tim to his classmates and friends at West Point. While Tim was a cadet, the Mulligan ménage was a rendezvous for many a West Pointer.

Upon graduation, Tim was assigned to the 13th Engineers at Fort Humphreys, Virginia. He spent a year there and then went to Cornell University for another year to receive his degree in Civil Engineering. From Cornell, he went back to Fort Humphreys to complete the Company Officer Course at The Engineer School. Upon graduation from The Engineer School, Tim went to the 1st Engineers at Fort DuPont, Delaware. After 16 months at that location he went to Nicaragua with the U.S. Army Engineer Battalion engaged in making a survey for a proposed canal. He was promoted a first lieutenant while he was in Nicaragua, approximately 5½ years after graduation. He returned to the 1st Engineers at Fort DuPont in July 1931 but stayed there only 8 months. He then returned to Nicaragua to become officer-in-charge of the Hydrographic Office of the Nicaragua Canal Survey. Two things of great personal importance happened to Tim during this tour of duty. First of all, he was laid low by a very bad case of malaria. It is most probable that the heart condition that eventually caused Tim's death was started by the attack of malaria which he suffered in 1932 and 1933. The second event of importance was his meeting and marrying the beautiful and charming Julia Benard de Guzman of Granada. From the time of their marriage in June 1934, Tim and Julia were a wonderful team.

They left Nicaragua in August 1934 when Tim was sent to the New York Engineer District. After two years in New York, Tim was sent to the Clarkson College of Technology at Potsdam, New York, to become Professor of Military Science and Tactics for the new Engineer ROTC Unit that was being set up at that installation. Tim made a phenomenal success of the new ROTC unit, and when he left that detail in 1940, both the Faculty and the Board of Trustees of Clarkson College officially expressed their appreciation of his great accomplishments and regret at his departure.

In 1940, Tim and Julia left Clarkson and the Adirondacks for Laredo, Texas and the 8th Mounted Engineers. Tim's service there

was brief for he was soon called upon to assist in setting up an Engineer Replacement Training Center at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. After one year on that job, he accompanied Colonel Dan Noce to Camp Edwards, Massachusetts, to assist in the formation of the Engineer Amphibian Command. There he served as Director of Personnel, as Chief of Staff, and finally as Commanding Officer of the Engineer Amphibian Command.

In January 1944, Tim went to England where he served as Deputy Commander of the Provisional Engineer Special Brigade Group under General Bill Hoge. When the Commanding Officer of the 6th Engineer Special Brigade was wounded at Omaha Beach on D-Day, Tim took over the job as Brigade Commander and held it until October 1944. Then he was returned to Headquarters of the Army Services Forces in the Pentagon to serve in the Training Division.

In April 1945, he was sent as Executive Officer to Headquarters of the Construction Service of MIDPAC. There in November 1945, he suffered what was believed to be a heart attack. He was sent to Birmingham General Hospital in California for ob-



servation, but was released in January 1946. In March 1946, he was assigned as Deputy Division Engineer for the Western Ocean Division in San Francisco. In August 1947, he was sent to the Far East to become Engineer of the Far East Air Force. He was serving in that capacity when he died of a sudden heart attack on September 29, 1948.

Tim's military career was one fully worthy of his Alma Mater. His record is filled with commendatory words from such famous soldiers as Frank R. McCoy, Hugh A. Drum, Wilhelm D. Styer, Lytle Brown, Dan I. Sultan, Leslie R. Groves, Daniel Noce and William A. Hoge. These and many other famous officers paid glowing tributes to Tim's fine military performance. However, just as important are the tributes to Tim's military worth paid him by the enlisted men who served with him, one of whom journeyed half way across the country to be present at his funeral. Tim was a tough soldier and a hard taskmaster, but he was scrupulously fair and fiercely loyal both to his superiors and his subordinates.

Before he was married, Tim was a care-free bachelor, but at the same time a devoted son and loving brother. When Tim married Julia, he became no less devoted to his mother and to his sisters, but at the same time he became a sterling example for a husband and a father. Those of us who knew him in his bachelor days were surprised at the blissful domesticity that Tim later achieved.

Tim was not a very friendly person, although he liked people. He was inclined to be distant and a bit forbidding to new acquaintances. But when Tim became your friend, there was no more loyal friend in the world, and to be a friend of his meant that you could depend on Tim in any crisis of any nature. But always, as he was lending every effort to help out, Tim would relieve the tension of the situation with some choice "bon mot" that his wonderful sense of humor had created.

Julia, Tim's widow, now lives at 2325 South Buchanan Street, Arlington, Virginia, together with her three daughters: June Ann, Patricia, and Mary Jane. Larry, Tim's and Julia's son, is a member of the Class of 1957 at the Military Academy. Julia occasionally lends her charming presence to get-togethers of the Class of 1925 in the Washington area.

—G. E. G.

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### Edmund Koehler Daley

NO. 8252 CLASS OF 1928

DIED APRIL 23, 1955, AT TRIPOLI, LIBYA, AGED 47 YEARS.

Few men knew West Point better than Koehler. He was born at West Point, the godson of the class of 1906, was a schoolboy there, graduated from West Point in 1928, served as an instructor in Engineering from 1936 to 1940, and as Associate Professor from 1946 to 1947. Few men knew West Point better; no man respected West Point more. He lived by the West Point code of Duty, Honor, Country—and I think he died on active duty in Tripoli because he would not let a weakened constitution swerve him from what he considered his duty.

Koehler was born at West Point on July 28, 1907. He was the son of Brigadier General Edmund L. Daley and the grandson of Lieutenant Colonel H. J. Koehler, for many years the Master of the Sword. Koehler's boyhood, like that of other Army children, was spent here, there and everywhere. Most unusual, perhaps, was a brief sojourn with his Dad and Mother in the Caucasus in 1919 before the Reds came. Koehler went to Schadman's Prep in Washington, stood first in the Presidential competitive examination and entered West Point, the youngest member of the class of 1928. A brilliant student, albeit not always an industrious one, Koehler ranked well toward the top of his class and, on graduation, chose the Corps of Engineers.

Shortly after graduation Koehler married an Army girl, Elizabeth Shaw, daughter of Brigadier General George C. Shaw. Betty and Koehler's first station was Fort Benning. There their son, Edmund Koehler Daley, Jr. ("Mick" Daley) was born. Years later some of the happiness of that first station must have flashed across Koehler's mind as he addressed a graduating Basic Training class at Fort Benning and saw his own boy, Mick, starting an Army career at Fort Benning as a second lieutenant.

Koehler never wanted to be just an engineer. Koehler had grown up hearing from his Dad about combat engineers (notably the 6th Engineers of the Third Division). That first station at the Infantry School must have reinforced Koehler's feelings and imbued him with some of the spirit of the Infantry. Koehler devoted his career, not to becoming a good engineer but to becoming an outstanding combat engineer.

Koehler and Betty rounded out the pre-World War II years with tours at the Engineer School, at Cornell, in Panama with

the 2d Engineers, and at West Point where Koehler became an instructor in Engineering. To the task he brought a clear-thinking mind, a liking for cadets and a deep respect for West Point. Small wonder he found he liked instructing; small wonder he was an exceptionally good instructor.

Koehler and Betty's second child, Beatrice Derexa Daley, was born at Washington, D. C. while he was stationed at Pittsburgh as Assistant District Engineer.

Shortly thereafter Koehler received his first war-connected assignment, duty in the Office of the Chief of Engineers directly connected with the supervision of the mammoth construction program then just beginning. It was a task requiring speedy comprehension, good judgment and moral courage. Koehler tackled the task with characteristic energy and drive—and he did a masterful job.

However, when war came and time passed Koehler definitely wanted an overseas assignment. Finally the opportunity came and Koehler was transferred to North Africa in March 1943. There in June 1943 he was given command of the 20th Combat Engineer Regiment. Koehler commanded the 20th (later reorganized as the 1171st



Combat Engineer Group) from then until July 1945. He took the regiment into Sicily in support of the 3d Division; moved with his unit to England and there helped supervise engineer construction in preparation for the Normandy invasion. Koehler took his unit into the beachhead on D plus 2 supporting V Corps, and supported V Corps from then until the forward movement stopped near Pilsen, Czechoslovakia. He earned the first of two Purple Hearts on the Vire river in Normandy, the second many months later in Germany. Career-wise, I am sure no other assignment ever gave Koehler the satisfaction he found in this one. He definitely was, what he had always wanted to be, an outstanding combat engineer.

After World War II Koehler had a year's assignment at West Point as associate professor of Military Art and Engineering, an assignment which gave him a wonderful opportunity to pursue a hobby near and dear to his heart, military history. It was also an opportunity for him to make a substantial contribution to the subject since at the time the West Point texts on the subject were either being prepared or being extensively revised.

From West Point Koehler went to the Armed Forces Staff College, then to a tour on the Joint Logistics Plans Group of the Joint Staff. In 1950 this assignment led naturally to his assignment to the logistics

staff of SHAPE. In the formative period of SHAPE Koehler drove himself to insure quick sound solutions to the very involved and pressing problems which faced the new staff. Here in July 1951 he suffered a heart attack which forced his return to the U.S. and a brief period at Walter Reed. In January 1952, after release from Walter Reed, Koehler was assigned to the faculty of the National War College. It was an assignment for which Koehler's whole career had fitted him—the experienced instructor, the combat engineer, the joint staff planner, the NATO staff officer all combined to make Koehler a definite asset to the War College.

In 1954 Koehler left the War College to become the Inspector General of the Corps of Engineers. It was while on this assignment, on an inspection of the engineer activities in Africa and the Middle East, that Koehler experienced the heart attacks that led to his death in Tripoli.

Koehler was buried at Arlington May 5, 1955. He is survived by his wife, Betty, and daughter, Bea, both living in Washington, and by his son, Mick, a lieutenant of Infantry now stationed at Fort Dix.

To his friends and his family Koehler has left warm memories and a fine example. He was what he wanted to be, an outstanding combat engineer—and he lived and he died a loyal son of West Point.

—J. P. D.

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### Clinton Dermott Vincent

NO. 10537 CLASS OF 1936

DIED JULY 5, 1955, AT COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO, AGED 40 YEARS.

CASEY VINCENT was born in Texas, November 29, 1914, but his parents moved to Natchez, Mississippi during his infancy. He entered West Point in June 1932. Casey was prominent in high school football and a popular youngster in his home town. A home town newspaper article on his appointment which started somewhat as follows: "Clinton D. Parenthesis Casey Parenthesis Vincent, who may someday be a General", came into the hands of a yearling from Natchez and Casey was thereafter encouraged on many occasions as a Plebe to recite this amusing information, which he did without losing his good natured grin. I am sure that even then he never doubted he would someday be a General.

Casey's confidence in his own ability was always evident but no man ever aroused less envy. His warm personality, which is a very poor description of the vital way he wholeheartedly poured himself into every activity and relationship, attracted and held friends like a strong magnet.

As a Cadet, Casey played Center on the football team and earned his A as a rugged, fast and heady player who was rarely hurt and always in the play. As a student he was near the top but enjoyed life too greatly to let scholarship itself become too serious a goal.

Flying school for Casey was the frosting on the cake, he loved flying and he excelled at it. He graduated in attack but his first assignment was a pursuit outfit in Hawaii. When World War II came along he had a Fighter Squadron. Early in 1942 he left the States with the 35th Fighter Group. He became Executive Officer of the Karachi Area Base Command and for nearly a year he sweated out a difficult desk job while he intrigued to get into the war.

General Chennault admired his spirit and aggressiveness and asked for him. After considerable intra-theater argument, Casey

was assigned to Eastern China as a fighter pilot and demonstrated his combativeness by shooting down 6 Japanese aircraft, with 4 additional probables. More than that, he displayed the rarest qualities of leadership and General Chennault gave him command of the 14th Air Force forces in the Eastern China area. He was promoted to Brigadier General on the 2nd of June 1944.

Casey played a major role as Commander of some of the most aggressive and determined fighters that the Air Force ever produced. It was a war in which our people were always outnumbered, always on the ragged edge of running out of gas and ammunition and aircraft, a war in which geography and terrain and climate were major obstacles. It was also a type of fighting in which air power attempted to stop large numbers of enemy ground forces without any adequate ground resistance on our side. It was a story of brave men attempting the impossible and very nearly accomplishing it. And as a fighting leader it was Casey's story. When all of the Eastern-most bases had been occupied by the Japanese in the Fall of 1944 Casey came home for a well earned rest. He had very little rest, however, commanding a Training Wing in Georgia, before he was ordered to command the air units in Iceland. He was in this job when the war ended.

With the reduction in the size of the Air Force and the number of general officers, Casey was returned to the rank of Colonel; I have been told that his reduction was mainly on account of the fact that he was not yet 35 years old, despite the fact that his combat experience was matched by few, if any, generals many years his senior.

After a few years instructing at the Air War College, Casey was selected to establish an Air Division at Everett, Washington, the first step in our modern Air Defense Command network of unified defenses and the first to provide a 24-hour a day alert. This assignment, in which he regained his grade of Brigadier General, was followed by a period of duty as DCS/Materiel at the Air Defense Command, after which he was named Deputy Commander at Western Air Defense Force. At the time of his death he had recently been appointed DCS/Operations of the Continental Air Defense Command. This job would inevitably have brought him his second star in the



near future. It was a job for which his background and experience had made him most qualified. His untimely death is a great loss to the Air Defense Command and to the Air Force. He was one of the very few Air Defense experts in this country.

Casey's experience in Air Defense covered the whole progress of the art from the primitive warning and control systems of Eastern China to the most modern electronic equipped interceptors. He was a leader who flew our most advanced airplanes and kept his knowledge current. Throughout Air Defense Command his "carry on smartly"—a favorite expression and one of the few he acquired in India—will be sorely missed.

During his service, in war and peace, Casey was honored by our Government with the following decorations: DSM, Silver Star, Legion of Merit, DFC (2 OLC), Air Medal (4 OLC), Purple Heart, and Commendation Medal. He was also named an Honorary Commander of the Order of the British Empire by the British government and was the recipient of three decorations from the Chinese, and one from Iceland. Several USAF bases are contending for the honor of being named after him.

Casey was the sort of man people loved because he loved people, and above all he loved his family. In 1937 he married Peggy Hennessey from San Antonio. Through the years their family—Peggy, Margaret, Thayer, Patricia, and finally young Buster (now Casey) — were a close and happy group. Their loss is greater than ours, but they can understand how much we, too, loved Casey. His death which occurred during his sleep on the night of July 5, was determined to have been caused by an arterial coronary constriction. Premature as it was, we are solaced by the knowledge that his 40 years included a great abundance of life. And it was a gift he shared with us all, and a heritage he left us.

—P. S. Gage, Jr.

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**Noel Houk Ellis**

NO. 10781 CLASS OF 1937

DIED JULY 20, 1955, AT FORT SAM HOUSTON, TEXAS, AGED 42 YEARS.

COLONEL ELLIS was known to everyone as Ellic. He would have been forty-three on September 4, 1955. However, he passed away after surgery on July 20. He is buried in the Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery because he loved Texas and had established a home in San Antonio after serving three years as exec to the Fourth Army Engineer, 1952 to 1955. He had a massive brain tumor which had been developing since 1951. But, because of his magnificent determination, he was not off the job one day, finally he blacked out and collapsed at Camp Zama, Japan, on July 10. Consequently, it is sincerely felt that he deserved the Honorable Service certificate which reads: "This certificate is awarded as a testimonial of Honest and Faithful Service."

Ellic was a leader all of his life and a star athlete until he was injured in football at the University of Chicago. From the age of twelve he worked hard for every penny or advantage that he acquired. That hard work, an early sense of responsibility, and the right sense of values helped him in his career and gave him a personality which was mature and considerate.

Through eighteen years of serving God and Country, Ellic built a reputation as a man who was loved and respected by those with whom he worked. He was a superior officer. His prowess as a hunter and fisherman is widely known from North Dakota to Venezuela. His love of life and sincere love of people were always warmly felt. He was so vigorous and physically active that he seemed virtually to bounce as he walked. He was the type of officer of whom others would say, "I have asked to serve

with him because I feel if he asked me to go through the hell fire of war with him, he would lead the way and manage to get us through."

Before Ellic left for the Far East last March, many groups gave parties for him



and his wife. The civilian employees of the Fourth Army Engineer Section gave a dinner dance in his honor; it was a symbol of affection which meant a great deal to him.

Another episode which illustrates how beloved he was is the fact that after he passed away and services at Fort Sam Houston were being planned, it was learned that the Post Chapel was in the process of being redecorated. However, arrangements were made so that scaffolds and other paraphernalia were cleared out and the chapel was made presentable so that his services could be held there.

He was a sincere Mason and Shriner. From his life of absolute devotion to duty he left an unforgettable example to his family and friends of courage, goodness, consideration, and professional ability.

—S. P. E.

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**Carroll David Wood**

NO. 10975 CLASS OF 1937

DIED MAY 17, 1955, AT RENO, NEVADA, AGED 42 YEARS.

DEVOTED son, loving brother and steadfast friend—Carroll David Wood will remain forever in our hearts. His passing came unexpectedly to us, but along the steady road of life he trod, his quiet sense of humor, calm efficiency, and dependability marked him as a great and unfailing man.

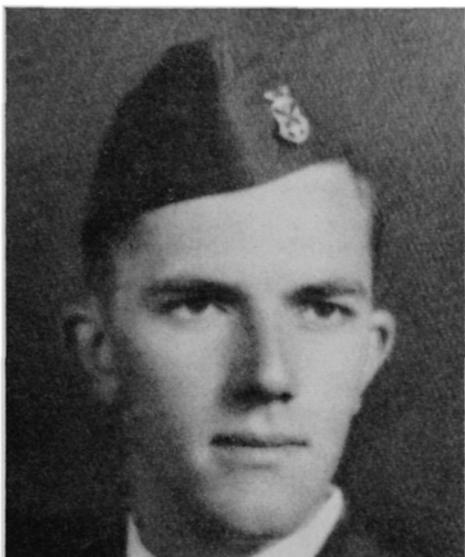
Born at Fort Casey, Washington, on November 17, 1913, Carroll was the eldest son of John Shirley and Marguerite Little Wood. His father was then a Major of Coast Artillery and Carroll's childhood years followed the pattern of Army life — frequent moves, strange lands, different schools, foreign tongues — a way of life that developed his strong self-reliant character.

Carroll followed his parents to many different Army posts and stations—Madison, Wisconsin; Fort Leavenworth; Schofield Barracks; Fort Bragg; and Paris, France. It was while attending the American High School in Paris that Carroll first realized his ambition to attend the United States

Military Academy and he was finally admitted to West Point in 1933 as a member of the Class of 1937.

As a member of Company C at the United States Military Academy, Carroll was known as one who had "qualities which do not shine or make him conspicuous, but which make him capable, reliable and a man to depend upon when the going is tough" Carroll was active in gymnasium, tennis and squash. He was on the gymnasium team for three years, winning his Numerals and Monogram for the rope climb. It was at West Point that Carroll's classmates first noticed a quality that characterized him for all of the years that followed—his vast wealth of knowledge on almost any subject one might pick. Widely read and deeply studious, Carroll delved into the mysteries of many varied subjects.

After graduation from West Point as a Second Lieutenant of Infantry, Carroll was first posted to the 19th Infantry Regiment at Schofield Barracks until April of 1940. The early war years saw him at the Infantry School at Fort Benning, with the 13th Infantry at Fort Jackson, and with the 434th Infantry Regiment on the Island



of Santa Lucia. He was promoted to First Lieutenant in June and to Captain in September of 1940. In July of 1942 he was assigned to the 8th Armored Division at Fort Knox, Kentucky, in the G-3 Section being promoted to Major in November 1942. While with the 8th Armored Division he commanded the First Battalion, 80th Armored Regiment, and attended Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth.

In July of 1944, Carroll was posted to the Pacific and was given command of the 716th Tank Battalion, participating in the campaigns of Luzon, Southern Philippines, and Leyte.

During the campaigns in the Southern Philippines Carroll was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for meritorious achievement in connection with military operations against the enemy in Mindanao from April 20 to June 20, 1945. This citation reads "As the Commanding Officer of a Tank Battalion, his untiring efforts toward the employment of his battalion with the Infantry units to which attached contributed materially to the successful conduct of the operation. Under the severest operational difficulties, he maintained and operated his battalion at an unusually high level of efficiency. His loyalty and devotion to duty throughout this arduous period was exemplary". Carroll was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel on June 3, 1945 while commanding the

716th and he later served with Xth Corps and Headquarters, AFPAC.

Returning to Washington, D. C., in 1947 he served on the Army Personnel Reassignment Board and then in G-3, Reserve Components Branch.

In February of 1953 he was assigned to Headquarters, IXth Corps, FEC, as Corps Armor Officer. He was cited on several occasions for meritorious service against the enemy in Korea. Part of one of his citations reads: "Colonel Wood's superior performance of duty in exercising supervision over armor units in IXth Corps, and a number of extraordinary assignments, his faculty for carrying out difficult projects from the inception to their successful completion, and the high standards of achievement he required of himself and his subordinates contributed in a large measure to the noteworthy success of the IXth Corps. The meritorious service rendered by Colonel Wood throughout this period reflects great credit on himself and the military service".

In December of 1953 Carroll was posted from the Far East to Camp Irwin, California, and then to Headquarters, Nevada Military District, where he served as Executive Officer until the time of his death when a completely unexpected attack of Coronary Thrombosis took him from us. Carroll's body was laid to rest with the solemn respect of a military funeral in beautiful Fort Rosecrans National Military Cemetery, overlooking San Diego Bay. He is survived by his parents, Major General and Mrs. John S. Wood; his sister, Miss Shirley Wood; and his brother, Lieutenant Colonel John S. Wood, Jr.

Behind this record of long and faithful service in the United States Army are the many facets that made him known and admired by all with whom he came into contact. Carroll was the type of man that you would never notice at first, but, you would gradually find that his judgment and depth of knowledge were infallible. It was this rocklike stability that characterized his life. He was never known as a man who publicized himself in any way. He was, on the contrary, extremely self-effacing and sought only to do his duty in the most efficient way possible. Yet, behind this strictly businesslike facade lay a warm and understanding heart and an extremely humorous sense of fun. Carroll loved the intricacies of the stock market and spent many years in developing some very successful investment techniques. His hobbies were wide and varied—stamp and coin collecting, short-wave radio and ancient weapons. Carroll's sports program was as well planned and ordered as his professional life, and his assiduous attention to various sports made him outstanding in tennis, squash, swimming, skiing and surf-boarding.

Such is the brief life story of my brother. I am sure that Carroll would not want us to grieve over his departure, because, in his quiet way, he would like us to know he has merely passed along to another world where he will await our coming, as he did in this one, with anticipation of helping us all wherever and however he may.

John S. Wood, Jr.

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**Morton Campbell Carmack**

NO. 13413 CLASS OF JANUARY 1943

DIED MARCH 10, 1951 ON FLIGHT FROM ENGLAND, AGED 31 YEARS.

MORTON CAMPBELL CARMACK was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Carmack on January 10, 1920 in Cleveland, Tennessee.

If there was ever a boy who "planned his work, then worked his plan", Morton did

just that. In fact, he had not finished Junior High School when he informed his family that he was going to West Point after finishing High School. He managed to do this via the West Point Preparatory School at Fort McPherson, Georgia. From that assignment (in the Infantry, getting his preparatory work) through his whole career, each job was the center of the world for him up to his last fatal assignment in England.

Seemingly a little quiet and reserved upon his becoming a cadet, C-mack quickly dispelled such impressions from the Corps with his sly wit and humor. No blind date ever cured him of "dragging" nor did French or Calculus ever disturb him—he took all in his stride. Neither did any Area ever caress his feet or cripple that stride. Alternating between a "sweet potato" and a violin he drove away the gathering gloom of many a Sunday night in South Barracks, the reveling place of A-Company.

As an Air Cadet, he completed pilot training in the Southeastern Flying Training Command at Columbus Air Base, Mississippi and returned to West Point to grad-



uate with wings into his future in the Air Force.

On January 21, 1943, he married Eleanor Bowman, and soon joined many of his classmates in combat crew training in the B-17 aircraft. His overseas assignment in World War II was in England, from which he flew 28 combat missions. Morton rose fast in rank, being promoted to Major in September 1944 as a squadron commander. His decorations included the DFC, Air Medal with 5 Oak Leaf Clusters, the European Theater Ribbon with combat stars, and the French Croix de Guerre with Silver Star. Mort served with his classmates, Hersh Jarrell (killed in combat over Germany) and with "Ham" Bonham, killed in 1946.

On return from overseas, he and Eleanor were based in Washington, D. C. with duty in DCS/Personnel, Headquarters, USAF. There, he associated with many of his classmates and their wives, winning new friends with that pleasing personality. His ability and know-how were recognized by ranking members of the USAF, and a bright future was in store for this fine officer.

In 1948, Morton transferred to Hqs. Air University at Maxwell AFB, Alabama to serve in Operations. Here he was gaining new experiences and, as usual, doing an outstanding job. He was always willing to fly and was accepted as a most competent pilot, being upgraded to senior pilot in late 1949. At Maxwell in August 1948, Morton and Eleanor became parents of a girl, Cath-

erine Deene, who from the first day was the idol of her father.

Feeling that he should return to flying combat aircraft, Morton, now a Lieutenant Colonel, transferred to the 509th Medium Bomb Wing, Walker AFB, New Mexico in February 1951. He joined his World War II Commander, Brigadier General (now Major General) Hunter Harris, and was to be assigned as a squadron commander of B-50 aircraft, in one of the most combat-ready wings of the Strategic Air Command. The wing was in England on temporary duty, where Morton joined them for his last assignment. He was lost on a profile flight off the Coast of Spain, where an extensive air-sea rescue search failed to locate any trace of the aircraft. The Air Force had lost an officer, and we all had lost a companion.

His father wrote in regards to Morton and his character: "He wrote us a very few hours prior to the fatal flight, singing praises of his commanding officer and others, saying 'how fortunate he was in getting into such a cracker-jack outfit'. In the same letter, he commented on being away from his loved ones, 'but I have the satisfied feeling of knowing that I am doing good for my country, my family and myself'. This reminded us all of DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY, which motto he prized highly. It was not at all surprising when he wrote us from 'the Point' advising of his appointment on the Honor Committee, as we knew he valued it highly and had the proper interpretations of matters involving same. Morton was a much better listener than talker. He tried to put the good to some use, but the bad he tried to forget. I am afraid this letter will be of little use to you (for the memorial article), but it's been a pleasure writing one of his classmates, and I could continue on and on with his good traits. But, the most consoling to us is that he was a devout Christian and on March 10, 1951, achieved what we are striving for".

—C. L. C. and J. F. F.

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**George Warner Dixon**

NO. 13204 CLASS OF JANUARY 1943  
KILLED-IN-ACTION, FEBRUARY 18, 1944, OVER  
NEW GUINEA, AGED 26 YEARS.

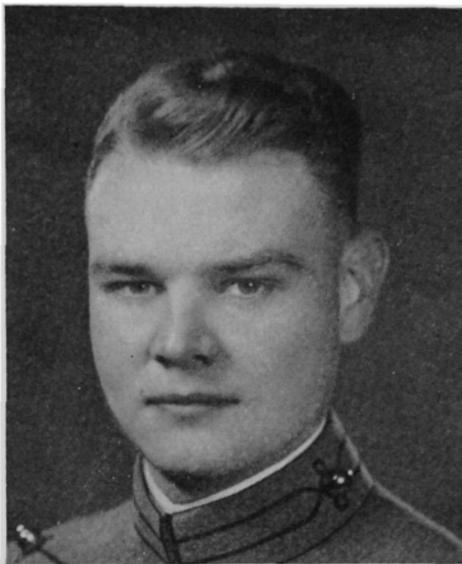
THREE years of "soldiering in the horse cavalry" and a firm belief that hard work will accomplish anything brought George "Butch" Dixon to West Point. Rugged, forceful and thorough describe best this true son of Aberdeen, South Dakota.

To remember George to us all, his Brother wrote: "George loved the outdoors and horses. He had ponies as soon as he was big enough to walk, and many of his youthful hours were spent playing and caring for them. He had a headstrong nature. When he made up his mind to do something, he fought every way in order to get it done. His determination to play basketball, while being ill, nearly cost him his life while in high school, due to contracting pneumonia. Only his strong nature and the grace of God saved his life that time. He always thought you could accomplish anything that you wanted by striving towards your goal".

Four years of studying, coupled with that logical mind that figured things out instead of memorizing the solution, graduated "Butch" high in his class. Being an Air Cadet, he joined the latest style of cavalry — tactical air reconnaissance in the Air

Corps — when he graduated as a pilot and reported to Brooks Field, Texas.

In January 1943 he married Jean Romans of Aberdeen, South Dakota. Together they joined other classmates and wives at Brooks Field. Several duty stations plus training



at Godman Field and finally at Greenville Air Base, South Carolina prepared George for combat in light bombardment. He was one of the first in his class to go overseas as a bomber pilot. His fate was met on February 18, 1944 when he was killed in action over New Guinea. Everything that George did in the military carried the title of expert — from rifle firing to flying, and it all comes back to his belief in hard work and applying himself. To the fateful end, George Dixon gave his all.

To him, we say—

**MYSELF**

I have to live with myself, and so  
I want to be fit for myself to know;  
Always to look myself straight in  
the eye  
I don't want to stand, with the  
setting sun  
And hate myself for the things I've  
done  
I want to go out with my head  
erect;  
I want to deserve all men's respect;  
But here in the struggle for fame  
and pelf  
I want to be able to like myself.  
I don't want to look at myself and  
know  
That I'm bluster and bluff and  
empty-show.  
I never can fool myself, and so  
"Whatever happens I want to be  
Self-respecting and conscience-  
free."

George is survived by his widow Jean, and sister, Mrs. Gladys Baier and his brother, Mr. Frank M. Dixon.

—F. D. and J. F. F.

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**Berry B. Skaggs**

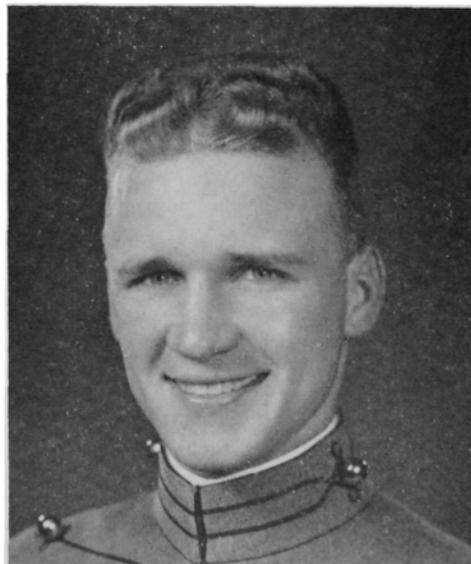
NO. 13132 CLASS OF JANUARY 1943  
KILLED-IN-ACTION APRIL 11, 1944 OVER  
GERMANY, AGED 23 YEARS.

Cameron Jr. A. & M. College near Lawton where he was a member of the Phi Theta Kappa honor society, the Aggie social fraternity, and the boxing team. He entered the Army Prep School, Camp Bullis, Texas in 1938 and attained the first of his many ambitions by qualifying for West Point. He had his choice of either an Army or Congressional appointment, from Mr. Jed Johnson of Oklahoma, and he chose the latter so that one of his friends could have the Army appointment.

BB, as he was known to one and all, worked diligently and persistently from his start in life, and throughout his days in the Corps, and he did a good job in all he set out to do. His industrious habits kept him on a high standing in the classroom, yet he found time for extra curricular activities. He was quite an adept dancer as we well remember in the ballroom at Cul-lum Hall. His excellent physical make-up and keen mind proved him in the inter-collegiate boxing ring. Although reared in the vicinity of the Field Artillery School, BB gained another of his ambitions by graduating with Wings, and opening a fighting career in the Air Force. Oklahoma had given us another fightin' man!

Shortly after graduation, BB married his school days' sweetheart, the former Claris-see René Finch, in the Post Chapel at Fort Sill. Thus, another phase of his active and ambitious life was fulfilled.

The next few months then were busily spent in B-24 combat crew training before BB, as a Captain, joined the 466th Bomb Group under the 8th Air Force near Norwich, England. BB's brother Douglas, now a Lieutenant Colonel in the USAF, was based near Norwich and was able to visit him frequently. Of BB's missing-in-action Doug wrote: "On his third combat mission over Oscherslaben, Germany BB was reported as missing. I immediately went over to his base and talked with several other pilots who were on the mission. They were hit by a swarm of fighters shortly after leaving the target. Several planes (about six or eight) were shot down. BB and his crew were pretty well shot up, and the plane went out of control. The aircraft engineer was the only one able to parachute and the others went down with the burning plane which crashed and exploded. The remains of the crew are buried together in the National Cemetery near St. Louis."



ALTHOUGH a native Texan from Wichita Falls, BB moved with his family into south-western Oklahoma, settling in Lawton, where he obtained most of his schooling. After completing High School he attended

BB had many close friends and a definite niche in the Air Force. His friends were denied his abundance of personality and warmth, and the Air Force his wealth of knowhow and potential. BB came in fight-

ing, always fought well, and one can rest assured that he went out fighting too. The Long Gray Line added another distinguished member, B. B. Skaggs.

To B.B. we say,

"No one has success until he has the abounding life. This is made up of the many-fold activity of energy, enthusiasm and gladness. It is to spring to meet the day with a thrill at being alive. It is to go forth to meet the morning in an ecstasy of joy. It is to realize the oneness of humanity in true spiritual sympathy." — Lillian Whiting.

*Maxims from Hubbards Scrap Book.*

—A. D. S. and J. F. F.

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### Robert Barrett English

NO. 15057 CLASS OF 1945

DIED JUNE 30, 1955, IN GLEN COVE,  
NEW YORK, AGED 33 YEARS.

It is always a shock when death comes to someone who has enjoyed life as much



as Bob did. Situations were never so serious nor time so short that Bob did not find time for a hearty and infectious laugh. As I write these lines I can hear Bob's laughter echoing in my ears. After this comparatively short time so much is forgotten or buried in our memories, but the joyous times we had as roommates remain as such vivid memories. Bob English and Bill Brown, who could ask for better roommates? Never have I enjoyed myself so completely and fully.

Bill Brown was killed in an aircraft accident just a few days prior to Bob's death. At the time Bob's condition was so critical that he could not be told this tragic news. "To all men upon Earth, cometh death soon or late."

It is most appropriate that we, the friends, family and classmates, join here in the *Assembly* to pay tribute to Bob. The Military Academy meant so much to him and it was here that most of us first met him. His death, just ten years after graduation, leaves us with a feeling of intense sorrow and loss.

Bob was born on the 9th of May 1922, in Honesdale, Pennsylvania. His parents moved to New Jersey, where Bob grew up (all the way to 6 feet 3 inches). He graduated from the Blair Academy in New Jersey and was attending Washington and Lee

University when he received his appointment to the Academy in July 1942.

Bob's desire to fly was second only to his dream of entering West Point. In his Yearling Year he was able to combine both these life-long ambitions. During the First-class summer training period he went to Corsicana, Texas, for primary flight training. His flight training then continued through the academic year at Stewart AF Base. During this last year Bob and Bill tried their best to explain the intricacies, pleasure, and newly discovered freedom of flying into the wide blue yonder to their earth-bound roommate. During that last year I did fly, albeit vicariously, as much as I will ever be able to.

The highest point in Bob's career came on the day before graduation, on the 4th of June 1945, when his mother pinned wings on his FD jacket. His mother was just as proud and as happy as Bob.

After graduation Bob was assigned to Albany, Georgia, Sebering, Florida, and Daytona, Florida, for duty and transition training. In 1946 he was assigned overseas to Isteris, France, with EATS and then as assistant air attache to the American Embassy in Athens, Greece. In 1947 he was taken ill and was hospitalized first in Frankfurt, Germany, and then in the Valley Forge General Hospital in Pennsylvania.

In August 1948, Bob retired from the Army. This was a keen disappointment, but it did not preclude his tackling civilian life with his accustomed vigor. In this he had the understanding and help of his new wife and childhood sweetheart, Dorothy.

In December 1948, he entered the employ of the Johns-Manville Corporation of New York City. After a period of training he was first a salesman and then a technical advisor in the insulation department. He was highly regarded by the company, and here again a bright future awaited him.

On the 30th of June 1955, after a short period of illness, Bob died of nephritis. He is buried in the family plot at Delawanna, New Jersey.

Words seem to be such an inadequate method of portrayal for those of us who remember him so well. We would rather recall the wonderful feeling of comradeship we felt playing basketball with him in high school or at Washington and Lee, or his friendship which proved such a valuable prop during our years at West Point, or his very capable work in the Air Force after graduation. No matter where we met him, our lives became enriched by the experience of his friendship.

For the benefit of those of you, who have not seen Bob since graduation, I would like to say that he changed very little over the years. He always had his ready smile and good sense of humor. That never failed him and always helped us. At no time did he show the affects of his very difficult and almost fatal period of hospitalization in 1947 and 1948.

Bob and Dotte lived near his parents in Glen Cove, Long Island. He had a beautiful home and was very happy with Dotte and his two children. His time was occupied with his job in New York, with his family and home, and with his many hobbies and interests.

Bob regretted very much that he had to miss the Ten-year reunion of his class at West Point. His classmates were looking forward to seeing him there and he had made all the necessary arrangements. Suddenly the trip seemed too much for him, and he had to cancel his plans. This was the beginning of the fatal illness which took Bob from us.

Bob is survived by his parents, his brother, Jack, his wife, Dotte, and their two children, Candy and Glenn. Bob had be-

come so much a part of all our lives that life can never be the same without him.

—N. I.

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### James Robert Miller

NO. 16007 CLASS OF 1946

DIED FEBRUARY 26, 1954, NEAR STEWART AFB,  
NEW YORK, AGED 29 YEARS.

JAMES ROBERT MILLER, Captain, U.S.A.F. Thus is he memorialized in the records of the Air Force. To his friends and associates in the Air Force his name was "Dogy" and to his family and many friends in his home town, he was known as "Bob".

My acquaintance with Bob started about ten years ago and we became, I believe, very close friends. We all knew that Bob was dedicated to the Air Force and to many of us he was a symbol of the Air Force and of the Academy. In my opinion he did great credit to both. He distinguished himself in combat, receiving the Distinguished Flying Cross, with clusters, for his valor in Korea. His air of confidence and



his high competence undoubtedly made him a fine officer.

As a youngster Bob was always popular. Born in Marion, Illinois on June 7, 1924, he went through the schools there with a better than creditable scholastic average and was elected leader of his fellows in many activities. He was graduated from the Academy in 1946, as a pilot in the Air Force. He married Lynne Sneedon, a South Carolina girl, on October 31, 1946 and they have one daughter, Cheri Lynne, born in Panama on October 1, 1949.

It is ironic that Bob would die in an airplane accident near Stewart Air Force Base where he received flight training as a cadet and his wings. He was on a routine flight in a T-33.

To us in his home town, it seems incredible that Bob won't be with us again. Whenever possible, Bob and Lynne and Cheri came to Marion at Christmas to be with Bob's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warner W. Miller, and his aunt, Miss Edna Welton, to all of whom he was very much endeared. Their visits were as much a part of Christmas as the trees and tinsel. His passing, with many of us, will be most felt at that time of year. I know our thoughts will be of Bob at Christmas time for many years to come.

Each person, it seems, has an outstand-

ing characteristic. Bob had his share of troubles in this world, but the remarkable fact is that I never heard him complain about personal matters. This seems to me to be an indication of greatness and was Bob's outstanding characteristic. This facet of his personality was so unusual that in my life's span thus far I have met no one else with such a trait. On the other hand, Bob was most sympathetic to the problems of others. Rather than become glum about these things, Bob would help by making one forget his troubles and gain a brighter outlook.

He had great personal charm, was an inveterate story teller and I am sure that no one ever enjoyed a party more than he did. This ability to work hard, then play hard, was undoubtedly learned at the Academy, where time for fun was short, and much had to be crowded into a brief weekend or vacation.

In summation, I would describe Bob as an officer and gentleman of the highest caliber. He was an astute fier, kind and generous friend, devoted son, father and husband and the epitome of all for which he stood.

This tribute to Bob is made with pride in having been asked to prepare it, and with great humility and sorrow as a result of the loss of one of the best friends I'll ever have.

—Frank J. Roan.

dog breeder, when Chuck was off duty, he was ever planning for the next litter, dog-show, or deer hunt. As a true sportsman and friend, Chuck was always the genial host; and Chuck and Jill made their home "open house," where every passing classmate and friend was always welcome.

Chuck's life, while short, was rich—he



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**Charles Orion Wiedman**

NO. 15986 CLASS OF 1946

DIED FEBRUARY 16, 1955, IN AN AIRCRAFT ACCIDENT NEAR CASTRO VALLEY, CALIFORNIA, AGED 29 YEARS.

ON February 16, 1955, the budding career of a rising young Air Force officer came to a tragic end when Captain Charles O. Wiedman crashed in an unexplained aircraft accident near Castro Valley, California.

Chuck was born June 14, 1925, in McCool Junction, Nebraska. He graduated from York High School in 1942 as valedictorian of his class and then attended the University of Nebraska for a year prior to his appointment to West Point. At the Academy, Chuck led the full rounded life of a cadet, and many of his classmates remember with nostalgia the parties and card sessions which he was always among the first to sponsor.

Following graduation, Chuck went through B-25 transition at Enid, Oklahoma and in November 1946, was assigned as a B-29 combat crew pilot at Davis-Monthan AFB, Arizona until January 1948. Going overseas to Guam in February 1948, Chuck served as an adjutant and squadron commander until his return to Williams Field, Arizona, in August 1949. Duties as a flight instructor continued with his re-assignment to Waco, Texas in February 1950 until February 1951, when he was assigned to San Marcos, Texas as Base Statistical Control Officer. From April 1952 to April 1953, Chuck spent a year TDY to the West Coast, visiting colleges and universities as a member of a special recruiting team. In April 1953, he reported for what was to be his last assignment, Aircraft Allocation Officer, at Hq, FTAF, Waco, Texas.

While on Guam, Chuck met his future wife, Miss Gilda J. (Jill) Pomponio, and they were married on their return from overseas, on July 9, 1949.

Chuck's hosts of friends at every station always extended throughout the surrounding civilian community wherever he was assigned. An avid sportsman, hunter, and

lived a full life, and he shall always be remembered with admiration and respect. With our sorrow on Chuck's passing, we know that the Long Grey Line has been augmented by a true son of West Point.

Chuck is survived by his beloved wife, Jill, who is making her home at 7405 San Vincente, San Diego 14, California; his father, Mr. Orion W. Wiedman, Route 3, Box 462B, Vancouver, Washington; and his mother, Mrs. Lyle Graybill, 1019 L. Street, Lincoln, Nebraska.

—Major Frank G. Lester.

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**Kenneth Volkert Riley, Jr.**

NO. 18057 CLASS OF 1951

DIED FEBRUARY 9, 1953, IN KOREA, AGED 23 YEARS.

It comes suddenly and unlooked-for, and the stab is so paralyzing that one cannot even find the spot deep inside where the barb is embedded.

Dead!

The word has nothing of reality, no sunshine or midnight stars, nothing tangible, no meaning—until its jaws sneak close to you and snap with a click of finality like the snapping of a steel trap.

Then it has a meaning, awful, unknown, and frightful. You look, stunned, at the empty place and tremble and cannot look away, and grief flares like a lighted match from that lost spot inside you. I know, I am Ken's friend, but I am a man, and must get up and act like a man and do a man's job when I want only to weep.

"But that is ridiculously maudlin," Ken would say, the chiding corner of his smile tucked down so you knew he was not really annoyed. "What are you trying to do, cheat me?" One eyebrow goes up in a question mark, the other drawn down in a half frown, the pose held, with hands half outstretched and spread for the answer.

"Cheat you?" I am startled to attention.

"Of course," he says, frowning impatiently. "Look, I wanted to be a soldier. I've always wanted to be a soldier. Not just

be in the army and wear a uniform, but be-a-soldier." He emphasizes the last words with his characteristic pounding of the desk top and finishes with an expression of having made his point clear.

"But Ken, I don't see . . ."

He interrupts me with a deep breath, "OK, OK, I thought I could trust you at least to understand without resorting to cliches. Listen. Do you remember the poem about the storming of Ratisbon?" He waits again in questioning pose.

The poem comes back slowly and I remember the fierce loyalty and courage of a boy who planted his unit's flag atop the heights at Ratisbon. I remember how the lad struggled back, "all but shot in two", to report a job done to his commander. I remember also the boy's soldier's pride when his commander exclaimed "You're wounded!" The lad stood straight before him, said "Nay, Sire, I am killed", and fell dead at his feet.

"There was a soldier!" Ken says as the signs of recollection appear upon my face. "Do you remember Andrew Jackson's campaign in the Shenandoah Valley?"

I remember Jackson's audacity, his minutely planned advances and withdrawals, his tactical perfection, and his untiring energy.

"There was a soldier!" Ken says his mildness contradicting his former manner. Then, intense again, "Do you remember the Ballad of the East and West?" and I recall the daring of two men, their sense of fair play and their recognition of man's values. And I know that Ken loved this poem as he says, "There were two MEN! They would have been good soldiers."

"And Abou ben Adhem," Ken muses on and I think of Abou ben Adhem, whose name led the list of "All those who love the Lord" because ben Adhem loved his fellow man. "And the lost battle." Ken does not even see me now, he is looking far away. The lost battle is the story of a commander who, when the battle was lost, gathered the beaten remnants of his men about him and said, "There is nothing more to be done. Then let us pray."

I am beginning to see what Ken means by being a soldier.

"But Ken, I don't see what this has to do with my cheating you," I puzzle.



"For the love of little goons!" Ken throws up his hands. "I wanted to be a soldier and I have tried to be a soldier, the way I think he should be. Can this bogey of yours rob me? My life, yes, but what I may have hoped for or done? Then let's not be goeey. Don't cry for me, YOU

SHOULD KNOW I'M ALRIGHT."

And I know he is.

Ken's was no promise of greatness; he had no need of promising such a thing because the greatness was already within him and only waited for the opportunity to be demonstrated. Ken was that rarity among human beings, a truly good man, a man who fought verbally or physically for a set of ideals too high ever to be surpassed. He chose, rather than take an easier way, to compete on even terms with whomever he came in contact and scorned any advantage he might have gained through friends or influence. He gave himself unstintingly to the desires of his fellows, to their sports and academic problems, and gladly shared his material things with those who wanted.

So many times at night in barracks, after taps and lights out, we used to lie awake in our double-decker beds and in stillness and dark we talked. Far into the night we dreamed aloud and Ken's deep love of his fellow man, of duty and honor and country suffused his dreams and I was a better man for listening. Finally, we whispered silently in prayer, said good-night, and fell asleep.

Ken's death will be called a tragedy, and it is, but not for Ken. It is a tragedy for those of us who must remain here without him. Ken's deeds remain, but his brilliance and wit, his driving energy and humor, his gentleness and his crooked smile are gone, and against his cautioning "Don't cry for me", we who are left still weep and weep.

Men I have known who were fine men, men I have known who were said to be great, and men I have known whom I liked. About Ken I say only, thank God I knew him.

—Lieutenant Everette Taylor.  
Classmate.

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**John Robert Borgatta**

NO. 19798 CLASS OF 1954

DIED SEPTEMBER 13, 1954, NEAR BAINBRIDGE  
AIR FORCE BASE, GEORGIA,  
AGED 26 YEARS.

It seemed to be characteristic of our son John, that whatever he strove for he did with his whole heart and soul. Thus he worked hard for what he wanted and he played just as hard during recreation. He made three rather varied choices in his life for a future career—the priesthood, professional photography, and the military life. Each time he applied himself assiduously—to learn that neither of the first two was his calling. Then in 1950 West Point beckoned, and John found his third choice to his liking. He put in four years of hard work and enjoyed it.

In sports he was an enthusiast in baseball and football. In his sandlot days he was the prime mover behind many a game. Later when his studies did not allow him much time to engage actively, he followed the events through the sports pages and over the air. John was usually in good humor and had a cheery "Hi!" for every one he met. That greeting, which we heard every time he came home from the Point, still rings in our ears—bringing a sigh at the thought of his untimely passing.

To give a few short details, John Borgatta was born August 21, 1928, in Englewood, New Jersey. He was one of four children of Aurore Levesque and Mark A. Borgatta. In 1942 he was graduated from St. Cecilia's Grammar School in Engle-

wood. With the encouragement of his superiors, John entered Mount Carmel Carmelite Seminary in Niagara Falls, Ontario, there to start high school and preliminary training before entering more advanced studies for the priesthood. However, after two and one-half years of diligent study, he felt he was not destined for the religious life and came back home. He there joined the Class of 1946 at Cardinal Hayes High School in New York City, where his family had since moved. He did very well and was graduated with honors.

Being interested in his father's hobby, he took a course at The School of Modern Photography and worked at commercial photography for three years.

In 1948 he enlisted in the New York Air National Guard. He attended all their meetings and loved them. This opened in his mind new horizons. Photography did not satisfy his ambition for action, so through the National Air Guard he was given the opportunity of taking the West Point entrance examinations. He passed the test with high marks and entered the Academy in July 1950. He went through Plebe year with the usual hazing from the upper classmen. He coped well with all situations. He never



had real difficulty with his academic subjects, and he was first in his class in the study of German. He devoted a lot of time to his pet activity, the *Howitzer*, at which he worked with great zeal as Assistant Photo Editor. After having taken the Air Force trip in his Cow year, he could never forget all that he had seen and heard about this division of the Armed Forces; and after serious consideration, he was very proud to accept his assignment for flight training in the United States Air Force.

The June Week program was packed with celebrations, parades, dinners, topped off by graduation as a grand finale June 8, 1954. We were all so happy over this glorious occasion.

On July 17th, John married the girl of his dreams, the charming Miss Joan Marie Sexton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Sexton of Jackson Heights, New York. Both wanted to start their military life together right from the beginning. They left New York for Bainbridge Air Force Base in Georgia, August 6, 1954. A few days later, John flew to Syracuse, New York, to attend a New York Air National Guard celebration. Being the first member of that organization to enter the USAF via West Point, he was invited to that ceremony and was presented with a handsome gold watch by General

Karl F. Hausauer, Chief of Staff to Governor Dewey, to commemorate this occasion.

The month of happiness which the newly married couple spent after their arrival in Bainbridge came to a sudden and tragic end on September 13th. About five o'clock that afternoon John was soloing in a Piper Cub trainer about 15 miles away from the base. The plane was observed in a spin at 1,500 feet, a. d at approximately 600 feet the right wing separated from the aircraft. In a matter of seconds the plane crashed to the ground, and John was killed instantly at the age of 26. Thus the life of a young man holding great promise was suddenly snuffed out. A boy so full of ambition for his career, so full of desire for life! His bride, parents, sister, and brothers who loved him so much, were stunned by this tragic event. No words can express our great sorrow! There is comfort in the thought that John was well prepared to meet his Creator. He was a pious, religious person. He has loved and served his God faithfully; he had pledged his life to Him, to his Country, family and fellowmen. His jovial disposition, his winning smile, his genuine manner, and his exemplary Christ-like life will be long remembered by all who knew him.

We humbly say the Lord's Prayer: "Hallowed be Thy Name! Thy Kingdom come! Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven! Amen.

John was laid at rest on September 18, 1954, in St. Charles Cemetery, Pinelawn, Long Island.

—His Parents.

On June 8, 1954, John graduated from the Military Academy ready, willing and able to take his place in the service of our country as an Air Force pilot. His desire to be a flyer was exceeded only by his desire to serve God and his love for his wife, Joan. While at the Academy John was active in many cadet activities. Foremost of which was his work as a member of the *Howitzer* Board. He devoted much of his free time to making the 1954 *Howitzer* the fine book that it is. He was also a member of the Catholic Choir. John was an excellent photographer. Among his most cherished photos were the ones he took of the Navy goat draped with an Army blanket.

He was always very sincere and conscientious in whatever he did. He never did half a job. He never was satisfied with anything less than full effort in work or play. His early training in self-discipline adapted itself easily to the rigors of cadet life.

In July 1954 John and Joan were married in New York. And in August another young couple reported at Bainbridge Air Base where John started his preliminary flight training. It was there that John met his untimely death on 13th of September 1954, doing what he loved in the service of our country.

John's passing means the loss of a faithful servant to our country, a loving husband to his wife, a grateful son to his parents, and a very true friend to those who knew him. "Be thou at peace".

—S. N. Hall, '54.

... And this is my beloved. Those who knew John will forever remember him, his sincerity, his diligence, and always, that ready smile. Our marriage, with its numbered days, was full of these qualities possessed by him, and although short, these days were filled with eternities of happiness. John never fully realized his dream of being a "Jet Jockey", but many lives are fuller, richer because he lived.

—His Wife.

# LAST ROLL CALL

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Reports of deaths of graduates and former cadets received since the publication of the October 1955 ASSEMBLY.

Name	Class	Date	Place
Charles S. Farnsworth	1887	December 19, 1955	Los Angeles, California
Oren B. Meyer	1890	September 27, 1955	San Diego, California
John McA. Palmer	1892	October 27, 1955	Washington, D. C.
Arthur M. Edwards	1893	November 24, 1955	Concord, New Hampshire
Fine W. Smith	1895	November 9, 1955	San Diego, California
Edgar A. Sirmyer	1897	November 5, 1955	Tampa, Florida
William E. Mould	Ex-1901	August 8, 1953	Denver, Colorado
Harold W. Huntley	1906	December 1, 1955	Fort Ord Army Hospital, California
Harry G. Weaver	Ex-1908	November 7, 1953	VA Hospital, Hines, Illinois
Henry C. McLean	1912	December 26, 1955	Carson City, Nevada
Stewart S. Giffin	1913	November 15, 1955	Columbus, Ohio
Robert D. Horton	Ex-1913	August 15, 1955	St. Petersburg, Florida
Paul A. Hodgson	1915	October 7, 1955	San Francisco, California
Stafford L. Irwin	1915	November 23, 1955	Asheville, North Carolina
John McD. Thompson	1915	October 1, 1955	Clearwater, Florida
Edwin D. Dando	June 1918	November 19, 1955	Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Karl B. Schilling	November 1918	November 14, 1955	Augusta, Georgia
Joseph J. Billo	1920	November 16, 1955	Colorado Springs, Colorado
Franklin S. Mcfarland	Ex-1920	November 1, 1955	Memorial Hospital, Roxborough, Pennsylvania
James E. Poore, Jr.	1924	October 14, 1955	Walter Reed Army Hospital, Washington, D. C.
Frederick Funston, Jr.	1927	November 4, 1955	Greenville, South Carolina
Orville M. Hewitt	1927	October 29, 1955	Asheville, North Carolina
Robert L. Bullock	Ex-1928	November 30, 1955	USNH, St. Albans, Long Island, New York
Frank D. Merrill	1929	December 12, 1955	Fernandina Beach, Florida
George V. Millett, Jr.	1929	November 8, 1955	Frankfurt, Germany
Donald L. Driscoll	1941	December 31, 1953	Korea
William T. McDaniel	1941	July 31, 1953	Korea
Adolphus W. Roffe	1945	January 7, 1951	Korea
Samuel Grier, III	1946	December 19, 1955	Air Accident, Tampa, Florida
W. Glenn Jones, Jr.	1947	May 29, 1951	Korea
Rufus J. Hyman	1948	December 31, 1953	Korea
Joseph D. Toomey, Jr.	1949	February 28, 1951	Korea
William H. Kellum	1950	December 31, 1951	Korea
William F. Nelson	1950	January 28, 1964	Korea
Norman J. Brown	1951	September 16, 1954	Germany
Robert F. Niemann	1951	April 13, 1954	Korea

