



ASSEMBLY

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

WINTER 1959



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CONTENTS FOR WINTER 1959

ABOUT THE COVER: Secretary of State John Foster Dulles will receive the Sylvanus Thayer Award at West Point on 20 March 1959. **BACK COVER:** During the week preceding the Navy Game the areas of barracks blossomed with signs and slogans.

Plain Talk - - - - -	1
Bulletin Board - - - - -	2
W. Franke Harling - - - - -	5
Thayer Medal to Dulles - - - - -	6
Army Athletic Association Financial Statement - - - - -	7
Fitness for Leadership - - - - -	8
Preparing the Weapon of Decision - - - - -	11
Frederick Porter Todd - - - - -	14
Royal Military College - - - - -	15
A West Point Library Before 1802 - - - - -	18
Graduates in Business - - - - -	19
West Point Today - - - - -	21
Down The Field - - - - -	24
West Point China and Glassware - - - - -	28
Report - - - - -	29
In Memory - - - - -	78
Last Roll Call - - - - -	105

PHOTOGRAPHS—Courtesy Signal Corps, Dept. of State.

Suggestions from members are welcomed by the staff.

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PLAIN TALK



Fellow Graduates:

No doubt you shared our joy over the outcome of the proceedings at Philadelphia on November 29th last. Our football team this fall was one of which we were exceptionally proud. It achieved greatness far exceeding its natural potential and, as a team, displayed the character we like to think typical of the Military Academy.

Incidentally, the football victory gave us another clean sweep over the Navy this fall. The 150-lb. football team defeated them 33-0; our soccer team, playing a hitherto unbeaten Navy outfit, shut them out 2-0; and our cross-country team beat all but one Navy runner (in fourth place) to the finish line, winning the meet 17-48.

Our teams lost only one contest this fall. The football team was ranked third nationally, the 150-lb. football team also went undefeated and won the league championship, and the cross-country team was best in the East and also third nationally. This year we played Notre Dame at South Bend. The atmosphere on the campus was delightful. It certainly was a far cry from the "Yankee Stadium days." It is a shame that we do not have a bigger stadium so that we could schedule more important games at the Academy. A larger stadium would certainly be a significant contribution to our athletic program.

We foxed ourselves this fall. In order to take the pressure off June Week, we inaugurated a homecoming week-end during the football season. It went over with such a bang that now we have two "June Week" problems on our hands, instead of one!

We have flexed our mental and vocal muscles as well this fall. The debate team got off to a good start in the Gem State Debate Tournament held at Pocatello, Idaho. The participants in this rather small but select invitational tournament included those teams considered to be outstanding from the states of Arizona, Colorado, Utah, Montana, and Idaho. The United States Air Force Academy represented Colorado. We entered all but two events and won all six of the prizes for which we competed.

The week following the Navy game we held our Tenth Annual Student Conference on U.S. Affairs here. Two hundred and twenty representatives from 88 different colleges and universities in the United States and Canada participated. The keynote address was presented by the Under Secretary of State, Mr. Christian Herter. It got the Conference off to a running start so that in the opinion of those who have seen these meetings through the years it seemed better than ever.

Early in September, we held a meeting here of representatives of each of the forty-five West Point Societies (including the one in Hawaii). We hoped through them to orient all the members of the West Point Societies on "the West Point of Today." We were particularly anxious to outline the advances that have been made at the Academy during the past thirty years and to impress upon all the extremely high quality of education West Point has to offer. It is hoped that this knowledge will assist you in your efforts to interest the outstanding potential leaders from among the youth of the country in coming to the Military Academy. We offer them an education second to none and a career in a most honorable profession.

Our tentative plans for next year contemplate combining the meeting of the representatives of the Societies with the homecoming weekend in the hope that as many of our graduates

as possible can participate in our briefings and discussions. I am certain you would find them interesting.

Recently, we persuaded the Military Order of World Wars and the Association of the United States Army to adopt a resolution, as the American Legion did last year, urging their members to interest outstanding young men in the military service and West Point.

We are anxious to build up the USMA Library as a repository for important military papers and documents in the hope of making it a center for research by military historians. If any of you have any items of this nature which you feel would be of interest to us, we would be delighted to have them.

Month before last we opened a Book Store in Thayer Hall. To date, it has been enthusiastically received both by the cadets and the officers as well as the families. We hope that it will be conducive to developing better reading habits among our cadets.

In October we inaugurated a Tea Hop for the plebes on a Sunday afternoon in order to develop their social graces and as a further effort to combat the "going steady" habit. Over seven hundred plebes attended, including an estimated three hundred stags. Cadet reaction was very favorable, and we plan to continue these hops for the plebes once a month.

Since we have been placed in such an unfavorable light by the comments in the public press regarding the arrangements for football games with the Air Force Academy, it is desirable that you know the facts. In the first place we consider this problem while in the discussion stage to be the intimate business of the three Academies. We have refrained, therefore, from originating any releases to the public press. We regretted very much the items which appeared in the newspapers and service journals under Colorado datelines, not only because they inappropriately brought our problems before the public but also because they implied that the Military Academy had reneged on an agreement. This simply is not true. To acquaint you with the facts they are explained in detail elsewhere in this issue.

My decision of last month reaffirming our traditional policy with regard to participation in bowl games was not popular in some quarters. I assure you, however, that before making the reaffirmation I made a careful personal estimate of the current situation, listing all the pros and cons. When these were weighed one against the other, the soundness and wisdom of our long-standing policy was clearly apparent. In my opinion, it is not in the best interests of the accomplishment of our mission to participate in post-season football bowl games.

As this is written, Christmas is two weeks away. So it is appropriate to mention the Christmas and New Year that I hope will be merry and happy for you all.

Sincerely,

GARRISON H. DAVIDSON
Lieutenant General, USA
Superintendent

P.S. We are very proud of the five cadets chosen among 32 Americans as Rhodes Scholars this year.

BULLETIN BOARD

Founders Day Ceremony at West Point on March 20

President Thomas Jefferson was just a bit nearsighted when he signed the act creating the United States Military Academy in March 16, 1802. A good clear crystal ball would have shown him that 157 years later the Corps of Cadets would be on Spring leave over the weekend nearest to that date. Because of that oversight, Founders Day must be celebrated at West Point on the succeeding weekend, March 20, 1959.

Details of that celebration are, of course, lacking at the time of writing. Whether it will be a luncheon, as last year, or a dinner, as in previous years, will depend upon a number of factors. Of course, everyone hopes that the weatherman will behave himself this time. Last year the worst snowstorm of the year prevented many people from attending. In fact, some didn't get their cars out of the garage for several days.

The principal feature of Founders Day at West Point will be the award of the Sylvanus Thayer Medal to the Honorable John Foster Dulles, Secretary of State. It is anticipated that the upper three classes of cadets will attend along with many alumni living in this area.

Invitations will be sent to all alumni within driving distance of West Point. A special invitation is extended to alumni everywhere. If you expect to be here, notify the Secretary of the Association of Graduates so he can make a reservation for you.

Homecoming Day 1958

Coming out of Mass on Sunday, 19 October, one cadet was heard to remark, "Boy, look at all the old grads. You'd think Homecoming was for the alumni."

That was the impression about 7000 alumni, their families and friends had when they started to come in on Friday. By game time on Saturday the atmosphere of reunion was comparable to Graduation Week. During June Week the class reunions are uppermost in everyone's mind. At Homecoming, friends in all classes were enjoying the opportunity to meet, greet, talk, brag, or lie about their children and grandchildren as the spirit moved them.

In an exception to policy, the Superintendent authorized the Hotel Thayer

to accept reservations, on a priority basis, from alumni for the period 17-19 October. That went a long way toward solving the housing problem. The Hotel was booked full by mid-September. Football tickets for personal use were requested by three times as many as usual for a home game. Indications pointed out to a good turnout.

By early October reservations for the dinner dance had reached four hundred. That number included almost no one on the Post so an estimate of 1000 people appeared reasonable. Since Cullum Hall could seat 400 only, an alternate location had to be found. Somehow the Cadet Hop Committee had gotten the impression that Homecoming was for them. They had scheduled and were well into the preparations for a "whing-ding," utilizing both East and Central Gymnasiums. The only other location large enough was Washington Hall, the Cadet Mess. The Superintendent, with some misgiving, approved the use of the Cadet Mess for the alumni dinner dance.

That "made" Homecoming. For many old grads, it was their first meal in Washington Hall since graduation. For the wives, it was their first, ever. With the orchestra on the poopdeck and the center section cleared of tables there was plenty of room for dancing. Class tables enabled groups to be together, but there was lots of table hopping.

During the course of the evening the Cadet Glee Club came in and gave a concert of old army songs. They were enthusiastically received by the audience. That concert had been scheduled for Thayer Hall, but when the dinner dance was moved to Washington Hall, the time-distance factor was such that few alumni were expected to attend. The concert was a most welcome addition to the hop.

The football game was, of course, the main attraction. The Army team, after a slow start, really put on the steam and displayed the technique so widely talked about. Nothing could attract a crowd of alumni more than a good football game in pleasant weather in the spectacular setting of Michie Stadium. The weather and foliage combined in one of the most beautiful weekends of the year.

During half-time two events, unique in USMA history, occurred. General Henry C. Hodges, Jr., the Oldest Liv-

ing Graduate, was made an honorary member of the Class of 1959 and presented with a class ring. The alumni march, "West Point, Thy Sons Salute Thee" was played for the first time.

Back in 1881, when 2d lieutenants received \$1400 a year, it was the custom to buy the class rings after graduation. Young Hodges simply could not afford one so he has never had one. Purely by accident, he happened to be here on September 6, the day of the Ring Hop. The Superintendent invited him to attend the Presentation Ceremony, and General Hodges presented to Cadet Rogers, '59, Class Vice-President and Chairman of the Ring Committee, his ring. The Class of '59 was so impressed with his spriteliness and his lively interest in them that they decided to present him with a ring.

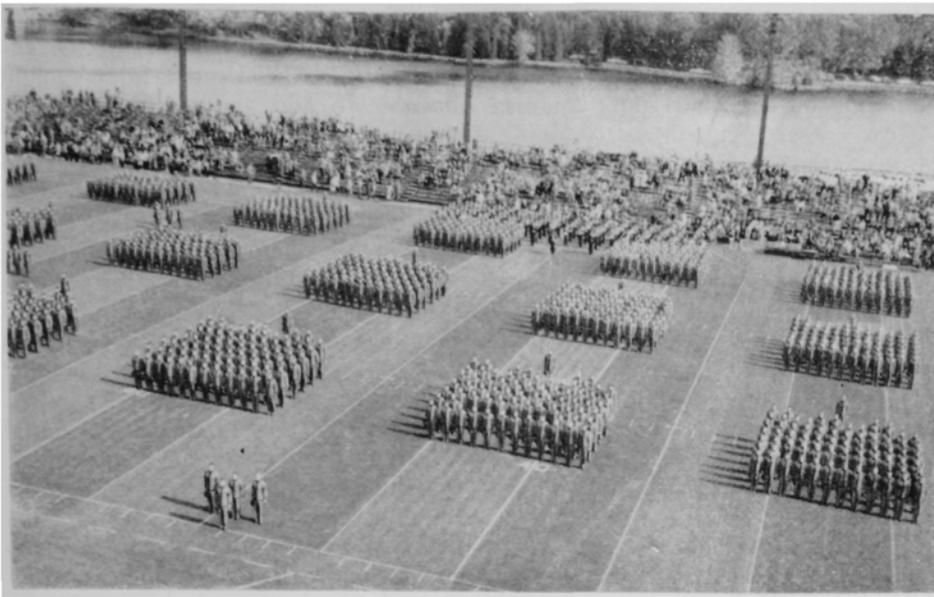
The ceremony was a well-kept secret. Only about 5000 people knew it was to happen during half-time. General Hodges says he was completely surprised, but how completely is questionable. Miss Evelyn Hodges, his daughter and companion, frequently drives him, so when Mr. Rogers came to pick them up in an official car, the General suspected something unusual. All the graduates of USMA join the Class of 1959 in paying our respects to a gallant gentleman who has lived longer than any other graduate and who appears quite capable of reaching 100 years of age.

Copies of the words and music of the chorus to "West Point, Thy Sons Salute Thee" were passed out to the Corps and alumni. The USMA Band played it, then everyone was invited to sing, which they did right lustily. As explained in the Fall Assembly, R. J. Burt, '96, wrote the alumni march primarily for Alumni Day in June Week. But the first Homecoming Day in USMA history was the most appropriate time to unveil it.

This initial Homecoming was an outstanding success. Already USMA is planning for next year, with hopes for a broader program and even more alumni coming home. See you next year!

Graduate Memorial Building

On November 20, 1891 General George Washington Cullum signed his will leaving, among other bequests, \$250,000 to the United States for the erection of a Memorial Hall. "This Memorial Hall I wish to be a receptacle of statues, busts, mural tablets and portraits of distinguished deceased officers and graduates of the Military Academy, of paintings of battle scenes, trophies of war, and such other objects



The Corps salutes alumni at Homecoming Game



Gen. Henry C. Hodges is honored at half-time ceremonies at the Army-Virginia football game. L to R, Cadet Richard E. Rogers, General Hodges, Cadet Charles Darby



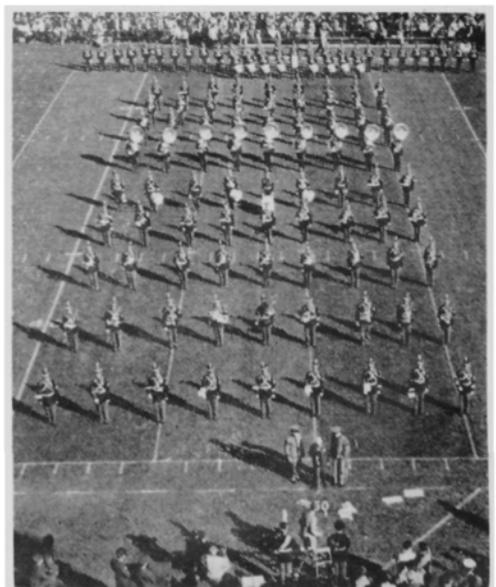
Alumni Dance, Washington Hall, USMA, Oct. 18, '58



Glee Club sings during Alumni dance at Washington Hall



Alumni section at football game, Army 35-Virginia 6



General Hodges accepts class ring from '59

as may tend to give elevation to the military profession. It is also my desire that this Hall should be adapted for use on any ceremonial occasion taking place at West Point, New York, and for the Assemblage and Dinners of the Association of Graduates—.”

General Cullum died on February 28, 1892 and Congress shortly thereafter accepted the bequest and authorized the construction of Cullum Hall. It was dedicated on December 21, 1898, and for the next 50 years was the scene of most of the social activity of the Corps of Cadets. However, with the increasing size of the Corps, Cullum Hall has decreased in its social importance because it could not accommodate even a full class and their drags.

As the repository of memorials, Cullum passed its capacity many years ago. Individual plaques or portraits are out of the question. The deceased of World War II and Korea and the winners of the Medal of Honor are all listed by Class on large common plaques. There is a real need for additional space for memorials. No place exists for the memorialization of the very distinguished graduates preeminent in our last two wars, some of whom have already died.

In 1955 Mrs. William Crozier, widow of Major General Crozier, Class of 1876, Chief of Ordnance from 1901 to 1918, bequeathed to the United States the sum of \$300,000. This bequest was conditioned with the provision that, within five years after her death, a memorial building, to be designed primarily as a meeting place and lodging for graduates, be constructed “on a site south of Fort Clinton and north of the Bachelor Officers Quarters on the general level of the Plain.” Three very serious considerations immediately arose: (1) Is a building needed for the purpose specified, (2) What size and type of building could be erected for that sum, and (3) What effect would that site restriction have on future development?

Only once a year does the number of transient graduates always exceed the capacity of West Point. That is during June Week, and the practice of putting alumni in barracks solves the problem pretty well. The efficient use of additional lodging during the rest of the year would be difficult. Hotel Thayer is hard put to insure economical usage except on weekends and during special occasions. Additional facilities would make it hard for both. Cullum Hall has space for 28 graduates who do not chose to use the hotel, and it is full not more than five times a year.

West Point is located in one of the highest construction cost areas of the nation. In addition, the near certainty

of having to cut into rock runs the cost of any construction far beyond normal. Add to the cost the requirement that a building on the Plain must conform to the general architectural plan and you reach the same conclusions as have the past and present Superintendents: the resulting structure would not be appropriate to its purpose and facilities included therein would be inadequate to meet the intended demands. In other words, for \$300,000 the building would be too small, too expensive, too costly to maintain. Several possible plans have been explored, but an adequate, appropriate building for the purpose intended cannot be built on that site for that sum.

The Superintendent has on several occasions, alluded to the expansion studies currently being made. Any site having a view of the Hudson River is premium real estate. If the Crozier Memorial were built in the location specified, it would interfere with its use by higher priority construction. To build a glorified sentry box just to use the money, knowing that it might be torn down in the near future, would approach dog-in-the-manger tactics. No credit would accrue to USMA.

With these thoughts in mind, the Superintendent requested the assistance of the Association of Graduates. During August and September a survey of selected graduates was made by a professional team. The result was overwhelming moral support of the alumni with an estimated ceiling of \$3 million.

On Homecoming Weekend the Board of Trustees met to consider the survey report and to hear the Superintendent's presentation of the secondary construction program. Some deep and searching discussion developed. The love and respect for our Alma Mater among West Pointers is seldom approached, if ever equalled, by alumni of other institutions. But the money potential among our graduates is far less than that of almost any college group of comparable size.

A crash program designed to solicit sufficient funds in time to use the Crozier bequest would cost almost as much as the bequest itself. The economy of such a program is highly questionable. Also, the cost of a fund raising campaign would be borne by the Association of Graduates, whereas the bequest is to the United States. There is no assurance that acceptance of the bequest by the Department of the Army and the Congress and construction of the proposed building would be in time to use the money. To put it bluntly, the Board of Trustees did not wish to gamble with the Associa-

tion funds which you, the members, have so laboriously built up, on the chance that the United States might be able to add about 10% toward financing a memorial building.

The plan of construction disclosed by the Superintendent met with wide approval. The expansion plan, among many other items, proposes a “Cadet Activities Building” to be located on the old hotel site, just north of Washington Monument. That building would contain facilities for most of the cadet extra-curricular activities, including hops. The Graduate Memorial Building would be a wing of the Activities Building. Facilities in the Memorial building would augment those in the main structure and would be used by the cadets whenever alumni activities did not take precedence. June Week, Homecoming, and Founders Day total, at most, 3% of a year. The other 97% would be available for cadet use. In any building, the utilization factor must be considered. By making the Memorial Building part of a larger complex, full utilization is assured.

The Superintendent and the Trustees all feel that the whole program is too ephemeral at this time. Whether all of the administrative agencies which must pass on such things, even before Congress, will approve the plan is questionable. Will Congress be amenable, even though the Board of Visitors regularly recommends a cadet activities building? By what date should a capital campaign be complete? Should Congress be requested to approve a contributed building before, after or simultaneously with the appropriated construction? The collection, presentation, and display of historical items relating to USMA is a function of the Association of Graduates, but would the use of the facility for other purposes adversely affect our tax status? These are just some of the considerations that must be resolved. If or when a capital campaign is conducted some of its features will probably include these considerations:

- (1) It will be done at minimum cost. We are not a rich organization nor are we subsidized.
- (2) No general solicitation will be made. The Board of Trustees is thoroughly familiar with the financial problems of most graduates.
- (3) Class memorials will be solicited to provide the furnishings for the building.
- (4) Contributions, bequests, insurance policies payable to the Association, when so designated, will be held in reserve for this purpose.

W. FRANKE HARLING

COMPOSED "THE CORPS"

"The Corps" was written by Chaplain Herbert Shipman in connection with the centennial in 1902. Whether it was written before or after the celebration is debated. It was not included in the official record of that celebration.

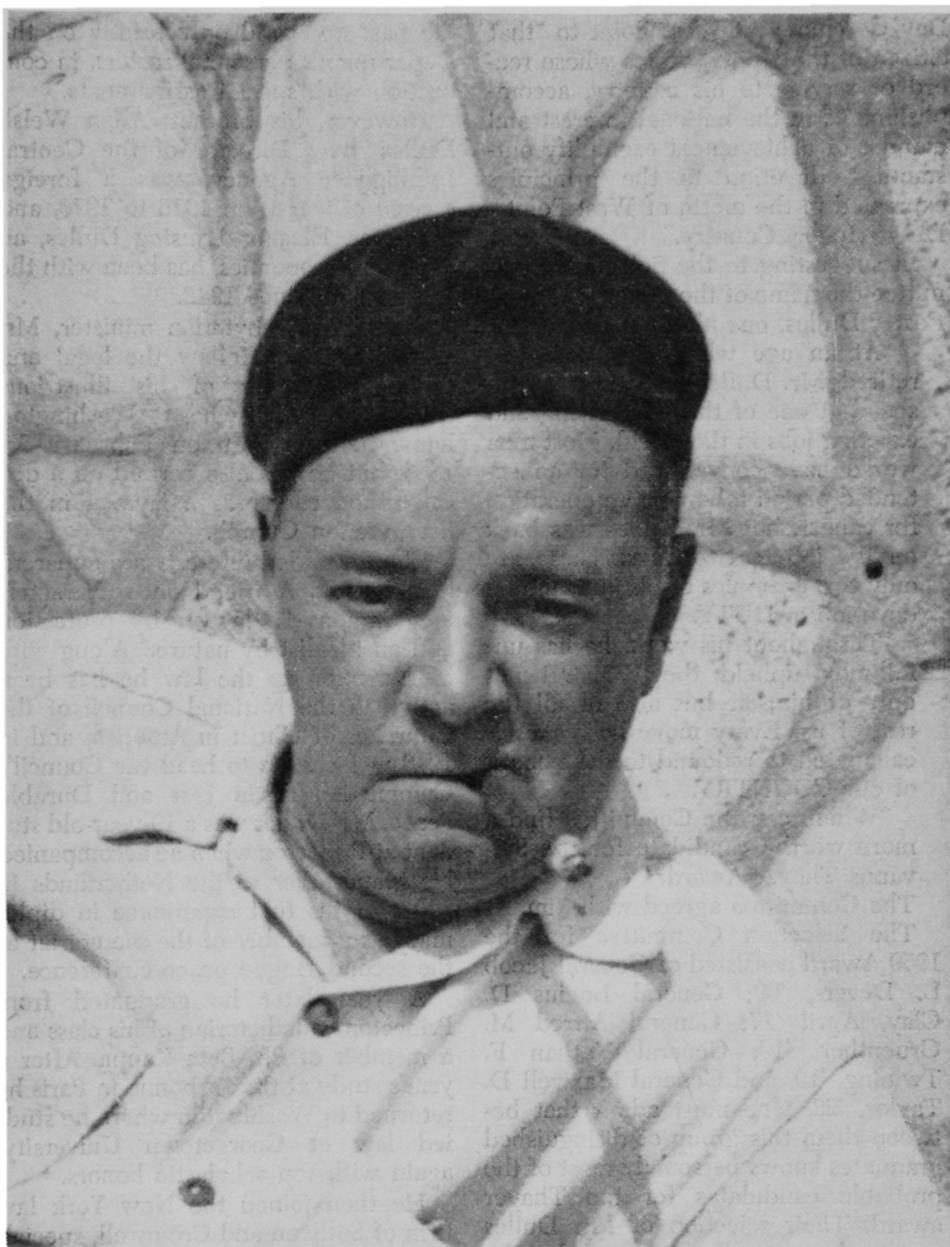
At Chapel in 1903 Chaplain Shipman quoted the poem he had written. The effect on the Corps was electric. The poem was again quoted at New Year's Day Dinner, 1904, by Harbold, '04. By 1910 it was a definite part of cadet lore.

The score was written in 1910 by the Chapel Organist and Choirmaster, W(illiam) Franke Harling, who was the first professional organist to fill that position. The music was written for the services of the closing of the Old Cadet Chapel and the Dedication of the New Chapel on June 12, 1910. As all former plebes know, "The Corps" is long, complex, and difficult to learn but once learned, it, is never forgotten. The ceremony called for the Corps to sing the new song. Mr. Harling prevailed upon the Superintendent, Colonel Hugh L. Scott, through the intercession of Mrs. Scott, to turn out the Corps in front of the Old Chapel for practice. As one participant later wrote, "None of us knew then what a beautiful and impressive piece of music we were to have for our own, and this was just a new form of soiree that somebody in the Supe's office had figured out to haze the Corps. So plebes received plenty of orders to sing loud and strong for the glory of the Corps, while blasé upperclassmen registered cold disdain."

The initial performance was indeed a baptism. With Mr. Harling's downbeat came a hard rain. The music used by the Band was in manuscript and they did not know by heart the new song. Before long the music was washed clean. Mr. Harling himself wrote of that event, "the Band up to that time was giving it an 'all-out-blitz' when suddenly, like Hayden's Farewell Symphony, it ended with a piccolo and bass drum in a perfect fade out."

"The Corps" was again sung at Baccalaureate Service on June 11, 1911, this time in the New Chapel. It met with instant and enthusiastic response. The arrangement which has become so familiar to us all and to the public was made by Mr. Frederick C. Mayer.

W. Franke Harling was born in London, England, January 18, 1887.



Brought to the United States in 1888, he attended the public schools in Boston. He studied music in the Grace Church Choir School, New York, and the London Academy of Music. He was a pupil of Theophile Ysaye, famous organist and teacher in Brussels, for four years.

Mr. Harling was Organist and Choirmaster at the Church of the Resurrection, Brussels, 1907-8. In 1909 he came to West Point as the first professional organist and the last choirmaster in the Old Chapel and the first one in the New Chapel. Upon leaving West Point he struck out for himself as a composer.

While his name is not as familiar to the public as some contemporary composers, many of his compositions

are very well known. "Beyond the Blue Horizon," "Penny Serenade," "Sing You Sinners" have long been hits. He wrote the music for several stage productions, including "Outward Bound," "Deep River," and "The Outsider."

Shortly after the advent of sound pictures he moved to Hollywood. There he wrote the scores for many pictures. In 1939 he won an Award of Merit (Oscar) for "Stagecoach." Mr. Harling was a true musician, composing many serious works beside those which are better known.

In failing health since the death of his wife about a year ago, W. Franke Harling lived with his son in Sierra Madre, California. He died of a heart attack on November 22, 1958.

THAYER MEDAL TO DULLES

The Sylvanus Thayer Award, which consists of a gold medal and a scroll, is given annually during the Founders Day Ceremony at West Point to "that citizen of the United States whose record of service to his country, accomplishments in the national interest and manner of achievement exemplify outstanding devotion to the principles expressed in the motto of West Point—Duty, Honor, Country."

In suggesting to the Selection Committee the name of the Honorable John Foster Dulles, one alumnus wrote:

"At an age when most men are retired, Mr. Dulles is working at full speed at one of the most trying and exacting jobs in the world. Most men would have convalesced for an extended period following an operation for cancer, but Mr. Dulles was back on the job in two days. These are only two examples of his outstanding devotion to DUTY.

"Throughout his work, he has unflinchingly upheld the HONOR not only of himself but also of all the rest of us. Every move he makes is calculated to redound to the benefit of our COUNTRY.

"Where can the Committee find a more worthy candidate for the Sylvanus Thayer Award?"

The Committee agreed with him.

The Selection Committee for the 1959 Award consisted of General Jacob L. Devers, '09; General Lucius D. Clay, April '17; General Alfred M. Gruenther, '19; General Nathan F. Twining, '19, and General Maxwell D. Taylor, '22. One must admit that between them this group of distinguished graduates knows personally most of the probable candidates for the Thayer award. Their selection of Mr. Dulles was enthusiastically accepted by the Board of Trustees.

John Foster Dulles, 53rd Secretary of State, comes from a family long associated with U.S. foreign relations beginning with his great uncle, John Welsch, who was Minister to the Court of St. James from 1877 to 1879.

He is the third in three successive generations of his family to serve as Secretary. His grandfather, John W. Foster, a career officer in the diplomatic service, was Secretary of State under President Benjamin Harrison. His uncle, Robert Lansing, served in the post under President Woodrow Wilson.

In his immediate family, both his brother and sister exceed him in length of actual service in the Department of

State for, though his services to the U.S. in diplomatic assignments extend over a 46-year period, his name has in the past appeared only briefly on the Department's personnel rosters, in connection with special assignments.

However, his brother, Allen Welsh Dulles, now Director of the Central Intelligence Agency, was a foreign service officer from 1916 to 1926, and his sister, Eleanor Lansing Dulles, an expert on economics, has been with the Department since 1942.

Son of a Presbyterian minister, Mr. Dulles chose to follow the legal and diplomatic career of his illustrious grandfather in whose Washington home he was born on February 25, 1888, but he has also carried on a distinguished career as a layman in the Presbyterian Church.

These wedded interests are apparent in his work. A friend once characterized him as "a lawyer by profession and an idealist by nature." Along with his devotion to the law he has been active in the National Council of the Churches of Christ in America, and in 1940 was chosen to head the Council's Commission for a Just and Durable Peace. Mr. Dulles was a 19-year-old student at Princeton when he accompanied his grandfather to the Netherlands in 1907 for his first experience in diplomacy as a member of the secretariat at the second Hague peace conference.

A year later he graduated from Princeton, valedictorian of his class and a member of Phi Beta Kappa. After a year's study at the Sorbonne in Paris he returned to Washington where he studied law at Georgetown University, again with top scholastic honors.

He then joined the New York law firm of Sullivan and Cromwell, specializing in international affairs, an association that was to continue, with interruptions for military service in World War I and frequent diplomatic assignments, until his appointment as a U.S. Senator from New York in 1949.

Early in 1917 President Wilson sent him to Panama to help bring about the alignment of Panama and other Central American states for defense of the Panama Canal. In that year, too, he was a United States member of the Pan-American Scientific Congress.

In 1918, after service as a captain and major, he was appointed assistant to the chairman of the War Trade Board, then joined President Wilson's advisory staff at the Versailles peace conference. That led to assignments

with the Reparations Commission and the Supreme Economic Council.

He was next called away from his practice in 1927 to serve as legal advisor on the Polish Plan of Financial Stabilization, and in 1933 was a representative at the Berlin debt conference.

In 1938 Mr. Dulles made a detailed study of the political and economic situation in the Far East.

When Governor Thomas E. Dewey of New York campaigned for the Presidency in 1944, Mr. Dulles served as his advisor on foreign policy. During that campaign he became a close associate of Senator Arthur Vandenberg, with the result that the latter recommended Mr. Dulles for appointment to the United Nations Conference at San Francisco in 1945. Subsequently, Mr. Dulles was a delegate to the United Nations General Assembly in 1946, 1947, 1948—when he was Acting Chairman of the United State delegation—and 1950. In addition he was an advisor to three Secretaries of State—Secretaries Byrnes, Marshall, and Acheson—at meetings of the Council of Foreign Ministers in 1945, 1947, and 1949.

He was appointed Consultant to the Department of State in 1950 and a year later was named special representative with the rank of Ambassador to negotiate the Japanese Peace Treaty, an assignment which culminated in the signing of the Treaty at San Francisco in September 1951.

Mr. Dulles took the oath of office as Secretary of State at a White House ceremony on January 21, 1953. He has represented the United States at every major international meeting in the last five years, including the Tenth Inter-American Conference at Caracas, Venezuela, all Ministerial meetings of the NATO and of the SEATO. He was principal advisor to President Eisenhower at the Heads of Government meeting at Geneva, July 16-24, 1955, the Meeting of the Presidents of the American Republic at Panama, July 20-29, 1956, and the meeting of the Heads of Government of the NATO nations in December of 1927. Mr. Dulles is himself a peripatetic conferee.

Secretary Dulles is the author of *War and Peace*, first published in 1950 and reissued with a new preface in 1957. He has also contributed articles on international affairs to leading magazines.

Mr. Dulles has accepted the invitation to receive the Sylvanus Thayer Award at West Point on March 20, 1959.

Army Athletic Association Financial Statement

By COL. F. J. ROBERTS, Graduate Manager of Athletics

Lower on this page of ASSEMBLY you will find a financial statement of the Army Athletic Association. This statement is based, in large measure, upon the annual report of audit submitted by the auditing firm of Haskins & Sells of New York City. For many years this reputable firm has prepared such audits, a practice which is in consonance with procedures for supervision of Army Athletic Association funds prescribed by the Secretary of the Army.

The form in which this statement is submitted here parallels that published by the Naval Academy Athletic Association and affords the reader a clear picture not only of the source of income but also of the scope of intercollegiate athletic activity at West Point. This latter program, incidentally, is the largest and finest of its kind in the world.

The expenditure of Army Athletic Association funds is rigidly controlled by the Athletic Board and the Superintendent. The annual budget and monthly financial statements prepared by the Graduate Manager of Athletics are submitted at appropriate times to the Superintendent, through the Athletic Board. The Superintendent also directs special inspections of Army Athletic Association activities by the Comptroller and Inspector General. This year's report of inspection stated *inter alia*: "The Office of the Graduate Manager of Athletics, an agency under the command of the Superintendent, was awarded a rating of Superior as a result of this inspection. The Graduate Manager of Athletics was accomplishing his mission in a highly outstanding manner and the organization, functions, distribution and use of personnel and supply, and accounting systems appeared to be excellent."

Since its inception, monies of the Army Athletic Association have been devoted not only to the complete subsidization of West Point intercollegiate athletics but also to the construction and operation of many cadet and post facilities for which appropriated funds were not available. A partial listing of such

expenditures would include: \$181,771.36 for Howze Field; \$45,329.53 for the AAA Garage; \$48,112.42 for tennis courts; \$264,579.72 for Smith Rink and major repair thereto; \$494,585.27 for Michie Stadium; \$9,941.87 for Delafield Pond, plus \$2,000.00 expended annually to provide salaries for lifesavers; \$327,141.02 for major gymnasium additions and alterations; \$192,243.70 for the Field House; \$38,898.71 for the North Athletic Field; \$19,429.33 for Shea Stadium; \$35,820.49 for modernization of the natatorium; \$62,285.22 for squash courts; \$407,998.02 for construction of quarters; \$48,212.57 for Double-day Field; \$416,195.32 for the Golf Course; and \$1,500.00 for Rifle and Pistol ranges. In addition, the Army Athletic Association annually helps to support the cadet extracurricular program by contributing funds to the glee club, radio club, debate council and forum, KDET broadcasting staff, dance orchestra, camera club, chess club, model railroad club, golf club, handball club, rifle club, sailing club, skeet club, ski club and water polo club.

From time to time, expenditures have also been made for the construction of post roads and electric, power and water lines.

The investment of Army Athletic Association funds is controlled by the Investment Board, comprised of the Treasurer, Comptroller, Director of Athletics, and Staff Judge Advocate.

Since the end of the fiscal year, the following actions have been implemented by the Graduate Manager of Athletics with the consent of the Athletic Board and the Superintendent. \$300,000.00 has been transferred from the capital account to the Reserve for Stadium Construction and \$100,000.00 from the checking account has been referred to the Investment Board for investment.

It is significant to note that although \$1,300,000.00 appears to be a sizable amount on hand for stadium expansion or new stadium construction, such construction today costs approximately \$100 per seat.

BALANCE SHEET, 30 JUNE 1958

ASSETS		
Cash:		
Checking Account and On Hand	\$ 225,786.97	
Savings Account	105,387.14	331,174.11
Investments at cost—US Treasury Bonds	1,035,430.00	
—Bank Stock	5,700.00	1,041,130.00
Deposit with Airline		425.00
Deferred insurance premium		257.91
Total unrestricted funds		1,372,987.02
Athletic Awards Fund: (see contra)		
Savings Accounts and US Gov. Bonds		23,585.57
Total Assets		\$1,396,572.59
LIABILITIES		
Accounts Payable		1,191.02
Employees Payroll Deductions		4,837.78
Stadium Fund		900,000.00
Unappropriated Fund		466,958.22
Total unrestricted funds		1,372,987.02
Athletic Awards Fund: (see contra)		
Savings Accounts and US Gov. Bonds		23,585.57
Total Liabilities and Surplus		1,396,572.59
Unappropriated Surplus, 1 July 1957	337,559.37	
Net Income	129,398.85	
Unappropriated Surplus, 30 June 1958	466,958.22	
Reserve for Stadium Construction	900,000.00	
Total	\$1,366,958.22	

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS 30 JUNE 1958

RECEIPTS		
Football Games—net	\$ 617,511.09	
Football Radio and Television	132,505.31	
Football Programs	36,609.89	
Football Concessions	25,463.66	
Football Miscellaneous Receipts	4,152.30	
Subscriptions from AAA members	14,956.47	
Contributions by Cadets	2,443.00	
Guarantees on events away	6,337.61	
Income on investments	26,207.87	
Other Sports	9,704.76	
Miscellaneous Receipts	509.75	
Total Receipts		\$876,401.71
DISBURSEMENTS		
Sports:		
Baseball	\$ 14,432.61	
Basketball	14,636.60	
Cross-Country and Track	17,989.77	
Football	131,146.74	
Football, 150-lb.	16,324.16	
Golf	8,793.81	
Gymnastics	8,058.93	
Hockey	13,225.05	
Lacrosse	13,037.56	
Pistol	610.06	
Rifle	1,229.61	
Soccer	4,929.91	
Squash	4,490.27	
Swimming	11,515.28	
Tennis	5,531.12	
Wrestling	6,315.74	
Sports, General	11,231.13	
Visiting Teams	13,789.35	
Cheerleaders	465.47	
Administrative	297,753.17	
Maintenance and operation	85,773.22	
Storeroom	187,151.53	
Training	55,080.17	
Public Information	37,506.37	
Insurance	3,772.59	
Employees' Benefits	2,865.09	
New Construction—Quarters	24,999.91	
Miscellaneous	42,363.43	
Miscellaneous	9,737.36	
Total Disbursements		747,002.86
Net Income		129,398.85
Total		\$876,401.71

FITNESS FOR LEADERSHIP

By LT. COL. F. J. KOBES, JR., Director of Physical Education

"If an officer cannot effectively lead his men on the athletic field, he will find it difficult to lead them on the battlefield." This was an observation of a young Infantry Lieutenant who realized the importance of "athletics for all" as a means of achieving the qualities for successful leadership.

Of all the experiences which cadets undergo at the Military Academy, none possesses more opportunities for the inculcation of desirable qualities of leadership and character than the intramural athletic program. It is a recognized fact that the worth of any activity for character development depends upon the nature and intensity of the emotions it arouses and the standards which control the expression of these emotions. Because athletic activities involve the deepest and most powerful of human emotions, they are of exceptional value from the character development standpoint. In addition, they appeal strongly to cadets and elicit their energetic, enthusiastic participation.

Athletics are an integral part of the cadet's educational experience—not just a diversion or a safety valve for excess energy.

Athletics include activities and contests in which the participants are brought into close contact with one another and in which personal courage and daring play a very decided role. Manliness, aggressiveness, assurance, confidence, determination, and the ability to think and act quickly and efficiently under pressure are developed to a degree unattainable by other means. Hundreds of cadets in whom these attributes might never have been awakened are for the first time given a chance to find themselves. This laboratory of the sports-field simulates conditions of actual combat where leadership, self-discipline, and teamwork are experienced over and over again.

Athletics offer the cadet the chance to meet the challenge of his own inadequacy face to face and do something about it as no other activity does. They give him the spirit of adventure, the opportunity to dare. Our young men today are growing up in a "Protective Age." Parents protect their children against the bumps which they themselves had to take, the govern-

ment protects its citizens against unemployment, schools tend to protect their students from the old corrective of trial and error. On the athletic field a young man experiences, often for the first time, the opportunity to stand up and be counted. An end in football may wear protective equipment but he still must tackle a hard-running back. If he flinches or fails, he knows. Negotiations will not block a right cross to the chin. Promises will not put a soccer ball into the goal. The athlete accomplishes these feats and he does so primarily alone. It is the athletic program's function to see that he faces the task squarely and does not dodge it. Through athletics the cadet gains satisfaction and self-confidence as he observes his steady improvement from day to day.

And what about the future? Here is a conclusion reached by a Board of Officers appointed by the Superintendent to determine what will be required of our graduates in an atomic age.

"In the future our units cannot rely on a discipline which is dependent on tight control and ritualistic obedience to a formal code in known situations. Decentralization, physical and psychological isolation, unusual battlefield conditions, a sudden transition from close supervision to none—all of these will require alertness, aggressiveness,

tenacity and coolness in officer and soldier alike. It appears very probable that the conditions of a future war will force us to outfight the enemy rather than outproduce him."

"We should not forget the need for raw physical courage. Semi-isolated combat unit leaders will need tremendous reserves of physical courage to hold their ground against heavy odds. It appears unlikely that a unit under atomic attack can evacuate personnel with minor wounds. All of these considerations point up the need for endurance and courage in abundance."

It is with this philosophy in mind that we at the Military Academy approach our task of training the cadet to assume a leadership role in the Army.

The Military Academy has long believed that full participation in vigorous aggressive, competitive sports is vital to the education and training of leaders for our Army. It was in recognition of these values of athletics that intramural competition was made compulsory for all cadets when General Douglas MacArthur was Superintendent of the Military Academy. In connection with this step, General MacArthur said, "The training of the athletic field which produces in a superlative degree the attributes of fortitude, self-control, resolution, courage, mental agility, and, of course, physical ability, is one completely fundamental to an efficient soldiery. . . ." He readily and fully recognized the educational and all-around development gained by competition in will-directed athletic contests; the "give and take" element of personal contact, physical effort, total alertness, enthusiasm, and the multitude of other worthwhile traits developed by organized team play. General MacArthur has made this statement which has been highly publicized: "there is no substitute for victory." Of course, he meant this for our war effort but it most certainly has a parallel on our athletic fields. Intramural athletics makes these fields open to all and not just a favored-few varsity athletes. Under General MacArthur's guidance, one of the nation's first intramural athletic projects was established in 1921 at the Academy and this program has not only survived the test of time but made many advances.



Intramural basketball, like the other team sports, develops team play and cooperation. Not everyone played on their high school teams, but they learn the games as cadets.

WEST POINT INTRAMURAL ATHLETICS

Organization of Corps of Cadets

The twenty-four companies of the Corps of Cadets, each of approximately one hundred cadets divided between two regiments form the natural units around which an intramural program can be built. The company intra-relationship is in many respects very strong, due to the fact that the cadets of a company live together throughout their careers at the Academy and hence form strong company loyalties.

Time Allotment

A full one and one-quarter hour period in the late afternoon is devoted to intramural competition for all cadets not on varsity squads. During the fall and spring every cadet plays on an organized team unless he is hospitalized or incapacitated in some other way. Participation is voluntary during the winter season, but about 95 per cent of the Corps participate. Each of the two regiments of cadets attends intramural athletics twice weekly on alternate days from 3:30 to 4:45 p.m. A military formation near barracks is required; absentees must be accounted for. The various squads are immediately marched at double time to their assigned playing areas. In addition to these required attendances, teams are permitted to practice on the playing fields during open time.

Administration

The administration of the required physical education and intramural athletic programs at the Academy is the direct responsibility of the Director of Physical Education who heads up the Office of Physical Education. He, in turn, designates an officer on his staff as the Director of Intramural Athletics. Under the latter's supervision, each of the twenty-four companies is organized for intramural competition. A specially trained professional athletic instructor, one of the staff of eleven civilian instructors and five officers, is designated as immediate supervisor of each sport. His main assignment is coordination of the various activities during each period and to make certain that the program is running smoothly. An important phase of this program is the opportunity given First Class cadets to administer, officiate, and coach various sports. Only cadets of the First Class are assigned to administrative, officiating, and coaching duties. One from each company is appointed to act as Company Athletic Representative. He is the Director of Athletics for his company and among other duties, assigns all cadets in his company, not on

a varsity team, to one of the teams for each season. He appoints a coach for each team. This coach is qualified by having recognized leadership ability and previous experience in the sport and assumes full charge of organizing, conditioning, and "handling" his team during competition. He also is given a course in coaching techniques in the specific sport he is to coach. The Company Athletic Representative also assigns a designated number of cadets to act as officials. These officials are carefully trained by an athletic instructor and are then organized into officiating teams to actually conduct the competition. The Director of Intramural Athletics designates a cadet to act as Cadet-in-Charge of each sport, and his duties are to supervise the competition on the field by assigning officials from the "official pool," designating the fields for each contest and in general, making certain that all coaches are functioning properly. Also a team trainer for each team is designated, and this cadet is given a course in "First Aid" and "Care of Athletic Injuries." He must be available on the field during all contests. One instructor from the Physical Education Office reviews all cases of previous athletic injuries to determine whether or not a cadet should be assigned to a sport where the risk of reoccurrence of the same injury might exist.

The Three Sport Seasons

There must be in the sports program enough variety to provide a challenge for the variety of cadets in the program. The cadet who cannot demonstrate courage in tackling a runner on the football team may show considerable courage in facing the challenge of endurance and stamina in cross-country. The cadet who is too slow to run, may show this same endurance and stamina in a swimming race.

The Academic year is divided into

three intramural seasons, namely, fall, winter, and spring. The sports appropriate to the season are designated by the Director of Physical Education. The Fall Sports are Cross-Country, Football, Golf, Lacrosse, Tennis, and Track. The Winter Sports are Basketball, Boxing, Handball, Rifle, Squash, Swimming, Volleyball, and Wrestling. The Spring Sports are Cross-Country, Golf, Soccer, Softball, Tennis, Water Polo and Badminton. As can be seen readily, this is a wide range of sports with team sports and so-called individual sports in good balance. More contact sports are desired, but are precluded by a lack of playing fields.

Equipment

The equipment for all teams is purchased with appropriated funds and is supplied from the Intramural Store-room which is fully capable of completely uniforming twenty-four teams in each sport. The equipment is the finest quality and is kept in good order at all times. The importance of the best protective equipment in the contact sports cannot be expressed too strongly. Also, the neat and well-dressed appearance of teams in uniform is a vital phase of maintaining our intramural spirit at a high level. Finally, each cadet is charged with the responsibility of proper care of the equipment which is "signed-out" to him and must see that it is returned at the conclusion of each season.

Schedules

The schedule for each sport in each of the three seasons is so arranged by the Director of Intramural Athletics that each team is allotted adequate time, first for proper conditioning, organization, coaching in fundamentals and team play, practice games, and finally, a round-robin tournament of competition among all the teams of one regiment. At the conclusion of this intra-



Three perfect physical fitness scores in the same class PT test may be an Army record, turned in by this trio of West Pointers while attending Armor Officer Basic Course No. 3 at Fort Knox. The "500 Club" members, now at the Airborne and Ranger School, Fort Benning, are from left 2d Lts. John F. Brinkson, Thomas E. Carpenter and V. S. Mak. USMA graduate Mak is a member of the Royal Thailand Army.

regimental competition, the winners of each sport from the two regiments play-off for the Brigade Championship. Intramural monograms (a sweater insignia) are awarded to all members of a Regimental Championship team. Competition between the regiments in these final games is keen and spirit between the two regiments is at a fever pitch.

Rules on Eligibility and Playing Time

Definite rules on eligibility and playing time are set up. The most important rule on eligibility is perhaps the most unique. In brief, this rule stipulates *a cadet may play a specific sport only once* during his four years of intramural competition. The only exception to this is that an assistant coach, or a coach may participate in a repeat sport during his Second or First Class year. The rule thus gives opportunity for a cadet to participate in approximately seven different sports during his tour at the Academy. Consequently, a cadet acquires knowledge and interest in a variety of sports which will be of benefit to him in the Army, as coach and competitor. It also increases the chances of his finding a sport which he will continue to play after graduation.

Every member of the squad must play in each contest for a prescribed period of time (approximately 25 per cent of the contest) and it is the duty of each coach to so conduct his substitutions. Failure to meet this requirement to the letter is ground for forfeiture of the contest. The size of squads is carefully specified so that the number of substitutes is kept at the absolute minimum, thus producing maximum participation. These two rules on eligibility and playing time are the features which make this program unique.

The Bankers Trophy Point System

An all-sport point system covering the fall, winter, and spring seasons is used to determine the annual intramural champion. The regimental standing in each sport each season is computed on a win, tie, loss, percentage basis. The company with the highest percentage standing in each sport each season will be the regimental champion in that sport. The two Regimental Champions have a single playoff contest to determine the Brigade Champion.

Each sport is assigned a point value based on past experience tables of points earned per player per season. These points are awarded in each sport according to Company Regimental standing in that sport at the end of each season. Applied in all sports for



Lacrosse may be either a missile or a game invented by the Indians. In either case, the term "inter-murder" is apt. Hard, aggressive play develops the individual physically and morally.

the three intramural seasons and cumulative throughout the year, the highest total determines the championship company in each regiment. At the Annual June Week presentation of athletic awards, these companies are awarded the coveted Bankers Trophies, symbolic of intramural supremacy. Each of the twenty-four companies battles for this honor throughout the entire year. This system makes for keener competition, more spirit and certainly for year around interest in the over-all program.

Grading

Each cadet's participation is graded and is a part of his year-end Physical Education standing. All coaches rate their players on ability, team play, sportsmanship, and value to the team. Also all players submit the same type ratings on each of their teammates. The coach is rated by the Cadet-in-Charge and by a Physical Education Staff Instructor on his organizational and coaching ability. All officials are rated by coaches at the immediate conclusion of each contest. Finally, the Cadet-in-Charge and the Company Athletic Representatives are rated by Instructors who have had general advisory supervision of these cadets. The same grading system, as applied in academic subjects, maximum 3.0 and minimum passing, 2.0, is used in this plan. These grades are entered on the cadet's permanent record cards for

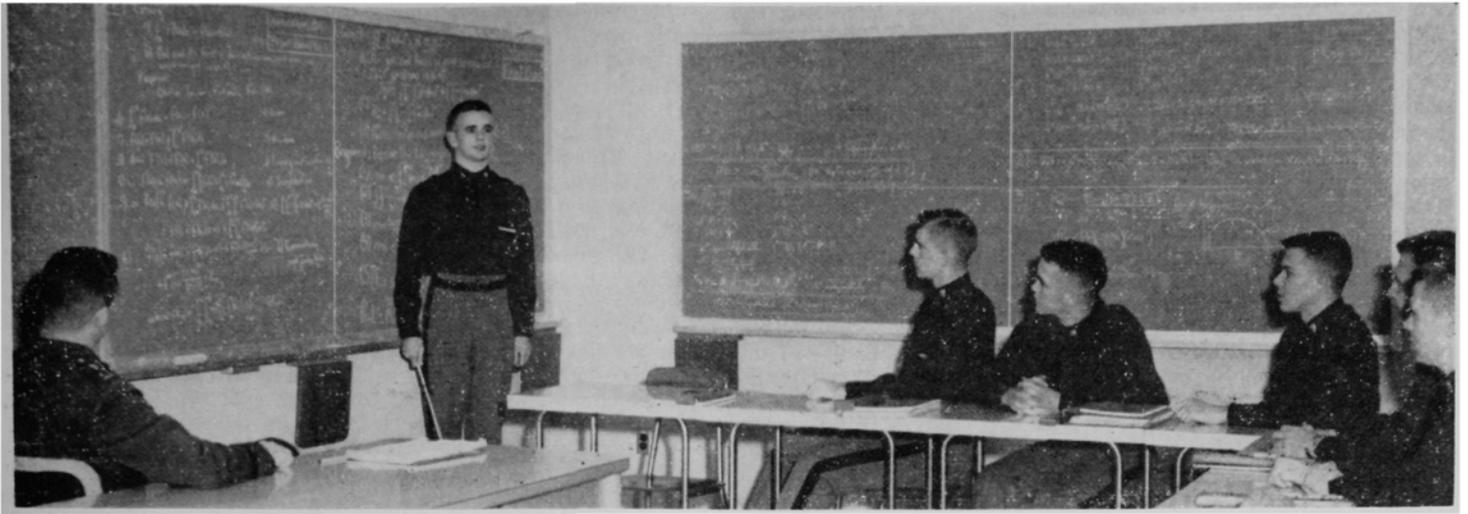
Physical Education and are a component part of his Physical Education standing.

Conclusions

The program of Intramural Athletics at USMA puts into action the oft-heard adage, "Athletics for all and not a favored few." Participation in Intramural Athletics is an integral part of the cadet's life at the Academy. Cadets enjoy the program and appreciate the freedom of full participation in the contests. The period in intramurals is a welcome relief from the strict routine the cadet must follow during his waking hours at the Academy. The cadets know that the program is theirs. In addition to being the players, they are also the coaches, officials, trainers, supervisors, and administrators. The attitude and physical vigor with which the cadets enter into their intramural sports will go a long way toward developing the habit of being physically active, an attribute which we feel certain will serve them well in their careers as officers.

But most important, intramural athletics make a vital contribution to the character and leadership development of the cadets. As General MacArthur so aptly expressed it:

"Upon the fields of friendly strife
Are sown the seeds,
That on other fields on other days
Will bear the fruits of victory."



"Sir I am required to . . ."

The cadet reciting in calculus explains to the class that he is about to derive Taylor's Formula, and states the previously established propositions which are to be used as the starting point for his proof.

Preparing the Weapon of Decision

By COLONEL CHARLES P. NICHOLAS, Professor of Mathematics, U.S.M.A.

A fundamental purpose of mathematics at West Point is to prepare the cadet's mind for a career of military decisions.

There are of course subsidiary purposes, and these are extremely important. It is essential, for example, that each cadet master integral calculus sufficiently well to understand physics, mechanics, electrical engineering, and the other scientific and technical subjects in the USMA curriculum. Beyond that he must be ready as a regular officer to grasp the applications of probability and statistics to gunnery, bombardment, logistical control, military intelligence and operations research. He must become sufficiently expert in space geometry, spherical trigonometry, calculus and differential equations to understand the currently evolving technologies which will be used in location of distant targets, reconnaissance by satellites, guidance of inter-continental missiles, and control of trajectories which may span the solar system. He must be able to serve on boards which apply mathematics in the development and testing of weapons and systems of weapons. In about 60% of the cases he must be ready to pursue graduate courses at the level of a Master's degree and beyond, the majority of such courses involving advanced mathematics or its applications. As his rank increases he must be able to give policy-direction to scientific or technical projects, to judge the work of scientists, to speak their language, and to adapt their results to the patterns of warfare.

These are the *technical* objectives of mathematics at West Point, and it is this network of purposes that determines the subject-content of the cadet course. Under broad covering-titles such as analytic geometry, calculus, probability and differential equations, the topical details of the course are revised each year so as to remain always in tune with most recent trends, whether of military technology or of mathematical thinking. During the past ten years, for example, the mathematics course has not remained un-

changed for any two years in succession.

But to return to the most fundamental purpose of all, it is the function of mathematics at West Point to shape the cadet's mind into an effective instrument of military leadership. This is accomplished by a particular method of teaching which, although features of it are certainly used in other good colleges, is perhaps nowhere else directed so uniquely toward the objective of leadership as at West Point. This method of teaching regards mathematics as an intellectual discipline, and not as a tool for computation; it regards a mathematical process as a pattern of thinking, and not as a manipulation of symbols. In short, the course is taught as a liberal arts course in the true sense of that term, and not as a cook-book course of formulas for the technician. The emphasis is on understanding of fundamental concepts, on precision of analysis, and on logic.

The relation of our teaching methods to the mental requirements for leadership is a calculated design, based on a study of how the minds of great commanders have functioned in battle. Allowing for all their individual differences, a characteristic pattern of intellectual behavior can be seen in their histories. I hope to make this pattern clear by an example, and then point out how the same pattern is the natural attribute of any human mind that is properly exercised. Finally I shall explain briefly how the cadet's mind is exercised along sim-

ilar lines in mathematics classes at West Point.

During the Korean War and World War II there were frequent examples of military brilliance, but to use one of these as an illustration in the present article would be in questionable taste, as I am sure the reader will agree. But an earlier illustration will serve equally well, since the subject discussed here is a timeless one. In a most fundamental sense certain principles of war never change, despite the evolution of modern weapons. And the human brain, while it has come a long way during a hundred million years of evolution, has not noticeably improved since the time of Cyrus the Great.

Throughout this span of history the mental pattern of military genius has been demonstrated repeatedly: by Grant at Vicksburg, by Thomas at Nashville, by Jackson in the Shenandoah Valley, by Napoleon at Ulm, by Washington in the Yorktown campaign, by Marlborough and Eugene at Blenheim, by Caesar at Ilerda, by Scipio Africanus at Ilipa, by Alexander the Great at Gaugamela, and by others whose names will occur readily to the military reader. In each of the cases cited there were two distinguishing features: first, the compelling decisiveness of what happened; and second, the fact that each victory was attributable almost entirely to the triumph of one man's intellect over another's, not affected in high degree by the accidents of combat.

To illustrate this pattern it will suffice to recall only the highlights of Grant's

FLASH NEWS

After we went to press it was announced that, for the first time in USMA history, five cadets have been named among 32 Americans to receive Rhodes Scholarships this year. The cadets are: Peter M. Dawkins, Michigan; Michael J. Gillette, Maine; C. P. Hutton, Colorado; Stanley M. Kanarowski, Ohio; and James F. Ray, Georgia. They will enter Oxford University in England next fall to study Philosophy, Politics and Economics.

victory at Vicksburg, as an example. The military reader is familiar with the difficult situation which confronted Grant during the early months of 1863: the Confederates under Pemberton occupying the east bank of the Mississippi along high bluffs, below which the river meandered in swampland; Confederate fortifications and batteries on these heights making frontal assault out of the question and river-passage to the south by steamboat seemingly impossible; Pemberton's right flank virtually invulnerable behind swamp, bayou and cliff; and territory inland to the west of the Mississippi a morass of oxbow loops and bayous, apparently impassable to all movement with heavy equipment.

Overland attack from the north had already failed; waterborne assault on the north flank had failed; and by April the press was loud in its clamor for Grant's head. Through all the frustration and pressure, however, he maintained his customary calmness; and when ready to move he revealed to his nearest subordinates the plan which had been growing in his mind during these trying weeks. It contemplated a vast encirclement: the movement of his army southward over swamp and bayou in the flat-lands across the river from Vicksburg; the simultaneous movement of his steamboats down stream in defiance of the Confederate batteries; then a river-crossing to the east, far below Vicksburg; and finally an overland march northeast to the high ground east of Vicksburg. It was to be a gigantic feat of engineering and amphibious movement, followed by a fast strike deep into enemy territory.

Remarkable as Grant's plan seems today for its brilliance, it seemed far more remarkable then for its daring. Only Grant was sure that it would work; even so aggressive a subordinate as Sherman, then one of Grant's three corps commanders, doubted that it could succeed in execution.

But under Grant's confident direction

every step succeeded: the building of bridges and corduroy roads over bayous and swamps west of the river; the passage of steamers and transports downstream past the batteries at Vicksburg and Grand Gulf; the crossing and landing of divisions unopposed at Bruinsburg, more than 30 miles south of Vicksburg; the abandonment of communications and river base, and the lightning march northeast toward Jackson, Mississippi, with no source of supply except his trains and the countryside—all of these worked.

Pemberton, hastily concentrating his forces about ten miles east of Vicksburg, was completely bewildered; equally bewildered was Joseph E. Johnston, assembling forces at Jackson, forty miles east of Vicksburg. Grant drove a wedge between them and drove Johnston from the field. Then, leaving Sherman to fend off Johnston's return, Grant closed on Pemberton and drove him back into his lines at Vicksburg. Eighteen days after abandoning base and communications far downstream, Grant now re-established them on the north flank of his siege position encircling Vicksburg. Pemberton surrendered on July 4, and Grant then turned on Joseph E. Johnston, who managed to escape eastward.

The effect was decisive. Confederate communications across the Mississippi were broken, and the river once more became a highway of supply and commerce for the North.

While tactical and strategic lessons in abundance can be learned from these operations, the only purpose in relating them here is to emphasize that the assurance of victory was due almost exclusively to the operation of one man's mind. The faultless chain of reasoning, the unerring decisions, the courage that came from inner confidence that within his own mind lay the ability to solve each unexpected problem as it came—these were the foundations of Grant's victory. His was a mind that could think

in fundamental terms of warfare, free from all hackneyed rules and imitative formulas.

THE PATTERN

The mental pattern displayed by Grant in this campaign seems to me characteristic of all the greatest military leaders in history, ranging back to Alexander the Great. They all appeared supremely confident of ability to figure out an original solution of an unexpected problem. Their minds were not cluttered by detailed precepts or routine formulas; they thought fundamentally. To them the principles of war were not contained in particular rules, such as how to defend a river line or how to breach a fortified position, but rather were comprised in first principles. They thought in terms of mission and objective, of fixation and concentration, of slaughter and movement, of pursuit and annihilation. They were accustomed to reasoning in terms of the abstract; each situation was to them a particular example of a design more fundamental. A battle was like a problem in topology, requiring for its solution the recognition of invariant relationships among the deepest factors of warfare.

This freedom of mind to see the situation in its most elemental terms and to trust the inner logic was the secret of their genius. It was the secret of the self-reliance which inspired the men under them with courage. It accounts for Grant's imperturbability during the chaotic first night of Shiloh, for Thomas' singleness of purpose as Hood moved on Nashville, for Caesar's bland assurance to selected infantry at Pharsalus that they could stand and rout cavalry.

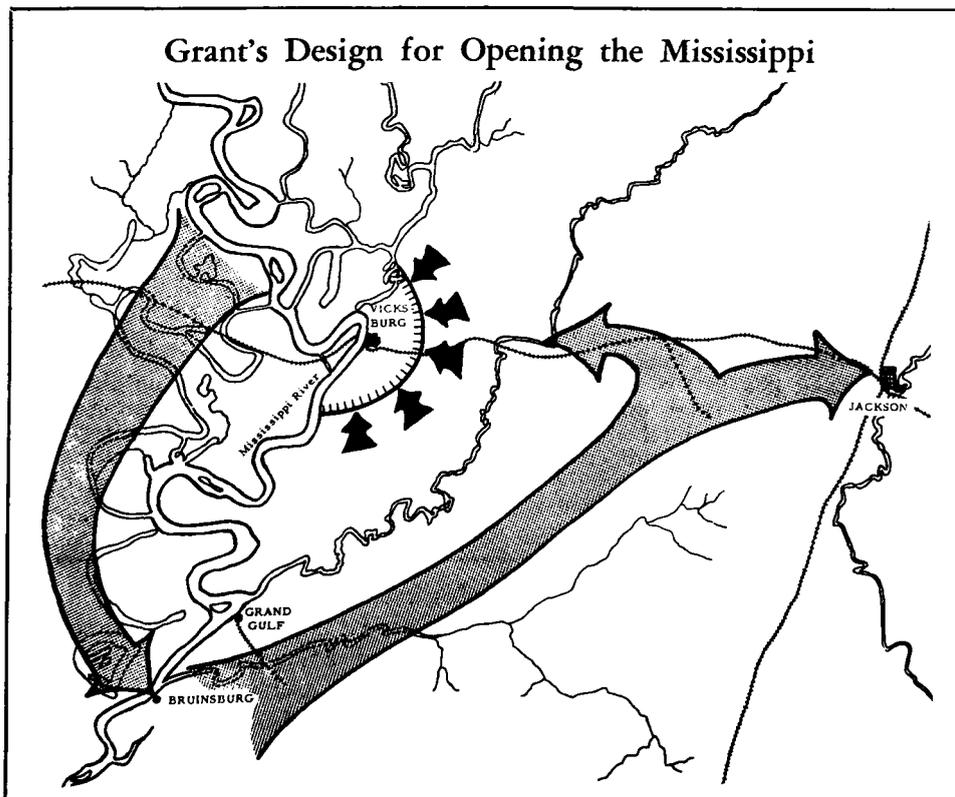
An equally notable characteristic of these men was exceptional ability to make their plans and ideas clear to others when the time came to do so. Each in his own way could not only evolve a plan that would work, but could then translate it into precisely coordinated action by thousands of subordinates. This talent derived from the clearness with which each understood his own thoughts, and the precision with which each could formulate these thoughts. This characteristic is evident in the direct simplicity of Grant's Memoirs and Caesar's Commentaries. It is the gift without which no commander can impose his will unmistakably.

In summary, the mental traits which seem to me characteristic of the greatest military leadership are these:

- a. The habit of thinking fundamentally, or the ability to see each new problem as representing a more general design to which basic principles are applicable; the power of abstraction.
- b. The habit of confidence that one's own mind contains all the resources needed to solve a problem; the capacity to learn for one's self.
- c. The habit of logic.
- d. The power to communicate fluently and precisely.

THE MIND'S CAPACITY

The question as to why some minds follow the above pattern more consistently than others is not, in my opinion, so much a question of capacity as it is of habit. To a certain extent each human brain begins to form abstractions from the days of earliest perception, but after the first battery of words suitable for teenage preoccupations has been acquired



there is a decline in the compulsion to pick up new ideas. At this point a rebellion sets in, for abstract thinking is a form of pain and unless it satisfies some animal or social hunger the teenager is inclined to avoid it. (If this seems unkind to the teenager, let us at least admit that satisfaction of intellectual hunger is not his uppermost compulsion.)

But if the young mind can be disciplined into exercising the power of abstract reasoning it finds an ultimate reward, for each conquest of a new idea multiplies the power of his thinking. This is true because of the very physical construction of the brain: each time a new abstraction is formed an additional network is activated for future transmission of electrical impulses between regions of the cortex. The habit of thought expands the capacity for thought.

The problem of education, then, is one of causing the young mind to exercise each day, in order to enlarge its powers of fundamental thinking and communication.

THE METHOD

In view of the importance of the technical objectives of mathematics at West Point, it would be unfortunate if there were any conflict between development of the cadet's facility in mathematical application and the development of his mental capacity for military leadership. Happily there is no conflict at all, for the method which is best for one purpose is also best for the other. If a student will think fundamentally in mathematics, then each new problem becomes merely a special case yielding to general principles which he has previously mastered.

If on the contrary a student is afraid to rely on his own intelligence and runs for the security of formulas and a drilled routine for solving problems, each new example seems a case unto itself and adds to the load of detail for his mind to carry. Instead of relying on the basic principle underlying a hundred problems, he commits to distressed memory about fifteen solutions. The other eighty-five problems he may never be able to solve.

It is the latter situation that we take pains to forestall in the education of cadets, and it is when we succeed that the cadets do their best. As a generality all cadets have good minds, and this estimate includes those who term themselves goats." The principal cause of academic difficulty is not lack of inborn mental capability, but rather a failure to develop the habit of mental exercise and a failure to overcome a distaste for the pain of learning. It is to the development of correct habits and attitudes that our methods of instruction are directed. These methods rest first on the procedure of assigning a daily text-lesson which the cadet is expected to master to his utmost before coming to class. The class-room is not intended as a place where a student sits passively and expects a teacher to relieve him of intellectual exertion; rather its purpose is to provide a disciplined forum for the exercise of mathematical reasoning and expression by the cadets themselves. The cadet is told that it is only by active use of ideas and symbols that his mind will gain mastery over them. He is advised to study the concepts of a lesson in such a way as to be ready to use them in three ways: (1) to express them fluently in words and sym-

bols; (2) to use them in proof and analysis; and (3) to apply them to the solution of original problems.

The instructor's objective during a recitation period is to cause the maximum number of cadets to participate actively in the development and clarification of concepts in the day's lesson. The period lasts 80 minutes, during the first ten or fifteen of which the instructor hears questions from the cadets and explains features which they have been unable to master by study. He then sends all but two to the blackboards to write notes for topical discussions or proofs, or to solve problems and be prepared to explain the principles of solution.

Meanwhile he engages the two not at blackboards in oral questions on fundamental concepts. These are not restricted to the day's lesson but range over the entire scope of mathematical ideas studied since the cadet entered West Point. Thus each cadet is assured that at least once every two weeks he will be required to discuss, without the aid of blackboard notes, the foundations of mathematical thinking at the level of his course.

After the cadets at the blackboards have worked about twenty minutes, the instructor hears a presentation by the first



Cadets in oral recitation discussing fundamental concepts.

of those who have been assigned topical discussions. After about thirty-five minutes of blackboard work all cadets take seats, and each in turn is called on to give his oral presentation, with other members of the class hearing and participating in the questions and discussion following each presentation.

ACADEMIC FLEXIBILITY

The above class-room procedure should be understood as typical, and not as a prescribed routine; variations are the rule, and each of the thirty-nine instructors knows that the conduct of recitation in his section must be planned by himself. The use of centrally prescribed lesson plans is in fact forbidden as a matter of policy in the Department of Mathematics; instead each instructor is required to produce his own plan, subject only to the overall mission of causing the maximum number of cadets to think fundamentally and to express themselves on topics requiring precise analysis and the exercise of logic.

SOME MISCONCEPTIONS

People who have had no opportunity to observe these methods closely may assume that a cadet who solves a problem at the blackboard has no objective except to show a correct solution. This is erroneous. The cadet who solves a problem, like the cadet who prepares black-

board notes for the proof of a theorem, is not considered to have recited for the day until he gives his three-or-four minute oral presentation to the class. In giving this talk he is required to state his assignment clearly and then outline the plan of solution, stressing fundamental principles. After that he may use his pointer to indicate particular details of solution on the blackboard, but often the instructor will omit this requirement provided the cadet's explanation of principles has been lucid and the work on the blackboard is correct.

Another frequent misconception is that a reciting cadet's opening statement, "Sir, I am required to . . . (prove that so and so is true, or explain how to solve such and such a problem, etc.," is intended as a formality of military courtesy. This is not the case. The opening statement is required in order to train the cadet in the habit of formulating his mission in precise terms before attempting a plan for accomplishing it, or before attempting to explain his plan to others who will help him. He must know exactly what he is trying to do in order to direct all efforts successfully.

The most frequent misconception of all is that the purpose of a cadet's recitation is to enable the instructor to grade him. On the contrary the purpose is to cause the cadet to express himself in both oral and written symbols, and thereby develop in his mind an additional channel or so in the expanding mechanism of thought. In short, the recitation is a form of *mental calisthenics*.

The grade is only a by-product of the recitation, but it is nevertheless an important by-product, for two reasons. First it keeps the cadet informed of his own progress and thus serves as a clear signal for greater effort when greater effort is due. Second, the grades also enable the Department of Mathematics to rearrange cadets every month in sections according to progress, thereby assuring that the better students are not delayed by the poorer and that the poorer are not placed at a disadvantage by the speed of the better.

A significant feature of the grading is that the instructor gives as much weight to the lucidness of the cadet's explanation of principles as he does to the written work on the blackboard.

THE EFFECT

The effect of these methods is cumulative. No miracle of change occurs in a cadet's mind as a result of one day's recitation; but when his mind performs similar exercises during every day of mathematical study for two years, it is bound to develop along the lines of those exercises. Each day he is assigned a military responsibility which is a mental challenge of respectable proportions. Each day he finds that he must learn by his own efforts, that no one else can develop his powers for him, that no one can lead him by the hand in ultimate responsibility.

Each day in class he faces a new situation requiring him to understand an assigned mission, to prepare a plan of action, and to formulate his mission and his plan in precise words, and in even more precise symbols.

These are the habits which will enable him some day to solve a far more complex problem, under far more formidable circumstances.

Frederick Porter Todd

There are over seven hundred college museums in this country, and one of these is the West Point Museum at the U.S. Military Academy. Most of these adjuncts to the academic world are collections of fine arts while the remainder work in one or another of the natural sciences. The museum at West Point is, so far as its Director, Frederick Porter Todd, knows, the only history museum among the 700 and it has a military history collection at that.

When Mr. Todd came to West Point in 1953 to become the first civilian museum director the Academy ever hired, he found that, on paper at least, his top priority mission was supplementing "the academic, cultural and military education of the cadet." The next fact he discovered was that the cadet, except when driven in by the rain or upperclassmen, never dreamed of entering the Museum. Visits by instructors were almost as rare. It did not take him long to realize that if the cadet would not come to him, he must take his wares to the cadet. This he has been learning how to do ever since.

Cadet education is not all that concerns the Museum, of course. Ever since 1946, when the free Saturday and the automobile lured tourists onto the open roads in ever increasing numbers, the attendance figures at West Point have steadily climbed. The Museum is the one place open all year round to the casual visitor and its value in terms of public relations, tempered mildly with education, is large. Some weekends the total attendance hits peaks like 15,000—mostly boys from 10 to 15—but five thousand is a more normal figure. Even that strains the old museum galleries in the Administration Building to their utmost.

The old Museum has been located there since 1909—the West Point Museum is actually 104 years old—and in those early days such niceties as rest rooms—or even offices—were not considered necessary for a museum. Now such cramped conditions are over and the Director's current pride and headache is a set of beautiful new galleries in Thayer Hall, two and a half times the size of the old ones, with all possible conveniences, into which he has just moved. Here the Museum expects to open its doors to the public—next March 15th.

The third important part of Mr. Todd's job is as custodian of the immense collection of fine arts and memorabilia which has been left to West Point in the past century. Much of this, like the portraits in the Library and Cullum Hall or the regimental colors in the Old and New Chapels, can be seen, but much more lies carefully housed in the Museum's safes and storage areas. Todd considers this usually unrecognized part of his duties as his really basic job. He has had grad-

uates ask to see things they presented to the Museum thirty years earlier and thus far he and his staff have managed to come up with all pieces asked for. But, fatalistically, he knows the day is coming when that Moro Kris or German helmet—or perhaps one of the flags surrendered at Yorktown—will not be in the place it should be among the more than 30,000 items of the collection.

Research calls come into the Museum at the rate of 30 or more a week and Mr. Todd and his three curators are hard-pressed to answer all of them. The questions range all over the face of the map of military history and only the fact that Mr. Todd has followed the trade of military historian since 1934 enables him to keep abreast of the flow. His interest in the subject began when he was a boy, living in Richmond, Virginia, and has never left him. He went to Princeton and American Universities but he is quick to add, he holds no post-graduate degrees. Had he been lured into a full-fledged graduate school, he feels his love for military studies would have been drilled out of him.

In 1934 Mr. Todd joined the staff of the Museum of the City of New York and two years later went to Washington to accept a job in the War Department Division of the National Archives, then just starting. War coming, he went with OSS for a short time but transferred back to his old trade when a job as Historical Officer opened up in the South Pacific. Subsequently he served in the same capacity with other commands, ending with the Tenth Army under General Buckner and the XXIV Corps under General Hodge, then in Korea. As he said, his sort of work can be performed in or out of uniform with equal facility.

Service for a committee appointed by President Truman in 1946 to look into the prospects of a National War Museum started him thinking about the larger possibilities of a military museum. He made an extensive study of such institutions in Europe and found not one that exhibited anything except what related to its own country. French museums dealt only with French soldiers; German, only with German; British, only with the martial achievements of Britishers. Yet, he reasoned, the science of war is international and a purely national approach was as narrow as, say, planning a medical museum to deal only with medical techniques in the United States. If American art museums could display paintings from Italy, or science museums, Indian artifacts from Peru, why couldn't American military museums display objects from other lands too? Thus when, after six years with the Army's Office of the Chief of Military History, Todd was offered the job at West Point, the world center of military education, he saw a chance of

trying out his idea. Today a room in the new museum galleries is being fitted to show the highlights of the development of military institutions in the Western World.

Todd is the first to admit that this concept of a museum at the Academy is a far cry from the West Point memorial hall some graduates feel it should be—but which it never actually was at any stage. For most of its century and more of existence the Museum served as a laboratory for the Department of Ordnance plus a repository for Army relics. Not until 1952 was there an organized display of West Point exhibits as such. Today a West Point Room is being built that is three times the size of the old one and a beautiful memorial to boot. If Mr. Todd has his way there will even be West Point songs to listen to.

The Museum must, its Director feels, try to stay abreast of the intellectual standards of the Academy. Having in effect a cultural museum Todd is faced with the need for handling intangible ideas and social concepts as well as tangible objects. He believes this can successfully be accomplished, not merely by telling more of the Why of the objects he exhibits, but by using these objects as illustrations and symbols of Ideas. He feels it is not enough to show a French soldier of the Revolution—what he looked like and how he was armed; the real value of such a display comes in showing how he differed from the soldier of the Old Regime, what made him fight, and how good a fighter he was—and in doing all this dramatically and clearly enough for the thirteen year old.

This demands a lot of the museum man's bag of tricks. Mr. Todd reckons that, for his job, a man ought to be a soldier (he is an active Colonel in the National Guard), historian and showman, rolled into one. He doubts that he has enough of any of these characteristics, but he seems to enjoy trying to blend them nonetheless.

The Todds (his wife, Maria, is a faithful Gray Lady at the Hospital) enjoy living on Storm King Mountain in Cornwall-on-Hudson. He is the author of several "quite unscholarly" books on American military themes—one, *Cadet Gray*, tells all you want to know, and more, about the cadet uniform—and is an officer of The Company of Military Collectors & Historians. (This erudite group consists of people who like to go to places like the West Point Museum and has proved of immense value to Mr. Todd.) Having been at it for over thirty years, Mr. Todd is one of the best informed men on Army lore you can find today, and this is why he can claim, with little chance for dispute, that he is the right man in the right job. At least, he says he thrives on it.

Royal Military College

Duntroon, Australia

by MAJOR J. E. T. STUBBS, Australian Staff Corps.

In 1901 the various States of Australia, which had previously been autonomous under the Crown, were united by an Act of Federation and the country became the Commonwealth of Australia under a Federal Parliament. From this time onwards representations were made to the new Government for the formation of a military college. However, these representations achieved little until Lord Kitchener visited Australia at the invitation of the Government to advise on defence. His report was submitted in 1910 in a paper called "Memorandum on the Defence of Australia", which became the blueprint for the defence forces of the new Commonwealth. It included a recommendation that a military college be established to train regular officers for the Australian Army. This powerful support crystallized the earlier representations and, having taken the decision, the Government acted swiftly and appointed the then Colonel, later Major-General Sir William Bridges, as Commandant of the proposed College. At the time of his appointment he was in the United Kingdom and was directed to include on his journey home a visit to the leading military academies, including Kingston and West Point. He was also given the responsibility of selecting a site for the College.

Upon his return to Australia, he submitted to the Minister of Defense a plan for the establishment of a military college. The italicized inserts herein are extracts from that report. Ed.

It is of interest to note that General Bridges was himself a graduate of Kingston. It is difficult to overrate the profound effect of Bridges' appointment as the first Commandant. He was a man of unshakable integrity, immense strength of character, and marked breadth of vision. These qualities enabled him to impress his standards so firmly on the new College that they have endured to this day. On the outbreak of World War I he was appointed to command the Australian expeditionary force, which was given the name that he himself suggested, the Australian Imperial Force. On 15th May 1915 he was severely wounded on Gallipoli and died three days later

in the hospital ship "Gascon". His body was returned to Australia—he was the only Australian soldier in any war to be so treated—and lies buried on a small hill overlooking the College that he set so firmly on its course. The College commemoration of Anzac Day is conducted at his grave.

The Government had decided that the College should be situated in the Federal Capital Territory, provided this could be done without loss of efficiency. Accordingly Bridges visited the Territory in July 1910 and selected the present site of the College, comprising the homestead of "Duntroon" and 370 acres of land. The homestead had been built by a Scottish merchant, Robert Campbell, in 1830 and named "Duntroon" after Duntroon Castle, the family seat in Argyllshire, Scotland. At the time the Government acquired the lease it was still owned by the Campbell family. Now known as Duntroon House, the building is a substantial two-storied structure of some twenty rooms and remains to this day the Officers' Mess of the College.

When negotiations for the site were completed, a staff was assembled, buildings were erected and the College was officially opened by the Governor-General on 27th June, 1911 with an entry of forty-one cadets, ten of whom were from New Zealand. In the course of his address the Governor-General announced that His Majesty the King had been pleased to grant the title "Royal" to the College, which thenceforward became known as the Royal Military College of Australia.

Bridges was strongly opposed to the establishment of the College within or near a large city. In a minute to the Minister of Defence outlining his proposals he stated that "it would not be fair to subject the cadets to the distractions and temptations of a large city".

It must not be near—much less within a large city. . . . To place the college in a state capital would, if West Point discipline is to be maintained, turn it into a prison.

There was little danger of this situation arising in the early years of the College. Today, with Canberra a small

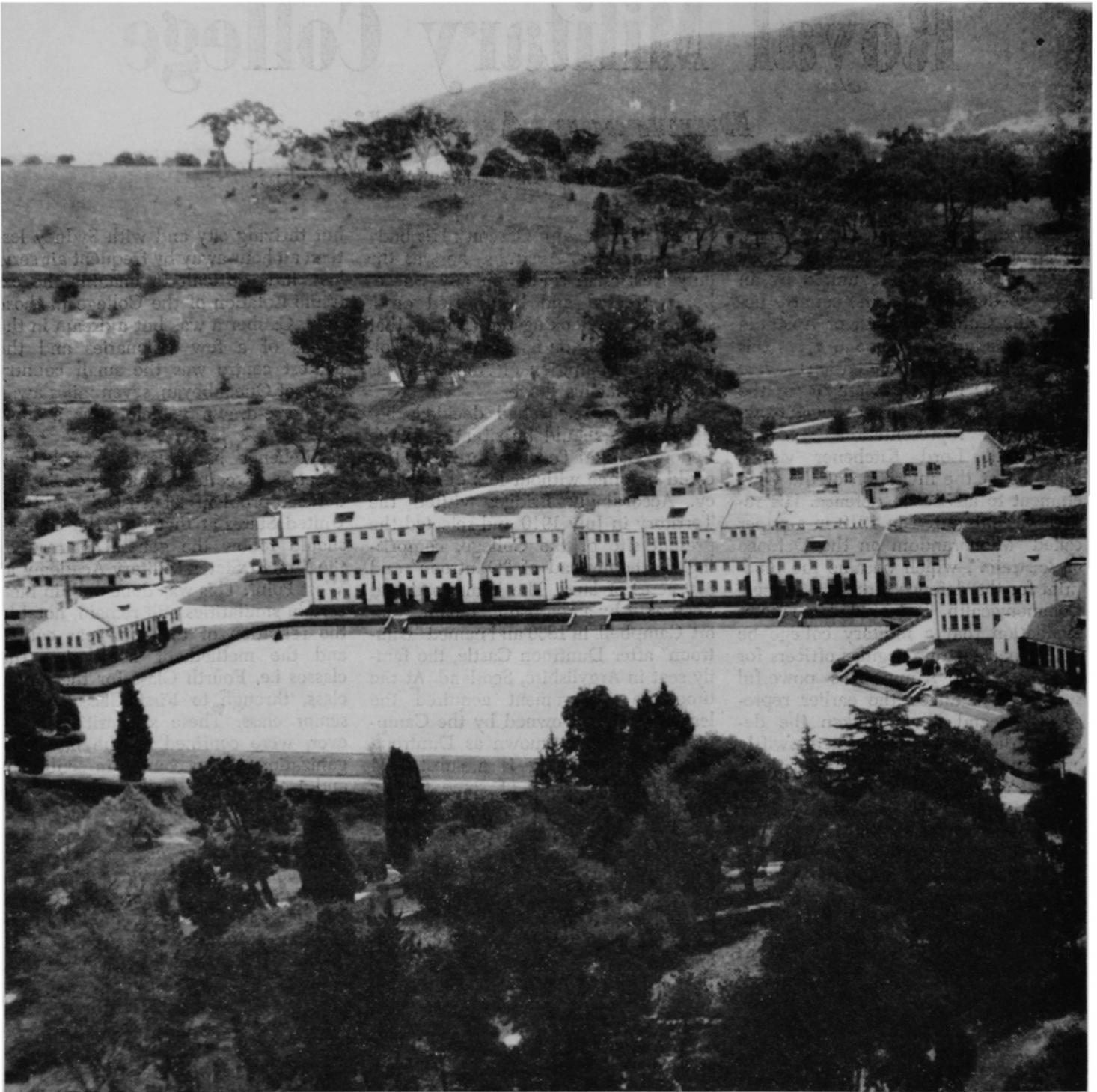
but thriving city and with Sydney less than an hour away by frequent air services, it is difficult to imagine the extreme isolation of the College in those days. Canberra was but a dream in the minds of a few visionaries and the nearest centre was the small country town of Queanbeyan, seven miles away by horse-drawn vehicle over a bush road.

Kitchener had recommended that, because of certain similarities in the defence problems of Australia and the United States at that time the College should follow the general pattern of the United States Military Academy at West Point. This was done and, in fact, certain similarities still remain, notably the retention of the four-year course and the method of numbering the classes i.e. Fourth Class for the junior class, through to First Class for the senior class. These similarities, however, were confined to the basic organization of the course; in sentiment and tradition the College has always been strongly British.

"Lord Kitchener has recommended a 3 year course but the course must be lengthened to 4 years if the West Point standard is to be equalled without an unduly difficult entrance examination. The West Point course lasts 4 years and 3 months (Ed. Entrance was 1 March) and in some quarters the opinion obtains that it should be lengthened to five years. Owing to the shortness of the proposed course I am inclined to recommend the West Point practice of keeping cadets at the college for 2 years without leave.—

West Point is a school primarily for the formation of character and the inculcation of military habits. The curriculum—is devised chiefly for the training of the mind, i.e., developing the power of acquiring knowledge and of using it when acquired. In this respect it differs from the other English-speaking colleges which are primarily schools of applied knowledge. As regards the civil subjects I propose to follow the West Point practice but for the military subjects to follow the English."

The closest ties exist with New Zealand, which maintains no military college and which has sent cadets to Dun-



Royal Military College, Duntroon, Australia

troon from its inception up to the present day except for the period from 1922 to 1934.

The Charter of the College is as follows:—

The Royal Military College Duntroon is established to train cadets for careers in the service of the Crown as officers in the Australian Army.

Its aim is to give to each cadet the knowledge necessary to fit him to enter upon such a career and to foster in him the moral and mental qualities on which leadership depends. The course of instruction is designed:—

a. To promote a sense of honour and

loyalty, duty and responsibility; to inculcate habits of discipline and soldierly conduct; and to give a correct understanding of the place of the armed Services in the Australian nation.

b. To provide a balanced and liberal education in the Arts and Sciences taking into account the special needs of the Service and the aptitude of the cadet.

c. To develop a capacity for clear and logical thought and clarity of expression.

d. To give a sound military education in the science and principles of war.

e. To instruct the cadet in the military skills and techniques of modern warfare required of the junior regimental officer, and in the organization, roles and employment of the various arms and services; and to provide specialist knowledge adequate for his appointment as a lieutenant in a particular arm or service.

The curriculum is under constant review to ensure that the objects of this Charter are achieved. Minor changes are implemented as they appear necessary but the major instrument for the review of the curriculum is the Standing Committee on the RMC Curricu-

lum, which meets every two years under the chairmanship of the Commandant. This body consists of senior Army officers and representatives of the universities. This critical, impartial Committee ensures that the curriculum is constantly kept up to date and in line with the objectives of the Charter.

In general terms the cadet during his four-year course spends about half his time on military subjects and half on academic work although the emphasis changes from year to year. Thus, in the junior classes the major portion of the time is spent on academic work; the balance gradually alters until in the final year military work predominates. In his final year the cadet spends some 250 hours in specialization in the arm of his choice and also does several attachments to Army schools and National Service Training Battalions to widen his Army horizon before graduation. Each year the military instruction culminates in a camp of three and a half weeks' duration designed to consolidate the year's work.

"The method of instruction adopted at West Point differs from that elsewhere. It is based upon giving individual attention to each student, particularly to those at the bottom of the classes. The brilliant man cannot slack for a few days and then make good his lost time—I should be glad if the West Point system could be adopted for, beside the advantages mentioned, it has to a large extent abolished examinations, thus saving time of both instructors and students; but as already stated, it would involve a large number of instructors. . . ."

The standard at West Point is maintained first by vigorous selection of candidates and secondly by the unhesitating removal (notwithstanding the strength is about 150 below establishment) of cadets who fail to come up to the required standard.

The severe discipline at West Point is maintained as a test of character. However brilliant a man may be, unless he learns to obey and is willing to subordinate himself throughout the whole course, he is not wanted in the Army. The same principle should be adopted here."

On the academic side the course is divided into three main sections, i.e. Arts, General Science and Science and Engineering. An arrangement exists with Australian Universities and Technical Colleges whereby selected graduates, mainly from the Science and Engineering Section, are granted credits for their work at RMC. In general terms this means that they are per-

mitted to enter these institutions in the second or third year of a course for post-graduate technical training.

Apart from a brief period of retrenchment during the depression years of the early thirties, when the College was temporarily moved to Sydney as an economy measure, the Corps of Staff Cadets has steadily increased in numbers and in recent years the strength has fluctuated between 220 and 250. This has necessitated marked physical expansion and the college now bears no outward resemblance to its early years. The original somewhat flimsy buildings have long since disappeared to be replaced by substantial brick barracks in which every cadet has his own room. One block of temporary buildings erected in World II to house the Staff College is still retained and accommodates a company of cadets when numbers require a five company organization.

The photograph gives a general view of the central cluster of buildings around the Parade Ground. The RMC rests on the lower slopes of the hill in the left background. The illustration shows some of the barrack blocks to the rear, administrative offices on the left, and class-rooms, science and engineering laboratories on the right. The rest of the RMC extends down the slope from this central hub.

The Corps of Staff Cadets is organized as a battalion of four or five companies, depending on total numbers. Cadets hold all appointments within this battalion as it is a basic principle that the major portion of the discipline and administration of the Corps shall be borne by the cadets themselves. This system has proved most satisfactory, combining the successful administration of the Corps with valuable training in discipline and leadership. Superimposed on this cadet organization is an organization of officers of the Staff as Commanding Officer, Company Commanders, and Company Officers (one per platoon). Their function is to exercise supervisory control, to deal with more serious breaches of discipline and, in particular, by constant close contact both on and off duty, to be in a position to assess cadets.

The College has been honoured on several occasions by visits from Royalty. The most memorable occasion in recent memory was the presentation of new Queen's and Regimental Colours to the Corps of Staff Cadets by Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth the Second in February 1954. Duntroon is fortunate in the setting of its Parade Ground. Spectators seated on the raised terrace look across the square to the massed

English trees in Duntroon gardens, beyond which is a typical Australian landscape extending across a wide, shallow valley to a range of hills in the distance. The presence of Her Majesty in this splendid setting on a warm Australian summer day led the Corps to present one of the best parades they had ever given, one that we still remember.

During the visit Her Majesty was graciously pleased to confer the title of "The Sovereign's Company" on the champion company of the year and to permit it to carry the Sovereign's Banner on Ceremonial parades. This banner, most appropriately, was presented to the Sovereign's Company by Her Majesty, The Queen Mother, at a parade on 26th February, 1958. Again the Corps paraded magnificently.

Sport plays a large part in the life of the College. There are fifteen sports listed for cadets to take part in; amongst them are: Rugby Union Football, Australian Rules Football, Hockey, Cricket, Swimming, Athletics, Basketball and Tennis. Matches are played between companies and in weekly competitions in Canberra; visits are also exchanged with schools and other Service Colleges. The rapid post-war growth of Canberra has greatly strengthened local teams and the earlier RMC supremacy in some sports has been lessened to the extent that all teams get the best advantage from regular competitive play.

The usual indoor extra-curricular activities flourish in the form of various clubs and societies, while the College is well placed for outdoor activity. Lake George, a large area of water, is situated some twenty miles distant and the College maintains a small fleet of VJ class boats. The Australian Alps are within reasonable distance and the College has erected a ski-hut and tow on Mount Ginini, which is well patronized in the winter months.

In its early years of isolation the College had to provide its own social life, which was necessarily very limited. In recent years, however, the rapid growth of Canberra to a city of 40,000 has enabled a full social calendar to be arranged. Numerous minor company functions are held but the main events are four Balls, culminating in the Graduation Ball. This has become a very large function to which parents and friends of graduates travel from all parts of Australia and New Zealand.

In this short survey we have given an outline of our history and some glimpses of the life we lead. We hope it will serve as a friendly greeting from RMC, Duntroon.

A WEST POINT LIBRARY BEFORE 1802?

By DR. SIDNEY FORMAN, Librarian, U.S.M.A.

In its antecedents, if not in fact, the United States Military Academy Library was the first Army library as well as the oldest Federal library in the United States—certainly older than the Library of Congress established in 1801.

Provision for this early book collection first appeared in the 1777 effort of Congress to establish a military academy in the expedient form of a Corps of Invalids; the Corps was patterned on a similar French organizational vehicle set up by Louis XIV in 1670 to provide food, clothing, and lodging for wounded and disabled soldiers. The resolution setting up the American school and its library appears in the *Journals of the Continental Congress*, June 20, 1777:

“Resolved, That a Corps of Invalids be formed, consisting of eight companies this corps to be employed in garrison and for guards in cities and other places where magazines or arsenals or hospitals are placed; and also to serve as a military school for young gentlemen previous to their being appointed to marching regiments: for which purpose all the subaltern officers, when off duty, shall be obliged to attend a mathematical school, appointed for the purpose, to learn geometry, arithmetic, vulgar and decimal fractions, and the extraction of roots: and that the officers of this corps shall be obliged to contribute one day's pay in every month for the purpose of purchasing a regimental library of the most approved authors on tactics and the petite guerre.”

Lewis Nicola, a French officer who had established his reputation the year before by the translation of a book on field engineering by L. A. Clairac, *L'Ingenieur de Campagne* (Philadelphia, 1776), a copy of which may be found in the West Point Library, was in command of the new Corps. Part of the Invalids unit was at West Point by November 1780, and by August 1782 the entire Corps was concentrated on the Hudson River in the West Point area. This Corps, the “military academy of the Army” during the Revolution, appears to have organized at West Point an arsenal, an engineering school, and a library. Evidence as to the existence of this military library appears on a map at West Point drawn by a French officer in 1780, and published

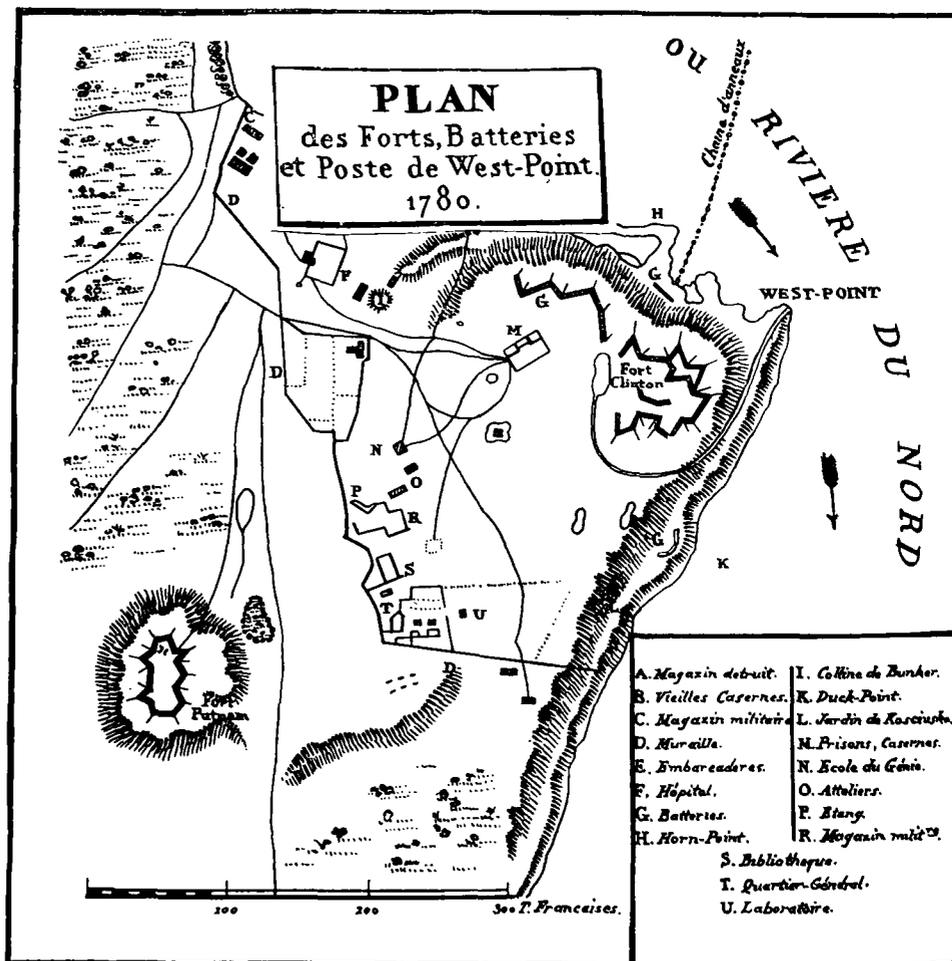
in the Marquis de Barbé-Marbois' *Complot d'Arnold* (Paris, 1818). The sketch map shows that a building for the library was projected among the structures at West Point. The building (Bibliotheque) was indicated in outline.

In the years after the Revolution, despite the recommendations of Washington and Hamilton for the organization of a more substantial type of military academy, Congress could be persuaded to do little more than establish another regimental school. This was done by the Act of May 9, 1794, which created the Corps of Artillerists and Engineers, for the first time established in the U.S. Army the rank of cadet and authorized the procurement of “books, instruments, and apparatus” to be used for military instruction. Part of this Corps formed the garrison at West Point and the books were used for teaching purposes. Little is known about the school except that the cadets, along with the junior officers, were expected to attend regular classes in a two-story building called “The Old

Provost,” probably one of the structures on the Plain built by General McDougall during the Revolution. It was later reported that some officers became indignant at descending to the grade of pupil and in 1796, by design or accident, the Provost, books, and instruments were destroyed by fire. Joseph G. Swift, the first graduate of the Military Academy, substantiates this report when he records in his *Memoirs* (Worcester, Mass., 1890) a conversation between Alexander Hamilton, Jonathan Williams, and Philip Schuyler in which General Hamilton regretted that the books and instruments that “had been collected during the administration of Washington” were destroyed by the fire in 1796.

The Act of Congress of March 16, 1802, which established the United States Military Academy also authorized the formation of a book collection. It is possible that a few books remained from the earlier West Point schools and formed the nucleus of the library of the new Military Academy.

Map of 1780 showing Library (Bibliotheque). From Barbé-Marbois' *Complot d'Arnold*.



Graduates in Business

MAJOR GENERAL R. L. MAXWELL, U.S.A. (ret.)

Major General Russell L. Maxwell, USA (ret.), USMA '12, is particularly well qualified to discuss this subject. During most of his service he was closely associated with business and industry. During World War II he was AC/S G-4, War Department, where he conducted most of the Army's business. Since his retirement in 1946 he has been actively engaged in business.

The names MacArthur, Bradley, Clay, Groves, Somervell, and McNarney are all set in bold type in the roster of distinguished graduates of the United States Military Academy. Each of them won renown during his lifetime of service in the Armed Forces of the United States.

These two facts, graduation from West Point and distinction of military service, might seem to be the only significant common denominators among these men of widely varied experience and command responsibility.

There is, however, one other singular factor which all of them share. Every man among them, having completed his normal tour of military service and having retired to private life, has won recognition as a dynamic leader in the world of business.

The qualities which enabled these military leaders to undertake second careers with remarkable success bear examination.

Essentially the characteristics which were highly developed during the years at West Point and in their vast experience in positions of command are those which made them appealing to corporations as business executives. Their success in business, then, depended more upon their inherent and developed strengths of purpose and mind than it did upon their public recognition and reputation. They were not hired because they might be considered to have "built-in public relations value" based upon their military accomplishments. They were hired because they had been trained to prescribe efficiently for the management needs of industrial corporations.

Napoleon declared that every private in his armies carried a marshal's baton in his knapsack. Every yearling at West Point similarly carries in his knapsack the opportunity for a second career which will be as rewarding and contributive to both him and his nation as his normal thirty years of service in uniform. Qualification for a career in business, however, depends in large part upon the aspirant giving himself wholly to the project of achieving in a high degree the qualities of leader-

ship, organization, and management which are basic to successful careers in the Army.

These qualities exist to some degree in each officer commissioned after completion of four years at West Point. But they become assets to business only after they have been fully developed and strengthened through years of constant responsibility and determined application under the discipline imposed by an Army career.

For that reason it cannot be emphasized too strongly that the West Pointer must recognize that his primary responsibility is not to prepare himself for a second career, but to serve as an officer in the United States Army.

He can anticipate varying assignments during his career: he may be a troop commander, a staff officer, or a teacher. In each of these assignments he will be obliged to develop leadership, organization, and management talents if he is to fulfill his obligations to his troops, to his seniors, or to his students.

Most important, while in the Army, he can only serve himself and his future if he is a leader, an organizer, and a manager. Thus, aspirations to a career in business depend upon successful performance over a prolonged period in the Army.

This should not be construed to mean, however, that a young officer should avoid consideration of a second career until he reaches the final year of his military service; rather the reverse is true. Every man must recognize that he has certain strengths and weaknesses and he must conscientiously undertake to feed his strengths and compensate for his weaknesses early in his professional life.

There is nothing more tragic than the figure created by a career officer who has come to the end of his military life and discovers that the general skills he has developed seem to have no market in business. He has demonstrated leadership, organizational ability, and management techniques, of course, or he would not long have remained an Army officer; and yet, he has not channeled his particular talents

towards the second career which waits for him when he dons civilian clothes. Such officers are pathetic in their shock at finding that business tends to view them as "has beens" or "never weres" as far as commerce and industry employment are concerned.

All of the successful industrial leaders cited at the beginning of this discussion were, of course, general officers of outstanding ability during their military lives. Their particular talents lay essentially in the area of broad general management without concentration in specific subdivisions of the business world such as accountancy, engineering, research, sales, or industrial relations. Each of them, as a commander of large and complex military structures, had every opportunity to sharpen and strengthen his natural aptitude for high-level industrial management.

Most Army officers cannot aspire to the career experiences and opportunities which produced officers like MacArthur, Bradley, Groves, Clay, Somervell, and McNarney. But it must be recalled that each of them was once a second lieutenant, each was intent upon succeeding in an Army career, and each fed his strengths and talents and overcame or compensated for such weaknesses as may have existed.

Recognizing that most second lieutenants will not become general officers it is necessary that every second lieutenant find a side of his professional life which has particular appeal for him, analyze the means available to him for concentrating in that area, and systematically become a specialist of such rare attributes that he will win both respect and promotion while in uniform and will guarantee himself a marketable experience when he ends his professional military career and embarks upon an earning program in private life.

Heavy emphasis has been placed here upon the need for this process of preparation for specialization to begin early in the career. Experience has shown that many factors influence the Army officer in his decision to continue to the successful conclusion of his career and retirement. It may not be possible for each graduate of West Point to realize the normal desire to serve throughout his thirty years and only then retire. None of us can predict the course that may be forced upon us by factors beyond our control.

The special knowledge available to Army officers, for instance, in the field of nuclear energy and other advanced sciences may make them so attractive to industry that some will receive financial opportunities so far in excess of their potential service earnings that they cannot resist them. Others may lose their health in service and be required to terminate their careers for medical reasons. Still others may encounter family problems which make the transient life impossible for them and they will be compelled to resign from the service in the interest of their homes and families. Any one of these sets of circumstances or others like them may result in the decision to retire or resign prematurely. If the officer leaving the service, at any time in his career, has not prepared himself for that eventuality he will be sorely beset in establishing himself in a gainful and rewarding occupation.

To begin with, the officer newly returned to civilian life must recognize that his Army career is behind him. It does not matter at all that he may have won reputation in battle; civilians may not understand his pride of service nor appreciate his selfless sacrifice for his country; he may find himself very much alone in a thoughtless and disinterested world.

It is at this time that he will recognize the validity of the proposition that he should spend his military career preparing for the day, and it inevitably comes to all of us, when he may wear his uniform no longer. He becomes, at that moment, a man without a job and, if his health permits or circumstances require (and they usually do), he will be obliged to offer himself and his skills in the market place.

Each career service officer has certain assets which he began to amass from his earliest days as a cadet and they will stand him in good stead when he faces the need to seek employment. He has, for instance, developed standards of conduct and thought which are generally recognized as being desirable in any society of men, whether military or civilian. Application of these assets can affect his business life in highly beneficial ways.

For example, personal integrity and the standard of conduct which shaped him at West Point and throughout his military career, are conscientiously sought by business leaders because reputation is a priceless asset to any business enterprise just as it is to an individual. Employment of men universally acknowledged to be of high character and impeccable conduct helps to support the reputation earnestly desired by corporations depending upon

public acceptance of their products and support of their good name in the business community. But, corporations hire men for what they know and what they can accomplish rather than how they behave. Ethical behavior is a heavily weighted factor in discriminating between two equally qualified applicants, but there can be no anticipation of successful selection purely on that score. Skill in a chosen field is the prime essential. Reference has already been made to leadership, organizational ability and management experience as basic by-products of a military career. These qualities are presumed to exist in every officer to a greater or lesser degree depending upon his age and experience.

But businessmen, accepting those qualities at face value, are constrained to inquire, "Whom can you lead? What can you organize? How will you manage?" It is then that the former Army officer must speak with knowledge and authority of the civilian profession for which he has prepared since leaving West Point. He must demonstrate more than a passing familiarity with the varied skills required in a complex business organization; he must know the language, the practice, and the trends in a specific aspect of the business which is of prime importance to the individual with whom he is discussing employment. He must be capable of sighting in on the target he wants to strike and firing his specialized ammunition for effect. Too often retired or resigned officers use buckshot aimed generally at the entire business community instead of concentrating their fire on specific job targets. They seem to feel that since they have risen by hard work and devotion to the terminal rank of Major or Colonel or Major General, that all they need to do is to let the businessmen of the nation know that they are available and the opportunities will shower down upon them. Nothing could be further from the truth.

Employment opportunities always exist in business. But a specific vacancy usually exists for an individual with specific skills and experience. The skilled personnel people of corporations are constantly searching for the right man to fill the right job and although many are called, few are chosen.

It is essential therefore for the job-hunting individual to analyze himself, determine his special skills and then diligently search in ever-diminishing circles for that opportunity which will best please him and for which he is best suited. Industry is interested in retired officers primarily because of a company's desire to build up its gov-

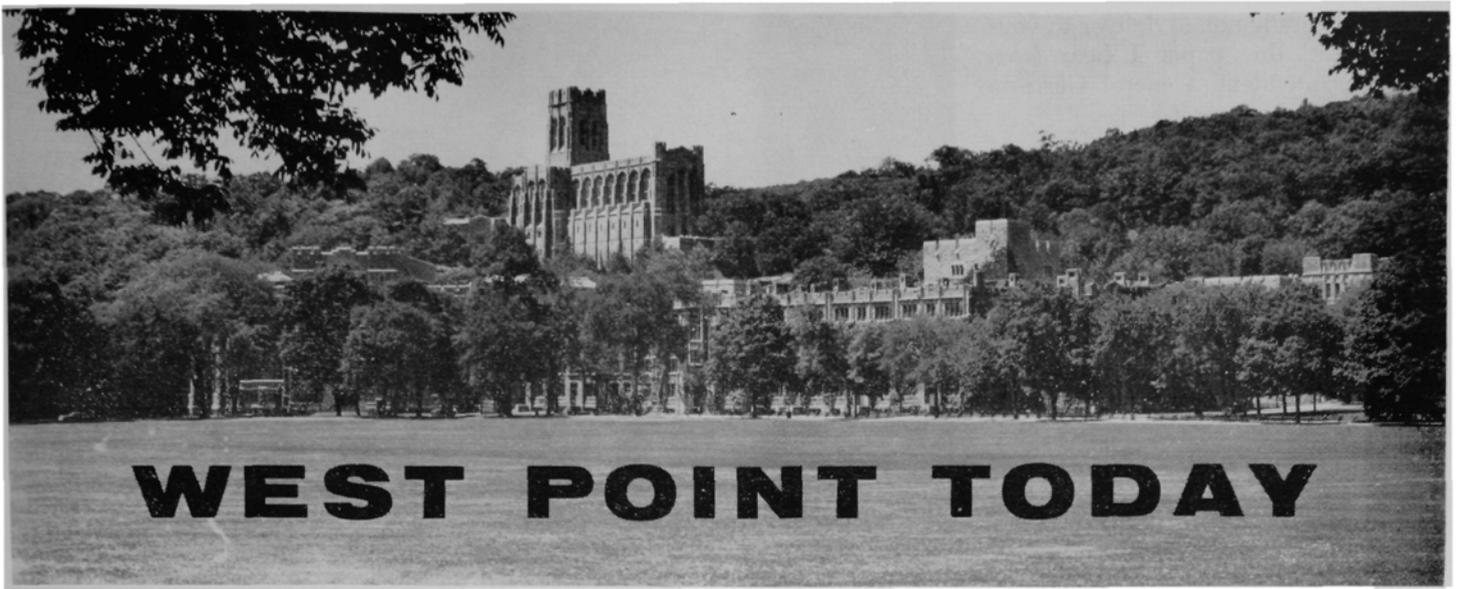
ernment business through contacts which the retired officer can develop. However, there are many cases in which once a retired officer is employed, the company finds him so capable in other fields that this primary interest is submerged, and he is utilized for his organizational or management ability in some specialty.

As a general principle, for instance, it would be ridiculous for an officer who has spent much of his career in ordnance to seek employment in the garment industry. He might better devote all of his time to examining the trends and opportunities developing within those firms which have a direct correlation with his past experience. If he has had wide experience in explosive safety he should determine which manufacturing concerns have problems in that field and proceed directly to establish relations leading toward employment. He would probably be hired in short order and would be able to apply his skills in important work with commensurate recognition and compensation.

The above example is so elementary as to possibly prohibit recounting, but it is too often true that retired military officers sometimes abandon the training of a lifetime when faced with seeking employment as a civilian and flounder pathetically, without plan, without program, and without determination. The five-point combat order should be second nature to them in planning any campaign, but in the assault on the bastions of industrial employment, they often fail to apply any part of it.

It would be fruitless here to attempt to set down the business fields which hold promise of profitable employment for retired Army officers. The skills demanded and developed within the complex structure of a modern Army are so diverse that there is endless opportunity for an officer to receive experience and training in practically any specialty required by the industrial and business community.

But the three words, "experience, training, and specialty" in the foregoing sentence hold the key to any success an Army officer may expect in a post-service career. He must prepare himself diligently to master the skills required to lead, organize and manage in an area of specialization. The training may be available to him through service schools, through graduate study at private institutions, or through application of his free time and energy. But he must have all three elements if he is to make the transition from military career to civilian business career with ease, confidence, and contentment.



WEST POINT TODAY

Thayer Academy Rededicated to Education

Representing the United States Military Academy, Colonel George A. Lincoln, Professor and Head of the Department of Social Sciences, spoke (see below) at a "Rededication to Education" ceremony held on 4 October at Thayer Academy.

Colonel Lincoln also presented a commemorative scroll from the Superintendent, Lieutenant General Garrison H. Davidson, to the Headmaster, Doctor Gordon O. Thayer. Thayer Academy which was founded by Sylvanus Thayer at his home in Braintree, Massachusetts, recently expanded its physical facilities.

Greetings for Thayer Academy, 4 Oct 1958:

Dr. Thayer, guests, alumni, parents and friends of Thayer Academy, and particularly you the faculty and students of this institution whose educational course, like West Point, has been charted and grooved by Sylvanus Thayer:

The United States Military Academy has charged me with the mission of bearing congratulations to you on this day of your rededication to education. We of West Point share proudly with you the principles and the pioneering vision of Sylvanus Thayer. But it is not for us to praise our own institutions. Let others judge them and assess their values.

We are here today to mark the expansion of the facilities of Thayer Academy for carrying out its educational objectives. These facilities are essential tools for the all important educational mission.

The student and the teacher are, of course, the two basic ingredients in the educational process. But much harm has been done by the glib myth that these two components combined with

a few inexpensive tangible items—such as a park bench or a log with seating arrangements suitable for both student and teacher—will assuredly develop both wisdom and character in the student. Our human resources are our country's vital resources and we should spare no cost in providing facilities that contribute to their excellence. For the best we can do in building for our nation's perilous tomorrows will be no better than marginally enough.

We of America are a diminishing minority in an awakening world of revolutionary change. When this institution was founded and for long afterwards our country sailed on a summer sea. Then we were on the periphery of an Atlantic community which ruled an otherwise docile and dormant world. Now that world is in thirds; two of the thirds are in conflict over the middle third—the middle billion of people in the uncommitted lands between. When the generation you are now teaching here comes to hold responsibility for our country, that middle billion will be well over two billion and the current communist world may be equally as large. Our way of going is a bitter struggle for survival for which an outcome successful for us will not be decided for decades.

The primary purpose of education for some people, in the past, has been to further individual and collective economic well-being. For others it has been to enhance the intellectual and spiritual richness and happiness of individual and community existence. The quality of that education, as we forged forward to our country's present opulent condition, was not recognized to be crucial or a vital matter to our national survival. Nor did we feel any pressing need to assure that everyone of our best young American minds received the best of education.

As our country now moves along a

dangerous road, heavy and hostile steps, unceasing and unrelenting, gain on us from behind. The best we can do in this contest will be no better than enough. That best, to be sufficient, must include a comprehension of the realities of the world we live in. It must include more than a will to selfless service—there must be also wise and unceasing effort directed specifically to the preservation of those traditional values we have enjoyed so long—enjoyed so long that we may not always recognize their primacy.

While these are sobering thoughts it is heartening to be expressing them on an occasion when your Thayer Academy moves positively to meet the challenge presented, an occasion on



The Superintendent, Staff, and Faculty of the United States Military Academy, mindful of the common educational indebtedness of both our institutions to General Sylvanus Thayer, congratulate

Thayer Academy Braintree Massachusetts

on this occasion of *Rededication to Education* marked by expansion of its educational facilities.

This year is the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the graduation of Sylvanus Thayer from the United States Military Academy. There can be no better testimonial to his vision and wisdom in initiating advances in education than the reaffirmation and reinforcement by Thayer Academy of its mission in support of learning. The United States Military Academy, itself dedicated to education for service of our country, is honored to join Thayer Academy in emphasizing today the need for knowledge in our unquiet world.

Given under our hand and seal at West Point, New York, this fourth day of October, nineteen hundred and fifty-eight.


GARRISON H. DAVIDSON
Lieutenant General, USA
Superintendent

which it is my honor to deliver to your Headmaster, this paper I bear from our Superintendent, General Garrison Davidson.

Curriculum Includes Advanced Courses

The Military Academy now offers to selected cadets several courses which are materially different from those being studied concurrently by the majority of their classmates. By their qualifications for admission, content, and methods of instruction, the courses can be categorized as "advanced".

It is true that there has been some special work for upper sections for decades. Many of the individuals so favored will remember, perhaps with mixed feelings, their course in the Theory of Least Squares, or the few lessons in American History given to the first section of Economics in lieu of written general reviews. The acceleration of some courses for the more apt and the addition of a few special lessons in lieu of written general reviews continue and are useful endeavors. However, this account describes the courses which, in the last decade, have broken more completely with the traditional curriculum. They are in the category now included under the term "curriculum enrichment", or even that radical word, "elective".

The chart shows the advanced courses and also the corresponding regular courses being pursued concurrently by the majority of the class.

Because there is no single formula and no standard pattern to higher education, generalizations about these courses are difficult. Usually, cadets volunteer to take the course and the department then selects from among the volunteers. The criteria, designed to fit the particular situation, generally



Cadet Allen C. Barr of the U.S. Military Academy, West Point, N.Y., receives the Army Times Award for the highest ROTC, Cadet or Midshipman from Maj. Gen. Rinaldo Van Brunt, Chief of Staff of the Second Army, Fort George G. Meade, Md. The award ceremonies marked the end of the pistol competition in the 1958 National Rifle and Pistol Matches at Camp Perry, Ohio. Cadet Barr shot 277-06 out of a possible 300.

include adequate achievement in other subjects and some indication of competence in the regular course, such as education prior to West Point or marks on an examination.

This program of advanced courses is not unique in American higher education; rather, it is in step with some of the current advances. Civilian colleges have always given transfer credits and now, in addition, various colleges are giving credit for some courses to selected and gifted students on the basis of examinations or other criteria. The institution of "Heroes Work" for the more gifted, the more interested, or both, is usual in many colleges. The West Point advanced courses lean heavily on the element of cadet interest, generated in part by voluntary participation, to give an assured output of effort by the cadet and an increased intake of learning per hour of effort.

Pedagogy, while an essential to the educational process, is not an inspiring topic for Assembly columns. Although there is not adequate space to describe the courses in detail, a few words on the specific advanced courses are offered.

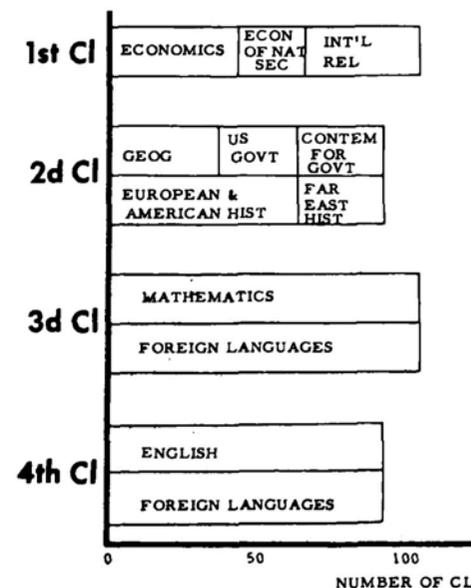
Before 1955, individuals who were well prepared in a language were automatically assigned to a basic course in a different language. Now, if qualified and if they so choose, cadets who can demonstrate adequate proficiency in French, Spanish, or German, are permitted to review quickly the essentials of the two-year USMA regular course and to study literature in the language of their competence.

Beginning this academic year, the Department of English will offer to about one-tenth of the Fourth Class an advanced course in the History of American Ideals reflected in literature. Students will hear lectures, conduct research in areas of particular interest, write papers, and participate in discussions and panels.

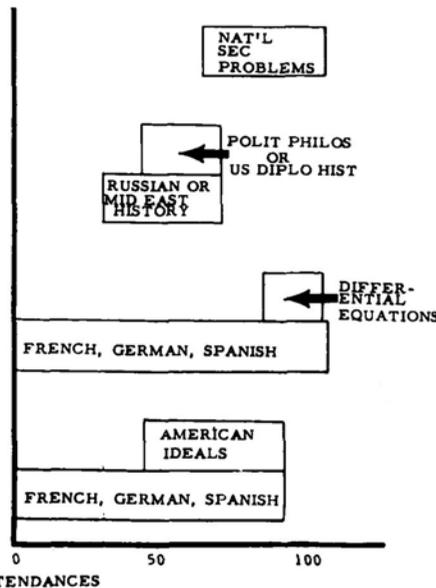
The Department of Mathematics accelerates the standard course for about 300 Third Classmen, and offers an advanced course in Differential Equations, which is equivalent to about two-thirds a semester at the college Junior level, covering series solutions and partial differential equations of mathematical physics, with special attention to engineering applications. An advanced course in vector analysis for selected Fourth Classmen is currently under consideration.

After studying European and American History through 1815, about one-fifth of the Second Class, selected from among volunteers who qualify by an examination in Modern European His-

Regular Courses



Advanced Courses



tory, is divided into two groups. One group pursues a thirty-six lesson course in History of the Middle East while the other studies Russian History for the same period of time. For the one-fifth of the Second Class who can demonstrate through examination an adequate knowledge of U.S. Government, a selection of either U.S. Diplomatic History or a new experimental advanced course in Political Philosophy is available for the twenty-six lessons.

About one-tenth of the First Class is selected from among volunteers and divided into four seminar groups to pursue an advanced course in National Security Problems, in lieu of the regular and related International Relations course, during the spring term. The students conduct seminar discussions with guest lecturers, read selections from several of the books included in the Army Contemporary Reading List, and prepare two analytical papers each on subjects of their choice related to topics considered in the course.

It is felt that student enthusiasm and performance permit the conclusion that the educational rewards of putting together groups of qualified cadets, who usually are volunteers, in advanced courses have resulted in a significant improvement in the effectiveness of the curriculum of the Military Academy.

Cadet Company Libraries

In order to make a variety of books easily accessible to cadets, as well as to help reinforce the habit of regular reading, the USMA Library in cooperation with the Department of Tactics recently established small libraries in each of the 24 cadet company orderly rooms. This step is a local adaptation of the dormitory libraries now operating at many residential colleges.

Each library now consists of 200 titles, carefully selected by the various departments of the Military Academy, with an eye to general appeal as well as cadet recreational interests. At the same time the collection is somewhat curriculum oriented, encompassing the classics, humanities, social sciences, as well as a sprinkling of professional reading and a few popular books including science fiction. Authors represented include Aristotle, Dante, Hardy, Ibsen, Guderian, London, Melville, Xenophon, and Zola.

The little library program is monitored by the Librarian, USMA, and administered by the Cadet Special Activities Officer, USCC, through the Cadet Supply Sergeant and Charge of Quarters. The simplified administration requires borrowers to sign a card for statistical purposes.

BARRY DREWES DEAD AT 45

Throughout the Army those who were friends of Captain Barry Drewes will be saddened to learn of his death at home on the twenty-second of November. Captain Drewes' military career began at West Point when he enlisted in the USMA Band in April, 1942. In 1943 he was graduated from the Army Band Leaders School as a warrant officer, and he assumed his duties as Assistant Bandmaster at West Point. He was commissioned a second lieutenant in 1948, and he continued his duties with the USMA Band. From 1945, until 1956, when he departed from West Point, he devoted most of his spare time to directing the Cadet Glee Club and assisting the Cadet Dialectic Society with its annual 100th Night Show. For his great service both to West Point and the Army, Captain Drewes was awarded the Commendation Ribbon with Metal Pendant for his work with the Cadet Glee Club from 10 September 1945 to 12 January 1955. As a result of his fine work with the Cadet Glee Club, he was selected in 1956 to be the Director of the then newly organized U.S. Army Chorus. He was retired for physical disability in 1957 at Washington, D.C. Captain Drewes was buried with military honors at the Post Cemetery at West Point on November 26, 1958.

Barry Drewes will be remembered well by those who were fortunate enough to be associated with him in his work with the Cadet Glee Club and in his great support of many of the Cadet Dialectic Society productions. During eleven of the fourteen years he served at West Point Captain Barry Drewes was the director and guiding spirit of the Cadet Glee Club, which grew under his supervision from a group of fewer than forty cadets in 1945 to its present-day size of almost two hundred. It was through his seemingly tireless effort expended in countless hours of arranging many of the Glee Club's choral offerings, rehearsing the club, and planning the many pleasant and, especially for West Point, profitable appearances the Glee Club made while he was its Director that the club gained its high national reputation. Of the many trips the Glee Club made while Captain Drewes was its Director, one of the most memorable was the Glee Club's appearance as part of the ceremonies at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington Cemetery on November 11, 1951.



In addition to his work as Director of the Cadet Glee Club, Captain Drewes also managed to find time to arrange and score the music for many of the Dialectic Society's 100th Night Shows and to write a song, or songs, for a large number of the shows between 1945 and 1956. Even though his work load must have seemed at times to be mountainous, the cadets of the Dialectic Society always knew they could "count on Barry" to write them a song or arrange a score of a 100th Night Show with such skill and such a sense of beauty that they could be sure that the music would "carry the show" and more.

In the field of music there never was a better man to deal with cadets than Barry Drewes, and in any field there never could be a dearer friend. With his warmth and friendliness and sincerity he met his cadets on even terms—a soldier who loved music, bringing the fun and the beauty of music to those who one day aspired to be soldiers. The result was a spontaneous affection nurtured by mutual respect to bring lasting friendship. For, to meet Barry Drewes was to find a friend.

Even though the condition which led to his retirement in 1957 might have caused his friends to expect that Barry Drewes might die at a reasonably early age, his passing is still difficult to accept as fact. Even though we miss him now, and we will miss him for the rest of our lives, he seems not to have really gone; for Barry Drewes, through his music and through the memory he has left with us, will live as long as there are cadets to live by the Glee Club motto:

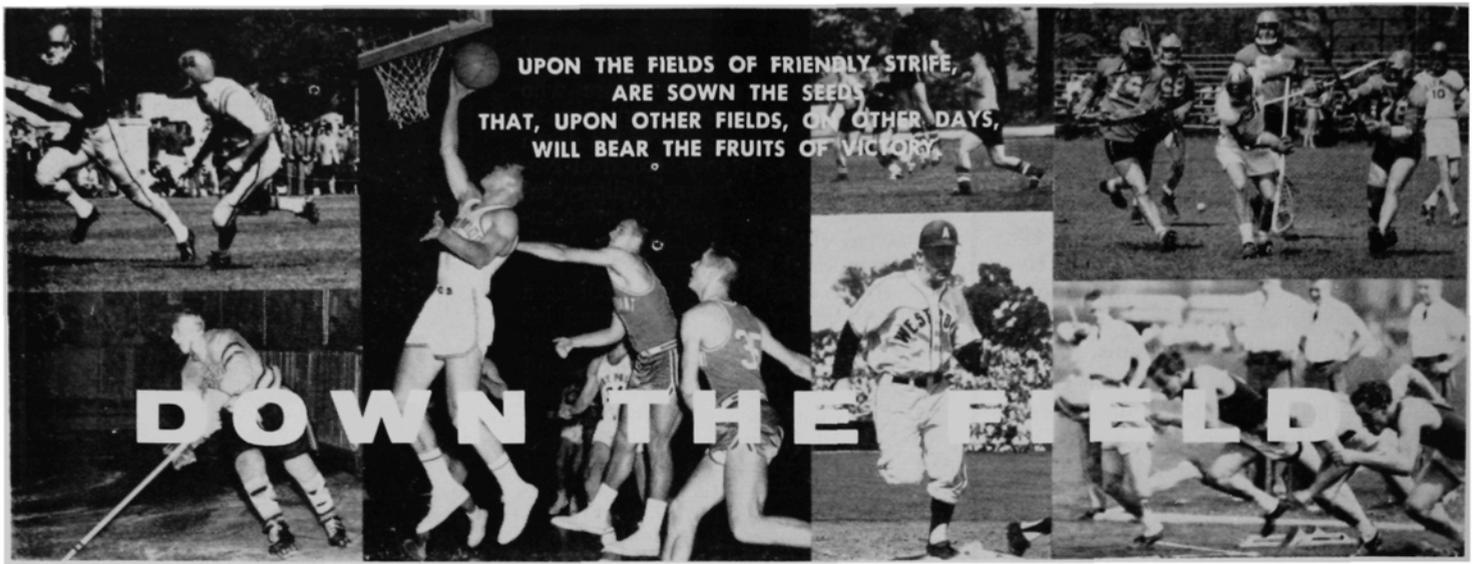
No fun without music—
no music without fun.

It is expected that the figures derived from the use of these collections will prove helpful in selecting additional titles for the future and in planning a recreational reading program for the Camp Buckner library. The results already reveal an increase in cadet reading. Within a few days after these libraries were established, approximately 25 per cent of the books were in circulation. Comments of the West Point faculty as well as those of visiting

educators have been in favor of this minor extension of library service.

Lost and Found Department

The Association of Graduates has in its possession two miniature class rings, one '35 and one '47. The Secretary has no information as to how they came into his possession. If the owners can identify them to the satisfaction of the Secretary, he will be glad to return them.



Undefeated football teams are becoming as hard to find as the proverbial needle in a haystack.

Take the '58 season as an example. Of the more than 150 schools competing in big time football, only four were able to contrive a pristine record. Louisiana State, Auburn and the Air Force Academy joined Army in the select circle.

To find the last time the Black Knights were in a comparable position you would have to delve back a decade to the 1949 season. Throughout the course of the entire 69-year history of the game here, a clean slate was recorded on only nine occasions. It's interesting to note, too, that six of these were concocted under the aegis of Red Blaik.

The season, of course, was a marked success from every viewpoint. Winning eight and tying one was the best mark in the East and brought the Lambert Trophy symbolic of the Eastern championship to the Plain for the seventh time. Army ran third in both National polls.

In the post-season rush for honors Pete Dawkins had no peer. At this writing he has collected the Heisman Trophy, awarded annually to the outstanding player in the Nation; the Maxwell Club award, presented to the outstanding player of the year; the Grantland Rice trophy, presented by the Four Horsemen as the outstanding player in the Army-Notre Dame Game.

Not since the heralded Glenn Davis and Doc Blanchard held forth from 1944 through 1946 has a Cadet so captivated the sports world. Pete provided them with the richest copy of any player within memory. He, of course, is a gifted football player. More than that, his achievements off the field have been nothing short of phenomenal. In the words of one writer, he

by JOE CAHILL

is a "model of excellence". He is the Brigade Commander, President of the Class of 1959, captain of the football squad, and wears gold stars symbolizing academic excellence.

In football he was everyone's all-America, being named without exception to every major first team extant. There is no denying that he belongs. The records show that he led the squad in scoring with 12 touchdowns, and in receiving with 491 yards, and averaged 5-plus yards per carry rushing.

Seldom has there been a more exciting player to grace the turf in an Army uniform. Some of his feats are almost legendary. He rolled for four touchdowns in the season's opener against South Carolina. Against Rice he grabbed a 61-yard touchdown pass from Joe Caldwell in the waning moments of the game to pull out a victory. In the Notre Dame game he scored the clinching touchdown in the final minutes. Later he broke the back of a staunch defensive Villanova outfit scoring two second-period touchdowns, one on an 80-yard punt return and the other on a 46-yard pass play from Caldwell.

To accept the coveted Heisman Memorial Trophy, Pete moved front and center at the Downtown Athletic Club before a battery of cameras and microphones and 1,000 football fans. Dawkins left a lasting impression on the overflow crowd and the press.

"The winner of an award like this is just a victim of circumstances," Dawkins said. "My happy circumstances were to have such fine coaching and such wonderful team-mates.

"A football player at West Point," he continued, "must be a cadet first and a football player second. That has disadvantages too, but it also results in

an intimacy between the Corps and the team that gives you a greater sense of identity than you might have at other colleges. We're really considered to be in the fold and it's a warm feeling," Dawkins concluded.

Toots Shor's Restaurant in the heart of New York City was the scene of the Lambert Trophy presentation. A contingent of coaches and Academy officials headed by Brigadier General Gerald Counts, Dean of the Academic Board, were on hand to accept the huge trophy which will be displayed in the trophy case in the gymnasium until next year.

General Counts, representing Lieutenant General Garrison Davidson, Superintendent, in accepting the trophy from the Lambert brothers, Victor and Henry, said: "The Army team excelled in leadership both on and off the field. Coach Blaik exercised strong influence on the players off the field, providing them with sound background of techniques and fundamentals. On the field Cadet Dawkins proved himself as an intelligent and inspiring leader."

The Lambert Trophy is a monument to team effort and does not merely reflect the appeal or brilliance of a single individual. There is no denying that this was a team effort from start to finish.

Without exception, every player on the team had his moments of greatness. Some of the more outstanding readily come to mind. Bob Anderson played brilliantly throughout the campaign, led the team in rushing, and was superb against the Navy, scoring two touchdowns. Joe Caldwell, a virtual nonentity at the outset of the season, was probably the key man in the rapid development of the new "lonely end" attack. Desperately in need of a quarterback, Blaik called on this spindle-legged Sunday School teacher to

call the turn on his new offense. Joe responded in a manner befitting an all-American. He completed 54 passes for 1097 yards and threw eight touchdown aeri-als.

Bob Novogratz will be remembered as one of Army's great guards, taking his place alongside such fine performers as Jack Green, Joe Steffy, Joe Henry, Joe Stanowicz and Ralph Chesnauskas. Statistics as far as linemen are concerned usually are not impressive. In Bob's case it is the exception rather than the rule. Over the course of the season he completed 83 percent of his blocks, which is phenomenal. As a line-backer on defense, he was all over the field, making an amazing 114 tackles, recovering four fumbles, intercepting a pass and deflecting another which Don Bonko carried for a touchdown.

Other linemen who cannot go un-mentioned include Bill Rowe, hard-hitting center whose leadership was in-valuable up front, and Bill Carpenter, who became known as "Lonesome George", but best remembered for his brilliant receiving.

All-America accolades were accorded Dawkins, Anderson and Novogratz by at least one major national news out-let. In the sweet name of charity sev-eral Army players gave freely of their time. Dawkins, Walters, Rowe and Hilliard played in the North-South game in Miami while Novogratz par-ticipated in the East-West Shrine game at San Francisco.

In addition to going through unde-feated, the team led the nation in for-ward passing, placed third in total of-fense, and finished fourth in rushing defense.

The team goes into the record books as the most aerial-minded aggregation in West Point history. New team season marks were set for number of passes (187), number of completions (87) and yards gained passing (1550). In this connection, Caldwell was only one pass short of Pete Vann's record of 121.

All things considered it was a great year for Coach Blaik who celebrated his 25th anniversary as a head coach. His introduction of the "lonely end" offense was the highlight of college football. The undefeated season was one of his finest coaching achievements. To achieve this let's not forget that he had to beat both Notre Dame and Navy, which is always the mark of a champion.

A quick glance towards '59 indicates a pretty fair nucleus of talent will be on hand to further exploit the new "lonely end" concept. Of the starting team Anderson, Caldwell, Carpenter, and Don Usry, the "sociable" end, will

be back in the fold. Leading reserves include end Russ Waters, tackle Gerry Clements, guard Al Vanderbush and center Bob Oswandel. Sub backs who figure prominently are Steve Waldrop, John Eielson, Frank Blanda and Danny Minor.

These and many more will be needed if Army is to successfully cope with the schedule which includes key contests with Navy, Oklahoma, Air Force Academy, Illinois, Duke, Penn State and other tests with Colorado State, Villanova and Boston College.

FANTASTIC FALL

Though "A" squad dominated the fall program the over-all inter-collegiate program was remarkably successful. Playing top notch competition in 150-pound football, soccer, cross-country and varsity football, Army was on the losing end in only one soccer game.

The lightweight football squad, un-der the capable tutelage of Eric (Red) Tipton, former Duke all-American and ex-big league outfielder, is the scourge of the Eastern League. The sport was instituted here in time for the 1957 season and the best the combined op-position could do against the Cadets was to muster a tie in two full seasons of competition. Navy previously ruled the roost in this league, but the Mid-dies produced only token opposition as the "Gold Knights" bounced them, 33 to 0. Tipton's terrors rolled up 265 points to the opposition's 20, shutout four of the six foes, and averaged 44 points a game.

Coach Carl Crowell never had it so good in cross-country during his five-year reign here. Fielding an all-veteran aggregation, Crowell watched his har-riers romp through undefeated in six dual and triangular affairs, capture the Heptagonal diadem and close out a wonderful campaign by placing third in both the star-studded IC4A and NCAA championships.

Possibly the most impressive come-back in Army soccer annals was ac-complished by Coach Joe Palone. Joe assumed the reins last fall after the Cadets had been battered and beaten in six of ten starts the previous season. The climax of the campaign which stands as a tribute to a fine coaching performance by Palone was the sur-prising 2 to 0 upset win over Navy. This marked the first win for Army over the Sailors who had been unde-feated up to the climactic game and it was the first win for the locals in the service rivalry since 1953.

So with a four sport sweep over Navy in the fall, Army now boasts of having defeated the Navy in 12 of the

last 16 inter-service tests. Now the win-ter sports squads are prepping for an-other seven sport sweep of the Mid-dies to match the unprecedented vic-tory splurge of last year.

WINTER WONDERING

Speaking of the winter slate, all but one of the ten squads got in some pre-Christmas warm-ups. Only track has not felt the sting of actual competition and the thinclads do not open the cur-tain until January.

Though the various teams have tasted competition little is known of their actual strength. A majoriy of the coaches are reluctant to make any pre-dictions of the early season going which in the main has been restricted to minor opposition.

Hockey and basketball, the two other major winter sports, along with track, have looked alternately lethargic and impressive. Coach Jack Riley ap-pears to be lacking in the necessary depth to meet most of the major pow-ers on the schedule on even terms. This point was proved conclusively in the 11 to 1 rout by highly regarded Middlebury. The pucksters, however, have made a stirring comeback and cannot be regarded as a light touch by anyone. The 12 to 0 romp over Mas-sachusetts Institute of Technology was as baffling as the overwhelming open-ing day defeat. The truest line on the potential of the squad can be gleaned from the 5 to 2 win over Brown at Providence. Brown is not listed among either the best or the worst in the East. The Bruins appear to have a well bal-anced sextet and Army's decisive tri-umph could mean another successful campaign is in the offing. Last Winter, it will be recalled, the Cadets com-piled their finest record in history win-ning 15, losing 4 and tying 1.

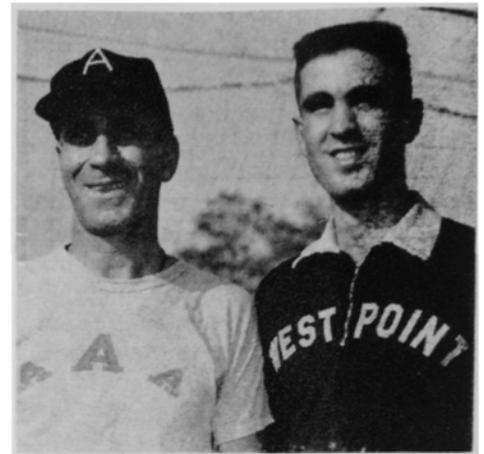
The basketball quintet made its de-but under Coach George Hunter in December. They broke from the bar-rier impressively with a trio of triumphs over Siena, M.I.T. and Rutgers. Then they dropped a two-point verdict to Pennsylvania.

Once again the hoopsters partici-pate in a Holiday Tournament travel-ing to Detroit for the Motor City festi-val. They will also move down to Lou-isville to play Western Kentucky as part of an Army-Navy double header in February.

Featuring the Cadet Cagers are Dar-ryle Kouns, Lee Sager and Captain Chuck Darby. Kouns, is a dynamic, 6-foot-2 scoring ace. Last year he set a new all-time Army scoring record of 587 points and could well erase that figure this year. Sager stands 6 foot 5



Lambert Trophy to Army—Colonel Ed Garbisch presenting trophy and plaque to Pete Dawkins, team captain, and General Counts, Dean of Academic Board.



Joe Palone and Fred Manzo—led Cadet booters to successful season.



Eastern Intercollegiate Champions.



Pete Dawkins receives Heisman Trophy from George Hall, President of Downtown Athletic Club.



Larry Palmer—brilliant goalie and team captain.



Starting Quintet—Leo Sager, Jim Klosek, Darryle Kouns, Captain Chuck Darby, Fred Kaiser and Coach George Hunter.



Dick Welch—captain of undefeated 150-pound football team.

and is in his first varsity season. With the Plebes last winter he attracted attention as the most prolific scorer in Army annals, averaging 27 points per game. Darby is not in a class with either of these as a scorer, but he adds fine defensive ability to the squad.

As basketball teams go in this irritating age of the goons, Army is once again handicapped in the height department. Coach Hunter hopes to offset the deficit with a combination of speed and conditioning. Run, run and run some more will be the order of the day and Hunter has instituted a fast breaking offense to go with a speeded up attack.

ARMY—AIR FORCE FOOTBALL

by Colonel F.J. Roberts,
Graduate Manager of Athletics

The meteoric rise of the Air Force Academy to a place among the nation's top ten football powers has generated an abnormal amount of interest, speculation and misunderstanding concerning Military Academy-Air Force Academy football relationships. Briefly stated, the facts are these:

On 18 August 1955, the Director of Athletics at the Air Force Academy notified us by wire that he had cleared the date of 31 October 1959 and that the USAF Academy was "happy to schedule Army as your home game at West Point on that date." Shortly thereafter, the two Academies reaffirmed arrangements for the initial contest and also agreed to play the second game on 29 October 1960 at a mutually agreeable neutral site—Chicago being the city receiving foremost consideration at the time.

On 31 January 1957, the Air Force Academy confirmed an agreement to play Army on the sixth Saturday of each season, this being part of an arrangement whereby the Air Force Academy would play Navy on the fourth weekend each year with Army and Navy continuing to play on the last weekend of the season.

Subsequent to a change in Directors of Athletics at the Air Force Academy, the present incumbent on 3 February 1958, in correspondence to the head football coach at USMA stated, "A review of the file indicates an agreement between you and Colonel Whitlow (his predecessor) to play the 1959 game at West Point with a future agreement to play the 1960 game at a mutually agreed upon location in the midwest."

"I would also like to confirm the following dates for ensuing years: 29 October 1960; 4 November 1961; 3 No-

vember 1962. You will notice these dates fit a definite pattern, and it is my understanding that we will have a football game at this same relative time each year as a permanent fixture on both our schedules."

"You are undoubtedly aware of the interest of the Mayor of Chicago and his group for the first game to take place at Soldiers' Field in 1959. Personally, I would just as soon begin the series in Chicago; however, if this is not practical from your point of view, we will play the game at Michie Stadium."

There was no desire on the part of the Military Academy authorities to change the site of the 1959 game to Chicago. In the first place, there was apprehension on the part of the Air Force Academy authorities themselves that they might not produce a football team which would have sufficient spectator appeal to warrant competing in a stadium the size of Soldiers' Field and, secondly, Army had already committed itself to away games, in 1959, with the University of Illinois, Duke University, Oklahoma University and Navy.

On 11 March 1958, less than six weeks after the original arrangements had been reconfirmed, we were astounded to receive the first indication that the Air Force Academy might withdraw from what we considered to be a firm commitment. In correspondence under this date, the Director of Athletics at the Air Force Academy indicated that they now felt that "The best arrangement for the first two years of competition with Army and Navy would be on a home and home basis." He further stated that "Provided a home and home arrangement is not acceptable to you for the first two years, we then would have to consider beginning the series at some other location like Chicago. However, I do not believe this is the best solution since it will take us at least two more years to give you a really good battle that would be worthy of a Chicago meeting."

Matters reached a point requiring a decision on the part of the Superintendent when, under date of 8 May 1958, we once again received correspondence from the Director of Athletics at the Air Force Academy stating the basis of their thinking as follows: "In the first place, we have not advanced as a football power anywhere near as rapidly as Colonel Whitlow anticipated when he set up our first schedules. We now know that within the next three years we will not be able to seriously threaten any top flight teams, and we do not believe it would

be wise for us to meet such opposition in any large city. A premature appearance in Chicago, for instance, would kill the goose that we hope will some day lay us several golden eggs." He then requested consideration of two proposals. First, playing the initial game at the Military Academy on 31 October 1959 contingent upon the Military Academy returning the game in Denver on 29 October 1960 under the same terms or, second, providing a specific guarantee or 50% of the gate, whichever is higher, for the 31 October 1959 game at West Point. In elaboration, he stated "We would not desire to continue playing every game in the future at West Point and if you desire this arrangement for 1959 (proposal #2) we would want to discontinue games with Army until such time as our teams have developed sufficiently to be able to make a reasonable showing in some large neutral city where we can hope to develop a large annual gate." After due consideration of the two foregoing proposals, the Athletic Board recommended and the Superintendent approved selection of proposal #2.

The foregoing is a factual account of the circumstances leading up to the agreement to play the Air Force Academy a single football game, and that at West Point in 1959. Needless to say, when the Air Force Academy reneged on its original commitments it placed us in a very difficult position schedule-wise. Football schedules are currently being made for the years 1965-1966. This is far too many years in advance; however, it is a practice which we must pursue in order to keep up with scheduling performed in the major conferences and by major independents. Games for the 1960, 1961 and 1962 vacated dates have been arranged only through diligent effort on our part.

The Superintendents of the three Academies have devoted a great deal of thought to the problem of interservice football competition and discussed this matter thoroughly in New York City during the first week in December. Lieutenant General Davidson has proposed that the Army and Air Force play at a mutually agreeable neutral site on the same basis as the Army and Navy now play except that the game would be every other year instead of every year. The extreme distance between the Academies makes this latter provision necessary. The Air Force-Military Academy games would be played on odd years with the Navy and Air Force meeting at a mutually agreeable neutral site on even years. The Superintendent of the Naval Academy has concurred in this approach.

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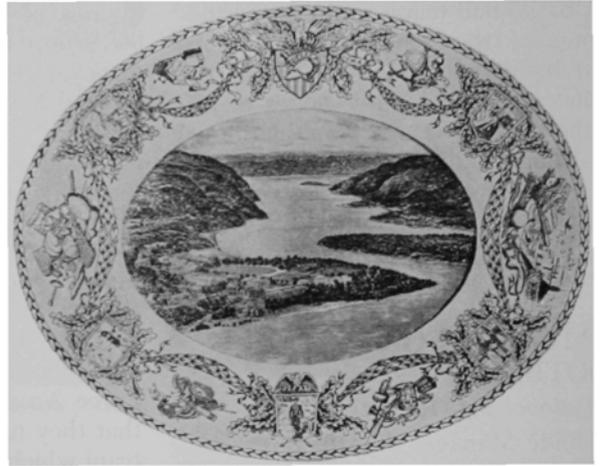


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1895

Miles expects to visit his niece, Esther Miles Herron, in California, in January.

Nuttman is occupied with his books and his usual good deeds for the class.

Herron is utilizing taxis, planes, busses, and trains in getting around.

The class hopes that, with jet travel, Olympic and Bowl games can be included among the Academy activities.

—J. S. H.

1899

We have an informative letter from Pat Guiney, Jr., Class of '33 and now 48 years of age. Two years ago, he wisely took time by the forelock and retired voluntarily to secure himself a home and a job while there was yet time. After a year's work to secure a Master's Degree in Education, he is now conveniently settled in his own house in Highland Falls where he is teaching mathematics in the High School. We hope to see him and his small family, which includes P.W.G. the Third, when next we go to the Point.

In his letter he tells us that his classmate and roommate, Edson Schull is now on duty in Japan, and that Herman Jr. '27, is retired and associated with a large engineering firm in Miami, Florida. In the same town is Evan H. Humphrey, Jr. '40, now a Lieutenant Colonel in the Reserve and the local representative of the Sun Life Insurance Co. of Canada.

C. C.'s son Marshall Carter '31, is Deputy Commander of the Air Defense Command at Colorado Springs and is a Major General. C.C. Jr., now retired, leads the "life of Riley" and flits in and out of Washington to visit with Mai. Marjorie Simonds, also married to one of Guiney's Classmates, Brigadier General William F. Ryan, is currently at Fort Hood, Texas, while her sister Frances, married to Major General N.A. Costello '29, is with him in the Pacific. Fred R. Brown's daughter Margaret, married to Major General Paul J. Mueller, '15 is now living in Washington. Paul Jr. '50, one of the first of his class to be so selected, is now taking the course at Fort Leavenworth. His sister married to Captain William R. Parker '46, is now in Washington with her husband, who is working for his Master's Degree in International Relations at Georgetown University.

Halsey and Kathleen Yates are spending Christmas with her family in New Zealand. Herron is now an honorary mem-

New Members

OVER 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.

ber of the Washington 1904 luncheon group and regularly attends their monthly luncheons.

—C D H

7611 Fairfax Road
Bethesda 14, Maryland

1900

Since the last annual report Time's attrition has become evident not only in the general health and well-being of the members of the Class but in the reduction of their number. It would appear that the survivors comprise eleven graduates and eight non-graduates.

Although referring to himself only, Harry Mitchell portrays the general status very well. While his health and spirits are good he does occasionally experience the aches and pains that afflict most men of his age. He adds that he is easing down—a little less activity in his garden, a little less interest in sports and politics, a little more reading and quite a little more just sitting around and relaxing. He does drive his car about the neighborhood but avoids the frenetic rat-race traffic in Los Angeles as being too dangerous.

Bob Jackson reports in a somewhat similar vein. He lives in Cooperstown, New York, which was the home of General Abner Doubleday (USMA 1842), inventor of the game of baseball and now the site of Baseball's Hall of Fame. Bob's health precludes any strenuous efforts on

his part and limits him to a short daily walk to get his mail and attend to minor errands. After the Christmas Holidays (1958) he, as in past years, will be at the Hotel Alabama, in Winter Park, Florida.

Contrary to the general lot of his classmates, Bob Wood has never had occasion to remark upon his health. It has always been excellent so that he has been able to serve in positions of highest responsibility both in the military forces and in civil life. At the end of 1956 he divorced himself entirely from the active management of Sears, Roebuck and Co. whose destiny, he, as President and Chairman of the Board had directed for 26 years. He is still a very large stockholder and a director of the Sears complex and watches operations very closely. He also sits on the Boards of several large corporations including The First National Bank of Chicago (the 6th largest bank in the U.S.). In a city well endowed with outspoken elder business statesmen he is the dean. He plays a very vigorous role in many civic, patriotic and charitable enterprises. For the past eight years he has been President of the Boys Clubs of Chicago which is the largest Boys Club group in America. It has sixteen clubhouses for sixteen thousand boys. He feels that the group is doing a good job for the under-privileged boys of the City.

On May 14th leaders from "the top drawer" of industry, commerce, society and the army assembled at a dinner at the Museum of Science and Industry to honor him. He was installed as the first president of the Chicago Chapter of the Association of the U.S. Army and was presented a certificate of appreciation of his work in promoting sound mutual relationships between the Army and business in the Midwest. The dinner afforded a preview of an exhibit—the largest of its kind ever assembled—showing the latest weapons and equipment of the Army.

Last Spring Bob and Mrs. Wood took a trip to the Far East, Hawaii, Manila, Hong Kong and Japan where they spent three weeks and enjoyed it very much.

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 1, 1959

June 13th was the 79th anniversary of Bob's birth and the 58th anniversary of his graduation from the USMA. The double event was marked by a family dinner attended by five children and four "spouses" of same, fifteen grandchildren (four of whom are married and their "spouses" were present) and eight little great-grandchildren, a total, including the General and Mrs. Wood, of thirty-eight.

But the next day, the 14th, was the real "big Day". Bob and his wife, the former Mary Butler Hardwick of Augusta, Georgia celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary. Actually they were married on April 30, 1908, but had deferred the anniversary reception until the end of the school year so that the entire family could be present. The New York Times says that it was more than a family party, that 500 guests appeared and that it had all the marks of a civic fete.

Sunderland's usual laconicism is accentuated in this instance by reason (so he says) of the inertia of old age and the lack of anything worthy of report. He adds that, although not opposed to appearing in print, he feels that the omission of his name is preferable to a padded write-up of trivia. [In rebuttal (a) At 80 years of age life consists very largely of trivia. (b) Names make news. (c) The staff of Assembly requests news]. Anyway, Archie authorizes the following—"Rosie and I are both in fairly good health. We are trying to maintain that status by not moving about to any great extent, confining our activities to intra-family affairs with the younger generation. I might break confinement if we have a class reunion in '60."

In a recent letter Paul Hopkins referred to an erroneous report of his death, which appeared in the Army-Navy-Air Force Journal of October 4th. The paper subsequently corrected the embarrassing error by a notice recording the passing of his wife, Jessie Howell Zook Hopkins, on September 16th. In his letter Paul mentioned with pride his wife's son by a previous marriage, and that son's children, including Howell Zook, then in the Air Force in Texas. Incidentally, after his retirement from active Army service, Paul became the Director, and later, President of the First National Bank of Cassopolis, Michigan, his home town. He has recently become Chairman of the Board. Bob Wood, who speaks with authority in matters of finance, recently wrote that "Paul is a fine man, greatly respected in his own community, and has done well with his little bank"

As is his custom, Tidball visited the Point during June week. Writing on June 17th he commented appreciatively on the red carpet type of reception accorded by the Superintendent to the older graduates, including those of 1901. Special provision had been made for seating these "old timers" at the Baccalaureate Services, at the graduation parade and at the graduation exercises. Tidball is vigorously active in body and mind, but he and his wife have moved into their new home—all on one floor—as an enforced concession to the arthritis which afflicts Mrs. Tidball. In making the move Tidball uncovered "a mass of about 10,000 old postage stamps". He procured a 1,000 page stamp album that will accommodate 30,000 stamps, and he now has "a well appointed collection of 7,000 different

stamps, all mounted in place in the new book—a gift to the grandson who has been an apt co-operator".

Perkins and wife live a reasonably quiet and happy life as befits their youth. They enjoy motoring and taking pictures of the West Coast country for color screen projection. Socially, they "mix with their kind"—the military—at the Presidio. Mary is a charter member of the Womans' Club. George retains his membership in the Presidio Golf Club, but for his exertions on the outdoor green grass he has substituted others on the indoor green baize. He mentions "dominoes with some old cronies of 56 years standing" They have recently moved from their suburban apartment to a place in town in order to be nearer their friends and the facilities of the Presidio.

Since his stroke in 1955, Rockwell's activities have been limited principally to the central portion of Long Island. He tries to keep up with the news in the daily papers, and the magazines, and the blare of radio and television. Otherwise, his chief occupation is classifying and indexing the genealogical and historical records collected by his wife's late father. Mrs. Rockwell is a descendant of Richard (Bull) Smith, the Patentee (i.e. Grantee) of Smithtown (Branch) Long Island. This has been Rockwell's home since he retired in 1922, but he was born in, and appointed to the Academy from Pennsylvania (Monroetown). Consequently he researches the history and legends of that locality also. He is a member of three historical societies, and both he and his wife are counsellors of Suffolk County Historical Society.

For some years past, Godfrey's general health has not been "too good" and he, being a very knowledgeable M.D., lives along in recognition of the wear and tear of 80 years of life. He reports that he "reads quite a bit" and once a week he repairs to the Fort Orange Club (Albany) for a game or two of cards. Like Rockwell, he has gone into family genealogical research. He is now trying to trace a lost Bible and a Book of Common Prayer, both in the Welsh tongue. He is also tracing the ownership of certain lands occupied by Washington's Army at Valley Forge. Godfrey got into this research job through some material left by his father, General Edward S. Godfrey (Class of 1867) who, as an officer of the 7th Cavalry, was in one of the three columns that were to converge on the Indian tribes which had left their reservation at the time of the Custer affair in 1876.

As previously reported, Tex Westervelt is somewhat incapacitated by hardening of the arteries and Parkinson's disease. But his devoted wife writes that he has taken very kindly to life in New England (Burlington, Vermont)—"It is not exciting but our needs for a comfortable and simple life are easily satisfied in this environment. We do not feel isolated as long as the airplanes bring us our children so conveniently. When a lively grandchild is parked on the floor before him, Tex can still be delighted and entertained. It may be a lazy life, but leisure is pleasant and acceptable. We wait with great interest for news of our comrades of 1900. To them, one and all, we extend our warmest greetings".

Our class book of 1935 contains an entry to the effect that Simmons was

married at Jacksonville, Florida, on September 16, 1908, to Lillie Mae Pepper, daughter of Samuel and Zipporah Pepper. By way of sequel the Florida Times-Union of September 16, 1958, publishes an item, reading (in part)—"On Saturday evening a dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. William P. Simmons, Jr. and Mr. and Mrs. Granville Batey, Jr., in honor of the Golden Wedding of their parents".

In response to a request for a word or two—McVicker has indited the following encomium—"The history of the Class of 1900, West Point, is spanned by 62 years of glorious record. I appreciate my former membership with it. As the shadows longer fall, I would that I might have been enabled to go on in academic membership with the Class throughout the years—a glorious company in the history of our country".

Marshall Hurt, who was formerly clerk of the County and/or Chancery Courts of Macon County, Alabama, is now Register of the Circuit Court of the same county at Tuskegee, but "further, deponent saith not".

Enjoying excellent health and being foot-loose and fancy free, "Goat Harvey is still rambling around. He spent a month last summer luxuriating on Waikiki Beach, and a week with Navy friends in Seattle. When at home, he does all the outside chores, drives a car, but walks for exercise. On November 10th he celebrated his 83rd birthday anniversary with a quiet dinner at his own home, attended by his daughter's family (Army people). Like several others, he is looking forward to the Class Reunion in 1960.

In a humorous vein "Dutch" Roth refers to the different concepts of Math, entertained by "P" Bass and himself in the good old days of 1896-'98. Not being able to reconcile their widely divergent opinions as to his competency as a mathematician, Roth, perforce, returned to civil life. There, in the practical application of mathematical principles, he has had a highly successful career in the business of mining, marketing and transporting coal. Beginning as rodman in a survey party he ended as the chief engineer, in succession, of two large mining corporations. Thereafter he served for seven years in the Bituminous Coal Division of the U.S. Department of the Interior. In 1942 he responded to a call from the Governor of West Virginia to become Director of Public Welfare. At his own request he was retired from that position as of July 31, 1957, completing an overall total of 59 years of active employment.

Roth lives at Martinsburg, West Virginia, and takes a responsible part in civic affairs. He enjoys the feeling that, notwithstanding his premature (but not too unusual) type of "graduation," he still "belongs" and is still esteemed by his fellows as a member of the Class of 1900.

Callison, who was discharged from the Academy after the examinations of January 1898, returned to his home in Missouri and engaged in the study of law. But, under the advice of his doctor, he took to an outdoor life—farming for some years in Missouri, and then ranching and gold-mining in Montana. He has never married and for the past eight years has made his home with the family of a cousin at Trenton, Missouri. He is not engaged in any line of business. He likes the Southwest and for the last several

1901

years he has "wintered" at various points between San Antonio and San Francisco. He keeps his eye on public affairs but he does not believe that the world has gone utterly to the dogs. For himself he is pretty well satisfied with things as they are.

Frank Davis, residing in Baltimore, reports that his health is not robust and permits little physical activity but he and his wife were able to spend the summer, as usual, at their Nantucket Cottage.

Regretably, Glynn has not favored us with his humorous loquacity. He simply reports that, although now over 83 years of age he is "still going good", actively engaged in the practice of law. He, however, permits his son to do most of the court work since "at this late date a court victory does not provide the thrill that it did fifty years ago"

As the oldest surviving member of the Class, Youngberg retains a good state of health. Although he had completed 30 years of service he, at his own request, was retired in August 1926 because of disability (partial deafness) acquired in line of duty. Since then he has been actively engaged in the practice of civil engineering in connection with the improvement of a number of the harbors and navigable waterways of Peninsular Florida. As the U.S. District Engineer (1922-26) he promoted the improvement of the old Privately owned East Coast Canal as a Federal project and to finance certain conditions imposed by Congress, he assisted in securing State legislation creating the Florida Inland Navigation District. Since its organization in 1927 he has served that District as its Chief Engineer and Director of Procurement, which is to say its "right-of-way" man. He has experienced a degree of pride and satisfaction in his connection with this project but vacated the position on December 31st incident to the transfer of the main office to West Palm Beach. He is thus a "statistic", a member of the unemployed, which bothers him not at all.

Since the last report, the Class has suffered the loss of three more of its already small number.

On the morning of April 5th, at Mount Dora, Florida, Cliff Carson suffered a heart attack. He was taken at once to the near-by town of Eustis where he died a few hours later in the Waterman General Hospital. His body was shipped for burial to Indiana from which state he had been appointed to the Academy.

Fenner was stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage on August 28th at his home in San Bruno, a suburb of San Francisco, California. He was buried with very simple ceremonies in the Golden Gate National Cemetery south of the city. As representatives of the Class, Perkins and Harvey provided a floral wreath and attended the services in the mortuary chapel and at the grave-side.

Joe Baer died of cancer August 30th at his home, Dormer House, on Round Hill Road, Greenwich, Connecticut. On September 2nd he was buried with the usual ceremonies in the cemetery at West Point not far from the Old Cadet Chapel and not far from some of his class-mates who have gone before.

—Gilbert A. Youngberg
3519 Oak Street
Jacksonville 5, Florida

In June arrangements were made with the Altar Guild of the Chapel at West Point, to have flowers on the Altar each Christmas from 1958 through 1961, in memory of all who were in the Class at any time and who are no longer living. This notice has been sent to the surviving members of the Class and to some member of the family of each classmate who has died, and I have had a great many letters or personal expressions of gratification.

Since our last notes in "ASSEMBLY" I have seen the Washington luncheon regulars several times: Beck, Dent, Kent, Jordan R. H. and have to report that "Bobbie" Beck was married to Mrs. Brantz Mayer on November 1, and seems to be a very happy bridegroom. We wish them many years of health and happiness.

The Brownes went to West Point for the "Homecoming" football game, establishing a new get-together epoch. At the game we were seated among contemporaries, and after it there was an informal reception at Cullum and a dinner dance later at the Cadet Mess hall, altogether a fine occasion.

I have heard from Mrs. Harlee and from her son John, a Captain in the Navy; from Mrs. John Berry—one grandson John III at West Point and another stationed in Germany. Have seen and had a letter from Mrs. Jewett, and heard from Frank Clark's daughter with good news of her mother. Have heard from Reese Bettison and hope to see him later in Florida. Fine letter from "Mollie" Maguire. He regrets that "1901" will not gather at the Rancho at the time of the Army and Navy game. Heard from Pearson, Larkin, Dinsmore and from Spalding whom I expect to see soon in Florida; Tibball writes good news, and Sherrill's son Caldwell wrote me a nice letter about "Shaggy", who is not at all well. A newsy letter from Frank Lahm, said he and Grace would be around Huron, Ohio until after the holidays when they will return to Ghost Ranch, Tuscon. They were in Pittsburgh at the annual meeting of the "Early Birds" and he was in Washington for the unveiling of the first flight tablet at Fort Myer, and, as the first Military man to fly, he was occupied for several days with ceremonies.

It is with sorrow that I report the death of Wildurr Willing on November 19. He was buried in Arlington Cemetery. Mrs. Richard Jordan arranged for flowers from the Class. The Jordans, West and Dent were present. He had not been in good health for some time. We have lost a likeable, capable and loyal classmate.

—Beverly F. Browne
Front Royal, Virginia

1902

What are *your* hobbies? God help the man who, travelling in the twilight, has acquired no hobbies. One is not enough—he should have at least half a dozen, to relieve successively his vacant hours. If useful, so much the better, but no hobby should be discarded for the lack. Reading and writing are good indoor hob-

bies. Golf and bridge are not to be sneezed at but they are temporary at best and everybody can't be a good golfer—if you aren't, you are like a poor relation, and besides country clubs are expensive. My own "course" lies in a beautiful broad meadow at the foot of our hill, where I can go "roving" as I please with a bow and a quiverful of choice arrows, twanging at any rock or tree that catches my eye athwart my path. Or, if the outdoors still beckons, one might find me roaming around Rock Creek Park or hiking down the Canal, watching the birds.

John Terrell has an excellent hobby, of which he writes me. His is more far reaching. He has followed photography through all its phases, snapshots, stills, and movies. Now he is a "color fan". His range of subjects extends, for scenery, from the Canadian Rockies through the Glacier, Yellowstone, Yosemite and Sequoia National Parks to Death Valley and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. He has found that to take the best pictures, he must use professional technique. To work out the many intricate problems that present themselves, he takes plenty of time—sometimes an hour a picture—to study composition, background, the varying lights and shadows. These picture hunts have led him and Mrs. Terrell (for they are a photographic team) into these wondrous places which the camera has opened and held fast. Their activities are limited only by mundane demands. Just now they are being thrilled by the Arizona wild flowers, notably the delicate shades of the desert cacti. Go to it, J.P. May this great hobby engross you both for many happy years to come.

Reminiscences come surging up to fill the Christmas letters. I have a fine letter of reminiscences from Dockery which, for lack of space, I shall have to delve into later.

More present news: We were delighted to see the Griffiths who drove from Louisville to Washington in October to visit Kate's sister, Ann Sterrett. The Longleys continue a happy life on Cape Cod, their favorite spot for many years past and chosen home since his retirement from business. "The Cape" Frank says, "has, with modern highways taken on a cosmopolitan aspect and lost some of the charm of Joseph Lincoln's stories, yet the environment is still delightful and good friends, good health and a pretty garden have created for us a state of contentment and happiness." What more could they ask? This environment they will soon leave for their annual winter trek, south.

—William Waller Edwards
6969 Greenvale Street
Washington 15, D. C.

1903

The most important and the saddest note is the death of "Willie" Rose on October 5 at Bradenton, Florida. He took the deepest interest in our class and served as Chairman of the Steering Committee of the class. "Willie" did not wish any flowers or any fuss made at his obsequies and he went to his Maker in his natural simplicity and honesty. Max Tyler, who lives near

Rose, was a bulwark of strength in Rose's last illness.

"Pat" Lynch, who lives in Florida, has his oldest son, Major General George E. Lynch (Retd) living at Columbus, Georgia, his youngest son, Colonel James H. Lynch, at Fort Sill, his daughter, the wife of Colonel Jordan (Retd), living at Cocoa Beach, Florida, and his grandson, Lieutenant H. J. Jordan in Germany. So "Pat" should be well taken care of.

Colley, who lives in Seattle, writes that he is voiceless after an operation on his larynx and he has other afflictions. But he still gets some enjoyment out of life.

"Dickie" Moore is perfectly satisfied with San Francisco and has no interest in seeing other places. He plays golf several times a week—and I bet he does it well. Marion Howze took in some Horse Shows in the New York area in October and was at West Point for Home Coming. He states that Pope was there but he was unable to contact him. Levi Brown writes that after a medical checkup he expects to be at our 60th Reunion. He now has 22 grandchildren (13 girls and 9 boys) and on account of the preponderance of girls he concludes that there will not be big war, for some years at least. He has seen to it that all his boys have had military training and he is making sure that all his descendants receive an education.

"Crowler" Lyon is apparently in fine fettle. During July he joined 100 or more "hombres" for a three day hike, with pack train, into the Cascade Mountains, and he regrets that he did not get out in what he calls "The Emerald Empire" forty years before he did. He was 20 years older than any other member of the hikers.

Dice, who lives in Portsmouth, Ohio, wrote a very touching letter including (quote) "each of all the members of 1903 come from time to time in my memory and I am deeply grateful to a Fate which has included in my life such treasured friends and associates as my classmate of 1903."

Gregory ("Pope"), living at Reno, Nevada, states that he guesses that the members of 1903 do not gamble or get divorces, as he never sees any of them. He has 5 children (all married, eleven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren, with three more on the way. Gilmor spent the summer in Bar Harbor, Maine. He spends the Winter and Spring in New York where he finds not too impressive the "requirements of a good camp-site, grass, wood and water (see old, very old, Field Service Regulations), but he finds "the communications" excellent.

Schley is a Director of the Panama Canal Company and goes down there two or three times a year. He is living very comfortably in Washington and likes to see classmates who may be passing through there.

The Colvins were in Washington in October. They report that Cocheu was having a bout with the medicos. George is a hard nut and it takes a lot of doctors to get him down. Lynn reports little news from Washington. But he does report that "Box" and Mrs. "Box"

are in not too good health; this refers to the Prestons.

"Chick" Leeds, whose activities are somewhat curtailed by arthritis and "ticker" trouble seems to be leading a relatively busy and worthwhile life as technical advisor on coastal engineering and flood problems for several electric power companies and the State Division of Lands in California.

Turtle, who has given us a new address at 335 Arcadia Place, San Antonio, writes that all is well with him and his good wife, Maida.

"Rube" Taylor and wife went to Washington in October to visit their son who is Vice President of TWA. They write that they are as usual—which is not so bad! "Rube's" eyes are not so good as they once were—but whose are? And his motto is "Chin up and have faith" Meeting "Rube" is like encountering a breath of fresh air. Clifford Jones writes that he would have been at our last reunion in June except for a trip he was on to Honolulu, where he visited a Coast Artillery battery named for "Sep" Selfridge and which Jones put in commission in 1913.

A note from "Celery" Farmer says he is well but misses members of 1903, none of whom have settled in North Carolina.

A letter from "Dad" Hawkin's wife states that their life consists mainly of things concerning their offspring. They have 16 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren. "Dad's" activities are considerably handicapped by disabilities, but he is a ravenous reader of history and biography.

"Jake" Wuest writes that he spends his summers at Olean, New York and his winters in Florida—Lucky dog. Both he and his wife are well.

Grant is probably the busiest member of our class. He is on many boards or commissions of various patriotic societies and spends a lot of time traveling on this business. Fred Smith (and Mrs. Smith, of course) celebrated their 52nd Wedding Anniversary on October 1. His son, Major General F. H. Smith just returned from Japan and is now at Randolph Field in charge of all Air Force training. Fred Smith III just received his wings at Laredo AF Base. "Puss" Farnum has completely recovered from an operation for gall bladder and reports that he is back again on the golf course. He and Florence expect to take off for somewhere this winter, but at last accounts had not decided on the objective.

"Bones" Tyler, who lives in Bradenton, Florida, has consented to write the obituary of Rose. Tyler, himself, has for some time been a Consultant of U.S. Steel on improvement of the Orinoco River in Venezuela.

For some time there has been confusion and doubt as to the whereabouts and status of W.C. "Sass" Russell. It has now been determined that he died some time ago in a hospital in Chicago.

Rodney is still hoping to encounter some of the "bandits" of 1903 at the Army-Navy game in Philadelphia. Usually Marion Howze is there, but after the last year's bout with the weather,

Marion "threw in the towel", and he may not be there.

Ristine is much pleased that his daughter and family have moved from Minnesota to Jacksonville, Florida, which makes it easier for "grandpa" to spoil his offspring.

"Word has just been received of the death of Boughton at La Mesa, California on November 10, 1958. He was buried in the Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery, San Diego, California. He is survived by a son, Colonel Roland Wallace Boughton, U.S.A.F., class of 1939."

—Dorsey R. Rodney
938 Huntington Road
East Lansing, Michigan

1904

Our sympathy to Budd. On 31 August, 1958, his wife, Helen, died at their home in Windsor, Massachusetts. It is understood that among her many bequests was one to the Army Relief Society of \$50,000.

"Jake" Crain's daughter, Mary, who is a foreign service officer in the Department of State has returned to Washington after a two year tour of duty in Athens. She is now attending a course in the Department's Foreign Service Institute, and upon its completion will leave for her new station in Johannesburg, South Africa.

Crystal reports on a most enjoyable trip as follows: "Belle and I sailed into the sunrise 23 August carefree and with general plans only; yet with idea of visiting places we had missed on previous trips, and having in mind, being in Paris on their voting day—we were. Debarked at Gibraltar, and with good coverage by local trips around the larger cities, we routed ourselves—Madrid, Lisbon, Hendaye & Biarritz, Paris, London, Edinburgh, Dublin, Limerick, Killarney, Shannon and home, 17 October. Except from Lisbon to Hendaye and then to Paris, which was rail, all else was by air. I had in mind returning US by PAA jet, but couldn't make it. We were favored by luck in the weather; when we needed it the sun shone.

My interest in a French voting day, goes back to several Bastille Days in the past, starting with my first in 1904. Thought I, voting day may be with happy tumult, but it was quiet, seemingly a most normal Paris day; I did notice indications of police readiness to move fast, and some were carrying Tommy guns. In my frequent visits with Harry Reilly, we so often reminisced of European places, etc., and on his memories, we visited the Church at St. Jean de Luz, saw Torres Vedras, and revisited St. Germain-en-Laye; also at Harry's expressed wish, with money he gave me, Belle and I opened a bottle of vintage champagne at Weber's Rue Royale, an old landmark of mine, drank to Harry, and sent him a post card with a spot outlined in ink, where we had spilled some of his champagne.

Later in October, Crystal was induced by his family "by questionable, if not downright warping of the truth" to come down from New York to Tom, Junior's, in Washington where he was

deliberately and carefully maneuvered about by his children and grandchildren to a large and wonderful surprise birthday party.

The Moody's report the arrival on 23 June, 1958, of a fourth great grandchild, Carolyn Dean Egbert.

Both Budd and Crystal have visited Harry Reilly recently at the Veterans Hospital where he has been for so long, and both were impressed by his excellent morale, mental keenness and the fact that he looks better and better as time goes on.

Roberts, H.C., says that last summer he and his wife did not get up to Maine as usual but, because of illnesses, they put an airconditioner and insulation in their bungalow at 3008 Dupont Street, South Gulfport, Florida, and stayed right there. He inquired about several classmates and, we hope, is thinking of our coming reunion.

It is time for all of us to be planning to attend our 55th Reunion at West Point next June. A bulletin on that subject will be mailed to classmates in the near future.

—William Bryden

3555 Springland Lane, N.W.
Washington 8, D.C.

1905

Four members of the class, Barber, Corbin, Gibson and Rutherford were at the class luncheon in Washington in October. Gibson gathers the group together the third Wednesday in each winter month. If you are in Washington, plan to join them. Bain now living in Chevy Chase is not strong enough to get in for the luncheon. Tom Spaulding comes infrequently.

About May first Burns and Blue Magruder hope to be moving into their new house. All three of their boys live some distance away and their old house is too large for them in what Burns calls their "declining years" They will still have enough acreage to keep them busy. Burns' oldest grandson is now at Kent from which their sons graduated a generation ago.

—Norman F. Ramsey
R. D. 1- Box 211
Dover, New Jersey

1906

All of us in 1906 are indebted to DeRussy Hoyle for keeping the news of our family well presented in the Fall number of ASSEMBLY. This news will reach you with Christmas behind us, the cards put away, and the 57th year since we became Beasts upon us.

Since the last ASSEMBLY, three classmates have crossed over to the other side; Johnny Pratt, Joe Loving and Don Robinson, leaving only twenty five of us marching along on this side.

Johnny Pratt died at Letterman Hospital, August 22, after a serious operation. He was buried at the Presidio of San Francisco. His wife, the former Alice Van Fleet, will live on at their home at 2230 Washington Street, San Francisco. His obituary story has been approved by Alice and will be printed soon.

Joe Loving died after a long illness, at

his home, 128 Cordoba Street, San Clemente, California. Annelie, his wife, who will be happily remembered by all those classmates who welcomed her as a bride at Fort Riley in 1906 and also saw the first class baby, Laura Loving, before she moved away, will live on in the home. Laura's son graduated from Cal Tech with honors and is now a graduate student there on a fellowship. Jim Loving, Jr. made a fine record in World War II, and is now Supervising Engineer, Westinghouse Atomic Power Department, Forest Hills, Pennsylvania. Henry Finch is writing Joe's biography for ASSEMBLY.

Don Robinson died, October 30 at American Lake Veterans Adm. hospital. He was buried at Fort Lawton National Cemetery near Seattle. Don was seriously ill at that hospital for a long time. Priscilla, his wife is living at Rt. 3, Box 556, Puyallup, Washington. Jim Riley sent flowers for the class. The Robinson children were located last year in our class letter.

Sympathy has been extended by letter to the surviving wives and children.

Hap Pennell joined his brothers and sisters at Lake Lure, South Carolina this August last, will spend part of October with the four brothers at Hot Springs, Arkansas and will probably fly over Miami next February en route with those same Brothers to Barbadoes, unless I force him to land.

Zillah Quayle Brett, Tow's wife, died at Palo Alto, suddenly, on October 18. She was buried in the Golden Gate National Cemetery. Tow will continue to spend his winters at Tombstone, Arizona. Two sons, James Q. Brett, San Francisco and William H. Brett, Oakland and two daughters, Mrs. Charles Stearns, San Marino and Mrs. James M. Brye, Granada Hills and eight grandchildren survive. Morgan L. Brett, Jr. died in the Mediterranean on the U.S.S. Fargo in 1946. Sympathies of the class have been extended.

Florence Ardery writes that her daughter Ann (Mrs. Gilmore), still in Denver, Colorado, has a son, Tommy, who at fifteen, is thinking about West Point. Son, Ted is in Germany with his wife and four children, two of them boys and possible cadet material.

Earl McFarland has had a rest period at W.R.G.H., surrounded by his wife, Edith and the children and grandchildren but was home safely and much improved in November last. Just before he went, he and I and many old friends had some splendid sessions in Washington, meeting Dick Bureson with him at a class lunch. We honestly didn't wear him out.

Harriet O'Brien Smith remembered Mick Daley on his birthday and took that serious look off his face that you saw in that family picture.

George and Christine Morrow are back in the Daytona Beach home after a fine summer at Quilcene, Washington. In October, Bill Ganoe and his Rosie, joined them for a fishing party. Bill Akin and his lovely wife have been on a long auto tour around the East and dropped in on the Rileys at Shinn Pond, Maine.

And also, the Rileys and the Mettlers are back from their summer in Europe. Jim and Gene left on the Queen Mary early in May, spent a while in Paris with daughter and son-in-law the Joe Andersons, motored over France to Heidelberg.

Stayed at the Patrick Henry Village there a month, then, took off by motor with a granddaughter to place her in school in Switzerland, went by train to Spain, motored all over that interesting country into Portugal, flew from there to England for a visit with friends and relatives and then home on the Queen in time to open their Maine camp and to get the Hoyles, Deruss and Christine, for a visit, returning in time to meet the Mettlers at the University Club in New York for a grand lunch and much grand talk. Jim then went to South Carolina and had a dinner in Washington, calling on Earl McFarland at WRGH.

The Mettlers, Elizabeth and P.D., took off, after a visit to Washington, Ocean View, New Jersey, and New York, on the Queen Frederika of the Home Lines, going by Gibraltar, Barcelona, Cannes, Genoa and got off the boat at Naples. A week in Naples, a week in Rome, two weeks in Florence, a sojourn in Zurich and thence to Heidelberg, Germany for a good stay, motored around Bavaria for a long time, back to Frankfurt-am-Main and Paris, then, home on the Italia, from Le Havre. A week in New York, a visit to Ocean View, a week in Washington and then home to Miami Beach, with plenty to talk about for a year.

Former classmate, "Ma" Watson was listed in the back of the last Register of Graduates as having died at Ashmore, Oklahoma, June 18, 1957. "Ma" was a major in World War I and a Lieutenant Colonel in World War II and was in the Regular army from World War I till 1937.

The Jim Rileys and family, the DeRussy Hoyles and some others will take in the game at Philadelphia Saturday. Let's hope it was a good game. This has to be mailed before the game.

We-all would like to see you-all down thisaway.

—Charles G. Mettler
4501 Prairie Avenue
Miami Beach 40, Florida

1907

Since our last report Sunny Jim and Thelma Martin have been traveling about almost as much as Enrique White. They went to Los Angeles for the annual meeting of the American Bar Association and while there saw Ruth and Jeremy Taylor, Charley and Siddie Wyman and Marjorie O'Connor. They were all at the Wymans for dinner, a switch from the Association affair to which Sunny Jim had previously invited them. Sunny had indicated that the prescribed dress for the dinner would be dinner jackets, but Charley wrote back that he had not worn his for thirty years and could not now get into it. The dinner date was consequently transferred to the Wymans where they spent a most delightful evening. Sunny Jim was greatly interested in Eddie Householder's organization and the work which it was undertaking. He has incorporated his own ideas on the subject in an article which will be published in the December issue of the American Bar Association Journal. Apropos of Sunny Jim's statement in the last ASSEMBLY that he, Ben and Mac were about the only members of the class still young

enough to be actively engaged. Injun Hayden demurred and wrote: "I quit working for my living principally because I was tired of doing it and having practically all of my profits therefrom swiped from me by taxes and expenses. How ever, I retained certain trusteeships and am used as a consultant now and again. Also I was asked to tackle a job out in India and Nepal last winter which was very interesting as well as profitable. This winter my better half and I are going to take a junket around the South Pacific, Hawaii, Fiji, Tahiti, Samoa et al, then Australia and spend a month driving a car about New Zealand and playing some golf there."

We had a delightful visit from Bob Arthur and his charming wife who drove up to see us one Sunday afternoon while they were visiting their son who lives at Yorktown Heights over in Westchester County.

Ben and Marya Castle came up to West Point in October for the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Association of Graduates and the Homecoming week end. The Haydens also came up for the Homecoming football game.

We have just learned that Geoff Bartlett made a flying visit back east to see his old shipping company friends in New York and his former High School pals in Boston. We hope the next time he will find time to come up to West Point and not wait until the 55th reunion.

Paul Larned sent us a letter from Jim Laubach explaining why he found it difficult to stop off in Washington on his way to New York, from which we quote: "I appreciate very much your kind invitation to luncheon with the gang in Washington but, somehow, I have not been in your big city since retirement and having lived here with the hillbillies in these mountains for so long, I would be lost and would hardly know how to behave in a crowded city again. I take the train leaving here at 3:45 in the afternoon and arrive in New York at 9:30 the next morning without changing. We pass through Washington at 4:50 A.M. which is an unearthly hour to detain. Remember your Field Service Regulations 'Young men and animals rest and sleep best during the early morning hours'. Picture yourself in my place and accept this as a fairly good alibi. I do appreciate the invitation, however, and I may some day surprise you." While Jim was at West Point he inspected the class tree and reported that while he did not find it in perfect condition, he doubted that a visitor would notice any damage. The tree had been pruned and fed and is on its way to full recovery.

Ray Hill reported that his pecan crop was not too good this year but he hopes to have a better one next year. He enjoys his trees which he set out himself—just like George Washington did. He wrote "The one big difference between George and me is I am sure that he had a black boy doing the pick and shovel work but not me! I am still strong in the back and swing a mean pick and shovel." He is, as always, a faithful supporter of the Army football team. He and Toot went over to Houston to see the Army-Rice game. They have a grandson in a military school in San Antonio who hopes to enter West Point in 1960.

Bob Glassburn is looking forward to being a great-grandfather next March and rather doubts that Genia will look too kindly upon being married to a great-grandfather. They have the youngest class boy by several years and if Bob can keep up with him, Genia should not worry about the great-grandfather. Bob is a volunteer with Civil Defense and Genia with the Cancer Society so they keep pretty busy.

Dan'l Boone expected to go to Texas to see the Army-Rice game and to visit his numerous relatives, including nine great-grandchildren.

The Washington group held a class luncheon in October with the following present: Castle, Larned, Gutensohn, Sul-livan, McNeil, Drain, Collins, J.B. Rose and Bruce Clark. This was the first time Bruce had been out for months. In November another class luncheon was held with Enrique White and Spots Coleman as guests of honor. Spots had driven two hundred miles up from Harborton, Virginia to attend. Enrique plans to leave for Greece in December to visit his son and in the meantime he will take a jaunt down the west coast of Florida where he hopes to see Glassburn, Wheeler, Eastman and Bill Ganoe.

We had the pleasure of having Paul and Cecilia Larned with us for a short visit during a trip which they made up this way earlier in the fall. They stopped over with the Boones, with Enrique White on Cape Cod, and with old friends in Hartford where they formerly lived. They stopped at the Marine Museum at Mystic, Connecticut to see the Curator who had wanted Paul to lend them the model of the USS Hartford which Paul had made a number of years ago. The City of Hartford, however, had purchased this model some time ago and it now reposes in the City Library. Before coming up to West Point and Newburgh, Paul and Cecilia attended a most enjoyable family reunion on Long Island, the first time in many years that Paul, his brother and two sisters had been together.

No class news would be complete without recording the acknowledgments of the birthday cards sent out in the names of the members of the class in Washington. Ray Hill, Dan'l Boone, Bob Cheney, Jim Laubach, Waldo Potter and Injun Hayden all expressed their warm appreciation of this friendly gesture and the spirit which prompted it.

—Hayden W. Wagner
Balmville Road
Newburgh, New York

1908

We are again saddened to have to record the deaths of a classmate and two wives of 1908 since the last news notes were sent in for the Fall ASSEMBLY. Harry Crea passed on at Memphis, Tennessee, Sunday, September 21st. Funeral services were held at the Fort Myer, Virginia, Chapel at 11:00 A.M., September 24th, followed by interment in the sacred soil of Arlington Cemetery. Since his return from Germany last year, he had again made his home, with his wife Marjorie, at Memphis. He is survived by his wife and three daughters—Ann, wife of Major General Carl F. Fritzsche (U.S.

M.A. 1928): Babs, wife of Colonel S. K. Yarbrough (1934); and Jane, wife of Colonel Robert H. Adams (1934). Funeral services were with full military honors and the following classmates served as honorary pallbearers: Bonesteel, Chaney, Ellis (from Baltimore), Garrison, Schulz.

The deep sympathy of the Class goes out to "Spec" Edgerton and "Nuts" Wilbourn in the loss of their wives. Mrs. Wilbourn, it is learned through "Bunny" Goethals, passed on in August. Irene Edgerton died at Doctors Hospital, Washington D.C., September 23rd, after a short illness. Graveside services were held Friday morning, September 26th, at Arlington National Cemetery, with many friends present to pay their last respects. The Class was represented at these last rites by Bonesteel, Chaney, Garrison, Hall, and Schulz, and by a number of the ladies of the Class—Mesdames Chaney, Hall, Hughes, Jarman, Peterson, Schulz, and Sturdevant.

At the monthly Class luncheon at Washington on September 12th, Vice-President Bonesteel was elected President of the Class to fill the unexpired term left by the death of Hoblely on August 10th and John Schulz was elected Vice-President in addition to his duties as Class Treasurer. Because of the increasing difficulty with the passage of years of assuring the attendance at Class Meetings of a sufficient number to meet the quorum requirements (previously set as five), it was considered necessary and unanimously voted to reduce the quorum to three hereafter.

Class addresses: *Fitzmaurice*—The Class notes in the Fall ASSEMBLY inadvertently reported Fitz as returning, after the June Reunion, to his home at Santa Ana, California. This was a mistake, as Fitz has moved to San Diego, California, as was reported in the Spring ASSEMBLY. *John Hester*—Has moved to Decatur, Georgia, where his address now is 2095 Myrtle Lane. *Marks*—Through a typographical error the January 22nd Class list reported him at 3412 Santa Clara Drive, Las Vegas, Nevada. The correct street number should be 2412.

The Class is much indebted to "Bunny" Goethals, who, at Bonesteel's request, generously took upon himself the task of writing the various members of the Class to obtain information from them for use in these Class news notes. Most of the notes contained in this issue of ASSEMBLY are the fruits of "Bunny's" efforts. He is also trying to stir up the members of the Class who have not already done so to send in their biographical sketches for the Class files—or to bring their sketches up-to-date if they have already submitted them.

John Kennedy sailed on the "Mauretania" September 23d for a trip of several weeks through Ireland, Scotland, England, and France. "Jimmy" and Mrs. "Jimmy" Burns left Washington in early October for a visit of several weeks in New York State. Likewise, in early and middle October "Bob" Fletcher and Mrs. "Bob" left their home at Leesburg, Virginia, for a visit at Colorado Springs, Colorado; and Bonesteel and Mrs. "Boney" left Washington for a visit with their daughter and family at Carswell Air Force Base, Fort Worth, Texas.

Some recent correspondence from "Spigot" Ayres to "Colonel" Chaney is reminiscent of an episode of our Cadet days

with which many of the Class are probably not familiar. It had to do with the important role played by three of the Class—"Spigot" Ayres, "Colonel" Chaney, and "Pappy" Weeks—in a battery drill put on, on the "Plain," under Captain Charles P. ("Honest John") Summerall as drill-master, for the benefit of the sculptor, Henry Mervin Shradly. Mr. Shradly had been commissioned to design the Grant Memorial which was to be constructed near the Capitol in Washington. This is one of the finest monuments in the world, stretching 252 feet along First Street, across the Capitol end of the Mall. On a central pedestal is an equestrian figure of General Grant, said to be the second largest such bronze in the world. Bronze groups of Union Cavalry and Artillery are portrayed in action at either end of the long granite base. The monument was unveiled in 1922 on the centenary of Grant's birth. Today few people know that the Class of 1908 and General (then Captain) Summerall played a brief but exciting and important part on the Plain at West Point in the summer of 1907, in connection with the Artillery group of this monument, in order to give Sculptor Shradly some idea of plunging battle horses drawing a gun carriage under fire. The statue shows a four-horse team. The actors for this group were Ayres, who had the guidon, Chaney on the lead team, Weeks on the wheel team. "Honest John" announced that the sculptor wished to show the attitudes and expressions of men and horses under exertion and motion. "That we may accommodate him," added "Honest John", "we shall leave the cannoneers behind." (The cannoneers were added later by the sculptor.) "Honest John" called over, "You can move them along today, Mr. Ayres." The climax maneuver was down the field with a "Battery Left" 180-degree turn, which on completion was followed by full "Battery Right"—during which the sculptor recorded the well-nigh agonizing expression of both man and horse as the pivoting carriage was brought down from a run and into a right turn to complete the maneuver. "As you look at the statue," writes "Spigot" Ayres, "note that the sculptor has visualized the capes of cannoneers, although not present, flying up behind their heads. Note the hind fetlocks of the horses, sprung almost to the ground under the strain of stopping." "The plunging, hard-to-stop, off lead horse," says

"Colonel" Chaney, "had a broken curb and is so depicted in the statue." To quote "Spigot" further, in a letter of recent date to Chaney, "Your lead team certainly hates to come to a halt, and the near wheeler, with his near hind in a shell hole, is giving Pap a time. Pap must be reaching for the check rein on the off pommel, by the position of his left leg. Honest John really gave the artist something to look at. When we dismounted, all of us were breathing through our mouths and Pap's chin was shaking." Shradly is reported to have spent years studying in detail everything connected with the Civil War and today the whole Memorial—horses, men, cannon, trappings, uniforms, and saddles—are considered historically correct. (We are indebted to Chaney for the foregoing information concerning the monument, obtained by him from the Department of the Interior.)

Halvor Coulter writes from Palm Spings, California, through "Bunny" Goethals, to unveil his activities as a playwright and novelist. He has used the pen name, "Henry Gordon," for plays—which include "Mind Over Matrimony," "The Devil's Sideshow," and "Undress Parade." The latter enjoyed "the longest run of any contemporary production on either stage or screen in Los Angeles." All have drawn highly complimentary news reviews there and in Hollywood. As a novelist under his own name, Halvor has written "Death Comes to Casanova." He announces another new play, "Time for Rebellion," scheduled for early publication. He says he enjoys a health that could be worse and he can still take liquid nourishment. Here's a man with a real post-retirement vocation, and all credit to him!

John Peyton returned from our June Reunion to celebrate his 75th birthday and draw a most complimentary article from the Jacksonville "Times-Union." Despite his handicap of so many years, he reports he still gets around to putter in the yard, walk, and drive. It was a fine effort he made, to travel to West Point and back to Jacksonville last June.

A letter from Seery Hayes, through "Bunny" Goethals, assures us that his condition remains as reported in the previous issue of ASSEMBLY. He is now thinking about a hunting trip, in the planning stage. Tom (Colonel Thomas H. Hayes, Class '34) is now on duty in Turkey where

his wife, son and daughter plan to join him soon. The younger son (Junior) has taken over Seery's place at the Worcester Foundry after service in the 26th Infantry in Germany, from which he was discharged as a 1st Lieutenant; he has one little daughter, just over two years old.

John Hester writes from his new home at Decatur, Georgia, where he moved from Atlanta, to report good health, with much time given to fishing and coin collecting. His older son, Henry R., after retiring from the Army, is living in Munich, Germany, engaged in the mutual stocks business. The younger son, John H. Jr., is an electrical engineer with the Southern Company in Birmingham. In all, John reports three grandchildren, two boys and a girl. He is a faithful attendant of meetings of the "Unemployed Retired Officers Club" of Atlanta.

Your Marks writes cheerfully from Las Vegas, reporting excellent health, that he is engaged in investment banking (a good man to know in that town) and is Disaster Chairman of the local Red Cross. He greatly enjoyed a visit from the Currys last year and offers his services as a guide to visiting classmates "thru the maze of casinos." (Still a *better* man to know.)

Elmer Desobry reports from Dallas that he still gets around to do the jobs in and about the house and yard. They have two living children and five grandchildren, children of their son, William, who is now a colonel in the Army and attending the National War College. Their daughter, Emily, is the wife of a Dallas lawyer.

Our most remote "P.D." Miller writes cheerfully that life floats by most pleasantly in Hawaii and, because of isolation, nothing worthy of Class notes ever happens; but he sends a cordial promise to report, *pronto*, any change.

The Goethals report from Las Cruces, New Mexico, that all has been well since Priscilla's fifth brush with surgery, in as many years, last February. Since "Bunny's" retirement from the Math Faculty at State College, he has never been busier doing less of note. In a flowering tree and shrub layout, he now has something in blossom each month of the year. He owns and boasts the smallest cotton field yet to be registered in Doña Ana County—it could be hidden under three tennis courts—but has yield enough to cover all State taxes at current level. Bunny has served three tricks as Director of the New Mexico Philatelic Association, with two years as senior Vice President. In the Goethals's brief time at Las Cruces, fifteen contemporaries of Academy days, including four classmates, have come by, if not for a few days, at least for a "B-ache" and a "Here's how!" The patio gate is always on the un-hook for others to come. Bunny's son, George W., II, who was in the Air Force as master sergeant in the last war, with a Harvard doctorate back of him, is now a member of a team financed by the U.S. Public Health Service, Harvard, and Ford Foundation, engaged in a four-year broad research into mental health problems in all walks of life. He is also Professor of Psychology at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. His two girls and four boys make a flock ranging from 15 to 2, who give their grandparents their chief reason ever to leave New Mexico save for a Class Reunion.

Owen Meredith reports high-grade



THE ARTILLERY GROUP, GRANT MEMORIAL, WASHINGTON, D.C.—The Guidon and drivers were modeled in action by three members of 1908 in our cadet days—Ayres, Chaney and Weeks.

health—he still is his own yard man and a devoted golf enthusiast, often teamed with Harvey Higley until recently when the latter has been obliged to ease off a bit. Owen sees Ray Avery and “Dick” Cummins often. The Merediths lost a son in 1936. Son Owen—ex-Class of '41—is with American Marietta in Chicago; he commanded an LSM in the last war. Robert was a pilot on a B-29 out of Tinian, with 30 bombing missions over Japan; is now a security analyst in the banking field in San Francisco.

Elbert Grisell writes of good health, even if slowed down a bit. He is happily occupied in gardening and in his self-built work shop. A widower for four years, he has turned over his house to his daughter Margaret (Mrs. William F. Barbour) and he lives in a detached apartment lately added for his own use. His son, Elbert, Jr., is a Lieutenant commander in the Navy, now in charge of a group of the Atlantic reserve fleet at Orange, Texas. There are eight grandchildren, Margaret having two boys and two girls and Elbert three boys and a girl—age range 11 to 1.

“Jimmy” Cunningham keeps up an activity to be proud of: as Consultant on Planning to the Massachusetts Civil Defense Director; Chairman of the Gloucester Red Cross Disaster Relief Committee; member of the Gloucester Housing Authority and of the local Boy Scout Committee. He finds time to keep a dog and a boat, come summertime. Beware of the Reef of Norman's Woe, “Jim!” Set starboard watch on daylight saving, “Jim!” . . . His and Ann's grandson, James H., 3d, is at Sullivan's Prep School, trying for the Point or Annapolis. “Jimmy” reports himself in good health and Ann much improved over a year ago.

Sunny “Charlie” Nulsen gives us a welcome assist in covering the San Antonio area. For himself he reports good health, and being active in gardening, reading, and cocktail parties. His son, Charles K., Jr., is with the Paratroop Division, Fort Bragg, and selected for promotion from Captain to Major as a “truly outstanding officer.” Best congratulations! The granddaughter, Barbara Elliott, is now a freshman in Holton Arms Junior College. “Charlie's” attendance at her graduation from the Upper School last June prevented his joining our last Reunion; but he already has plans for our 55th.

“Charlie” reports “Teek” Spencer ill in hospital at Temple, Texas—no details; and that the serious illness of Rodgers' wife prevents any other news of “Bob” at this time. All wishes to both for happy recoveries!

“Nuts” Wilbourn, who, as already noted, lost his good wife in August, reports his own health poor due to arthritis; but he is active enough to raise roses, azaleas and camellias. His son, Robert, is Vice Consul at Asmara, Eritrea. Carolyn and Anne are married in the service—the former to General A.P. Clark of the Air Force, now in Saudi Arabia, and Anne to Captain David E. Goss, of the Air Force, now at Ellington Air Force Base, Texas. Carolyn has three children, one of whom, the wife of Lieutenant H.A. Homan at Turner Air Force Base, Georgia, has made “Nuts” a great-grandfather, having a son, Harold A., Jr. (Is “Nuts” the first of the Class of 1908 to have

gained this distinction?) There's another grandchild, the child of “Nuts” daughter, Mrs. Marion A. Knight, of San Antonio; and three more, the children of Anne—in sum, three grandsons and four granddaughters, and, in addition, one great-grandson.

“It was a special delight,” writes “Bunny” Goethals, “to get a letter from ‘Owgoost’ Matile in Plainfield, New Jersey, old friend of this scribe 'way back to 6th grade in Washington before the Spanish War.” George (Matile) reports that a heart condition has curtailed his travelling activities, but it is not too serious to dampen his hopes of being present at our 55th. He has been active in his community, for several years President of the Art Association and a player in its Symphony Orchestra—still a true disciple of our “Kaydet” day band leader, “Pinaud” Es-sigke. Give this lad a mere two hours with any strange musical instrument and he'll be playing “Tildy Ann” with variations. The Matiles have one daughter, Helaine, the wife of John W. Thayer, recently made general manager of sales for the Continental Can Co.'s Hazel-Atlas Glass Division at Wheeling, West Virginia. Their two children, John and Christine, are at Cornell and Knox School, respectively.

A visit by “Bunny” Goethals (following our June Reunion) to a delightful, immaculate farmhouse with a big red barn, near Shaftsbury, Vermont, in late June, found it closed because of its owner's absence in hospital near Cape May, New Jersey. So “Spigot” Ayres had had to miss our Reunion. In August came a long letter from him, reporting that he and “Liz” were home and he was pulling uphill again. Another letter has arrived, to assure his improvement and saying that “the hardest day's work I do is obeying the doctor's orders to relax during convalescence. He (the doctor) being in the AEF with you and me, and tougher than ‘Windy Jim,’ makes it hard.” Here in Fairfax Ayres, is an Old Dominion son enthusiastically transplanted to the Ethan Allen country, in a model farm devoted to successful production of maple sugar and its offshoots. He inquires for the many old friends he used to see, some of them now reported through these lines. With the rest of us, he is out to “beat this creeping inflation, to which end my wife ‘Liz,’ from New Bedford, now cuts my hair; real good too.” His son, H. Fairfax, Jr., was kind enough to keep us informed during his Dad's hospital days. “Fax” has been moved from Baltimore to Philadelphia, bossing a gang of some eight hundred to put out the “Red Book” for the Telephone Company.

“Jack” Curry keeps in fine health at Denver and is as busy as anyone, acting as Consultant for the Ramo-Wooldridge Corporation; Chairman of the Aviation Committee of the Denver Chamber of Commerce; Director of the Denver English Speaking Union, and member of Alliance Francaise, besides other activities. He reports photography, carpentry, gardening, and “bull-slinging” among his hobbies. He visited “Spec” Pendleton in San Mateo, California, in August, and recently talked with “Bob” Fletcher as the latter passed by Denver. He kindly offers hospitality to itinerant classmates. His daughter, Sheila (Mrs. Duane DeKalb) now

lives at Lake Valhalla, New Jersey, with two children. The other daughter, Joan, is with BOAC in San Francisco.

A fine, newsy report from “Bill” Bailey, at Newport Beach, California, tells how he and Josephine have built a house on a small, 800-home, man-made island in Newport Harbor. Both are in excellent health, he absorbed in reading and cross word puzzles, she giving generous time to “Nightingale” work at the local hospital. Agard, Jr., *our cup baby*, graduated from William Penn College, Iowa, and took his Master's degree at the University of Iowa. He is now teaching in an Illinois college. The second son, Dick, graduate of the University of Wyoming, was President of the student body and of Kappa Sigma there. Enlisting in the Air Force in 1942, he went through all non-com grades, mustering out in 1946 as major in the Reserves. Later, in civil life, he was killed in the crash of an Ercoup he was piloting. He was unmarried. The third son, Phil, followed Dick at the same university and frat; he has now been with the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., in Los Angeles, for fifteen years. He is married and has a girl and two boys; the former is attending the University of California at Davis, but will transfer to the university at Berkeley the next semester; the two boys are in high school. These three sons are children of “Bill's” first wife, whom he lost in 1925. He remarried in 1927. He and Josephine have a son, Bradish, who went through Princeton on scholarship, cum laude, with post-graduation last June from Harvard Law School. Bradish was commissioned in the Marine Corps after attending Quantico and is now a captain in the Reserve. He has just taken his examinations for the California bar.

The Gottschalks check in, from San Antonio, with word which perhaps makes them our heaviest and most far-flung travellers. They have visited Mexico City eight times and are familiar not only with the Central Plateau, but also the Oaxaca country. They have been abroad three times for a total of 15 months, mostly driving—the last time, in 1954, covering just about every country of western Europe including Great Britain; and traveling also in North Africa—Tangier and Morocco. They even drove through the iron curtain to visit Berlin and Vienna. Their experience should make them valuable consultants for those planning such trips.

A visit by the Goethals in early November found Señor Cullum back to customary activity after a serious surgical spell and it was this that made it “a matter of deep regret I was unable to attend the Class Reunion.” Cullum and “Teeny” now have plans to spend a while in Arizona or old Mexico—maybe both. “They took these pilgrims,” writes “Bunny,” “out to a supper at the ‘Pete’ Corletts (Class '13) at Española, at which the Señor was at his best in portrayals of our old V's—the Vizets and the Vauthiers. The one deplorable item was to find that after 52 years the Señor still fails to capture how to say the name of Spain's capital city as “Stepout” would have had it; but in all other words of the language, he assures us he continues *simpático y muy encantado.*”

In concluding his splendid contribution of news items, “Bunny” adds: “Now, some

of you files who failed to sound off in time for this deadline, come on across before I have to sign off for the next one."

There is one other item of interest, emanating from Washington. The Washington papers in August reported that the son of our "Baldy" Hartman, the Rev. Joseph W. Hartman (U.S.M.A. 1943; resigned as major in 1947), who has been an assistant at St. Mathew's Cathedral in Washington, has been appointed vice chancellor of the Military Ordinariate, which has spiritual jurisdiction over the Catholic members of the United States armed forces and their dependents. The appointment was made by Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York and Military Vicar of the Ordinariate.

—Charles H. Bonesteel
3133 Connecticut Ave., N.W.
Washington 8, D.C.

1909

We are happy to be able to report that "Sunny" Ord is recovering steadily from a heart attack which kept him in Walter Reed for several weeks. His devoted helpmate, Irene, assures us that he "is improving each day and I am sure he will be well enough to attend the Class Reunion." More power to you, Sunny. —Dorothy North has written to express her "deep appreciation of the beautiful flowers sent to Arlington by the Class of 1909, as a tribute to Earl. The Class throughout the years was always dear to his heart and he cherished each of you to the end of his life."—A letter from Bob Eichelberger expresses his sorrow in the death of Bob Parker. He also writes: "We went up to the Army-Penn State game and I enjoyed it thoroughly. I arrived home in time go to the "Downtown Club and place a few timely bets on the Army" (you sure had the right dope, Bob). "Mother" Baehr covered the Navy Game for us. Says it reminded him a lot of an afternoon at Franklin Field 50 years ago. He has talked to Soph Mountford who still has a steady golf foursome. He has called on Garry Ord, who "insisted on coming down stairs; said he thought it might be a dividend check." (There's no law against hoping, Sunny). "Mother" has also seen Tom Catron (hale and hearty) and Ted Chase (looks much improved).—Rodney Roberts reports that Elsa returned from Europe as scheduled and they "did the opera" in San Francisco. He says the Sears' are moving into a new home; "the Partridges are OK and seemed in fine health".—Delos Emmons writes that he will try to be at the 50th Reunion. "Saw Bee Davis a few days ago. She looked fine and as charming as ever".—Ed Marks says "our little family is still around. I am a regular at the dinners of our West Point Society. Sometimes see Molly Partridge and less often Bob Sears. Have seen several of the Giant games (enough, Kiki, you break my heart).

Hope you have all received the Class Reunion notice. *Please* don't forget to come!

—G. L. Van Deusen
304 Fair Haven Road
Fair Haven, New Jersey

What a thrilling victory for the Army over Navy at the annual football classic in Philadelphia November 28th! 1910 was represented at the game by Charlie and Lowell Hines, Jim Muir and Sam Edelman. As he has done for many years past, Sam managed the big entertainment for the cadets and their friends after the game with a sumptuous dinner at Gimbel's department store and dancing at the Benjamin Franklin Hotel. It was a great success as always and Sam deserves a lot of credit.

It was interesting to note in a recent issue of the Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont, Record an account of a visit in October of Norwich's Engineering Visiting Committees. These are advisory units to that university's three engineering departments, civil, electrical and mechanical. Each committee is composed of outstanding men in their fields. We were happy to see that Cary (Buster) Brown was a member of the civil engineering committee. Buster is retired manager of engineering for the Eastman Kodak Company and lives at Rebel Hill Farm, Scottsville, New York.

It is a matter of great pride to learn that the big athletic field at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, is named Pullen Field in memory of Dan Pullen, football and scholastic stalwart and our honored classmate.

It is a pleasure to announce the recent birth at Fort Belvoir of Frederick French Irving, Jr., the great-grandson of Dan and Alice Torrey. He is their third great-grandchild and Dan feels that this is something of a record and we believe it is.

Word has just been received that Doc Welty, who has been ill for some months is now being well cared for at the Veterans Hospital in Waco, Texas. His wife, Irene, lives at 713 Eagle Pass Drive, Bryan, Texas.

—Robert H. Dunlop
3711 Reno Road, N.W.
Washington 8, D.C.

1911

1911 lost two of her beloved members in September: Charlie Baxter on the 17th in Kalamazoo, Michigan; and Ira Rader on the 14th after two years of stanchly-borne critical illness. Charlie was buried in Constantine, Michigan. Word came from Heck O'Neill with only the Chicago press notice, apparently noted too late, as was its receipt, for Class representation by the two nearest classmates, Homer and O'Neill of Chicago. Our sympathy in their loss goes to Mrs. Baxter, the two daughters: Mrs. Horace Amrine of Washington, D.C., Mrs. Christopher Moffett of Wichita, Kansas, a son—Charles R. Baxter, Jr., Manchester, Connecticut, and nine grandchildren. With exceptional mental capacity our smiling classmate met the academic demands notably, with less work for himself than for his less-adept fellows. After five years in the Coast, it was inevitable that his high technical and administrative abilities should be exploited in the Ordnance Department, which he served with distinction until his retirement in '37, when he became our earliest business tycoon in a high executive position until civilian retirement in 1954. Dur-

ing WW II he had returned to active duty on the War Production Board.

Of that pioneer flying group with their beginnings with 1911: Dargue, Heffernam, Jones, B.Q., Kilner, Rader, Richards, only Jones remains. They had many aviation firsts on their shields. Ira was a participant in the first cross-country flight, from Fort Sill to Fort Sam Houston, with the first aerial squadron of the Army—in 1916. It took three days. Somehow we hear from the Far Blue Yonder an echo of 1911 cheering as "Goat" briefs them on the latest in air and space. Herb Nellman and Jay Calvert, vacationing in the Carolinas, rallied for the Class at the services at Hendersonville, North Carolina, the home-town to which the Raders had so recently returned. Blunt, Bradford, Estes, Mehaffey, and Mooney participated for the Class in the full military honors at Arlington on 18 September. In a note of appreciation addressed to "Classmates of West Point 1911", Alice Rader says "He was a most loyal West Pointer, and I as his cadet girl have always had and will continue to have a sacred place in my heart for 1911. I met Ira just fifty years ago—Camp Illumination—August 8, 1908. So I have known of most of you by name at least that long. My sons (Kenneth and Philip) join me in my thanks to you." Alice and Kenneth remain for the time being at their hill acres near Hendersonville. And so again our thinking ranks close up, as the muted words of our Paul Reinecke's, "Alma Mater"—"And when our course is run" becomes more poignant than when it was first sung as a humn in 1911, in the Cadet Chapel.

Art Conard, visiting Colonel and Mrs. Rex Heinlein (Kathleen Conrad) in Palo Alto, has been the focus of attention of the North California 1911 in November, starting with a stag luncheon at the St. Francis Yacht Club, San Francisco, and including the 1911 November get-together, the Bagbys hosting. Too bad the Larneds passed us by, if their San Diego objective was reached last summer. The Crawford's didn't realize their travel plans that-away either. Marguerite and Bill Morris returned to Washington in October from two months in Italy, Switzerland, Germany, and Denmark—filling in their 1957 itinerary. During last Fall Jim Mooney spent two weeks 'in and out' of Walter Reed; and Ray Wheeler had an uncomfortable month there. Both in fine fettle now. Few, if any, of us knew that the modest priest, Heck O'Neill's brother James, who came with him to some 1911 reunions, was an Army chaplain. He attained the rank of Brigadier General, Assistant Chief of Chaplains, before his retirement in '52.

Dave Cowles, blythe spirits undeterred by his continuing robe-and-slippers house confinement, is not quite the gay blade of fifty years ago when he won the toss in a spirited competition for a widely coveted post-Hundredth-Night errand. A cavalry lieutenant had shortly before brought to the post his bride, a glamorous and wealthy socialite who had remained unknown to the cadets except by provocative press and report. The lieutenant's boots had been borrowed for a dance number in the show. Their return, with its possibilities, was the prize detail. Dave, groomed to a nicety, approached the hitherto uncrashed front door, escorted

discreetly by a couple of also-rans. Sure enough, the proud beauty answered Dave's ring, heard his courtly explanation with aloof disinterest; said "Put them down"; and without further ado turned her back, and called upstairs: "Oh, Jack dear, the boy is here with your boots!" The side-boys so reported. About the time this is being read another Hundredth Night will have presented similar problems to far more wordly cadets than we were, even though there are no horses and boots.

Addendum to the list of addresses of 1911 widows:

Mrs. Kenneth E. Kern, 458 3d Avenue, San Francisco.

California "30" for Spring ASSEMBLY, 24 February '59.

—J.R.N. Weaver

660 Menlo Oaks Drive
Menlo Park, California

1912

NORTHEAST REGION

With bowed heads and heavy heart we must report the death of Frances—beloved wife of William H. Hobson and mother of their Mary Josephine of San Francisco—on October 5 last at their home in Pebble Beach, after a long and valiant fight. A Requiem Mass was held in St. Angela's Catholic Church on October 7 and burial was at San Francisco National Cemetery, Presidio of San Francisco on October 8. A loyal and devoted wife and mother; she was also a loyal and devoted friend to those who knew and loved her in her many years as an Army wife. Many lives are richer for having touched her life.

The "greats" of 1912: Number 1 in the spotlight comes Sid Spalding with his fabulous family. The Spaldings now have eight fine children ranging from ten years to four months in age. Sid and Edith are happy to announce the arrival of the eighth—Lydia Atkinson—on August 19 last. On September 10 I got this crisp message from Sid at the Army and Navy Club: "Crisis on the farm prevents me from coming to Class Luncheon. Greetings and regrets." Be that as it may, a visit with the Sid's family is a delightful experience. Jim Mooney and I agreed—after a visit to the farm—we never saw a healthier and better mannered group of children in our lives. Congratulations to Sid and Edith, may all their troubles be little ones.

Ed Boykin is becoming a prolific writer of dramatic episodes of our Civil War, with marked success. His latest book: "Ghost Ship of the Confederacy" has "done well" as he expresses it. He has just finished a companion book to this which will appear on Funk and Wagnall's List this coming Spring.

Thorne Deuel hits a new high in his latest book: "The American Indian Ways of Life". I have a copy on my desk and I must say it makes most entertaining and delightful reading. As "Chen" expressed it: "It is a magnificent piece of work, in that he (Thorne) has breathed life into the dry-as-dust techniques which some archeologists fall into." Thorne reports a granddaughter, Cathy Deuel. His younger son Bill is now a Yearling at "The Point".

An air trip of unusual interest was taken by the Haislips this Fall. It covered

22,000 miles. They visited The Brussels Fair and Paris (for shopping). Sight-seeing stops were made at Athens, Kartoum, and Nairobi where they took a jaunt through Kruger National Park. Here they saw hundreds of different kinds of wild animals in their native habitat. Hammy said they had to keep the windows closed on their car because human scent would attract the beasts. Note: I bet the lions must have drooled with disappointment over their loss of a delectable meal as Hammy passed by. One elephant they saw was tearing up a tree; he looked bigger than Littlejohn. In Pretoria they stayed for two weeks with Alice's nephew, Air Attaché at the United States Embassy. From there they flew to Capetown, Leopoldville, Lisbon and then home. They didn't see hide nor hair of a Classmate. Where were you all?

Bill Wilbur—our indefatigable Classmate—is always on the move in his quest for information covering the economic ills of the World and their solution. Recently he made an interesting trip through England and Scotland. In feeling out the many people he talked to, he found many who believed that Great Britain should remain neutral in any fight between Russia and this Country. Quite interesting in view of the bond between our two countries.

The Larrabees live on a beautiful estate in one of the upper reaches of Chesapeake Bay, near Chestertown, Maryland. To visit with "Loopy" and his charming wife—"A Mouse" as he calls her—is a fascinating interlude. The saga of his life, if known, would read stranger than fiction. He is a most extraordinary person. He writes that the wild geese are more than plentiful this Fall but an appalling scarcity of ducks. Perhaps the latter have become educated to his unerring aim and are avoiding him.

With the innovation of Homecoming Day at West Point this year Gar Davidson gave the "Old Grads", who attended on October 18, something to talk about for many a day. The attendance exceeded all expectations. Those in charge were put to it to accommodate the mob. According to Big John and "Colonel" Snow—who made the trip together—the affair was an outstanding success. They never had a better time, they said. They saw Carl Dick at the Virginia game. One sad note crept in however: They found Marty Maher in the Post Hospital with gangrene setting-in in both feet.

The Gatchells recently enjoyed a visit from their daughter Anne and her two children from England. "Gatch" writes he is now doing part time with the American Machine and Foundry Company in New York City. This gives him more week-ends at home. He is a commuter you know.

Sallie Flint reports a trip to Fort Bragg to visit with her daughter's family. She made hay while passing through Washington by seeing about everybody in our 1912 Colony. Almost like a Class Reunion to her. She also saw the Hausers and the Arnolds, and Ruth McLane in Baltimore. She is one of the best and most loyal rooters for 1912.

Elizabeth Edwards—our private eye down Cape Cod way—smoked Jarvis Veeder out of his lair at last. The Veeders live in a very lovely ancestral home in Sandwich, Massachusetts—where the glass

comes from. Her visit with them was most enjoyable. Elizabeth reports a thirteenth granddaughter—Katherine Baldwin Rueter. Also, her youngest son, Thomas Day, is through law school and with Winthrop and Stimson in New York City.

Word comes from the Costa Rican Embassy in Washington that El Senor Hernan Arthur Ulloa is very much in the land of the living. The "Count" is still hitting the old apple and pulling them down in center field with the best of them.

Carl Dick is all wrought up over our Administration in Washington. He has an urge to go down there and reorganize the whole outfit. He wants action and plenty of it; to secure some practical results.

You all know that Russell Maxwell retired last January as vice president of the American Machine and Foundry Company. But do you know that he is at it again? Maxie is now a consultant with Tracerlab, Inc., and—hold your horses—with another firm, Expansion Services Inc. in the same capacity. Both his offices are in Washington. Maxie can't stand forced retirement.

Burton Read was a recent guest at Walter Reed for a bit of repair work on his eyes. Sadie came on East with him. While here he visited his younger brother George, commanding the 2nd Army at Fort Meade, Maryland. Mary Littlejohn was also there with a slight heart setback. We are glad to report she is now back home again.

Those of you who feel the present Pay Law (P.L. 422, Eighty-fifth Congress) is an unjust and discriminatory act against retired officers in your group should write *at once* to your congressmen in the Senate and House. A bill will be introduced upon the opening of the Eighty-sixth Congress (January 7, 1959) to restore your retired pay to ¾'s of the present base pay. This bill, it is anticipated, will get a strong backing in the Congress but help from you is needed badly if we are to save our former retired status from complete destruction.

—Charlie Drake

7045 Wilson Lane
Bethesda 14, Maryland

1913

Our 45th Reunion in June was a great success. Some 42 Classmates, wives, widows, etc., put in an appearance sometime during the week-end. Chief Rowley and Jack Considine came all the way from the Pacific Coast, the latter had Eloise and his son with him; Joe Viner had certainly planned well—we started to assemble on Friday and by Saturday evening were going strong. The girls were quartered in the athletic rooms above the Mess Hall and from reports, enjoyed being back in a dorm again. Sunday night we had a wonderful buffet supper in the Green Room of the Officer's Club and on Monday evening came the climax with our reunion dinner at Bear Mountain Inn and I am sure that all present enjoyed themselves to the full.

Our losses this year have mounted as T.K. Brown (September 11), W.W. Crawford (June 23), passed on. Genevieve Devore died August 2nd at her home in Short Creek, West Virginia. Marion Ross,

Charlie's widow, had re-married a man by the name of Greenwood and they were both burned to death in the fire which destroyed their home in Carolina. Bob Van Volkenburgh's grandson, a new yearling, was killed in Europe last June 10, and was buried in Arlington.

Moose Ardrey reports that they won a blue ribbon in a Dahlia show. Ed Cain is still holding forth in Jamestown, Rhode Island; "Pink" Crane is recovering nicely from a cataract operation; "Critt" has been elected as President of Free Europe Committee; Pete Corlett reports that he and Pauline made a trip around the world that lasted from November to March and had a wonderful time; "Tex" Davidson was remarried last February to Eva Rucker Finn and we that were at the reunion had the pleasure of meeting her. Don Davis writes that they have just returned from a six months trip to the South Seas; Ward Duvall reports that Stella has been very ill for over a year; Cooper Foote is holding down the job as Secretary of the American Military Institute; Johnnie Johnson reports that he and Doris expect to make a trip to Mexico early in '59 and will be gone some ten weeks. Geoff Keyes reports that Frances Brown is planning on living in Tucson. Monk Lewis, unable to attend the reunion because of illness, reports that everything is fine again. Denny McCunniff reports that he is now back on his feet again after being flat on his back for eight weeks. Priscella Newgarden reports that she and her mother made a 5,000 mile auto trip visiting friends between Maine and Miami. We are all sorry to hear that Jim Peale is confined to his bed but hope not for long. Sorry to hear from Rufus Putnam that Carol had been very ill but am glad to hear that things are looking much brighter now. Joe Viner reports that he is going to retire in 1960, he hopes, and has sold his home in Demarest, New Jersey and is buying one at Virginia Beach, Virginia.

—D. T. G.

835 Morgan Avenue
Drexel Hill, Pennsylvania

1914

My, oh me, I can see this is going to be awfully short, and I hardly know how to begin. Let's start with a cheerful note—The grand and glorious Army and Navy game. Earll and I had previously gone over to Houston by an Association of Graduates bus on November 8, and saw Army eke out a victory over Rice Institute; but we also saw the big, powerful line of Army, and the team's ability to "hold that line" against Navy came as no surprise.

This year Earll and I had the Class at our home for the game; but it was a small turn-out—only Tim and Amy Rees, Cecile Clark and a friend of long standing, Bea Budlong, besides the Carruths. The Gills couldn't come—Ike was not feeling well. Evelyn Downs was also absent. She has recently flown up to Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania, to see the game and stay through the Christmas holidays with her son-in-law and younger daughter, Colonel and Mrs. Johnson and her two sturdy little grandsons. Colonel Johnson

is a Course Director at the Army War College.

Evelyn plans to return to San Antonio on January 6. Later she will visit Mary Beth in New Orleans, and next summer will fly to Canada (I hope via our 45th Reunion) to visit Montreal and Quebec. Thence by air to The Pacific Northwest, before returning home.

I'm engaged in writing the obituary of Pat Milligan for the April, 1959 issue of "ASSEMBLY". We were in the same Company and Squad at The Academy. So my recollections of Pat during Kaydet days are green, but I know little of his later years. If any of you can contribute anything to make my article more complete, please send it to me right away.

Received a long and very interesting letter from Jessie Lewis last fall about Cedric's progress toward recovery. They spent last summer in Payson, Arizona, where they built a little cabin. It's a high, cool place, a far better summer climate than that at Apache Junction. Cedric still cannot walk alone, and his left side is still pretty much paralyzed. Ordinarily he is in a wheel chair, but he can walk with assistance, using a brace and a crutch on his left side, and he is showing a gradual and rather slow improvement. I know he would enjoy hearing from you. Of course, he is now back home at Apache Junction, Arizona.

You have all received Dad Ingles' dope sheet on arrangements that have been made for our Forty-fifth reunion. It will follow along the lines of our fortieth, which was tops as far as I could see. It's too early to do any estimating, but I'm sure we will have a large turn-out. I can assure all who missed the last reunion that the time, effort, and expense are nothing compared to the deep satisfaction and pleasure that meeting old classmates will bring to each of us. So start planning, and y'all come! This is an opportunity that you simply must not miss.

Got a cheery letter from Tom Monroe a few days ago. He and Clara plan to attend our reunion, as do the Byrams and Cresses. Tom is apparently as lively as ever so I assume his eyesight is fully restored at least in one eye.

It's getting late and my skimpy letter basket of news is empty. So I must close.

May 1959 be a year of health and happiness for 1914.

—John Carruth

241 Claywell Drive
San Antonio 9, Texas

1915

Dear Classmates:

I am writing these notes in the form of a letter with the dim hope that some of the less lethargic hombies in the class will be induced to reply and thus furnish your historian—O.K., recorder—with material for the next write up prior to the March 1 deadline.

By means of a secret process, rarely successful, I pried loose one post card each from "Perlmutter" Stringfellow and "Cow-Cow" Halcomb. Perl says he and May are well. He got his weight down to 170 pounds, painting and doing over his house last summer. He doesn't mention the upper limit of his avoirdupois. He sends regards to the class. Billy Halcomb was less verbose. He had no news.

After phoning Woody and finding that he also was floating in a news vacuum, Billy simply mailed the vacuum—if you know what I mean. Billy didn't peep about his having broken his shoulder after falling from a ladder, which intrigued me no end because I was led to believe that walking under a ladder was the only unlucky thing about it. My reporter states that Billy is o.k. now.

The John Leonards are back from several months in Europe. Oh, to be rich and travel hither and yon. I can't even get to hither.

Jet planes flashed above and 1140 cadets marched in slow cadence as the ashes of "Doodle" Harmon were buried in the Air Force Academy Cemetery. This was in accordance with "Doodle's" dying wish. He now belongs to the long grey line, is the leader in the long blue line, and is a distinct honor to both.

"Doc" White, representing the Western North Carolina West Point Society, spent three days at West Point in late September to attend a meeting of the society's representatives. Therese went along for the ride. The purpose of the meeting was to ask the members of the societies to be on the lookout for outstanding prospects for the military academy and to give these prospects information about the academy. "Doc" was impressed with what he saw and reported: "The corps has not gone to hell, in fact it is not even headed in that direction. The Academy has made wonderful progress in all departments, especially in its curriculum. A graduate no longer looks like a crooked co-sine walking down the street discussing the math problems he solved two years ago." While there, "Doc" presented the West Point Museum with Hermann Goering's personal pistol, the one Doc took from Hermann when the latter surrendered to the Seventh Army 9 May 1945. The pistol is a special 38 calibre Smith and Wesson revolver with a four inch barrel. It is not a luger. Goering's diamond studded marshall's baton and dagger are also in the museum. These had been in the possession of "Sandy" Patch but were presented to the museum after his death. The baton is worth \$30,000.

Cliff Tate became a double grandfather on September 4—no not twins. One daughter in Columbus, Ohio, gave birth to a boy while another daughter in Port Orchard, Washington, gave birth to a girl. Both were born on the same day. Congratulations Cliff. Evidently you're in production, now.

The "Dad" Herricks paid us a visit on their way back from D.C. to attend a Postmaster's conference and, I inferred, to tell the PMG how to run the PO. Perhaps that's why postage rates went up. On their way the Herricks visited Mary and Beeson Hunt and Adolph Unger. All in good health. Dad had a private audience with Ike and talked for only forty-five minutes. Dad must be slipping! Mac and I enjoyed seeing them both. It was a most enjoyable visit.

From several reports Home-coming day was a great success and all who attended hope it will be repeated. The weather was perfect, the fall scenery sublime and the football game tops. Fifteen's seats were right on the fifty yard line and only a few rows up in deference, no doubt, to the pesky bi-focals, the anemic hearts

and the arthritic appendages. The 1915 gathering included the Ellises, the Hobbses, the Hydies, the Jameses, the Shorty McDonalds, the Jake Meneelys complete with son, Dr. J. K., Jr., wife and three daughters, the Peabodys, the Smalls, the Woodruffs, the Weyonds, Bill Boots and Bill's son and wife. A tour of Thayer Hall (the old tan bark arena where Squire Lindsey used to suffer and cadets developed cavalrymen's tonsils) was an eye stopper. After the game, those who were still able-bodied repaired to the Smalls' estate in Cold Spring where the elbow was bended and the nose bag adjusted.

Peggy and Dick Richards tripped to Honolulu this fall. They dined with the Aurands and pow-wowed with the Kelihers. As per usual not one of them reported these activities. I got the news by Sputnik.

Great news from "Jody" Haw via Ellis to Wogan: "Things here are quite as usual." May I remind youse guys that we have a post office in Asheville. No kiddin'.

Woody bemoans the fact that his popularity seems to be on the wane. For instance while bird shooting in a wide open field his hunting companion stuck bird shot in Woody's face. My recommendation to Woody is that he not go out with that guy when he's hunting with a rifle. Again, when he stopped in an Alabama town en route home, a dog bit him, tore his pants and left a two inch scar in his leg. Latest reports state the dog suffered no ill effects.

Ed Wallington has a grandson in the plebe class at West Point. I believe this is the first 1915 grandson to enter the Academy. Correct me if I'm wrong.

Laura Brownell's granddaughter just married. Move over, Methusalah!

P. J. Mueller is getting along fine and is now able to go out some.

The Squire Taylors are "grandchildering" again. This time their activity will take them to Hawaii where Hazel, Jr., and family are stationed. How about a report, Tom?

The auditorium at the Chemical Corps School, Fort McClellan, Alabama, named the "Coughlan Auditorium in honor of our Joe, was dedicated this summer." Mrs. Joe unveiled the bronze memorial plaque. We share your pride, Mrs. Joe.

Judging from the Tom Hanley's post card the 45th reunion in 1960 should be a ball. To his two questions: 1. Do you want accommodations for your ladies? and 2. How many? I replied: 1. Just for one wife. I ain't no Morman and 2. How many what, ladies or accommodations. I told Tom this kind of reunion should have been planned when we were younger.

Overheard in the integrated South:

"Did y'll know that the Pope done died?"

"Sho nuff. I wonder who President Eisenhower's gwine to appoint to take his place?"

"I dunno but I bet it won't be no Catholic."

In closing let me quote the following doggerel sent me by an anonymous classmate with a return address on the en-

velope. He disclaims authorship for which no one can blame him.

When I was young and my slippers were red,
I could kick my feet clear over my head.

Then I grew older and my slippers were blue
Still I could dance the whole night thru—

Now I am old and my slippers are black

I walk to the corner and puff my way back

The reason I know that my youth has been spent

My get up and go has got up and went—

But, really I don't mind when I think with a grin

Of all the grand places my get up has been.

Since I have retired from life's competition

I find every day an exact repetition.

I get up each morning, dust off my wits,

Pick up my paper and read the obits,
If my name is missing, I know I'm not dead

So I eat a big breakfast and go back to bed.

Anon—

I hope all of you had a blessed and joyous Christmas. May 1959 see the realization of your cherished hopes. Que dicu vous benisse.

—John B. Wogan
10 Cherry Lane
Asheville, North Carolina

1916

Our classmates have been travelling this Fall. "Bruno" and Jean Brundred were in Washington for a few hours in October while changing planes—returning to Oklahoma from a visit to their son in New York and daughter in Virginia. He had just retired but intends to continue his home in Tulsa. Next we heard the Brundreds were in San Francisco preparatory to sailing on an around-the-world cruise from which they will return about mid-January. Prior to their sailing, the Johns, the Bob McBrides and Carl Doney gave a dinner for them at the Presidio Officers' Mess.

Willie Wilson and his wife were also in Washington in October, arriving just in time for him to attend the October Class luncheon. He was visiting his daughter, wife of Colonel Wilhoyt, Class of 1937, now in the office of the Chief of Engineers. From Willie's appearance, retirement is certainly agreeing with him. We thought he was heading back to his home in Los Angeles but he next showed up in San Francisco in November, about to embark with his wife for a trip to Hawaii. Again the Johns, McBrides and Carl and Virginia Doney celebrated the occasion with a dinner at the Presidio Mess.

Next, Roland and Blanche Shugg arrived in Washington on a visit to their married daughters now living in Arlington, Virginia. He attended the November Class

luncheon in Washington. The Shuggs planned to return home to San Francisco via Texas where they expected to look up their friends in our 1916 group in San Antonio. Word of all this travelling must have reached the Robbs at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, for they have gassed up the car and started travelling too. They were in Hot Springs, Arkansas, at the end of November heading leisurely westward to the Pacific Coast. They plan to backtrack to Nogales and then down through western Mexico to Guadalajara before returning to Chapel Hill. While passing through Pulaski, Tennessee, they dropped in to see John Abernathy who left us in our plebe year. John was Judge in a state court for fifteen years, but is now back in private law practice.

Jack Nygaard and his wife, Anna Maria, arrived in this country in September. He sent us a card from West Point enroute to Chicago where his wife was booked to sing in the Lyric Opera. Her stay was to be only a few weeks as her schedule required her to return to Italy to sing in Milan this Fall. Jack expected to spend several months here travelling to see his friends. Doug and Alma Page of San Antonio planned to spend Christmas with their daughter in Boston. The Walbach's daughter, Mary, was married on November 15 to Mr. Joachim Rainer Sinek in Wilmington, North Carolina. Pat Flanigen is teaching Freshman Math at the University of Georgia—Says it is a real tribute to the West Point Math Department when a goat like him can teach successfully at college level. Willie Chapin, whose home is in South Portland, Maine, spends the winter in Pensacola, where his son is located.

The Class has not been neglecting the Army team. The Scotts from Washington, D.C., the Hoges from Cleveland, the Patersons, the Mummas from Indianapolis and the Frasers all were at the Notre Dame game in South Bend. Down south, the Millers, the Tullys, the Spences and the Mangans travelled to Houston to the Army-Rice game. "Gus" Mangan has a forty acre farm at San Augustine, Texas. On the West Coast, Dwight Johns writes that the Woodwards from Sacramento planned to join the Bob McBrides at the Johns home in Piedmont to watch the Navy game on television. Among those seen at the game in Philadelphia, were Bob Walsh, Dick Birmingham, Harlan Mumma and Frank Scofield.

As this column was being written, word came that Jim Walbach had died suddenly at his home in Wilmington, North Carolina, on November 24. Classmates in Washington served as pall bearers when he was buried in Arlington cemetery. We have lost a loyal classmate and the Class joins in sending heartfelt sympathy to his widow and daughter.

—E. G. Bliss
3808 Reno Road
Washington D.C.

April
1917

Malcolm Helm writes from New Orleans that he and Maude, Joe and Marilyn Tate, and Jack and Mary Knight (August 1917) watched one of the World Series games on TV in the Helms' patio. Joe, who is president of the West Point

Society of the Mid-Gulf, arranged for members to meet with graduates of the Naval Academy at the Officers' Club at Callender Field to watch the Army-Navy game. Malcolm is slated to retire from the Texas Company in January, 1960. After that he and Maude plan to do a lot of traveling. Also, he will then have to take up painting and drawing again. Not long ago he won the New Orleans prize in the Al Capp "Lena, the Hyena" Contest. Their elder daughter, Dorothy, who lives in Vicksburg, has had another addition to her family since last report—Malcolm Helm Melbourne, now a year and a half old and the acknowledged boss of the whole family. Their other daughter, Martha, lives in New Orleans; and she and Kirk, eight, and Connie, five, make life lively for Malcolm and Maude.

During November both George Beurket and Lyman Parks underwent major surgery in Walter Reed. Both seem to be recovering nicely and are in good spirits.

Joel Holmes is still in the same job as Plant Manager at the Iowa Ordnance Plant in Burlington, Iowa, which employs about 2000 people and has contracts with both the Army and the AEC. He and Josephine live on the Post, which is on Route 34, eight miles west of Burlington. He says if any of us ever go through there, please don't pass them up; the welcome mat is always out for classmates. They have four children and ten grandchildren. If all the class had done as well, we would have 1,390 grandchildren! Joel enclosed a clipping showing pictures of the team that played in the first Army-Notre Dame game, which included Ford, Meacham, Confer, and Holmes.

We were pleased to receive a very nice letter from Helen Brown, who recently returned from a twelve-week trip to California. There she visited her daughter, Betty and her husband and two children in Claremont, near Los Angeles, and spent three weeks in the bay area. While in San Francisco she had a good visit with "Dutch" and Marian Keiser, who are enjoying a leisurely life and look fine. Helen writes that Milt and Katherine Halsey are the proudest of grandparents and have two of the sweetest grandchildren ever. At a luncheon given for her, Helen saw Edie Kilburn and Sally Coulter and had a wonderful time going back over the years. Milt and Katherine drove Helen down to Bill and "Toodles" Chapman's in Pebble Beach. And there once again she visited the lovely little church, St. Mary's-by-the-Sea in Pacific Grove, which has a special memorial side altar to four war dead of that parish; and the first name and star are to "Hank" Chapman. Helen reports that she and the Harpers and the Murrays are doing fine in San Antonio, and that, although the Hutchings have had more than their share of illness, both are on the well list now. Helen keeps up with class activities through "ASSEMBLY," which "Nig" Murray takes over to her as it is issued. She brought back warmest greetings to the Class from the people she saw in California. Her address is 339 Ridgemont Avenue, San Antonio 9, Texas.

Lawrence and Dorothy Mitchell recently returned from a five month tour of Europe. Traveling by Volkswagen, they visited the Netherlands, Germany, Scandinavia as far north as Trondheim, Norway, Finland, Great Britain, France, Switzerland, Lux-

emburg, and Belgium. Their elder daughter, Marjorie (Mrs. Duane D. Luther, Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Republic) spent three weeks with them on the Riviera and in Switzerland. Lawrence, who is an enthusiastic and expert photographer, got many fine pictures.

Bill and Dot Eley's son-in-law, David Kovarik, was recently integrated into the Regular Army; and he and Georgia Day and their three boys are now stationed at Fort Eustis, Virginia.

The sympathy of all members of the class goes out to the widows and families of two of our classmates who died this month. Francis J. (Mike) Heraty died in Palo Alto, California, 13 November after a long illness. His burial in the National Cemetery at the Presidio of San Francisco was private, attended by family only. His wife Virginia, lives at 510 Washington Avenue, Palo Alto. H. Norman Schwarzkopf died 25 November in West Orange, New Jersey. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, who lives at 15 Highwood Road, West Orange, New Jersey, and by his mother, a son, Lieutenant H. Norman, Jr. Fort Campbell, Kentucky, and two daughters, Mrs. Ruth Ann Berenbaum of Oberlin, Ohio, and Sally J. Schwarzkopf, 3330 Prospect Avenue, NW, Washington, D.C. Our class was represented at Norman's funeral by Bill Redfield.

Seventeeners and their wives in the Washington area held a get-together luncheon at the Fort McNair club on Saturday, December 6. These get-togethers always are enjoyed very much.

Burnett and Aline Olmstead made an automobile trip to Miami, Florida, and way points this fall. But after trying Daytona Beach, Miami Beach, and Ocala, they concluded that they liked their home in Washington, D.C., better, and hurried back.

In October, George and Mary Wooley drove 2521 miles to Phoenix, Arizona, for a grand visit with Bob, Dorothy, and seven-year-old Marilyn. Little Marilyn takes tap dancing, Spanish, and riding lessons and is a real live wire.

Jeanette and "Jack" Jackson plan to spend Christmas in St. Petersburg, Florida, with their son Page, his wife Jeanie, and their two daughters, Barbara and Patti. Page is practicing law in St. Petersburg.

—Harold R. Jackson
814 Albany Avenue
Alexandria, Virginia

August

1917

During a mid-October motor trip to New England, we stopped for a night at West Point; the Thayer is more economical than any motel, quieter too, in the middle of the week, and no other place can match its associations.

Driving to West Point is now a pleasure. With the completion of the Baltimore Tunnel and the Garden State and Palisades Interstate Parkways—the latter, in full fall foliage, is one of the loveliest roads we have seen—we cut a full two hours off our best previous driving time.

This was the week of the Virginia Game and football practice was conducted behind a high canvas screen; we found however, that the north end was open. As Miriam was dying for a glimpse

of the Lonesome End, we stopped just for a moment. We must say we have never been ejected from any other place with such courtesy—nor with such speed.

Well, we can understand that secrecy may be vital and we are informed as we go to press—Navy Game week—that not even the Corps of Cadets may observe the team at practice. We cannot be too careful with that Navy team—and coach—and we have no doubt but that the score will justify all these precautions. As a matter of fact, whatever Red Blaik does is all right with us.

This year we shall take in the Game via TV; Marjorie and Bob Hasbrouck are entertaining most of the Washington group in their Wesley Heights home; a few have other engagements. The Biff Jones, Dave Schlenkers, Red Shaffers, and Dodson Stamps are all going to Philadelphia. Loessa Coffey and Alice O'Keefe are baby sitting to permit the younger generation to go. The Jack Bellingers are entertaining royalty and cannot come. Pop Goode will leave Walter Reed the day before Thanksgiving but will have to miss the party.

Pop gave us a terrific scare—he suffered a couple of heart attacks on the 31st of October and was in a grave condition for a considerable time but he is now reported making an excellent recovery.

He had to miss our November 11th Luncheon at the Army and Navy Club too but most everyone else was there; Victoria Almquist, the Jack Bellingers, Emily Bingham, Loessa Coffey, Joe Cohen from Baltimore, Miriam and Leo Conner, Red Durfee, Marguerite Lyster, Doc Faust from New York State, Lou Griffith, Marjorie and Bob Hasbrouck, May Heavey, Dorothy and Prentiss Huff, Ruth and Otto Jank, Elizabeth and Biff Jones, Parry Lewis from Hampton, Virginia, Alice O'Keefe, Louise and Al Paca from Annapolis, Gertrude and Pete Purvis, Ethel and Dave Schlenker, Edith and Red Shaffer, Dorothy and Red Warner, and Anne Williamson from Pebble Beach, California.

At this Veterans Day Luncheon, Elizabeth Jones established firmly her position as fashion leader of the Class; it was the third of these annual affairs at which another lady appeared in an exact duplicate of her new fall suit. It was Emily Bingham this time; she had gone all the way to California to get something different. Both ladies, we hasten to say, have impeccable taste.

Carobel and Norm McNeill missed the party; Norm has had to humor his heart condition. Two days afterwards, he learned that it wasn't a heart condition after all, but a hernia of the esophagus; the restrictions formerly imposed on him have been removed and we shall see him at the Hasbroucks' party on Navy Game Day.

Grace and Big Andy Anderson attended Graduation last June and, on the way back to Florida, had a train-side reunion with the Schlenkers in Washington. They also were in New Orleans where Mary and Jack Knight gave them the \$164 tour of the city. Grace has since had a serious operation; she says she had Old Andy really scared for a while but that he has calmed down now and is as fat and swears as much as ever.

Carlisle Wilson suffered a stroke at

John Day, Oregon, in late August and was for a time in an extremely critical condition. He was flown to Letterman in San Francisco at the earliest possible moment. Seemed to be making good progress, according to a wonderful letter from Madeline. "He is taking PT and Doctors think maybe *but* no promises," she writes. A later report from Pablo Cole tells of an operation for gall stones and that Madeline herself is now being admitted to Fitzsimmons in Denver.

Note: Madeline asked us if we had Jane Pohl's address and we're sorry to say we haven't. Will someone let us know what it is?

Laura and Pablo had a marvelous European trip this past summer; they were never tired, always ready to go, and never bored—which only proves, Laura says, that being tired is mostly being bored. They were fortunate too in never having a sick moment but they tried to eat sensibly and didn't drink a drop of anything but bottled water. We fear we might have been bored just a bit under those conditions.

Now the Coles are trying to induce Toodles and Bill Chapman to join them in a trip to the Orient; they're putting their names on a "space available" list at Mason after Christmas. Toodles would like to go but they are tied down with a big house and lots of garden; you know how it is.

Louie Snell, a rock-ribbed Republican if there ever was one, reports happily that his Lamoille County of Vermont went Republican this year even if the rest of the State didn't. He himself was a candidate for Assistant Judge in Cambridge and won by a vote of 1957 to 945. It doesn't look so good for 1960 though and he fears he may have to get out and campaign.

Bad news: a recent telephone call from Jack Knight in New Orleans brought us the sad news of the recent passing of John Boersig Saunders in Houston, Texas. We have no details but we did arrange with Jack for flowers for the funeral.

Biff and Elizabeth Jones are leaving Washington December 18th to visit their daughter Barbara in Monterey, California. Barbara's husband has been ordered to Venezuela in the spring and both are now studying Spanish at the Army Language School.

Biff and Elizabeth will go on to New Orleans on the 30th where they will visit one of Biff's former star halfbacks of LSU, Mickal, now a practicing physician. Dr. Mickal, Biff says, served for a couple of years as team physician at West Point during the war; it was there he met and married his bride, a nurse at the post hospital. Biff himself gave the bride away.

We just called Biff for his forecast on the Navy Game. He told us gravely that Army was the favorite. He said that he had consulted Major General W.D. Connor, former football star and Superintendent, who has made an intensive study of Army Navy Games. These studies show that the favorite has lost four out of five times. However, Biff still thinks that it looks good and so do we. May the best team win, say we, knowing full well which team that is. And so we go to press!

—Leo B. Conner

1529 18th Street, N.W.
Washington 6, D.C.

On September 6 Peg and Connie Jadwin entertained the Class Executive Committee at their home, Dunatter Farm near Warrenton, Virginia. Sam and Fran Sturgis drove me down, which was agreeable to me, for I enjoy looking at the scenery enroute, which I can't do while I am myself driving. The scenery in this case consisted of service stations, hamburger joints, and whatnot. It was quite dry and dusty until we got near Warrenton and approached Connie's abode via a long country lane. Present were the Baishes, Barrigers, Bishops, Aline Grenata and daughter, Claudia Hanley, the Holts, Jadwins and sister Julie, Mileys, Sturgises, Tanseys and myself. After drinks on the lawn and a sumptuous luncheon under the trees, The Committee met until several members had to leave for cocktail and dinner engagements in the city.

I expressed to Mary Mason Holt my intention of coming down to Richmond to see Virginia House and its gardens which I had read about in Horticultural Magazine, and I learned from her that it was very near their home. So on a subsequent Saturday I took Louise Dean down to see it. It wasn't open until 2:00 p.m. (my mistake; I mean 1400 hours), so we went leisurely out River Road on the Maryland side of the Potomac to a ferry near Leesburg, Virginia stopping at a cousin's in Leesburg to call, then had lunch in Fredericksburg and got to Richmond at the appointed time. I didn't know Richmond had such a beautiful residential section as we encountered, and the Holts have a delightful home.

Virginia House is an old Elizabethan mansion of brick bought, brought over, and rebuilt by one of our Ambassadors, who willed it to the Virginia Historical Society. From its panelled hallway rose an elaborately carved stairway to the gallery, which opened into an upstairs library. A replica of the living room and bedroom of Sulgrave Manor (George Washington's ancestral home in England) is one of its features. Its many rooms opened on numerous paved porches and sunken gardens which stretched down to the river. Afterwards we stopped at the Holts to imbibe a cooling drink before hitting the road back to Washington where we had dinner at the Water Gate Inn.

Lucius Clay, chairman and chief executive officer of Continental Can Co., has been appointed a director of Chase Manhattan Bank, it was announced by John J. McCloy, chairman. It appears that Lucius changed his name some years ago to Lucius D. Clay (Presumably for Dubignon) instead of the dB which is on the address list. Lucius once said to me, "The trouble with you is you're a nonconformist. I used to be a nonconformist and I found it didn't get me anywhere so I became a conformist." So the change was probably in the interest of conformity. Marjorie and Lucius had open house for classmates at their suite at the Franklin Hotel, Philadelphia, for the Navy Game.

Sylvia Shattuck came down from West Point to Gene Caffey's daughter's wedding on October 11 at Fort Myer. She stayed with a friend who had me over

to dinner after the wedding. Then we all went to a movie.

At the wedding I encountered Gene in a full beard, vintage of 1860, carefully trimmed until, in this sartorial splendor, he looked like Generals Lee and Grant. I'm used to seeing Lee in a white beard and Grant in a dark brown beard, so I greeted him as "General Grant", not thinking that it would have been more politic to call him "General Lee". Anyway, he was a handsome specimen, if you ask me, and if he can stand the beard I guess I can. However I would like to have a class vote on it. Do you like Gene with his beard or not? Comments solicited. Isn't it funny what a Major General can get away with? The photo shows four stalwart sons and one grandson who were present. (With such hirsute adornment, anything can happen!) He had three or four daughters also present, including Mary Winn Caffey, the lovely bride. But his wife, Catherine, who received us so graciously, was as young looking as the bride. No one could believe she was the mother of those four hulking sons and charming daughters. Oh yes, the groom was Paul Reistrup, West Point '54, now working on the railroad (C&O), who was my nephew's roommate at West Point.

Reg and Margaret Whitaker had a gathering of classmates on Halloween for a warming and hospitable cocktail hour followed by a delicious dinner in a beautiful setting. I had an engagement and had to decline. Guests present: Barrigers, Bishops, Gerhards, Kerns, Kimble, Mileys, Helen Newman and the Sturgises.

Peg and Connie Jadwin have just returned from New York where they judged the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden. A couple of weeks ago they were judges in the Washington Horse Show. All of which reminds me of the definition of "Horse Show". It would be apropos to give it here, but I'm sure it would be censured, and I therefore trust you've all heard it.

Dumped on me were a lot of letters from classmates to Clarry Townsley and to Sam Sturgis, too late for the previous issue of ASSEMBLY. I extract them below:

Shorty Marks: Wedding present arrived O.K. Many Thanks. Have been laid up with flu and food poisoning. Marguerite underwent a cataract operation recently but has now recovered from her eye trouble.

Spike Lorence: Still at summer lodge in the Green Mountains, Vermont. Anna Mary had to have a major abdominal operation in the hospital, and I'm now taking care of her instead of her taking care of me, but I'm thriving on it.

Charlie Lifsey: After the reunion, I drove from Maine into Canada. Saw New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, followed the St. Lawrence to Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa to Sault Ste. Marie and returned home. To maintain my record of having spent a night in every state, will have to go to Alaska next summer now that Congress has played the dirty trick on me (of making Alaska a state).

Tony Grenata: Must leave September 3 for Allentown, Pennsylvania, and prepare for registration preliminaries. (Tony is a Prof or something up there.)

Squire Foster: I came away from West

Point Reunion feeling that June 1918, after many years of wandering on uncertain paths, is now headed in the right direction.

Matty Matthews: Was in Washington in August to attend a funeral, but broke my lower teeth and had to eschew the class meeting and take a plane home to my dentist, being on liquid diet. (Bourbon?)

Bob Offley: After six years of beach-combing in Hawaii and several months of flitting about the U.S., our mail has finally caught up with us at our new home (Treasure Island, Laguna Beach, California.) A new home and car have flattened me down. Hence no attendance at the Game this year.

Jim Gillespie: Was Foreign Manager for West Coast firm for six years after retiring, but quit four years ago. I'm now teaching math in the local Catholic University, St. Mary's, and am on a committee to start a new engineering department. Milo Barragan is a respected Prof. of Accounting here. Lane Holman and Charlie Blanchard are also in San Antonio.

Savvy Cruse: Gene Caffey and I get together quite often as our offices are close by. Gene has a partnership with one of our top lawyers and seems to be doing well. I'm involved in doing many things, have a good time doing them and don't punch any time clocks.

Paul Hurt: My grandson, whom I mentioned as being interested in West Point has just received notice that he was chosen from his high school by American Field Service to spend the summer abroad on Americans Abroad program.

Bobb Horr: Enjoying my first visit to Hawaii. Did strenuous tour of the islands last week. Spending this one on this lovely spot (Maui).

Clarry Townsley: Elsie and I went to West Point for the Virginia game. Others of our class at the game were Pat and Dot Casey, Laddie and Rose Bellinger, Chesty Ward, Charlie Hofman, Steve Growley Gruhn and Hugh Murrill, his wife, daughter and grandson. The Murrills will move to Camden, South Carolina this winter when he retires from business.

Tenney Ross: We saw Jo Rice in Rockland, Maine. She is breaking in a new City Manager. Jo is looking forward to a visit to her daughter in Europe next summer. Also went to Warrenton, Virginia and had lunch with Peg and Connie Jadwin who raise hunters, schipperkes and cows (which Connie does not milk). (Tenney sent to Sam Sturgis a ballad, the words written to be sung to the tune "Mlle. from Armentieres," which is about the last thing Tenney wrote before his death. This has been sent to all of you with the November 1st Address List. Sam Sturgis was asked by Marian Ross to write Tenney's obituary, which could appear in this issue of Assembly.

Address Lists dated November 1 were mailed to everyone. Please make the following corrections on your list: The names of Achatz, Francis, and Hazlehurst should be underscored to show them as deceased. Mildred Davis' address should be Olean, New York. Francis' wife's name is Peggy. Gordson should be Godson. His wife's name is Suzette. She is now Mrs. J.C. Cover, 44 East Clearfield Road, Haverstown, Pennsylvania. Haleston's address is



Part of the Caffey clan

Box 84, Hermosa Beach, California. Hanley's middle initial should be L not D. Matthews' address is Mietaw not Mietwa Drive. Miley lives in Washington 6 not 15. Neilson should be spelt thataway—not Nielson. Offley's address is Laguna Beach. For Pete's sake put Tansey's wife's nickname in as Jody (for Josephine)—not Judy. She's been on my neck about it. Mike Young's wife's name is Olga. She is now Mrs. Paul Rogers, 1912 Bougainvillea Avenue, Sarasota, Florida. Does anyone know where Coogan and Grupe are now living?

Someone wrote: Murray Neilson has kids younger than Tommy Tompkins' kids. However. Kitty Boineau says, "Here's a new verse to Tenney Ross's song:

Kitty Boineau retired too young...
June '18,
Kitty Boineau retired too young...
June '18,
Kitty Boineau retired too young,
For very soon after he had a son,
Three (rousing) cheers for a job well done!

We do not believe there has been mention of the death of Al McNamee's wife, Julia. The McNamees were enroute to the reunion at West Point when Julia had to be hospitalized. We all extend our sympathy to Al in his bereavement.

Pat Tansey was taken ill at his son's at West Point recently, but he is at home now in fine fettle.

Phil Gallagher was said to be in Walter

Reed, but when inquiry was made he had "gone home."

Pat Casey had a coronary attack and was in the New York Hospital for about five weeks, but he was pronounced over the hump several weeks ago and is now going strong. Bravo, Pat.

At the Navy game this year (signed up by Bill Barriger) were the Barrigers, Boineau, (Caseys signed but had to drop out), Casman, Cintron and 2 sons, Clays, Crouches, Mrs. Davis and 2 offspring, Grenatas, Gruhns, the C.E. McKees, Markses, Matthewses, Mewshaw, Mileys, Richardsons, Sturgises, Tomkinases, Wards and Whitaker. I've gotten stung so many times of late years by the cold, rainy weather, and by the teams getting beat, that I thought I'd observe it over TV this year, so I gave up my tickets to classmates who were not members of the AAA, then tried without success to get some more. So I was at the game in spirit only. I was with the bunch as we stopped in at Lucius Clay's suite at the Franklin and drank him dry on Friday. On Saturday we were all seated together near the cadets (thru Growley Gruhn's efforts with the AAA), and after the Army victory we took the June '18 bus to the Engineers' Club for cocktails and dinner in their upstairs ballroom (arranged by Casman and Barriger) and we danced until dawn in celebration of the score—ARMY 22, NAVY 6,—a fitting culmination of the 40th Navy Game reunion of June 1918.

—Harry Underwood
8 East Lenox Street
Chevy Chase 15, Maryland

Paul Donnally died suddenly of a heart attack on 6 October and was buried two days later in Madison, Connecticut, where he had made his home for many years. He is survived by his widow and two daughters, Joan and Cynthia.

Herb Jones, The Adjutant General, retired on 31 October at the age of 60. To the best of my knowledge the only members of the class still on active duty are Nate Twining, Willie Palmer, Bobbie Gard, Hobart Hewett and Brick Bartlett. Willie Palmer, according to a note from Kyke Allan, has purchased an apartment in Washington, where he will make his home after his retirement, now expected to take place next summer.

I had the pleasure of seeing Bobbie and Whitey Gard in Houston in November. They had come over from Austin for the Army-Rice Game, Bobbie being in command of the 8th Corps (Reserve). Bob Junior is doing an outstanding job as an instructor in the Department of Social Sciences at USMA. Winnie Hoffman was also in Houston for the Rice game, having come with friends from San Antonio, where she makes her residence.

Three members of 1919 were among the delegates at the Superintendent's Conference of West Point Society Representatives at USMA on 25-27 September. Bully Van de Graaff represented the Colorado Society (Pikes Peak Region), Fred Makinney the Hawaii Society, and Harrison Heiberg the West Point Society of Kentucky (Louisville). Van de Graaff now has two daughters attending the Sorbonne. Makinney is a major general in the Hawaiian National Guard, and boosting statehood for the T.H. Heiberg is a part-time consultant for Continental Motors in Louisville, an arrangement which he finds much to his liking.

Harris Jones is my informant that his neighbor, Ernest Bixby is making a good recovery from a stroke which he suffered last summer. Ernest, whose home address is 61 Forest Rd., Asheville, North Carolina, has been hospitalized in the Swannanoa Branch of the U.S. Veterans Administration Hospital at Oteen, North Carolina.

Members of the class at West Point for the first Alumni Homecoming Game (the Virginia Game) included Tony and Helen McAuliffe, Doc and Opie Loper, John and Bert Hardin, and Bill and Janice Regan.

Count Wilson checks in with a card from Hawaii. He and Dorothy have been touring the Islands, where he made contact with Benny Byrne and Mike Makinney.

Henry Nichols and his wife Deborah attended the opening football game at West Point, prior to taking an extended trip to the West Coast. Harris and Gretchen Scherer were in town for the Army-Colgate game.

The Washington Group celebrated the Fortieth Anniversary of our First Graduation with a cocktail party at the Army-Navy Club on Saturday, 1 November. Horace Speed furnishes the following new addresses: Brown, W.D., Apt. 901, 2500 Wisconsin Ave. N.W., Washington; Hopkins, Route 1, Box 242, McLean, Virginia; Miller, R.J., 2322 Ashmead Place, N.W., Washington; Murphy, Sherry Towers Apts., 2113 E. St., N.W., Washington; Phillips, 527 North Hamock St., Colorado

Springs, Colorado; Hedekin (Mary), 1407 33 St., N.W., Washington; Niblo (Kay), Calvert-Woodley Apts., 2601 Woodley Place, N.W., Washington; Burnell, Route 2, Box 245, Edgewater, Maryland; and O'Reilly (Marion), 4640 Verplank Rd., N.W., Washington.

Just before sending this to press I received a copy of Al Wedemeyer's new book, "Wedemeyer Reports". Attractively published by Henry Holt and Co. of New York, this book is *must* reading for the S.O. Class.

Remember to save Saturday to Tuesday, 30 May to 2 June 1959 for the 40th Reunion. Detailed programs with costs and sign-up cards will be mailed out in late February or early March.

—B.W. (Brick) Bartlett

1920

The real highlights of the news this time have been provided by an esteemed member of the Class of 1920 at West Point, none other than the dignified and able Professor of Mathematics, "Bill" Bessell. On his return from a summer sojourn in Mexico, where among other things he had been studying "Mexican and Central American Culture" in the Institute of Mexican Studies at the University of Mexico, and incidentally, in which his daughter Connie was also enrolled, "Bill" was appointed Deputy Dean of the Academic Board in September by the Superintendent, United States Military Academy. He has been recommended to the Department of the Army to be Dean of the Academic Board upon the statutory retirement of Brigadier General Gerald A. Counts next July.

Then on November 22nd in a beautiful wedding in the West Point Chapel, "Bill" and Lillian Touchstone were married. It was an evening candlelight service followed by a reception and supper in the West Point Army Mess. Nearly 300 close friends and relatives of the bride and groom were present. The bride, who was the widow of the late Morris Touchstone, nationally known lacrosse coach at West Point, was given in marriage by her son, 1st Lieutenant Morris Stanford Touchstone, USMA '53. The groom's best man was Major General Kenner Hertford, USA, Ret., USMA '23, now manager of the Albuquerque Operations Office of the United States Atomic Energy Commission. "Bill" and Lillian will be at home in their quarters, No. 104, at West Point after a short honeymoon.

While speaking of weddings, I have noticed that Major General and Mrs. Ewart G. ("Eddie") Plank of 801 Coronado Boulevard, Sacramento, California, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Jacqueline Elizabeth, to Mr. Edgar Galt McLellan, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. McLellan of Hillsborough, California. The ceremony took place 18 June at the Episcopal Church of St. Matthew, San Mateo, California. Both the bride and bridegroom are graduates of Stanford University. Jacqueline also attended the Riente Riva School in Lausanne, Switzerland. They will live in Portland, Oregon.

Major General "Duke" Lanahan will head a new International Telephone and Telegraph unit formed to serve the Strategic Air Command, according to a recent announcement. "Duke" has been se-

lected President of the International Electric Corporation and has resigned his position as President of ITT's service organization known as the Federal Electric Corporation in order to take the new position. ITT has been selected by the Air Force as the production source of the electronic control system for Strategic Air Command which will transmit processes and display information required in the planning, direction and control of global peacetime and wartime operations. The new unit will have its headquarters on Route 17 and Garden State Parkway at Paramus, New Jersey. "Duke" has been with ITT since 1955 when he became Vice-President of the Federal Electric Corporation following his retirement. He was named Executive Vice-President a year later and became President 27 December 1956.

After 38 years of service, Classmate Charles G. ("Charlie") Holle, Major General, USA, and Special Assistant to the Army Chief of Engineers, has retired. During his career, "Charlie" has had engineering responsibility for three of the world's greatest waterways—the St. Lawrence Seaway Project, the lower Mississippi River, and the Panama Canal. Immediately before his retirement he was top representative of the Army Chief of Engineers in guiding the St. Lawrence Project and alternate to the Secretary of the Army on the St. Lawrence River Joint Board of Engineers. With his lovely wife, he will reside in Washington, D.C. at 2540 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W. Two sons, Kendrick and Bradford, are 1st Lieutenants in the Corps of Engineers.

A note received from C.D. ("B-Food") Pearson dated November 24 says that after serving 30 years with Esso in New York, he has joined the staff of the University of Utah as Director of Public Affairs. He mentions that Clancy McFadden is in Salt Lake City also, serving as an attorney for a trust company. "B Food" promises to attend the Reunion at West Point in 1960. Best wishes, "B Food", from the Class in your new endeavor.

The appointment of Loper B. Lowry as an active Vice-President and Assistant to the President of the Gulf Life Insurance Company has been announced, effective October 1, 1958. Congratulations, Loper.

Visitors seen at West Point in the past few months have included Don Leehey, "Duke" Lanahan, John McNulty, Willis McDonald, Morris Chitterling. In September Don Van Sicker was at West Point briefly visiting his daughter and son-in-law, 1st Lieutenant M. W. Noah, CE, USMA '53, who reside at 4 Canterbury Lane, Newburgh, New York. Lieutenant Noah is an instructor in the Department of Electrical Engineering at West Point.

—E. C. G. Jr.

1921 and 1922

Football has been occupying both national and local attention for the past few months, and the Orioles have been interested that way too. Nearby members, such as Johnson R.H., Douglass, Bryan, Klein, Tyler and Branham have been at most of the games at West Point. Lawton, Watson, and Bodine came in for a game apiece, having somewhat farther to travel.

Seen at Navy Game were Max Taylor,

Schuyler, Lawton, Kastner, Haas, Douglass, Albert, Branham, and Bassett. Looks like Schuyler had the record for travel on that one.

Johnson, R.H., played golf last summer in Stuttgart with Uncles, just before the latter came back to the US to retire. The Uncles made a short visit to Georgia after that and are now looking forward to becoming permanent residents of the Washington area.

A couple of parties in that area during November brought together several Orioles. Johnson, R.H., entertained at the Statler for a group which included the Lawtons, the Millers, the Blairs, the Uncles, the McClures, the Mathewsons, the McGraths, Fritz Lee (Allie was ill), and Meps Smith. On another occasion the Lawtons had at their home the Branhams, the Uncles, the McClures, the McGraths, and the Millers.

Willis Thomson, Tommy's son, is working out with the modern pentathlon squad in Texas. Guess he didn't want to see the Thomson name out of Olympic competition after Tommy's record there.

Only one second-generation Oriole in next year's graduating class, Red Wood's son this time. There are only two others in the Corps; compare that with the days when there were as many as four in one class.

Hope the holidays will be good for all of you.

—C.J. Barrett, West Point.

1923

The Washington Class Luncheons have been held regularly the third Monday of each month. "Opie" Newman attended the one in November. He retired in June and took a long vacation trip through Europe. By the time this is published he will have settled at: 86 River's Edge Road, Little Silver, New Jersey. Bruce King was also present and looked remarkably well after the serious illness which led to his retirement.

Notes for your date book.

Plans for some form of mixed class party in the last week in January are under way. These parties have been a lot of fun. They have not yet deteriorated into the, "Do you remember when . . .?" type which is allegedly characteristic of affairs involving old, repeat, old folks like us. How about making an effort to get here for that shindig? Check with me or anyone of the Washington group for the details.

Also due in January is the annual business meeting. It will take place at Myer in connection with the 14th January luncheon.

Where Are They At?

Rumor has it that "Pete" Leone has built a home somewhere near our "Alma Mammy". We have no confirmation. Give with the facts, "Pete" or friends of "Pete".

J.C. King reports that he attended the Colgate Game but saw no one else from '23. O.P. Newman reported a similar lack of contacts on his European trip. All these items lead, vaguely it is true, to the subject of addresses. A valiant effort is made to keep the address list up-to-date. How-

ever, that can be done only with your help. Be sure to send a change of address card to the Secretary, Santiago G. Guevara, or the undersigned, whenever you change post.

Special Items

Mildred Ascher has sent in a note of thanks for the memorial article on "Bo". Fritz, J.C. King, Weikert and several civilian friends of "Bo" were involved in getting the material together. I am therefore, using this means to pass on to them Mildred's thoughtful expression of appreciation.

Frank Beadle has returned to Seattle after some major rebuilding operations at Walter Reed. Latest reports are all favorable.

Mildred Stewart, widow of "Charlie", is trying to insure a USMA appointment for their son. The locals are working on the problem. Any additional ideas will be appreciated.

Space Man

The Fine Arts Society of Andover, Massachusetts announced a lecture entitled "In Quest of the Moon" given on 24 October by Major William F. Longwell, USA Retired, Professor of Engineering at Merimack College.

Globe Trotter

A post card from "Frenchy" Grombach informs us that he was in Rome in November on one of his two-or-three-times a-year business trips to Europe. He was hoping to see Barroll in Sweden. Aside from business, "Frenchy" who is still active in U.S. Olympic affairs, was also seeing the international Olympic Organizing Committee.

Best (?) Man

By the time this is published Kenner Hertford will have been best man at "Bill" Bessell's wedding. Bill is P of Math at USMA. However, we think he used sine instead of cosine when he picked Hertford.

Navy Game

On 28 November the weatherman fell on his face with a resounding thud. However, those of us who were planning to go to the Navy Game next day didn't know it. So we got together all sorts of rain gear and long-handled woolies in preparation for the awful circumstances he predicted for us. The result was a wrapped-up, bundle laden, and red-nosed group of 1923, consisting, according to our unofficial count, of: the Jimmy Carnes (with news that their cadet son, George, has broken out of the hospital); the "P-Roy" Dwyers; Don Galloway; "Frenchy" Grombach (just back from the trip mentioned above); the Kehms; the J.C. Kings, the Posts (greeting their 2nd Class Cadet son, Eddie. They are temporarily here in Washington); the Serigs; Harry Scheetz with his fiancée, Mrs. Thelma Taylor; the "Woggy" Towles; the Tredennicks; the Tullys (there to meet their daughter, a senior at Vermont College, and their 1st Class Cadet son), "Chic" White, "Jim" Early, Hanson, Harriman, MacLean,

Morse, and Tormey. The shortness of time, the milling of the crowd, and the mountains of gear made it impracticable to get around to chat with all those present and the latest poop.

The game itself made up for all the discomforts and the weatherman's goof. The team played the kind of football and displayed the kind of spirit that made us all proud of them and more appreciative, if possible, of the institution they represent.

One other notable feature was the fact that in contrast to previous policies under which the seats assigned to us seemed to move steadily toward the end zone, the arrangement described in the previous issue of ASSEMBLY resulted in placing us where we had a fine view of the whole game. See you there next year!

Biographies

As a result of a misunderstanding between me and the long-suffering staff of ASSEMBLY the promised extracts from the biographies have not appeared earlier. You will note that those which appear below have been chosen from all sections of the alphabet. We will continue that in future selections. Hope you will find them as interesting and—yes—inspiring as I have.

He Didn't Do It!

"... we were thoroughly enjoying Caracas when, in November 1948, the Venezuelan Army decided to toss the President out. This occurred on the same day that I had selected for visiting a tank battalion that had its barracks in the courtyard of the presidential palace. The battalion commander had offered me some tickets for a bullfight. I got the tickets, but failed to notice the deposed President peering through the palace window at me. As soon as he got out of the country, he accused me of having directed the revolution! This was at least flattering to my limited linguistic abilities. Anyhow, Elsie and I enjoyed the bullfight."

ADAMS

Lucky Guy

"The career of John Chambers can best be summarized by saying it was influenced more by good fortune than by good planning . . . Born to poor but God-fearing parents in the cheese center of the United States—Monroe, Wisconsin, in the last year of the 19th Century, he might be considered a "war baby"—Spanish American War—When World War I came along, it found him at the University of Wisconsin . . . good luck got him into the S.A. T.C. . . . After discharge some benighted Congressman casting about for a candidate to fill a West Point appointment, felt that his district would be better off if Chambers was at West Point . . . (He resigned) from the Army in the hope of making a lot of money in civilian life . . . When World War II came along, in spite of the insistence of Hertford and other classmates that he was not qualified, the Army . . . accepted him as a Major and assigned him to General Patton's staff. . . . His war service consisted of D-Day landings in North Africa, Sicily, and Southern France. No shots were fired in anger. Aside from some target practice, the only

time he used his pistol was when he saved a cat from drowning in the harbor at Fedahla, Morocco, by shooting it. . . . When the war was over and he was battle-fatigued, his job with Johns-Manville was irresistible. The law required that his company take him back. . . . he has continued in his position as Regional Manager of the Construction Department in New England. One of two interests stand out as possibly worthwhile. . . . the Association of Graduates where he is a Trustee; and his effort to encourage qualified and worthy candidates to enter the Academy. . . ."

CHAMBERS

Dealing With Communists

"I was in Japan and Korea for the first sixteen months of the Korean war. The last four months of this assignment were spent as the Air Force Member of Admiral Joy's United Nations Armistice team. These four months in the apple orchard and at Kaesong and Panmunjom were extremely interesting and educational. I am sorry that more Americans in influential positions have not had such an opportunity to gain first-hand experience in trying to negotiate with Communists. It is most frustrating."

CRAIGIE

Memories

"My one experiment in marriage didn't last long, and I have no children. So I guess people think of me as a lonesome old bachelor living along with a lot of pictures (my one remaining hobby, not counting bridge, books, and scrabble) and my memories. Of these some are good and some not so good."

"I believe the most generally satisfactory service I had was as a captain, commanding a troop at Fort Riley, Kansas. There is, or was, no job like that of a troop commander, and I had a troop then of which I was very fond and very proud. Then they made me a major and it was never again the same. . . ."

"But, importance aside, I had one job that was unique. I do not think anyone in our Army has done anything quite like it since, or ever will again. In 1929, MacArthur had already pin-pointed the Bataan Peninsula as the probable scene of the last stages of a future delaying action. . . . I spent three months on Bataan in charge of two pack trains which were carrying supplies for a detachment repairing and extending the trails. It was the sort of primitive thing that will probably never be done again. The work was done with hand tools only. We were in a virgin jungle 30 or 40 miles from a road. Occasionally, I would be with the construction detachment for the night, where there were three other officers, and then we would celebrate and have a poker game. But usually I was bivouacked with my 60 mules and 15 or 20 Filipinos in some small clearing in the jungle. There were pythons and orchids, wild pigs and wild Negritos, giant ferns and giant lizards, and I had no military superior nearer than Manila. I had a good horse, a good sergeant, and managed to pack in some ice and some fresh eggs. It was a three months' idyl."

GRENER

Shuttle-Bomber

"In June of 1944, a most interesting and unusual experience came my way. I was privileged to command the first shuttle bombing mission to Russia. Four B-17 bomb groups and a fighter group landed in the Ukraine and we operated from Russian bases for two weeks."

LAWRENCE

Who Said So!

"My military service has been undistinguished and I have accomplished nothing noteworthy in business or otherwise. . . . I resigned from the service within a year of graduation. . . . I was recalled to active duty in 1940. . . . and reverted back in 1950. . . . as a reserve officer. . . . A scheme to import Santa Gertrudis cattle from Texas and raise them in Connecticut fell through. A camping trip down the Alaska Highway to investigate homesteading possibilities in the Yukon and Alaska produced no tangible results except some fine photography by my wife of Mt. McKinley and a grizzly bear at quite a distance. Another trip took us to South Africa to photograph big game. Once a rhino took after me and I nearly fell flat on my face. My wife got the rhino—on film that is."

MANROSS

Bataan

"My most interesting assignment was on General MacArthur's staff at Manila. . . . and on General King's staff at. . . Bataan. . . ."

"We had not figured on organizing a crack infantry regiment out of aviators who had no planes—but we did! They held their line to the bitter end. Our AAA brigade had little preparation for going into the line either, but that is where they were in those last desperate hours. They held the last line on Bataan while General King made such arrangements as he could for the surrender."

"No one could ever be prepared for the heart-rending sight of our own troops—ravaged by starvation, malaria, dysentery, and defeat in full rout. Those troops had fought well and had held out two or three times as long as the Plans said they could, but there is a limit to all things."

"We had scant preparation for POW status but we learned fast at the hands of the most brutal beasts ever to disgrace the uniform of an army. Corregidor held its fire for several days after the surrender of Bataan in the hope that the Japs would move us out of danger but the Japs held many of us in sight of Corregidor while they moved their artillery into position to fire on the island. Finally, the Jap artillery did open up while shielded by American POWs. This was too much, so the Harbor Defense guns were turned on the Jap gun positions. "Plute" Lindsay and several others were hit by one of the first bursts. When I finally got to O'Donnell and found "Plute", that stout soldier at once broke out with: "Don't let anyone blame our people for shooting down Lindsay. That string got a Jap ammo dump and Japs were flying all directions. It must have killed a dozen

of them and I had my money's worth right there!"

"Sergeant Carlos Hanson and I escaped from the column twice on the Death March, hoping to get into the Zambales Mountains, but were caught by the Japs both times. And both times we were sentenced to die by a Jap corporal sitting as a sort of a Summary Court. The first corporal was easily talked out of it. He even gave us a little water and rice before sending us back to that deadly column. The second corporal sentenced us to be buried alive in a much-used latrine and sent us to our fate under guard. The guard got interested in five Filipinos who were being buried in our latrine ahead of us. If you think we were there when he again looked our way, you are totally mistaken! We mingled rapidly with the jam-packed POWs and were not spotted in the search that followed. I still wonder what happened to that Jap guard. They were plenty rough on their own soldiers."

STUBBS

Now!, Now!

"I haven't anything to report."

W.H. WEBER

The Olden Days

"Once when the world was younger, my son asked me: "Did you know George Washington in the olden days?" I hastily disclaimed this acquaintance, yet, as I have been reviewing my service and think of the early days with the horse-drawn artillery, it seems that in tactics and equipment we were closer to old George than to the weapons and ways of today. It is not only that the passage of time has added lustre to this service. . . . with its happy associations and way of life, but that the price of progress, if such it be, has been the loss of much that was good. . . ."

"My most pleasant memories of the Army are of the Philippines in the mid-thirties. . . . where, in spite of the depression pay cut, Army life was gracious and an Army career still a gentleman's profession. Similarly, the following two years. . . . But after this the deluge."

"As a measure of the passage of time, children have no equal. (Our son) "Jim" graduated from West Point in 1950 and that summer married Ellen Clyburn, daughter of "Jimmy" Clyburn, 1924. Since then, they have presented us with five granddaughters, ranging from seven to two years old. The Mathematics Department learning of "Jim's" ability at multiplication grabbed him. He is now an instructor at West Point as a Captain of Artillery."

"Upon retirement we immediately returned to our Atlanta home where I found plenty to do rehabilitating the house and yard. . . . I became a carpenter to build a dormitory in the attic. This project undertaken on a learn-as-you-go basis, proved to be a great success with only one out-of-the-way episode, when my leg appeared grotesquely through the living room ceiling. It has achieved the dignity of being known as "The Penthouse", the attic, that is, not the leg."

. . . I started teaching mathematics. . . .

ASSEMBLY

The work is interesting but leaves me little time for other interests. I am looking forward to the summer when I can revert to more healthful physical labors like painting, bricklaying, carpentry, maintaining the yard and garden, and fighting insect pests. The root nematodes have taken over the vegetable garden, so this year I shall not argue the point. I hope they starve on the weeds.

"My experiences thus far, have taught me one lesson. The next time I retire, it will be for fun—let the fish enjoy life while they may!"

WORKMAN

More selections will appear in future issues.

Here's hoping Santa Claus brings you a pen for Christmas and you learn to use it by writing notes for this blurb all through a prosperous 1959.

—Harold D. Kehm

1421 N. Jefferson Street
Arlington 5, Virginia

1924

During the June commencement at the University of New Mexico, Clarence Rothgee was awarded a Master of Arts degree.

George Lightcap, who is doing a bang-up business selling insurance in Kansas, has recently been appointed as an admiral in the great navy of the State of Nebraska. The appointment was made by the governor.

Robin Pape is working with Westinghouse at the Friendship plant near Baltimore as an engineering writer. He hopes to get together with a group in Washington sometime during the winter.

Tad Tasker reports that he ran into George Smythe, Zar Parmly, Pat Pasolli, George Duerr, Jim Willis, Al Dombrosky, the Frances, and the Kidwells at the Army-Colgate game.

Bob Miller and John Hincke both received their Master of Science degrees in mathematics at Purdue and have both secured teaching jobs—Bob at Purdue and John at Georgetown University in Washington. Bob Miller writes that he was leaving for a month's fishing trip on Flathead Lake in northwest Montana.

Walter French has purchased a new house at Santa Clara, California. He writes that he's so busy working in the garden that he hasn't had time to contact any friends in the area.

Monroe MacCloskey has joined the Capitol Radio Engineering Institute in Washington as a special consultant to the public relations division. At the time of his retirement, Monroe was commander of the Western Air Defense Force.

Charlie Dasher has taken command of the U.S. Army Caribbean at Fort Amador in the Canal Zone. Friends of "Slicker" King will be glad to know that he has successfully recovered from a hernia operation performed in the veterans hospital in New York City.

In New York City, Kidwell, Kuniholm, Mulligan, Pasolli attended the fall meeting of the West Point Society. Several former Notre Dame football players were present as guests and during the meeting many happy reminiscences took place con-

cerning the Notre Dame-Army football series.

The Class extends its sympathy to Mary Lou Rogers on the death of her father, Colonel Joel Watson, USA (Retired). Gordon and Mary Lou are currently stationed in Germany.

The June edition of the AMERICAN ZIONIST has a fine biographical article on Mickey Marcus on the tenth anniversary of the Israeli Government.

The WASHINGTON POST of 4 November carries an interesting picture of Elvin Seibert at a social function given by the Philippine ambassador. Si, who is a foreign service officer with the State Department, frequently attends the Class luncheons in Washington.

Because the climate affected Dorethe's health, Zar Parmly has had to give up his fine new home in Colorado. He plans to move to another home near Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Charlotte Count, widow of Elmer, is living in Falls Village, Connecticut. Unfortunately, Charlotte is suffering from a back ailment which prevents her from moving around very much. However, she would be glad to see any classmates who might pass by that way.

Marie and Windsor Davis spent the week-end of the Army-Virginia Homecoming game with Pat and Marian Pasolli in Springfield, New Jersey. Also attending the game were the Taskers, Kidwells, the Merrills, Al Dombrowsky, Murtaugh, the Kuniholms, the Barkes, and Stevensons. Also, the Royces, the Duerrs, O'Neill, and Davidson (J.A.).

Mary Sexton is confined in the Fort Belvoir Hospital with a broken leg sustained in a fall in her home. The break is severe but she hopes to be home for Christmas.

—Bill Sexton

2 Waltonway Road
Alexandria, Virginia

1925

A note from Jimmy Channon informs us that he turned in his suit at CONARC on 17 November and henceforth can be found lolling at 3714 Fairway Lane, Louisville, Kentucky. Speaking on CONARC, '25 is in command, with Bruce Clarke as CG and Red Newman as C/S. PIO release shows Bruce, Jr. (Lieutenant USNR) working in Washington, David (2d Lieutenant CE) at Belvoir, Gordon, Cadet USMA, and Elisabeth at Richmond. Dwight Harvey also at CONARC Headquarters. Dave Tulley departed for Germany in November but kept things in the family by turning over his job as CG, Fort Belvoir and Engineer School to Gerry Galloway. Pop Harrold took over as head of the National War College this fall. All in all, not a bad topside representation. Mutt Crandall relinquished his job as Chief of Finance, and can now devote his entire time to straightening out the Class fund.

USMA tried a new idea this year—a Homecoming Football Game. Reason behind it is that June Week nowadays has become a madhouse. With some 600 graduating cadets and their friends and families and the numbers returning from the large classes of recent years, facilities are just not adequate to accommodate everyone. The hope is that some will find

it more convenient to come in the fall, and thus reduce the June Week load. Worked fairly well—some 3,000 grads attended (7,000 including families). Skating rink was set up as bar and cafeteria and proved adequate. Weather was fine and we won a good game, so everyone happy. Worth while attending if you can't make June Week or dislike its crowds. Neither Nick nor I ran into any classmates at the homecoming; everyone hoarding for '60 we hope.

Just as we were beginning to think we had lost her, our European correspondent, Agnes Toms, came through with a nice long letter. Worth quoting in full, but against ye Ed's rules. Highlight is the report of Bruce Clarke's departure party and 4-star pinning at Garmisch on 10 May. Present were the Clarkes, Russ Randall, the Kearneses, Milt Hankins, the Wesphalingers, Quarles, and Tomses. In the area but not able to attend were the Willems, Haskells and Roberts. Elsewhere on the continent were the Mitchells, Soule, Babcocks, Fowlkes, Myers. The Garbishes had passed through and sent a telegram from Moscow. Highlight of the gathering was a skit with tape recording of the Congressional hearing held to decide whether Bruce should get his fourth star. On the way home to London, the train taken by Agnes and Roy Toms was derailed. No injuries, but made them miss the Channel boat train. They have had considerable trouble finding a suitable place to live, but after three moves are now settled in a charming sixteenth century house.

Another nice letter sent anonymously (by Helen De Pew) reports on West Coasts events. Asks for a list of '25 sons now in the Corps. We publish new Plebes regularly. Have misplaced the individual lists and deadline prevents research this time. Have in mind a consolidation of all who are here or have passed through with notation as to where they are and what they are doing. Good to have on hand when notes for an issue are sparse. Mentioned the trip west of "Million-Dollar-Sales" Soap (and Jean) Suttles, and their nice time with the Frasers, Bartons, and De Pews at Frank's palatial home. Jack is taking things easy and getting along well; Frank is a Math teacher; and Ray's success in the real estate business is indicated by his ownership of two Cadillacs. By the way, in a phone conversation recently Soap shyly admitted that he was approaching and should exceed the Two Million mark this year.

A telephone call this moment with the sad news of the death of Norman Smith. Funeral here tomorrow (5 December). No details yet. Marie Randall passed on in September.

Don and Amy Bailey report a move to Washington to work in government relations with Raytheon. Temporary address: Raytheon, 452 Pnn. Building, 425-13th Street, N.W. Daddy Dunn, real estate magnate, beating the bush to flush an abode. Seems to be able to turn up very nice, but "upper bracket", domiciles. Don sees one that might materialize in a sale for Daddy. Don getting around already. A visit to Monroe and a reunion with Bruce Clarke, Red Newman, and Jimmy Channon. Attendance at the November joint A-N Meeting of the Classes of '25 at the A-N Town Club where sailors outnumbered soldiers 3 to 1.

Present were Galloway, Barnes, Dunford, Scherer, Holmes, Dunn, Bryte, Geraghty, Evans, and possibly others. Also went to impressive wedding in Fort McNair Chapel of Pop and Emily Harrold's Sally, and glamorous reception later at Pop's quarters.

Leland Kuhre's "Atorgenics" growing, becoming more prominent, and more confusing. Not to be outdone, Nick Nicholson is delving deeply and furiously into the Calculus. Has come up with the calamitous discovery that there are *sixty* different kinds of calculus, and the glint in his eye portends that he will spring all sixty on the cadets. And we stumbled along unsuspectingly through only one kind! Nick's boss, Bill Bessell, '20, is preparing to be Dean next summer, and Nick is acting head of the Math Department. Next summer he will become Head and a full-fledged member of the Academic Board.

From 6 to 16 March I plan to be in Miami. While there (and looking ahead a few years) I plan to tour the lower part of Florida to see if it really is the God's country it is purported to be. Any loyal native wanting to indoctrinate me, or sell a swamp or a crackerbox, here's an opportunity.

—Mike Esposito
Department of MA&E
West Point, New York

1926

October 18 (Virginia Game) was Homecoming Day. Something new at the old school and I think very successful. It was a lovely day, the place looked as beautiful as ever and quite a few classmates showed up—the Feathers, Whites, Kaness, Heibergs, Reeders, Plummers, Roosmas, Hertes, Collinses, Mike Molloy and Coke Carter.

When in Paris, Vald Heiberg saw Van Syckle, Rod Smith, Leon Johnson, Fred Munson and Herb Ehrgott. Munson had a big Navy Game party planned for the 29th of November. Incidentally, Vald is back from Holland and has resumed his old job in the Department of Mechanics.

Ralph Osborne reports seeing Jim Wheaton, Bill Ennis and Norm Mathias in Heidelberg. Jim's business is based in Frankfurt. Bill is on duty in Fontainebleau and is about to return to the US. Norm is working on an engineering project in Turkey. Ralph says any classmates who happen to have Heidelberg on their itinerary be sure to look him up. His present job is G-2 U.S. Army, Europe.

"Red" Corderman's retirement job is Vice President of Litton Industries, Beverly Hills, California. Dick Mayo resigned as City Manager of Gloucester, Massachusetts in order to accept the appointment as City Manager of Hickory, North Carolina.

The congratulations of the class go to "Anky" Ankenbrandt. The AN&AF Journal reports Mrs. Draper Welsh, daughter of Mrs. John Howard Draper of Philadelphia, and "Anky" were married 17 October.

Red and Dort Reeder's daughter Ann and Captain Theodore Scott Riggs, Jr. were married in the Cadet Chapel on 27 November. The groom is the son of Major

General "Scotty" Riggs of the Class of 1928.

Churchill Hutton's second cadet son, Powell, is wearing academic stars for his third successive year. He is also a battalion commander. Bill Heiberg, a yearling, is also a star man.

—Roy Herte
1 Jean Court
Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York

1927

The annual political game of musical chairs has taken place in the Washington area and a new cast of officers is now on duty: Martin, president; Bixel, vice president; and the undersigned, secretary, treasurer, and "Spectator."

It is regrettable to commence a new series on a note of sorrow, but it is the sad duty to announce the death of Frederick A. Granholm, 12 September, at his home in Seguin, Texas. The condolences of the entire class go to Dorothy, to the two daughters, both of whom are married to officers in the Army, and to the three grandchildren. Especially do we of the Field Artillery, associated with "Granny" over the years, proffer our deepest sympathy.

Four more daughters of the class have married since the last ASSEMBLY notes were submitted: "Art" and "Marty" Solem's daughter, Patricia became the bride of Lieutenant John E. Coleman, USAF, at El Paso on 2 August; Ralph and "Dotty" Zwicker's Jean was married to Lieutenant John J. Durant, Infantry, at Lockbourne AFB, Ohio, on 13 September; "Chubby" Doan's Barbara became the wife of Doctor Robert P. Stout at Easton, Maryland, on 25 October; and the Vachel Whatley's daughter Dale was united recently with Mr. Rodney McElwee at Raleigh, North Carolina. Best wishes!

Helen Schull (establishing an admirable precedent for reporting by and from the wives) informs that "Herm" is now general manager of the Florida Inland Navigation District, with office in West Palm Beach. Apparently "Herm" will be able to use all of the Engineer experience, for his District "concerns itself with new construction and maintenance of the Atlantic Intracoastal Waterway from Jacksonville to Miami . . . as part of an integrated system of inland waterways extending from Trenton to Miami." Correspondent Helen also keeps occupied in the business world, with a real estate firm at Juno Beach, near West Palm Beach. The new Schull home address in Box 686, Jupiter, Florida.

Alvin "Pach" Pachynski is Director of Program Planning for the Military Division of Lenkurt Electric Company, San Carlos, California. Best wishes as they join the West Coast contingent!

Although it is not now a new position for him and the note is belated, the class should know that "Dutch" Holland is a Chicago city official, Commissioner of the Community Conservation Board, charged with the "preservation of Chicago in the community field." Whew! Sounds like much work, much responsibility, much rehabilitation and million-dollar planning, for which J.P. is the man! Touring classmates will doubtless find him, when not "preserving," at the Lake Shore Club.

"Ray" Bell, another active reporter, brings his household up to date: 1) son

Raymond, Jr., has married Marianne Duggan of New York and Cornwall-on-Hudson, and the new couple are stationed at Fort Meade; 2) daughter Barbara is attending Westover School at Middlebury, Connecticut; and 3) Mary and "Ray" keep busy with the remainder of the family, especially the grandson, daughter "Betty's" boy.

A family report was contributed by "Woody" Burgess: 1) son George M., USAF, with wife Joan, and three children visited with "Woodie" and Jean at Falls Church, Virginia, incident to PCS to England, where Captain Burgess will be with the first operational IRBM (Thor) unit, a US-British project; 2) daughter "Liz," married to John Maxwell, who is studying at Colorado University, added the sixth grandchild, a girl, Marianna Elizabeth, to the Burgess tribe on 27 October, the Maxwell's third child; 3) daughter Anne is an artist with Hallmark in Kansas City; and 4) son Megrew, airman third class, completed his basic training and is now for duty at Keesler AFB, Biloxi, Mississippi.

"Johnny" Hines's son, John L., III, a 1958 graduate of New York Military Academy, is now polishing up for the Point at the preparatory school at Fort Belvoir. He recently procured a principal appointment for 1959, well on the way to follow in the distinguished footsteps of his father and grandfather, General John L. Hines, Class of 1891.

Deichelman, from Hawaii, visited the Pentagon in the fall, reminding that "Dike," "Larry" Kuter, and "Mone" Asensio are the last classmates on active duty with the Air Force. It was four until Lee Washbourne retired 1 September.

"Ruth" and "Mone" Asensio executed a Christmas reunion at Bolling Field for son, daughter, and grandchildren. Son Manuel, Jr., Captain, Infantry, who has been aide to "Bill" Ennis, '26, at SHAPE, finished his overseas tour just in time; and daughter Joan, wife of Lieutenant Colonel L. S. Norman, USAF, with their two children came down from Langley AFB.

"Buss" and "Hettie" Howard, after a recent joint stay at Walter Reed, returned to their home in Augusta, Georgia, taking all our best wishes for full recovery and future good health.

"Ed" and "Betty" Farrand have closed into quarters 20-A at Fort Myer. "Ed" is back as one of the Assistant Deputy Chiefs of Staff to DCSOPS, and "member of more boards than I can remember," as he puts it.

Our Henry "Doug" Douglas sent in a commendable group of items just as we went to press. He reports: 1) he and "Jan" cruised from August to November on a Norwegian freighter to the Samoas, Tahiti, Tongas, Fiji, New Caledonia, and Australia; 2) they qualify as grandparents with one grandson, son of daughter "Jeanie," married to Terence R. Cummings, USMCR, a First Officer for TWA; 3) son Henry Gordon, Jr., is married and working for the State of California at Sacramento; and 4) he is keeping "house and yard in shape, and riding the hobby of photography." By way of additional information, "Doug" advised that "Scoone" Gardner, wife "Chris," and two poodles are in Tampa, Florida, where "Scoone" has a job which he likes—that "Bill" Carlock, "Chubby" Roth, and "Woody" Hocker are either in school or on teaching jobs—

and that rumor has it that Paul and Mary Berrigan, having boated down the Inland waterway, are at home at 2366 Leavenworth Street, San Francisco.

"Jimmy" and Marion Collins made Christmas cheer at Fort Myer with daughter "Pat" and her husband, Lieutenant Roland N. Bowman, who is doing graduate work at Cornell.

As a good artillery problem is based on good initial data, so is a satisfying class column in ASSEMBLY the result of an adequate supply of newsworthy facts. Your reporter must be fed the poop if '27 is to have a rewarding column. Therefore it behooves each head of family, or designated wife, son, or daughter, to make occasional reports of events. Such a family resumé could well go forward each time ASSEMBLY arrives, so as to assure the information getting into the next issue. Changes of address, of occupation, or loafing habits, births, marriages, amusing misdemeanors, inventions, successful investments, discoveries of oil, hair, or uranium—there is no restriction other than conscience or false pride upon the material which this periodical report requires. Let your light so shine—!

Finally, now is the time to approach senators and representatives with reference to amendment of Public Law 422, 85th Congress, to restore the long-established principle that retired pay will bear a direct percentage relationship to active duty pay.

—Gerald F. Lillard
4543 North 40th Street
Arlington 7, Virginia

1928

Twenty of the thirty-one gift boxes have been shipped by Bailey, Banks and Bidle to contributing members of the class for presentation to Class Sons. Among the presentations which have been made were those pictured here, one in the Office of the Governor of the Canal Zone by "Joe" Potter to Maury Crallé, Jr., Class of 1956, and the other in the Office of the Assistant Commandant of Artillery and Missile School, Fort Sill, by "Tom" Counihan and "Dutch" Holley to Stuart McLennan, Jr., Class of 1953; Frederick Stritzinger, V, and John Raymond, Class of 1958. There still remain boxes to be presented in the following areas: West-over Field, Massachusetts; Quincy, Massachusetts; Fort Lewis, Washington; Connally A.F.B., Texas; Bartow A.F.B., Florida; Holloman A.F.B., New Mexico; March A.F.B.; California; Alaska and Hawaii. Volunteers in these areas are requested. A total of \$3390 was contributed to the Class Gift Fund, 107 members contributing.

A few copies of the 30th Reunion Book are still on hand. If anyone desires a copy, please let me know. They are for free.

Only a few returned this year for the Home Coming Game. "Tom" Steed, "Skip" Seaman, "Tommy" Wells, "Sam" Brentnall, "Tom" Rich, "Bob" Butler, "Steve" Reynolds and "Dave" Heiman were reported being here. I am sure others were but unless you check in I have no way of



Joe Potter, '28, presents class gift to a class son, Maury Crallé, '56

knowing. A greater number were reported present at the A-N Game, among them: Scott Riggs, "Norm" Webb, "Al" Thomas, "Dave" Heiman, "Hack" Goodrich, "Dick" Ludlow, Webb Anderson, "Bim" Wilson, "Cowboy" Ramey, John Morrow and "Doug" Ludlam. Had the pleasure of presenting the Class Gift to "Doug" Ludlam, Jr., Class of 1952, at a Dinner Dance at Frankford Arsenal after the game.

Scott and Phyllis Riggs spent Thanksgiving week here for the marriage of their son Scott to Ann Reeder, daughter of "Red", Class of 1927. Scott reports a recent visit to Culver Military Academy with "Del" Spivey and "Russ" Blair.

"Jack" Hinrichs is about recovered from an emergency appendectomy and will be back on the job as Chief of Ordnance. Paul Johnson has taken over command of the Armored Center at Fort Knox and Verdi Barnes returns to Fort Sill in February.

—John D. Billingsley
West Point, New York



Presentation of class gifts to sons of '28, Fort Sill
McLennan, '53; Stritzinger, '58; Counihan, '28; Raymond, '58; Holley, '28

It is my sad task to report to those who do not know that Bob Chard died in November and now rests in Arlington.

These notes will be slim because of your currently somewhat uncommunicative attitude and because your editor has been made a study coordinator for the President's Committee on the Military Assistance Program. That adds a full time job in Washington to a job at West Point which is made doubly full by the current soul-searching concerning the Academy curriculum.

A note from Dick Wentworth reports that he retired in August to join the Virginia Realty Company in Arlington and, with Isabel, will be at the reunion in June. I hope that everybody has turned in a reply to Kai Rasmussen's questionnaire on the reunion.

A Christmas letter from Lou and Marilu Hammack reports a son graduating from OCS and assigned to a local missile battalion. The Hammack family have acquired a retirement home in San Antonio with 16 trees, a large lawn for Lou to mow and, most important, close proximity to the golf course.

Bozo McKee writes that he is just back from 21,000 miles about the Pacific where he saw Pinky Wetzel in Honolulu, Johnny Theimer commanding the 25th Division at Schofield and Judge Chesty Chandler advising classmates on how to keep out of jail. With Vittrup, Carns and Draper also on the Islands it seems as if Hawaii is in good hands.

John Phillips provides the restrained comment that "the class continues to provide the critical leadership of our 8th Army units" along with himself and Tony Costello (who styles himself "the youthful member of the class in Korea") there are George Bush, Tom Griffin, and George Coolidge.

George Keeler has written asking for a professorial recommendation to support a request for some graduate schooling after retirement, indicating he will join Miriam in the teaching profession.

I hope that Kai comes up with some statistics on professions of classmates after thirty years of service. A great many of us seem to be moving vigorously into another busy way of life.

—Abe Lincoln

1930

This column is properly headed **KOWALSKI ELECTED**. Elected to the 86th Congress as Congressman-at-large from Connecticut is our own Frank Kowalski! Frank gives us one more example of the broadening horizons of accomplishments of members of our Class—in the services, in government and in industry. Congratulations, Frank, and we all know that you will do your job in your usual workmanlike manner. The Washington Star says Frank's address is 507 Belle View Boulevard, Alexandria, Virginia. Also, he has a residence at 32 Silver Street, Meriden, Connecticut.

Preparations of vast importance are under way—the Thirtieth Reunion! Ray Brisach, the prime mover, has prepared a blast which should be carefully scrutinized by all. It follows:

“On Tuesday 28 October, seventeen members of the Washington contingent of the Class of '30 met for luncheon at the Fort McNair Club, and had a real good clambake. Present in order of importance, were Beau Beauchamp, Prep Bradley, Ray Brisach, Jack Dudley, George Duehring, John Guthrie, Bill (W.H.) Harris, Bob Lancefield, Pappy Lewis, Ned Moore, Pie Nyquist, Bob Porter, Eli Stevens, Sandy Stone, Tom Stoughton, Spooky Swofford and Sterling Wright.

“Principal topic of conversation was the necessity of getting the Reunion 1960 project on the road. By unanimous acclaim, by those not wishing to get roped in on the dirty work, an Arrangements Committee consisting of Elder Statesman Bob Wood, Old Faithful Sandy Stone, and Sucker Boy (repeater) Ray Brisach was appointed.

“A program was adopted tentatively, for the 1960 June Week celebration, as follows: Saturday 4 June an informal steak fry at one of the lodges in the hills; Sunday 5 June a fairly dignified cocktail buffet at the Officers' Mess; and Monday 6 June a final wingding at some bistro off the reservation. Operators will be working on the locale of the last item forthwith.

“More news, as to accommodations available for families, etc., will be published in subsequent issues of **ASSEMBLY**. Meanwhile, if you have any points to make, send them to the scribe, R. C. Brisach, Esq., at ICAF, Fort Lesley J. McNair, Washington 25, D.C., or to George Duehring, *Amanuensis Pro Tem*.”

Personal correspondence has been lower than usual this past quarter. However, a few address changes have been gleaned here and there.

Ed Saches is now CO 2d Training Regiment, USATC Infantry, Fort Dix, New Jersey. Glad to have you on the East Coast, Ed. Stu Crawford has moved to Houston, Texas, living at 2425 Dorrington, and assigned to the 75th Maneuver Area Command. Tom Mifflin is now Deputy Commander, XXI US Army Corps (Reserve) Indiantown Gap Military Reservation, Pennsylvania. A. C. Peterson has

moved to Europe as Chief, USASA Europe, APO 757, New York. Roy Lindquist has moved from Europe to the position of Chief ARMISH-MAAG (8663), Iran, APO 205, New York, New York. Joe Twyman is now installed at Headquarters Sixth US Army, Presidio of San Francisco. Beauchamp will go to Korea in April 1959 to be a Division Commander. Congratulations, Beau,—too bad it couldn't be in a better location. O'Meara is moving from the 4th Armored Division to Headquarters US EUCOM, Paris, France, in February or March. That will terminate Andy's tour as a division commander.

Art Fuller has just stepped up one notch to become the Commanding Officer, Antilles. Thus, he will occupy a set of quarters, Casa Blanca, at Fort Brooke, which “history” says is one of the oldest in the Western Hemisphere.

Archie Stuart, Paul Weyrauch and Jimmy James have retired. Here are the addresses:

Stuart:—c/o Colonel R. H. Kelley, Melbourne, Florida.

Weyrauch:—c/o Fletcher Cattle Company, Marfa, Texas

James:—6304 Three Chopt Road, Richmond, Virginia.

—George Duehring

Ft. McNair

Washington 25, D.C.

1931

On 25 November we had a class party held at the Army-Navy Country Club. We had an excellent turnout. Lew Gunther put on a fine show. The Air Force, headed by “Doc” Strother, Jake Smart, and “Chet” Young, turned out in force.

I saw a lot of people at the Army-Navy game, some of whom I hadn't seen in quite some time. Ted Hickey has returned from Europe and is now stationed at Fort Dix. Maggie Weber was there. “Corny” Licherie was there with his brother Fred. Earl Hockenberry was there with his family. Lo and behold, who should sit directly in front of me but “Chet” Diestel. After the crack I took at him for not letting me know about the marriage of his daughter, he is not even speaking to me now. I have been able to confirm the fact that his daughter was married as reported.

A lot of people have come into Washington for the Army Commanders Conference. Hugh Harris and John Sullivan were here from Fort Monroe. John Westemeier was here from Governors' Island. Gordon Cusack from San Antonio, John Ondrick, and Bob Cardell were here from San Francisco. It was reported that “Nosebag” Bays was also here, but I didn't get to see him. Gordon Cusack told me that Jim Stroker is fine, and doing very well in the baking business in San Antonio. Jack Gordon, in addition to being one of the leading business men in the city, is also one of the leaders in civic enterprise. Bob Cardell gave me some information on a lot of people located on the West Coast. Bob Fulton is retired and working for Lockheed. Levenick is going to retire early in January and work as vice president of a firm in Los Angeles. Dean Gough is in the Transportation Corps in the San Francisco area. Jocko Molloy is PMS&T at the University of

California at Berkeley. Loren Ayes is in the Transportation Corps and Overseas Depot in Oakland, California. Don Armstrong retired in October. John McGee is the Assistant Division Commander and stationed at Fort Lewis. Phil Bethune is military attaché in the U.S. Embassy, Mexico City, Mexico. Bob Lee has been promoted to Lieutenant General and is now in Korea.

We were all sad to learn of the death of Jane Harris, Hugh's wife, in October. Jane was buried in Arlington. Our deepest sympathy goes to Hugh.

The latest report on Charlie Hoy indicates that Charlie is making a splendid recovery. He is still pretty well incapacitated, but is making a mighty effort to regain control.

Luke Cron dropped me a note saying that he had retired last August and is living in Fort Myers, Florida. His mailing address is P.O. Box 1867, Fort Myers. He states that no other members of the class are down his way, in fact, there is nothing down there but “sunshine, peace, and lots of fish.” Charlie Raymond wrote me a newsy letter from Nicaragua, where he is now head of the mission. Right after his arrival there, a cold developed into a case of pneumonia and Charlie spent a couple of weeks in Gorgas Hospital in Panama. Al Green is stationed in Panama and gets around to visit the different South American missions. Jim Maloney is in Tegucigalpa, Honduras. Jim Pumpelly passed through Panama on one of his many business trips to that area. The latest roster of the Latin American Mission indicates that Baldwin is in Venezuela. Charlie Howard recently arrived in Korea, and is now a member of the military advisory group in Seoul. Bill Hampden was with the American land forces in Lebanon and recently received an Oak Leaf Cluster to his Commendation Ribbon for his services during that period. Ernie Peters has been assigned to Korea as a member of the Korean military advisory group in Seoul. Roger Moore was in Washington for a week during November but I did not get to see him. Milt Arnold has given up his position as Executive Vice President of the Air Transport Association of America, and starting on 1 December will become the president of a new company, which intends to lease airplanes to the commercial air lines. Milt lives outside Upperville, Virginia. Charlie Bard is retiring and entering law practice in Washington. Park Houser is going to retire in December or January and move to his beloved Southland. One thing we can say for Park is that he will be recognized down there since he has certainly held on to his accent!

A class luncheon was held at Fort Belvoir by the students attending the Army Management School—Waters, Cassevant, Bill Woodward, and Charlie Duff.

That is about all I have this time; one added item. Sally Duff promised me faithfully and in front of witnesses that she would give me a lot of information concerning the members of the Class of 1931. So far I have not had one single bit of information. I do not mean to condemn all womanhood of making false promises, but it appears that this incident should be brought to the attention of the class assembled!

Again, I would like to call everybody's attention to the fact that Bill Hardick is

the secretary of the Washington group. If anyone should pass this way, they can be assured of a warm welcome, if they will give Bill or myself a call on the telephone.

—J. B. Corbett
Colonel, GS

1932

This is being written on Thanksgiving Day which is very appropriate because in this racket you're either thankful or you're not. This time I'm thankful because there is plenty of mail, which means that the libel suits should run 2 to 1 over those for plagiarism. As a matter of fact, some of the other publications have some very interesting news of our boys.

Take the account of a football game in the "Sentinel", official paper of Lou Coutts' U.S. Army Forces Antilles, for example. In a contest that was nip and tuck right down to the minute, the two teams trotted out on the field, Lou's Hurricanes turned into a chilling breeze and dropped a heart-breaker to Mitchel AFB, 62-0. Highlights of the game were several passes batted down and a number of last ditch tackles. The individual contests reported, however, were another story again. In the Fifth International Gamefish Tournament, second largest of its kind in the world, Lou gave away away at least 15 pounds and boated a 300 pound blue marlin in the final hour of fishing. Lou himself lost 6 pounds in the process which still left an overall net gain for the home team of 294 pounds of meat.

Also from the Caribbean area, Poo Hilsinger sent a clipping from the Canal Zone Panama-American, complete with pic. It showed Ernie Powell and his stunning Muriel arriving at Albrook AFB to start Ernie's tour as Chief of Staff for the Caribbean Air Command. Poo grudgingly admitted that Ernie's arrival, the students' revolution there, and the succeeding diplomatic impasse which all occurred at about the same time may have been coincidental, but he did not sound convinced.

For his own part, the learned judge is the hero of an amusing little squib from Milt Ogden. Seems that Poo sentenced one unfortunate drunk who did not have any money to pay his fine. He claimed that if he took time off to go to jail, he could pay his debt to society, but not to the grocer for the family biscuits. In a Solomonesque decision, Poo made the jail sentence stick but decreed that it be carried out on weekends. All goes to show you what a firm attitude and a sense of humor can accomplish.

Right here at home, class organization for the ensuing year got off to a good start at a stag luncheon in early September. Two-thirds of the local clientele were present to consider the world-wide post card ballot and nod grave approval. To make the "coup de grace" as quick as possible, George Kumpe is the new Chairman; Chris Dreyer, Vice Chairman; Tuffy Horner, Secretary; and Big John Keating, Treasurer. The Council will consist of Walt Goodwin, Rush Lincoln, Bill Menoher, Luke Morris, Bill Smith, Ed Suarez, Benny Webster, and Torg Wold.

Speaking for the entire class, George expressed our sincere appreciation and

thanks to Bill Smith who has served as Secretary-Treasurer for more than four years in two different tours. Bill has done a tremendous job. For the first time in years, our world-wide roster, complete with current addresses, has been brought up-to-date and distributed to just about every member of the class. Finances are well organized and graduation gifts to our class sons who perpetuate the West Point strain will continue without strain.

All was not business at the luncheon and it was nice to greet some new arrivals. Jerry Cowan is at Fort Meade running the recruiting service for the 2nd Army area. Pop Duncan, having just turned the Berlin situation over to Charlie D'Orsa, is the new Army Deputy for Joint Task Force 7.

Bill Culp was also attending his first Washington meeting in some time. He is now the Commandant of the U.S. Army Management School at Fort Belvoir, where Pinky Smith (also at the luncheon) was a student. I don't know whether or not they're trying to bone files with the



Coutts and Friend

prexy, but in the wad of mail here on my desk, an unusually high percentage contain regards to Bill in his new job.

Of all the people at the luncheon, however, Bill Menoher had the saddest tale to tell. Seems that just 18 days after moving into their brand new house in the District, he and Sue found themselves barefoot in the street at precisely 2:09 a.m. watching the place burn. No one was hurt, but Bill became a near-casualty when he stayed behind to phone the fire department. He had trouble enough in the first place trying to dial the number while blinded by the smoke. Then, when he did get the fire department, he had an even harder time saying 4347 Verplank Place, with his lungs full of smoke. Meanwhile, the minutes ticked off. When the firemen did arrive, they hardly had time to chop more than a few cords of wood from the oak floors and scarcely raised the water level 14 inches before the fire simmered out.

News of the Juniors continues to be interesting and encouraging. From La Jolla, California; Stan Stewart who is still with the Atlas Missile Test Group, reports that our Class Son Terry is now a

1st Lieutenant stationed at Harlingen AFB, Texas. Terry is a pilot instructor in the Navigator School and was married last June to a nice gal from San Angelo, Texas. Due north of La Jolla you will find Santa Cruz, where last year young Dick McKeown was the hottest half-back their high school had seen in some years. He is now battling it out for the full-back position at Monterey College. Meanwhile, older brother Pete carries the school paper as head of the advertising department, sports editor, and is involved in (Red's words, not mine) several other angles, all obtuse.

Just 31 years after Don Roth and Bill Smith slaved away at the Schofield Barracks West Point Prep, Don's son is now attending the West Point Prep on Bill's present post. He has both a Presidential and an Army appointment to shoot for and prospects for entry next summer look good.

Writing from Santa Fe, New Mexico, Russ Nelson says that his older daughter Beverly will graduate from the University of New Mexico next June, while Toni continues at Colorado Women's College in Denver. Jud Mather is now a freshman at Williams.

The Sciple family continue to do all they can to raise the educational level of the class. Carl's daughter graduated as a math major from Cornell, and married an assistant math prof there. Young Ted Reese who graduated from the Georgetown School of Foreign Service in June, married a month later and is now a 2nd Lieutenant at Harlingen AFB. And finally, in reporting the June Week activities in the last issue, I was guilty of a serious oversight on Mike Harvey's accomplishments. Upon graduation he received the AAA award as the outstanding athlete of his class, no small distinction in an area where a football letter is almost a prerequisite. On our undefeated lacrosse team which won the national championship, he played a very strong mid-field, was named second team All-American and played in the annual North-South lacrosse game. He also received the Hal Beukema memorial award for the outstanding hockey player. Not bad for a growing boy.

Apparently, the first annual Homecoming football game in early October was a huge success. At 10 a.m., Smith Rink opened with coffee, hot dogs, light lunches, etc., and did very well as an alumni rallying point from then on. By about noon, there were some 400 present. Positively identified from '32 were the Godwins, Bill Smiths, Hewitts, Epleys, Kambhus, Trices, Dreyers, Charlie Williams, Rush Lincoln, Tom Darcy and others. The weather for the entire weekend was perfect, as it is very likely to be at that time of the year, and all present thought it was a fine idea. It seems to be the ideal locale for a fall get-together and we would welcome an expression of ideas.

Another fine reunion of sorts was the nice "welcome home" party that George and Carrol Ohmstead (USMA '22) gave for Harvey and Dort Fischer upon their return from Italy. Many '32s were present and after his tour in SETAF, the old paratrooper looked fit enough to do 32 push-ups at the drop of a cocktail napkin (he can). For her part, Dort looked as attractive as ever and just as prepared to charm the natives of Fort Riley (Kan-

sas) as she had just finished doing in Verona (Italy).

Anyone who follows the inexorable mutation of Genus '32 will be interested and just possibly a little disturbed by a trend which seems to have established itself in the last few months, i.e., we may be developing a strain of talkers. For example, Norm Lankenau was at the speakers' table at the USMA 1958 football dinner at the Presidio of San Francisco last fall. Bus Wheeler had hardly warmed the seat of his new tank in the 1st Armored Division at Fort Hood before he was back in Washington to give a lecture to the National War College on Land Warfare. And Benny Webster appeared on the platform of good old ICAF U. to develop the important and comprehensive title, Programming in the U.S. Air Force. For sheer glamour, of course, the subject itself falls somewhat short of "My Fair Lady". The way Benny did it, however, they ate it up and when the dinner gong rang, he was still on the platform answering questions.

Lauri Hillberg retired in October and is now with the Boeing Aircraft Company in Seattle as a research engineer in its Logistic Support Division of the Ground Weapons Group. Quite a mouthful, but it looks like an extremely interesting position. He intends to buy a house there but anyone who wants to get in touch with him in the meanwhile may do so c/o R. A. Young, 2605 S. 234 Street, Kent, Washington.

It's true that virtue is its own reward, but professional performance brings something more tangible. Consequently, we were all delighted to see Leo Dahl, Comptroller for the Air Materiel Command, receive his second star, and John McCauley his first. Mac is Chief of the Manpower and Organization Division, Directorate of Personnel and Administration at the AMC. And to make assurance doubly sure, the Air Force also made Danny Campbell, Chuck Anderson and Ken Hobson permanent Major Generals.

In closing, it's really too bad that space does not permit reprinting all the letters verbatim because some of our boys really have the art of self-expression. As a futile endeavor to catch the spirit of them in a quick distillate, consider the following:

Ray Stecker, writing from Salem, Massachusetts, says the Hair and Wool business would make your hair stand on end. Brings a tear to the eye, especially when you realize he's down to his last farm.

Another view, Stan Wray drove a KC-135 jet transport plane from Wright-Patt to Rhine-Main in 7½ hours nonstop. To jangle his calm nerves afterward, he took a motor trip along the beautiful Rhine (often referred to as Europe's Hudson without the Tacs) sampling the delightful Rhenish wines as he went. To use his own words, as they returned in late afternoon, the vintners were putting out new vines ahead of his party, just to keep up.

And finally, a relaxed, humorous and heartwarming letter from Jack Price who as football captain our farewell year, felt it his duty to erase the left side of the N. D. line which he did handsomely. In sending his annual contribution, he pointed out that his tardiness had nothing to do with the fact that Bill and other D Company denizens had undressed him on the plain in December of 1928, always a chilling experience at West Point.

Never one to harbor a grudge, Jack says, "I forgave you for that last month."

As a farewell gesture before leaving for Korea, Dave Schorr sent a particularly poignant clipping from his Augusta, Georgia newspaper. It told how Jim Boswell, there on a short visit, had a pair of uniform trou stolen. Not exactly from under his nose, so to speak, but certainly from the closet door while he was asleep in his hotel room. The thief was apparently the discriminating type. He did not choose to steal the coat to match the trou nor even the wallet to match the \$80 that was in the trou. Just the trou; presumably to go with a harmonizing sport jacket. The newspaper article went on to say the trou were valued at \$50, so obviously they were his blues. On mine, however, only the stripes are gold, while Jim's are apparently bullion all over.

I no longer attempt to draw conclusions from a random item like this, but any way you look at it, Jim no longer has Croesus in his trousers.

—Ken Zitzman
Quarters #5, Fort McNair
Washington 25, D.C.

1933

At a class luncheon at Fort Myer, 23 September, Hoy Davis, George Chapman, Steve Fuqua, and Robin Speiser turned over the reins to the newly elected officers: Sam Donnelly, President; Bob Cyr and Red McMorrow, Vice Presidents. Fred Coleman was elected Secretary-Treasurer, but due to his change to retired status Abe Lincoln was appointed to fill this position. Abe's address is: Brigadier General Lawrence J. Lincoln, Director of Plans and Materiel, DCSLOG, Department of the Army, Washington 25, D.C.

Ole Olson's son Dick '57 sends the following from Fort Bragg: "Many thanks to the Class of '33 for your tremendous gift to the sons. Mine shall be kept filled to the brim at all times for you and yours." I know many of us will take advantage of your kind invitation when the situation permits. Thanks, Dick.

Dick Park presents his European edition: "New and unusual signals are heard of for the first time in Europe—Billy Clarke and Bob Neely notably. They are the star columnists for our European edition."

Billy reports from Verona, Italy: "Betty, young daughter 'Lindy' and I just returned last Sunday from a ten day leave trip through Europe. We accomplished our primary mission of seeing the Fair in Brussels but failed totally in seeing classmates.

"Ted Conway popped in briefly last week on a hurried visit, with an Assistant Sec Def, to SETAF. This is his second 'hurried' visit to this area since I've been here. I was glad to note that the recent pay raise has permitted him to get 'fixed for blades' and he has removed that bushy, ragged moustache he was hiding behind on his first visit.

"Hurly Hurlbut visited Verona briefly some months ago. It was just before or after his third 'change of station' (Hurlbutian vernacular for 'moving to another resort area') during his current European tour. At least his visit was slightly longer in duration than Dick Park's. Also saw Johnny Johnson in Verona a few months ago. Attended a dinner at which Johnny

was the principal speaker—and a good speech it was too!

"George and Valorie Van Way and their two daughters stopped overnight in Verona about a month ago, on their way from Naples to The Netherlands. George says someone in Washington 'made a mistake' and put them aboard the USS Constitution, along with their car, so there was 'naturally nothing for them to do but to travel all over Europe to get to the Hague' (author's quotes)! I always did say that George boy was a strategist of the first water."

Bill Ryan informs from Nurnberg, Germany: "Just a few vital statistics: Pete Billican is in Nurnberg working as a civilian for the PX. The old war horse just couldn't stay away from the Service. Pete and Blanche are at the Army Hotel in Nurnberg.

"Eddie Bastion is in Nurnberg. Ed is the new ADC of the 4th Armored Division."

Bob Neely reports the following from Headquarters, Seventh Army, where he is Transportation Officer: "News of classmates and their doings at this headquarters is mostly about Johnny Johnson. Keeps things running smoothly and I am enjoying working with him. Saw Joe Crawford the other night. He is becoming acclimated to life in London and settling quickly into his new job as military attaché.

"I made a trip to the States in May and ferried an L-23 back by way of Newfoundland, the Azores and Spain. This was an enjoyable trip."

Now, back to Dick Park: "At Headquarters, US EUCOM, John Breit will be Chief of the Office of Special Investigation of USAFE in the Pentagon. This pleases them as Johnny and Jane will be closer to their Kaydet than they are now.

"Bill Ely leaves o/a 1 January to be a Researcher and Developer in the US Army Pentagon. We'll miss Bill and Helen since they were so active here. They're both either champ or runner-uppers on the golf course.

"An annual gathering of the MAAG Chiefs of the European Theater brought to Des Loges (USEUCOM) Roy Reynolds and Eleanor from Spain. Roy recently took over from Chet Dahlen. Bennie Harris showed from Turkey which he likes. Frank Henry, Chief of MAAG Bagdad and his wife were here. Frank has problems—mainly in the Middle East! Didn't see Vic King, MAAG UK, but he was around.

"Pop Ridsen came through here some weeks ago with a group headed for the Middle East.

"Bill Ryan sent me an invitation saying that on the 29th of November the class was gathering at NURNBERG to help win the Navy game; he said the following would attend with their wives: Bastion, Bellican, Neely, Lothrop, and others. Bob Turner may make it, but Sam Otto can't, maybe R. J. Meyer and Dave Gray."

Milt Summerfelt reports from Sacramento: "There are a few classmates in the Golden West. Bob Tripp is currently the Commander at the San Francisco Port at Fort Mason.

"Last May I saw Bob Douglas, who was returning to Korea by air. He looked chipper as ever. I'd still hate to face him on a Lacrosse Field.

"Roland 'Cowboy' Elliot has just ar-

rived Hamilton Air Force Base, where he is Deputy for Materiel, Fourth Air Force."

Lyle Bernard is still in Hawaii and is the G4, 25th Division. He reports Hap Tubbs now lives in Honolulu and is working for an insurance company.

Bud Powell contributes the following from Chicago: "I arrived here (IG Section, Headquarters 5th Army) on 2 July after a three year tour in Puerto Rico. Clo and I live at Fort Sheridan and would welcome classmates who pass this way. At first I was the only member of '33 assigned to the headquarters. Since then Don Cubbison arrived and is the special assistant to the Deputy Army Commander. Don III is with the Army in Japan. Bill Hunt has just arrived and is assigned to the JA Section of 5th Army. Matt Kane, Earl Signer, and Dave Adamson, all retired, are living in Chicago. Matt and Earl are with Sears Roebuck and Dave is in the insurance business."

Bill Fletter from Fort Sill: "Clyde Jones and I continue to be the only two permanent residents at Sill, and a few classmates drop by occasionally. Those who have been here recently are:

"1) Bill Frentzel, who is the Fourth Army G-1. He was here only one day, and Pugh Pierson accompanied him.

"2) Seus Pritchard, President of the Army Maintenance Board at Fort Knox, is due in tomorrow for another visit.

"3) Billie Harris, who is the Artillery Commander of the XVIII Airborne Corps at Bragg, was here to inspect STRAC units.

"4) Hum Versace was here for a short orientation course. It was good to see him.

"5) Cal Smith, I understand, is located just south of here in command of a Missile outfit at Fort Hood. I get most of my information on Cal from Bill Frentzel."

Bev Jones reports from New York area: "Ab Huntsberry is at the Brooklyn Army Terminal and Kibler on Governors Island as First Army Ordnance Officer. We have been to a couple of games at West Point and have seen various classmates, including retired braves Buck Pohl, Pat Guiney and Ted Marshall. I may be holding down G1 honors here at First Army when the present G1 leaves next month."

R. E. Arnette, Jr., reports from San Antonio, Texas: "Sim and Peg Whipple were here in October—Sim is en route to Korea.

"Charlie and Barbara Carver were here the last of October and it was much fun seeing them. Charlie is with Missile Department at Bliss.

"Betsy Ewing Sudduth informs me she will be Mrs. William F. Damon, Jr., before this goes to press. She and Bill are getting married on 19 November. Bill is to attend a school in California before being assigned as Chief of U.S. Military Mission in Ecuador. Bob Blanchard will step in as Deputy G-3, 4th Army.

"Checked with Bill Frentzel, Jim Pearson and Mac McClelland and find that Jim and Bill attended Army-Rice game together. Mac and Doty also attended as did Jean and Blackie Myers—they reported seeing Cal Smith, the Mrs. and Sam also among those in '33 who were present."

According to Annemarie Thinness, life in Taipei, Formosa, has improved since the departure of Pop Ridsen, John Sco-

ville and Ed Ashworth, and further improvement should follow the departure of Bill Blandford and Frank Zeller. Tommy Moorman, CG 13th AF is bustling in and out of Taipei frequently and reports his family comfortably settled at Clark Field, the Philippines.

Al Hoebeke writes from a hospital bed at Fort Benning, where he is recuperating from a knee injury. He says nothing serious, but good chiseling.

"Chet Dahlen has been in for a couple months now as Assistant Division Commander of the 2nd here. He appears to be well dug in officially as well as socially. Fred Zierath and Steve Mack have been here and respectively given a graduation address and a speech to students. Steve discussed the role of the AF in supporting the Ground Forces. Chet De Gavre was here and spoke at a graduation address. I'm still commanding the School Brigade. It's a daily challenge and threatens to keep me young."

The Washington Group kicked off the Army-Navy Game festivities with a luncheon at the Naval Gun Factory on the 25th in conjunction with our counterpart class from USNA. The Navy, 27 strong, outnumbered us by three. However, we produced three gridiron braves—Evans, Vidal and Sebastian—to their one. The following attended: Ashworth; Cleveland; Coleman; Conway; Cory; Cyr; Davis, H. W.; Donnelly; Downing, W. A.; Evans) Ferris; Flynn; Fuqua; Gee; Giffin; Jackson; Maddux; Sebastian; Solomon; Sweeting; Tiemann; Thompson, W. V.; Vidal; Wallace.

—Ed Ashworth

4423 North Vacation Lane
Arlington 7, Virginia

1934

Washington members of the USMA-USNA Classes of 1934 met for lunch, as is their annual custom, on 13 November 1958 at Patton Hall, Fort Myer. There were forty-six of us present, twenty-eight USNA and eighteen USMA. It was good to have Joe Miller in Washington on business from California at this time and to have him attend this get together. I am sure he saw some classmates for the first time since June 1934.

Lee Miller, who is with the J-2 Directorate of the Joint Staff, made the following interesting report after a recent trip:

"During my visit to ARADSCH (Army Air Defense School) 14-20 September, I had the good fortune to see our classmates out there. It happened that Ken Kenerich was there at the same time getting oriented on missiles, etc., in connection with his forthcoming assignment as CO of an AA group in Thule, however, we were taking different courses.

"Alex and Mim Stuart had a dinner for the members of USMA '34 who were there (Fort Bliss) at that time. Unfortunately for us Alex was absent on TDY and missed his own dinner party. Local members present were Johnny Stevens, Pete Peca, Bill Penn and Dick Moorman—all with wives.

"Assignments:

a. Alex Stuart has installed Mim and family in a large attractive house just off the reservation in preparation for his forthcoming tour in Korea.

b. Johnny Stevens is C/S of the US Army Air Defense Center, Fort Bliss.

c. Pete Peca and Bill Penn are on the staff of ARADSCH.

d. Dick Moorman recently arrived at Fort Bliss from the Second Army Area. He is to become CO of a GM Group in the 1st GM Brigade.

"In idle conversation, I learned that Harry Hubbard resigned during the summer in order to devote his full time and energies to running the ranch near Marfa, Texas, which he inherited some time ago."

Always a matter of prime interest is the promotion of classmates. In the Army among the new Brigadier Generals are Harry Hillyard and Tom Lipscomb. In the Air Force, on a very recent list, Junie Ligon got his second star, Bill Stone and Jud Reeves became permanent Major Generals, and Arno Luehman and "Moose" Donovan, both of whom are Major Generals, became permanent Brigadier Generals. Our congratulations to all of them.

Jack Benner, who is retired and living in Mexico at Estrella del Norte #28, Rancho Tetela, Apt. Post 332, Cuernavaca, Morelos, has just written of the wonders of living south of the border. His letter, reproduced almost in its entirety, should interest all of us and maybe give us some good ideas.

"One very nice thing about being retired is not worrying about time—certainly not down here. If I were I'd not be writing this note to you at 2:00 a.m. But I awoke about an hour ago and since I couldn't get back to sleep, took a walk in the garden and got to thinking of you and the class of '34—hence the note.

"As you may or may not know, I retired in March of '57 on a physical. It was not a final sort of thing and rather progressive so I was given a temporary until they see how far it goes. I had a reexamination in September and since the condition is still not stabilized I remain on the temporary lists at least for another year.

"I had always wanted to live here in Cuernavaca ever since McGrew and I visited here in '35, so when my retirement came I packed up my family and moved down here after a year of wandering around trying to decide where we wanted to settle down. This was "it", and we love it here, bought a house and nothing could be more pleasant.

"If you or any of the Class should take a vacation or come this way, we will be more than happy to put you up for as long as you care to stay.

"I guess Billy Craig is the only one who knows where we are and he promised to let you all know but the last ASSEMBLY doesn't mention it so I thought it time to let you know.

"Our older boy is married and in Kentucky—one grandchild, a girl—and doing very well after three years in the Korean War. Our younger boy is here with us and preparing to enter Exeter in 1961. After that I hope he chooses the Academy but I shall not force him—I'll hold out for good solid nudges.

"I've not seen any of the Class since Craig and I parted at Meade in '57 but I do wish all of you the very best of luck and that all of you soon will be wearing stars. My best to all."

Newcomers to Washington are Charlie Revie, Don McLennan and Joe Killian

(Fort Belvoir). Dale Smith, who was in Walter Reed for surgery and spent a couple of months there as a result, returned to his command and his family on Okinawa last October. Stilson Smith has joined up with KMAC recently. His family is remaining in Washington for the duration. Bill Tank visited here in September and before going to Korea settled Pris and their three daughters at 6011 Dinwiddie Street, Springfield, Virginia. Sally Ann Tank is a sophomore at Radford College (Virginia) and Patricia, a freshman at Madison College (Virginia). Barbara Tank is in the seventh grade.

A note from Frank Norvell States, "Mary and I along with Susie our 16 year old had the pleasure of seeing Frank Jr. take the oath of office for his regular commission on 22 October. It was administered by Mr. Hugh H. Milton, Under Secretary of the Army. Frank is a distinguished military graduate from VMI, and is commissioned in the Ordnance Corps. He has a two year detail in the Artillery and is now taking the 16 week course at the US Air Defense School at Fort Bliss. His permanent assignment is the 35th Artillery Brigade at Fort Meade, Maryland."

Rip Winkle has returned to the Pentagon after completing a jet course in Texas. He is awaiting orders and probably will go overseas. Katherine Hayes will join Tommy in Ankara, Turkey, in February. Young Tommy and Katherine, Jr., will remain in school in Washington. For those of you who missed reading the last ASSEMBLY listed here are Class sons who are USMA plebes: Frank Caufield, Phillip Costain, Johnny Darrah, Fred Hillyard, Bill Maury and Tom O'Neil. "Bunky" Reeves, Jr., is a plebe at the Air Force Academy. Francie Stevens was through Washington in late November on her way back to Fort Bliss. She had been in Baltimore to welcome Johnny's—and her—first grandchild, a boy, the son of Mr. and Mrs. O.H. Sozio.

I learned from Joe Miller when he was here in November of the great tragedy his family suffered last June 26 when William McNabb Miller, Joe's and Billie's 3 year 9 month old son, drowned in their backyard pool. The Class expresses its sympathy to the Millers in their bereavement.

Hal Edson, who is still Deputy Director of Army Aviation in the Pentagon, visited California in November where he had lunch with Paul and Jeanne Ashworth at Edwards AFB. Paul is Deputy Director of Tests. At the Rocky Shoals amphibian exercise at Camp Roberts, Hal saw Hal Browning, Bob MacDonnell and Willy Voehl. Willy is sporting a "handle bar" that really "curls." Heck Davall, just returned from Korea, is assigned to a Department of Army screening board, but is scheduled for duty on the newly organized Federal Aviation Agency in January 1959.

The Army-Navy-Air Force Cotillion opened the 1958-1959 season with a dance at Fort Myer on 28 November. Kermit and Ruth Davis were guests of honor. Kermit is now the Post Commander at Fort Myer.

That's all for now. Please send in some news.

—F. W. Barnes
4305 24th Street, North
Arlington 7, Virginia

Those members of the Class not really in the know must be informed promptly that the success of the 1958 Army football team is due in appreciable degree to the fortitude of Stu Fries, Les Wheeler, about 80 members of the class and their wives. Stu, Les, Helen Fries and the Navy Class of '35 staged a real wing of a joint dinner dance at the Naval Gun Factory on 21 November as a tune-up for the Navy game. To the observant person the outcome of the game-to-be was never in doubt. Early in the evening Tiger Besell, Moose Miller and Ozzie Simons were in full command of the bar. Joe Anderson, and Bud Russ appeared to be ordering highballs in beer steins. Bernie Waterman came all the way from Fort Lee to insure fair play. After proper preparation a really tasty dinner was laid on—the Navy has a flair for this sort of thing—one has to confess. The Navy brass publicly made some feeble excuses for losing a couple of games. After an appropriate buildup by Ralph Haines, Tommy Tucker responded for the Army Class of '35 with the flowing, cultured English accent for which he is noted. He made some remarks about his football career at West Point—"B" Squad. However he referred questioners to expert Pat Mente. Pat and the Navy then showed movies of the 1958 Army and Navy teams in action. The pictures had been carefully selected to show both teams in the worst possible light and lousing up every play in the book. Both Army and Navy files present were severely shaken. It began to seem that both teams would lose badly. The evening was restored to balance by the singing of the U.S. Army Chorus from the Army Band. This is a really outstanding group of singers. Even Brick Reybold and Johnny Cole were mute in admiration. The dancing was to Navy provided music but was highlighted by the light footed talents of Milt Rosen down from his civilian chores in New York. Milt looks mighty prosperous too. All in all the evening was a huge success. The Navy wasn't quite the same after it, while the Army appeared well preserved. The outcome of the game the following week was hardly in doubt.

The class is responding nobly to the gig for dough. The notes are providing several choice bits of gossip too. Here are a few examples. Earl Barr is a patent attorney for the Halliburton Oil Well Cementing Company in Oklahoma. John Dille, Jr., is now a USMA cadet but John Sr. is in TAIWAN. Larry St. John is watching the 38th parallel while Pratt is sitting it out in Japan. Paul Bryer writes from MAAG Belgium that Kelso Clow is about to leave for command duty in Germany. Bob Greenley and Al Foreman are in Turkey. Dunc Sinclair seems to have heaved to at Rucker. Bob Frith and former Class Prexy Breakefield are swatting mosquitoes in Viet Nam. Chuck Symroski is en route to join them. Jim Frink in Leavenworth happily forwarded his dun with the remark he had to stop the kids' allowance. With five kids though Jim probably has plenty of resources left, and he didn't even mention the food money. Sailor Hawkins, Dick Agnew, Ellery Niles, Joe Keating, Larry St. John and Jeff Rumsey seem to find time in Seoul and Taegu to bend an elbow now and again. Tom Clarkin has jointed up with Gib Sherrard

and Curly Edwards at Benning. Just to show there's still fire in the furnace even with frost on the roof—Patty and Monty Saxton have a son and heir—'twas last winter. Bob Murrin is holed up in Hackensack, New Jersey. Bill Martz is back from Korea and is a Department Director at the Armor School. Duke McEntee and Carl Isham are there too. Duke runs a bank on the post. John Parker, now retired, has quit farming and is working for the University of Kentucky. Johnny Throckmorton writes that at the USMA Homecoming last fall, the Class was represented by Jack Davis, Milt Rosen, Caesar Fiori, Burnie Kelly, Joe Moore, Tommy Tucker, Somers Dick and of course himself.

Next June the younger Miner and Simpson will receive class gifts as members of the USMA Class of 1959. We have quite a group in 1960 including Curly Edwards, junior at the Air Force Academy.

That just about does it for this time. Keep the poop coming in, also a bit of moola to swell the kitty if it hasn't already been sent.

—Mike Mitchell
RFD 4 Box 676M
Fairfax, Virginia

1936

By the time this reaches you I trust you will have had the address roster of the Class which was not printed in the last issue of ASSEMBLY; that I will have mailed out to you the "dues" notice; that you will be in accord with the Senior Chapter's and the Executives Committee's decision to give gifts to other than sons graduating from West Point; that Army beat Navy and that you all had a Merry Christmas.

Though this might be the first time such an idea has occurred to me, I consider it appropriate to throw a bunch of bouquets and accolades and nominate for the "Classmate of the Year" Bruce Palmer. Early in September I got the brilliant (?) idea of reopening the question of giving gifts to sons graduating from the Naval Academy and the Air Force Academy. Timing and circumstances were partly responsible. Young Clark Hosmer is a first classman at USAFA and will be graduating before we know it; he has been one of the outstanding cadets and will be in the first class ever to graduate from that Academy. Daddy-Brad wrote me some time back a plaintive appeal which I was unable to answer because of the existing Class mandate against recognizing other than USMA class sons. Incidentally, Clark is a nephew of Willie Henrickson. In addition to this, Dick Waugh's and Bill Jones' sons are at USAFA. Young Pete Kieffer is at USNA. Well, anyway, back to the "Man of the Year": I threw all of my troubles at Bruce knowing that his Senior Chapter could debate the issue and present recommendations for the Executive or Class consideration. The arduous job that Bruce has in the Pentagon, complicated by the misfortune of losing both of his parents at about the same time, made my request all the more difficult. I can sum all up by saying that within a seemingly very short time Bruce had attained sufficient approval so that the Class can now have a method to honor

USNA and USAFA sons who graduate. For those of us to whom this is an important item, we owe Bruce a great deal. (The final minutia of the gift and inscription have not been formalized yet.) If Bruce's military activities are on a parallel with his Class contributions I predict there should be a "General" Palmer in the Pentagon shortly.

It seems that the Washington group has been very active and systematic in having Class activities at least monthly. In the October meeting Wirt Williams gave a short talk, Jack Chiles and Steve Smith were new guests, and the proposal to recognize sons from other Academies was presented. At the November luncheon, outsiders attending were Holterman, Kerkering, and Finley. Bev Powell was there from Sill and Maben Griffith stopped over from SHAPE. Bernard P. "Bud" Major G-2, Second Army, Fort Meade (Class-'37) was also present. He formerly was with '36, and prefers to be associated with us now. Palmer passes on to me some information of general Class interest. He said, "Ted Clifton raised the question of helping classmates who are retiring to land good jobs. For example, he frequently gets leads on well-paying positions for organizations looking for experienced men, but fifty years old or under, as they want to get about fifteen years more work out of them—Ted's idea would be to establish a sort of clearing house somewhere—perhaps yourself (Phil Gage, Atlanta)." A well arranged and elaborate party for the class was scheduled for December 13 at Howell Estes'.

Abrams is leaving for USAREUR, Heidelberg, Daddy-Broyles returned from the Philippines and went to Raleigh, North Carolina as US Army Advisor for the 30th Division. Daddy left the Philippines with no remorse, possibly because just before departure he was robbed of many of his personal belongings including money, class ring, etc. Bob Burnett wrote Bruce Palmer in September from 4546 Harvey Avenue, Western Springs, Illinois. As general information I quote from this letter partially, "The Burnetts are more than happy in their new environment. We like our house here in Western Springs, have made a number of nice friends and are really pleased with the thought of it all being more permanent than anything we've ever had. And on the job side, I'm sure that my decision to retire when I did was the best thing that ever happened to me. I like the work, like the people I'm working with, feel that I'm learning something, and on some days I honestly believe that I make some small contribution."

"With about six months of this civilian business under my belt, I am convinced though that it is something that should not be undertaken lightly. The business community is right hard boiled in many ways. Where one can sort of mark time in the service, you've got to produce or else, where profits are at stake. And I am convinced of another thing—that we in the Army have a lot of abilities which are at a premium on the outside if one finds the right spot at the right time."

The Gages were both honored and flattered—mostly flattered—by an invitation from Dayton, Ohio, from Cec and Bev Combs who asked us to fly up to a cock-



Class 1936—Luncheon Group, 2 October 1958, Naval Gun Factory, Washington, D.C.

Colonel John H. Chiles, USA, OJCS (1—3rd Row), Colonel Donald P. Christenson, USA, OJCS (3—2nd Row), Colonel Randolph C. Dickens, USA, OASD (MP&R) (1—4th Row), Major General Howell M. Estes, USAF, Asst DC/S Opns, Hq USAF (4—1st Row), Colonel Frederick H. Gaston, USA, ODCSOPS, DA (3—1st Row), Colonel Stephen W. Holderness, USA, ODCSPER, DA (2—2nd Row), Colonel Clyde L. Layne, USA, OJCS (1—1st Row), Colonel Roy D. McCarty, USA, ODCSLOG, DA 2—4th Row), Colonel Bruce Palmer, Jr., USA, OCS, DA (2—1st Row), Colonel Howard P. Persons, USA, OACSI, DA (3—3rd Row), Colonel Stephen E. Smith, USA, OCE, DA (2—3rd Row), Colonel Edwin V. Sutherland, USA, OASD (ISA) (3—4th Row), Colonel Charles B. Tyler, Jr., USAF, ODCS/Materiel, Hq, USAF (attended luncheon but had to depart prior to photo-taking), Colonel Edward W. Williams, USA, OJCS (1—2nd Row).

tail party they were giving in November.

As you can imagine there has been a good deal of correspondence between Bill Connor and me occasioned by the Class Gift Operation. Bill allowed that he attended a Harvard business course at my old highschool in Honolulu, last summer. One of the only two Easterners in the class was a fellow Atlantian whom I have come to know well since Bill's introduction. Bill ran into Dan Kingman whom many of you may recall vividly and pleasantly in Beast Barracks and Plebe Year. When Dan left '36 I believe he got a commission predating ours. He is now in CINCPAC Headquarters, Hawaii. Jim Landrum visited Bill on his way to Korea. Little Bill is all set to join the Kaydets of the Class of 1960.

Tom Cooke left Monroe after many years and went this fall to USA AD-GRU, Korea, Yongsan. Got a note and a clipping from Bill Davis when he arrived to command the Birmingham Ordnance District in September.

I am sure the Estes' Class party in December was something of note in Class and Washington affairs. Congratulations to Howell for being the first contributor to the USAFA gift fund. Although nothing has been said about this it would be a

coincidence if he was to present the first gift next summer!

Received a very complete Cook's Tour report from Professor Bob Fergusson who accompanied Prexies Carmichael and Combs in Dick's airplane to Europe. These three gentlemen spent eight days in London—saw Ned Norris at Imperial Defense College—Bill Ryder, Deputy Chief of Information, SHAPE, Bill Steele and Holterman at EUCOM entertained the trio, Joe Nazzaro just happened to be there—in Florence and Rome, Educators Fergusson and Combs educated Carmichael in some values of art appreciation—Kallman and McCabe received at Naples—Fred Terrell poured at St. Johns, Newfoundland.

Rudy Ganns left Savannah for US Army Training Center, Fort Chaffee. Janet Grohs married Lieutenant D. A. Hettlinger, AF, in December near Dayton, Ohio. Bill Haneke is Comptroller at CON-ARC. The family is very happy with the living conditions at Monroe. Bob Breaks, Bob Partridge, and Bob Trout are other '36ers there. The latter part of November, Willie Hendrickson called on a stopover at the Atlanta airport. He was on his way to Florida as a result of the passing of his mother. Dave and Doris Hiester

spent a night and reunited in Atlanta in early November. I think Doris still knows more Class news than I do. They had seen Janof, Joyce, and Hay at the Notre Dame Game. The Hiesters are still stationed in Detroit although you'd never know it from the way they move around. Sally Illig married Lieutenant Carl Santoli at Schofield Barracks in September. L. A. Jackson became Chief of Personnel Services Division, Schofield Barracks, Bob Kessler was moved from Fort Bliss to Army Ordnance Missile Command, Redstone Arsenal, Alabama. Congratulations to Jim Lampert for receiving his promotion to Brigadier General. As Palmer put it, Jim modestly protested many of the Class were more deserving of promotion. Congratulations also to Bill Landry who received his eagles in October. He is at Ord in Combat Development. Jim-Billy Leer got his umpteenth move in October when he departed Governors Island, for Chief Military Mission, Saudi Arabia. Mac Lemoyne has retired I know not where.

While the Washington group had its October meeting, the Atlanta group was being entertained by Al Peck and Sam Gooding at Fort McPherson. Ted Clifton was the principal "speaker" and one of our out-of-town guest was Daddy-Broyles. In November the Pecks were hosts at a one-hundred-odd dinner party to which I felt honored to be asked. The Cortes and DeLesdeniers were also present. I would be embarrassed to say how long it has been since I stood on a floor with a woman and music and tried to do what people call dancing!

In October a surprise caller to Atlanta, whom I missed incidentally, was Loyd Pepple. He claims to have an address: 523 South Roberts Avenue, Lima, Ohio. Pep retired in 1950 after three years of hospitalization. He claims now to be completely "free and flexible." He lives out of a thirty-five foot trailer and follows the sun—south in the winter, north in the spring and summer. Was happy to see that "Dutch" Prosser was on the list for Colonel. Roy Shores changed job but not station. He is the new commander of the Boston Air Defense Sector, at Stewart AFB, New York. Congratulations to the other well-deserving classmate who got his star in October, Howie Snyder, who is Assistant Division Commander, 2nd Armored, Fort Hood, Texas. This news is not documented, but I heard that Margaret Vincent was married to a Mr. Thompson.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

—Phil Gage III

1937

It is regretted that this particular column was omitted in the last issue of ASSEMBLY. Needless to say, I have been properly and completely rebuked by various members of the Class in the Washington area, plus Paul Scheidecker from out in Colorado Springs. Of course, I could plead pressure of work, but actually it was the fact that I had no information on any of the Class except for those in the Washington area. However, since that time foreign correspondents have gotten their reports down here to the basement of the Pentagon. One bit of info came from "Stu" O'Malley, who seems to be basking on the sunny beaches of

Hawaii. He reports as follows: Perry Eubanks just arrived on the Lurline from the Army War College and is Deputy Brigade Commander of the pentomic 25th. Bob Miller, a recent arrival from Japan, is now Chief of the Engineer Intelligence Section at USARPAC. Eric Dougan is in PACAF Headquarters at Hickman AFB. McAfee is working for the Pacific Ocean Engineer at Fort Armstrong, and O.J. Seaman is G-2ing at USARPAC. Randy Hines is "fat catting" as Senior Instructor, ROTC Hawaii, with station at the University of Hawaii. Monte Hickok is teaching Spanish at Punahou, and according to "Stu," "making it rough on one Mike O'Malley now a senior there." Day Surler and "Stu" O'Malley are apparently at Schofield Barracks with USARHAW in the 25th Infantry Division. So it would appear that a goodly number of the Class are again in Hawaii.

An announcement from Basavelbaso 1219, Piso 1, Buenos Aires, Argentine, that Colonel and Mrs. George Haines Minor are happy to welcome their son Richard Kevin, born 9 November 1957, arrived 11 August 1958!

Dicky Fellows, our present President of the Washington Chapter, attended the football game on 18 October. It appears that there was a large group present, including Dan Richards and his Yearling cadet; Connie Diehl and his gang, Dick Fellows and his family, including his Plebe; Harry Stiegler and wife—Harry is now with Raytheon; Bill Snouffer and only four of his children—Bill, by the way, is with Sylvania Electric in the Boston area; Paul Cullen and bride were also present, but sitting with a foreign Class, as presumably were the Buck Forneys and Bob Taylor; Ollie Connor had signed up, but wasn't seen. The rumor that we have, is that he is taking over as Deputy Commandant of Cadets. According to Dick, the Class of '37 has really progressed over the 21-odd years from graduation—they had seats on the 20-yard line at Michie Stadium. In addition to this homecoming game, Dick advised that "Woody" Stromberg was at the first game.

A few notes on retirement. The latest information available shows that Joe Focht and Asher Robbins have been added to thtt exalted list. A phone call to Ruth revealed that Robby is busily engaged in making piles of sawdust, with perhaps a few wood chips thrown in on the side. A news bulletin from the Association reveals that George Walker has recently been named engineer in CONARC at Fort Monroe, Virginia.

It is usually quite difficult to get word out to all on the Class matters, but we would like to make a plea through this medium for additional funds. The reasons for these funds are "many-fold;" namely, sons of the Class graduating, flowers for such sad occasions as funerals—these are just two of a list of many that were suggested by "Dink" Spalding. If we could get pledges of contributions and then have them followed up with checks payable to the Treasurer of the Class of 1937 it would be a boon to our depleted treasury. The plan suggested is a contribution of five dollars (\$5.00) per year for the next ten years. That amount should keep us solvent for the foreseeable future.

A phone call from Paul Cullen advises that he is now the West Point Association representative on Long Island to try to

recruit high school students for the Academy.

Another phone call from Paul Scheidecker out in Colorado Springs brings forth the fact that "Hivy" Holcomb is now Professor of Languages at the Air Force Academy.

Fortunately, I have procrastinated long enough in making this write-up to offer congratulations to Fred Campbell and to Dick Klocko who got their first stars on the last go around.

One sad note to report is the death of Al Russell, who died of a heart attack while he was plant representative at the Lockheed plant in California.

The guys and gals of the Washington Chapter decided to call on an ally and had a shindig at the Naval Gun Factory on November 21st. There was a good turnout, about 50-plus couples, but not too many available for anything much the next day.

One final business note. A new Constitution has been drawn up and approved by a quorum of the class here in Washington. One of the highlights, a slight change in the officers, includes a chapter Secretary-Treasurer, plus an acting Secretary-Treasurer of the USMA Class of '37. This individual who will be elected this January cannot be announced at this time, naturally, but his name and address will be made available in the spring issue of ASSEMBLY, so that further doings of the class can be forwarded to him. In the meantime, please keep them coming in to me so that we will not again have a blank file in the future issues of ASSEMBLY. The permanent mailing address of the class will be, in care of the Association of Graduates, United States Military Academy, West Point, New York, Attention: Class Secretary, 1937. The name and address of the current Secretary will be kept on file with the Association.

That's about the sum of the situation at present—but again, keep the words coming in.

—Marshall R. Gray

Colonel USAF

Secretary-Treasurer

USMA Class of 1937

c/o Directorate of Statistical Services

Headquarters USAF

Washington 25, D.C.

1938

We regret to report that Fran Jenkins passed away at Fort Riley on 28 September as the result of a heart attack. He had recently assumed command of the 1st Division Special Troops. Our sympathy is extended to Georgia and to daughter Paula. Georgia is now residing at 601 50th Street, Ct. W., Bradenton, Florida. Fran was buried at West Point on 2 October.

Reported by John Boyt at the Army-Navy game 29 November 1958 were, from Carlisle Barracks: Art Collins, Red Sundin, Warren Hannum, and Dick Long; from West Point, Mick Amick and Johnny Janarone; from the Washington area: Hube Strange, Chesty Chesarek, Sam Hogan, Mark Brennan, Lloyd Johnson, Jim Pardue, Bill Latta, and Andy Lipscomb (Fort Meade); from the New York area: Al Seff, Ole Danielson, Jess Thomas and Si Sinnreich; from the Philadelphia area: Frank Glace, and Carl Dapprich; from Scott AFB, Illinois, Dick Bromiley; and from Ft. Holabird, Maryland, John Ewing.

The Class of '39 has made many recent changes in the composition of its largest segment—"the Washington Chapter". This was evident in early November when the annual "stag dinner" was held to greet new arrivals and to assign tasks for the coming year. The new "Steering Committee" to take over from Roscoe Crawford and his crew are: Jim Shepherd, Livie Taylor, Tom Shanley, and Bob Curtin. How Tom Shanley got trapped with the Co. "L" rear guard is not yet explained!

Much of this report has to be somewhat at random since Jim Shepherd told me about 10 November that I was "it" and that the initial report was due by 1 December. Despite this handicap, we do report that:

Mike Krisman is back from Korea and he and Alys are headed for Fort Niagara, New York. In exchange, Pat Mulcahy has gone out there and we have seen Molly who is "holding the fort" here.

In the Corps of Engineers, there has been a mild up-heaval. Nick and Martha Paraska have arrived from Greece to bolster forces in OCE; Nick has charge of Air Force construction. They have been supported by Ned (Antelope) and Ria Kirby-Smith. Just a bit back—about 1939—Nick and Antelope, along with Andy Goodpaster, Bud Caffe, Bert McCullam and myself joined the 11th Engineers in Panama. Time marches on!

Carl Buechner is tenting out in Guatemala. Fredie and Ellen Forester have moved from Washington to Brookley Air Force Base, Alabama.

The "Ladies Auxiliary" of the "National Capitol Post" held their annual convention in early November. Dossy Good-P and Jane Curtin were the "hostesses".

Among the "old timers" here in Washington, we must count Jack and Martha Merrill. Jack has given up golf for tennis and Martha follows suit. Dick and Jean Morrison still hold forth in their Alexandria town house and wonderful "Country home" down in lower Maryland. In the "town house" set we find Bob and Ann Richardson who have a lovely place in Alexandria complete with skunk named "Chanel"! Bill and Nina Smith are at Andrews AFB near by.

Last month, on the way back from Plattsburg, New York, we ran into Danny Nolan who still is at AFSC at Norfolk, Virginia. Danny looked fine and still ready for baseball or hockey—among other things.

Our best wishes go to Jane Meals whom we understand is so much better. We still recall the evening in the summer of 1954 when she and Jack joined us for "Drambuie".

Curly Edwards met us one morning (about 0200 hours) as we landed at Malmstrom AFB, Montana. George "Zipper" Zethern holds forth at Dow AFB, Maine, while Danny Tatum covers the southern flank from Sewart AFB, Tennessee.

Jack Kinney dropped us a line and noted that George Howard, Matt McKeever, and Mac McGowan had recently been to the Senior Maintenance Officers Course at Chanute AFB, Illinois, where Jack is Commander. Herman Palmer is also stationed there as Commander of the AACS Mid-West Group.

In the recent mail, Jack Samuel came through from Altus AFB, Oklahoma. Jack reports that Roger Lilly recently had a cocktail party at Fort Sill to honor George Winton who had just returned from Korea and is enroute to Fort Hood. At the party, Jack recalls Brinker, Hill and Maslowski, but admits there might have been others! A big turn-out for the 20th Reunion from the SW area is projected. At the Army-Rice Game, Jack mentioned having seen Huey Long and R. J. Rogers.

John McDavid is our mid-west editor and reports that Sal Manzo had been by (for dinner). Sal is Air Division Commander at Biggs AFB, Texas, and doing a fine job by all reports. John had seen both Bob Miller and Perry Hoisington recently when they were by on official duties. Both are BGs and Air Division Commanders at March AFB, California, and Westover AFB, Massachusetts, respectively. John also keeps close tabs on Jim Knapp who is at Offutt as SAC Director of Installations.

We had a nice note from Milt Adams at Williams AFB, Arizona. He reports that Jean and their five children help him run his fighter training wing there. Life in Arizona seems to appeal to Milt and his job sounds most interesting. Milt mentions that the Class of '39 is spread rather thin in Arizona—he's "it"!

Charlie Duke called the other day to report in from ICAF. With him, at the school, are Wayne O'Hern, Gene Romig, and Frank Iseman. Speaking of schools, some one mentioned that Julian Ewell at NWC was working hard on "Strategy in the Atomic Age". Another school item has it that Looie Kunziz may finally be leaving the Army War College and that Bill McCaffery was looking kindly at the Citadel. Back at the "big school" on the Hudson, we hear that Scott Kurtz did the Class proud when he recently appeared on a local panel to discuss the question: "What Should We Do About Sex?" Charlie Mount seems to be holding up well as Chief of Staff at West Point. Harvey "Spec" Fraser took two weeks sabbatical leave to attend the ND Game. This was necessary as a rest after prolonged operation of two vue-graphs at which Harvey has become very adept. Jean Fraser spends considerable time as a Nurse's Aid at the WP hospital. Frankie-Joe Kobes is reported to have developed into quite the movie star and, with more push-ups, will certainly replace Jack Armstrong.

Charlie Hackett has returned from the 8th Army to the 1st Army at Governors Island, New York. Jim Keller has returned from Korea and is with Army G-2 in the Pentagon. Dick Curtin is now the Deputy for Space at the Air Force BMD, Inglewood, California.

Rock Crawford mentioned that the responses regarding the 20th Reunion numbered about 190 so far. Of this number, by return cards, 110 evidenced intent of making it come June 1959! This sounds very encouraging. Frankie-Joe Kobes is taking over from Rocky on the West Point end. Any cards still outstanding should be fired in pronto!

Bill Bailey reports having contacted Al Evans in his tour through Pentagon Halls. Bill wonders how Bob and Mary Sears like Wiesbaden. George and Bobbie Hig-

ginson are in San Antonio; George is with USAFSS. Bill also mentioned having seen Charlie Bromback in Rome, New York, and that Jack and Fran Bestic recently made New York City via their own airplane. After nearly twenty years, Jack is about to be a radio HAM in his own right!

Bill West, Red Reed, and Jim Collins are attending the Army War College at Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania. Jane, Kathleen, and Yolande (respectively) support this academic endeavor!

From Taipei, George Pickett is reported as C/S Communications from MAAG. George went over from Carlisle in August 1957 and Jane went with him.

All the "39ers" salute Bill Martin recently appointed Major General by the USAF. On the same date Joe Kingsley and Bob Curtin got tapped for Brigadier General. Congratulations to Bill and Joe—as for Curtin we withhold comment!

As mentioned earlier, we are trying to get a wider response. To help, we have assigned "associate editorships" to selected members of the Class—reading and writing required—and the response so far has been wonderful. Somehow, we feel that '39 is closer and cozier and that's the way it should be. So, first give us the poop and, secondly, get to the 20th Reunion!

It is possible that some have not yet received cards requesting you to send in preliminary information relative to our 20th reunion this June Week. If you are one of these, and if you plan to be on hand for any portion of the festivities, please drop a line to Frank Kobes, West Point, stating that you will be present, whether or not your wife will accompany you, and inclosing your mailing address so that you will not miss out on future poop sheets. Those of you who did receive cards, send them in right away. We can't make plans if you don't keep us informed of your intentions.

—Bob Curtin
2900 Richmond Drive
Alexandria, Virginia

1940

And it came to pass in the land of the Osage, the Ottawa and the Osawatimie that he took unto himself a wife. Nor were there feasts in the land nor proclamations nor was the scribe of the tribe informed. But from the lower reaches of the Leavenworth there came smoke signals unbelievable at first but then plain to all eyes. The palms of the scribe were moist and there was the thought that he was reporting for the first time in his long career an actual piece of news. Not everyone could read the smoke signals but those who did assured the scribe the facts were right... in short Renola, the gay boy of the Western World is married. Need I say more.

Now to the more mundane things in life. Going to Washington? Following is a list of recommended guides in alphabetical order. A call to Chief Guide Sam Patten at the Pentagon, Ext. 52239 or at home TE 6-8737 will get you quick and efficient service.

Abbey, Adams, Aubrey, Bell, Berry, Bingham, Black, Bonham, Brousseau, Brown HC, Bunze, Burfening, Clapsaddle,

Clay WL, Coats, Colligan, Couch, Crocker, Crown, Cunningham, Davis, Delia, Denno, East, Epley, Ferrill, Fisher, Flanders, Free, Fritter, Fuller, Goodwin, Gushurst, Guy, Haseman, Horton FW, Jung, Kintner, Klunk, Kreitzer, Leahy, Lederman, Lemley, Lynn, McDonald, MacFarland, Maedler, Mendell, Marston, Mastran, Mayo, Mendez, Miley, Millican, Mueller, Munson, Norris, Nosek, Parker DS, Patten, Paulick, Penney, Perry, Phillips, Pidgeon, Rauk, Ross, Ruebel, Sheetz, Smith PE, Tyler, Ulm, Vanderhoef, Vaughn, Warren, Watters, Wendt, White, Wilbraham, Wilderman, Witt, Woodward, Wright JM, Beiser, and Barry.

A careful analysis of the list above should assure anyone that the Pentagon is in extremely good hands to say nothing of Washington and its environs.

Have received a sketch from the Army War college from Bert Lane purporting to be a seating arrangement of a recent class party held there. Unfortunately the sketch appears to have been made rather late in the evening and its clarity is marred a bit by the exuberance of the sketcher. However it is clear that the following were present: At the head table: Billie C, Ray G, Judy W, Wally C, Clelia M, Frank C, Sugar A, Lee F. On the two flanks: Jerry A, Peggy L, Sal R, Jane G, Tony W, Betty B, Bert L, Marge F, Charlie B, Vera T, Herb B, Jean L, Ev L, Anne C. Acting as twin water corporals: Glen B and Pat M. (I know who this one is). On the inside flanks: Urey A, Jean W, Fitz F, Beanie F, John T, Billie A, Bob W, Martha C, Vic C, and Evelyn R. I thought at first the initials were cadet companies but I had difficulty in reconciling the W's, T's, and R's. Anyway that's who was there.

Vanderhoef writes with news of Castillo. He is working with SEATO in the Philippines. Had to destroy his Howitzer during the war but has since gotten another one. Vanderhoef working at Fort Meade and commuting to Fairfax County Virginia. Dave Dalziel at Little Rock Air Force Base in Jacksonville, Arkansas. Sullivan writes from Germany where he commands an Engineer Battalion that he has come across the following in Europe: Homer Chandler in V Corps, Larry Forbes in Heidelberg, Webster in Sig Sect USAREUR, Podufaly newly arrived after 18 months in Naples now with Engineer Sect USAREUR. Clizbe in Sculthorp, England, Mike Paulick is the CO of the Seventh Army NCO Academy at Bad Tolz. Paul Cullen at Headquarters USAREUR, as is Gerhard Brown. Skip Fowler has just left Germany for assignment in the US. Expects to attend conference in PR with Red Gideon in December. Dick Belt commanding a Bn in 46th Armd Infantry. Don Bennett is G-3 Seventh Army. Pillsbury, Assistant Commandant of Engineer School in Murnau.

On the home front Hamelin writes from Bragg where he has Division Artillery in the 82nd. On TDY taking Senior Officers Nuclear Weapons Employment Course with Rimmer as classmate. Last mentioned worthy still PMST at Idaho University, Pocatello, Idaho. Also at Leavenworth where course is being held are: Steve Silvasey, Vic Hobson and Renola (see opening paragraph). Orman and Freudendorf finish course at Leavenworth

in December with Orman to Korea and Freudendorf to Benning.

Bates and Fellenz bearing up at Fort Bragg after the departure of Francisco, Leahy and Cook. Larry Klar back in the regular army after these many years and stationed at Fort Huachuca. Plans trip to Caribbean in the early spring or late winter. Does things with meteorology and coming to Puerto Rico to study conditions. I will of course assist.

Ralph Osborn writes that he was one of the witnesses at the 14-2 win over Notre Dame and besides football he saw Ivan Satten, Frank de Latour and son, Eb Swift, Don Baumer, Symroski, and Smith JJ.

Have long and complaining letter from Ferrill commenting on the fact that of all places to live in Washington after a three year tour in England he finds that he is two doors away from Woodward. He is bearing up but the cracking point is near.

Latest news gives following placement: Aber at Fort Bliss at Air Defense School, Ahmajan with Army Map Section in Tokyo, Hank Arnold at Benning, Luther Arnold at CONARC at Fort Monroe, Bagstad at Headquarters SAC in Omaha, Alan Baker at Fort Monroe, Balthis as Senior Advisor of Infantry Reserve in Lexington, Kentucky, Barton at Fort Huachuca, Mike Bavaro at West Point or has he moved? Beiser at Fort Meade. Bengston at Redstone Arsenal in Huntsville, Alabama. Bill Bennett with CONARC at Fort Monroe.

Bill Campbell is Base Commander at Offutt AFB, Nebraska, Carnahan on Faculty at Leavenworth. Clark LL working for Glen Martin Company in Denver Colorado. Ray Clock with MAAG in Korea. Julian Cook at Fort Ord, California. Coontz at Fort Bliss. Davis TW on Jt. Petroleum Board in Japan. Ben Delamater on ROTC duty in Wisconsin. Joe Donohue teaching at Hun School in Princeton, New Jersey. Dubuisson still practicing Law in Louisiana. Dill Ellis is president of Anderson Bank in Dillon, South Carolina. Bob Fate working in USA Arctic Test Center. Galbreath at CONARC at Fort Monroe. Hackett at Fort Riley, Kansas and Haessly at Fort Bliss. Joe Hardin at West Point and Harrison at Fort Bliss. Bill Holm in Korea. Klunk going to Leavenworth from Comptroller section in Fort Meade. Kuziv at Fort Bliss and Loewus at CONARC at Fort Monroe. Dick Mabee at Benning and Mandell at Meade. Manzolillo is Assistant PMS&T at VMI in Lexington, Virginia. Swampy Marsh at Fort Bliss. Frank Meszar taking flying lessons at Rucker. Tom Monroe now at Fort Leavenworth. Bidwell Moore on Reserve Component duty in Columbus, Ohio. Mullin in Alaska. Noble at Fort Benning. Oglesby a Tac at USMA. Bob Pfeil at Fort Leavenworth on Faculty. Ralph Rogers in Japan. Wendell Sell in Pomona, California with American Machine and Foundry Company. Jim Smelley at TAC, Langley Field, Virginia. Harry Stella is C-4 Sixth Corps in Omaha. Bob Strong at Pinecastle AFB, Orlando, Florida. Taylor JK at AFSC in Norfolk. Wetherill at USMA. Wilcox at Topeka, Kansas. Bob Williams is president of Army Air Board at Fort Rucker, Alabama. Wohner in Alaska. Yeager still studying at Princeton.

Best way to use up old Christmas cards is to send them to me with some news and your address on them. Perfectly safe

to give address as no letters seeking cash will be sent to you. Treasurer's report shows balance in First National Bank of Highland Falls, New York of \$508.18.

—Hank Brewerton
2167 Cacique Street
Santurce, Puerto Rico

1941

Well, we wrapped up the Navy, but it looks like we'll have to start worrying about those Falcons! I watched them out-hustle a bigger and stronger Colorado team yesterday, and believe me they will be worthy opponents.

Got a nice letter from Charlie Murrach. He has just been promoted to Superintendent of Agencies of Mutual in New York. This will mean a move next spring, but in the meantime you can write him at 1740 Broadway, New York 19. He ran into Jim Graham recently in the subway and says, "I don't believe he's aged at all in 17 years." Wray White sent me a clipping which announced that John Van Hoy will head construction on three Atlas Missile Sites in the Omaha area. He has been serving as missile program co-ordinator for the Omaha District. Wray also announced that Bill Brier will join the SAC staff for a tour as Executive, D/Ops.

A card from Fort Monroe reads as follows: "An answer to your prayer in recent ASSEMBLY—At USCONARC, Butch Barrow (G-3), Bob Elsberry (G-3), Wyn Curley (G3), Paul Gray (G-3) and Tom Collison (?) he passed me recently but I didn't get a chance to see if he's here or not. Regards, Joe Gurfein, Engineer Sect."

The Air Force Times carried a picture recently of the new Chief of the Wright Air Development Center Propulsion Laboratory, Joe Silk. This is a big job and a feather in the cap of the class from Joe.

The Army News Service sent the following releases to the Association for the ASSEMBLY Notes. Bucky Miller received the Army Commendation Ribbon in Saigon, Vietnam for meritorious service with the MAAG. Wendy Knowles recently assumed command of the 764th Anti-aircraft Artillery Bn at Fort Clayton CZ. Cy Coker is attending the Army War College along with Auby Hauser, and Jay Clinton.

In spite of the Cold War, the inexorable passage of time, and the press of duties, the stalwarts of '41 continue to do their bit for the future: Sharon Lynn Cochran arrived on her father, Mike's, birthday the 13th of September at 6 lb, 10½ oz. Mike and Ann are at 5472 Duquesne Avenue, Dayton 31. Beanie presented Dick Aldridge with a daughter, Elizabeth Wilkes on 15 September at 6 lb, 14 oz. The card from Beanie said, "Now I have a nice fat, little Hawaiian baby". Dick is with Headquarters PACAF, APO 953, San Francisco.

From California, a welcome note: "We sold the house and both cars and took govt. TRs commercial air. Fallon stayed behind with grandma to go to school in Virginia. Buck and I, Steve and Martha. German Clara and ??? handbags boarded TWAs noon saloon non stop for Los Angeles at 1300 and after two large martinis, wine with lunch, champagne with dessert, and brandy with coffee, we were just able to squeeze in a short snooze

before Los Angeles was there and it was only supper time. That's the way to move a family coast to coast in August! Poodles arrived by AA freight next morning. Moved right into new Navy Capehart Quarters on arrival. People here are wonderful and post life is active and *heaven* after Washington. Beach is good, fishing and skin diving, sailing, Man, this has everything. 40 miles north of Santa Maria and six miles south of Oxnard. Come see us, As ever, Pooge." Address 1005 Polaris Drive, Fort Mugu, California.

ORDERS: Ed Poole to Cdr, Instlms Sq, Whiteman AFB, Missouri; John Easton to Cdr 576th Strat Missile Sq, Vandenberg AFB, California; Rod O'Connor to Dir Ops 47th Air Division, Walker AFB, New Mexico; Scott Peddie, to IG Warner Robbins AMA, Warner Robbins AFB, Georgia.

VISITORS: The other night, I was called to report to the line to greet two VIP's from Washington. Arriving at a T-Bird with the old Bolling crest on its tail, I found Bill Seawell and Fox Rhynard looking mighty spry for a couple of quaterogenarians. They informed me that the Pentagon was relatively quiet in spite of the missileers hurtling up and down the corridors.

Merry Christmas,

—Colonel B. C. Andrus, Jr.
112 Washington Street
Dyess AFB, Texas

1942

Both Peyton Tabb and Sam Hays were highly gratified at your response with both addresses and money. The contributions included several rather handsome ones, whether due to guilty consciences or a feeling of largesse right after the pay raise, we don't even care! I must say that the news items were the soul of brevity in most cases, but even so, the Christmas Newsletter has diminished still further my usual meagre supply of information for this column.

Lee Cage inclosed a note along with a contribution and the receipt for our P.O. Box in which he invited all and sundry to the Homecoming game. Some people will never learn! Homecoming, incidentally, was apparently a tremendous success from all I've heard so those of you who never seem to be Stateside at Reunion time can bear that in mind for the future.—Charbonneau commented from Sill, where he was then Supervisor in the Department of Survey. "My brief experience in Surveying consists of finding my neighbors' liquor closets no matter how well concealed!" Either his phone is tapped or his mail censored as I note that he has since been assigned to head the Visitor's Bureau. A close mouth keepeth out the feet, Charb!—John Craig has orders to Saudi Arabia next April and so will be in these parts during March.—Charlie Hill will be off to Cambodia in June, here in May.—In cleaning house to find just what all he'd moved to Georgia, Hozier came across—and forwarded—an old Stars and Stripes photo showing Blissenbach "explaining Sabre Hawk maneuver tactics to three foreign Generals and one Army Major." D'ya suppose the latter's need was the greatest? !?!—Along with dues, Tom Iulucci included a long note describing his tour in Korea as, and I quote in full, "Interesting."—The Journal of 13

September quotes Lieutenant Colonel Jesse Lewis, CO, 1st Missile Bn., 562nd Artillery, as saying at a press conference that with the new Hercules, destruction of invading bombers is "no longer a matter of percentages—it now must be absolute denial. The Hercules is capable of destroying mass formations." Apparently, the Journal receives wide distribution as Jesse has since received orders to DCSOPS!—Joan McCarthy wrote Fran Roberts that Mac was in Korea, that she and his folks live together and, best news of all, that she can walk around a bit. Congrats, gal! She added that she had been up to a couple of games at Michie Stadium, and we're all hoping that we may see her in Philly. —I understand that the McAdams met the Roy Johnsons in South Bend for that great day *against* the Irish.—Dick Miles is to attend the Associate Course at Leavenworth beginning 6 January—Joe Morey orbited back from Korea with perfect timing to be here on the button for our last Class dinner-dance at the Country Club. It was indeed a top-notch affair and well worth winging halfway around the world for—or was Ruth the incentive? They have now taken up residence in Albuquerque. (Aside to Ruth—the painters WERE good, have gone from us to two neighbors and we thank you!)

—Colonel J. B. Newman has joined the chicken Colonel society for which we extend due congratulations.—Palfrey also wrote Fran Roberts, requesting a B-robe to pay off a debt for last year's Army-Navy game. Just getting the slate clear so that he can begin the one-year waiting period for his spoils from this year—I hope! —The Plotts are in Merrie Olde; Bette Lou writes that she's not sure just what Bill's doing, (first time?), but that they're all enjoying the tour.—Tomas Rienzi likes his king-sized Signal Bn., but says he'd sure like a shot at the job of permanent Registrar.—The same Journal that quoted Jake Lewis displayed the handsome countenance of Fran Roberts having his new eagles pinned on by the Supe. I had the pleasure of dipping into the Colonel's medicinal supply when up for the Colgate game and expect to be in the van of those making him regret his kind invitation to us all to join him in the Ben Franklin come Saturday eve. Rumor hath it that he, Hancel and R. Ramsey Evans shook Houston up a bit after the Rice game.—Mark Terrel has been named as Secretary of the Leavenworth Hunt Club. Such a diversity of talents that we have!—Humble apologies to Dave Rowland from me and my nameless informant. It's CONVAIR! We are delighted to have him and Bev—and their 7 star boarders—living right around the corner from us. The Crowleys are also within spitting distance, but fortunately, Jack has been so busy staying pro and Betty so busy working that we still have our health! Jack has just gotten word that when school is over, he's to be assigned to Bremerhaven where he'll be CO of the Port (also the sherry, calvados, bourbon, etc.).—Bob Terry last heard from sending a request for football film from Middletown, Rhode Island, where he is submerged by Crabtowners.—Phil Wyman was down from Carlisle. The official poop this time consisted of pictures of him, Buchanan, Geiger, Spilman, and Watkin as our representatives at the Army War College. Will see that crew shortly be-

fore Xmas. Hope they've shopped for egg nog early!—Your correspondent has been out beating the bushes. In the Georgia brush, Benning variety, I happily spotted Tom and Dotty Arms, Dowillie and Elizabeth Divers, John and Dimi Ely, Jim and Earlene Hayes, Carl and Pat Ulsaker—and most happily, just Ruth Miles since Jesse was galivanting around Europe. The story has a sad ending because the AFSC crew, including John Sheffey and Jack Rose, blew into the Club and I had to share my date! Sheffey is off to Vietnam in March so will be here in February. The Ulsakers were still a bit confused at having a daughter in the family—but most pleased. Jim Hayes is bird-dogging the Infantry Commanders Conference and so had to be reassured several times during the evening as to his name, ASN etc. At Knox I saw Garrard and Lydie Foster. Lydie had heard my talk to the Woman's Club on life insurance and Survivor Benefits in the a.m. and was going out for lessons with the shotgun and pistol in the p.m. My question, Mr. Anthony, is, should we send Garrard flowers now or later? Also had an evening with Al and Dusty Scullen during which I showed Al things about Contract Bridge that Goren and Sheinwold haven't even thought of yet. The Scullens had driven up to the Notre Dame game and were newly settled in new quarters in the Mudville area of Knox.

That's it for '58, kiddies. Hope your Holiday Season has been the greatest and that '59 brings you all the very best. Should you get lonely wherever you may be, Box 42 needs pen pals!

—Kenneth F. Hanst, Jr.
1050-26th Road, South
Arlington, Virginia

1943

It's happened. In August one of our Army classmates joined the corral of "full bulls" heretofore occupied only by our spacemen. The barrier was broken when Hal Parfitt pinned on eagles at home in Pennsylvania where he was on leave, enroute from Europe to his present duty with Engineer Supply Control, Office Chief of Engineers, St. Louis, Missouri. I know I speak for the whole class in offering sincere congratulations: How justly proud Pat and daughter Karen must be of Hal. More breakthroughs are to come. The latest Army "truly outstanding" list for promotion to Colonel includes four more illustrious classmates: Allen Burdett—that's my boy—and Bob Mathe, our Army War College representatives; Bernie Rogers, in the Pentagon, and Hal Dunwoody in Germany. They should all make the big jump by the middle of next year. What a pleasure to see our top quality recognized.

More rewards for top performances—the 1959-60 National War College list for the Air Force includes Lee Hogan (AF Academy) Marty Martin and Jim Keck (Pentagon) and John Hudson (Inglewood, California). These will be the first of our class to attend the National. Bravo! Those Army types sweating out next year's Army War College list will find Hank Fletcher (Pentagon) there to give them the AF slant.

Lorry Thomas and Hal Gingrich are sporting Lieutenant Colonel's leaves now,

thank you. Hal will come to the Pentagon in December from the Associate course at Leavenworth.

Art Rasper who had been on duty with the National Guard Bureau in the Pentagon, attended Strategic Intelligence School prior to beginning his present language training in the D.C. area. The object of the exercise is his preparation for an attaché assignment in Indonesia with a port call for Art and Mary next spring. Lorry and Betty Thomas have moved back to their home at 1006 Terrace Drive, Falls Church, Virginia after a six-month breather while they were in Norfolk at the Armed Forces Staff College. He is working for DCSOPS in DA this tour; last time it was for the Chief of Engineers.

Bernie Rogers is now the senior aide to the Army Chief of Staff, General Taylor; Anne keeps house at Qtrs 19A, Fort Myer. While in Heidelberg, Germany, this summer on a trip with General Taylor, Bernie talked to Ed Kreml by phone. Ed has just reported for duty with the G-1 Section, USAREUR—a change from his original orders to Hawaii. As a result of the Chief's swing through the Far East this Fall, Bernie was able to report eyeball to eyeball contact with a number of souls operating far from home base. Bernie says Gabbie Ivan is comfortably situated as Secretary of the General Staff for I Corps Group in Korea with about 10 months to go when Bernie saw him. At Camp Zama, Japan, he saw Bob McCanna and Snuffie Rhea. Bob is SGS for USARJ and did his usual fine job in handling the Chief's party. Snuffie is with the Engineer Sect at Zama and participates in such extracurricular activities as bridge tournaments and tennis matches with visiting elite. Bernie saw Jack Kidder, Asst C/S MAAG, Vietnam, and Stan Ott in Saigon. Jack, Stan, Fred Herres and Stan Staszak are getting together at Dalat for the Army-Navy game broadcast. In the Honolulu area, he saw Bethel Edrington, G-4 Section, USARPAC; Alan Jones, SGS for USAHaw/25th Division; Ralph Jones, commanding an Arty bn in the 25th; and Al Metz, S3 of a 25th Division battle group. He missed Russell Scott who is supposed to be with the 25th. Alan and Lynn Jones graciously had the Edringtons, Metz and Ralph Jones over for a Hawaiian dinner with Bernie. Oh yes, and I learn Lynn Jones is taking uke lessons.

Bob and Carol deCamp and family (Bob's with DA, SGS) visited the Magathan's in Princeton this past summer. Wally and Peggy were beaming over their latest triumph—Nancy Elizabeth, born 24 July 1958. That makes 5 boys and 2 girls for them. They are living in a twenty-room mansion that used to belong to a former USMA Superintendent, Hugh Scott. To say the least this country squire life seems to agree with the Magathan's. Wally is staying on at Princeton until next summer so that he can earn his doctor's degree in International Relations. Amen. The deCamp's had dinner in Cornwall, New York, with Paul and Gertie Curtin who had come down to visit Ralph and Barbara Young at West Point. PJ's duty station is Fort Niagara, New York, where he is Exec Officer, 1st Missile Bn, 4th Arty.

Bob and Vivian Mattox have bought

a home at 6109 Back Lick Road, Springfield, Virginia so children Gail and Bobby can run wild. With Bob assigned to ACSI in the Pentagon for at least three years, Vivian can pause to regroup. After ten months in Alexandria, Virginia, while Bob was in Korea; another ten months together in Japan followed by a year at Fort Leavenworth, she's ready for a long tour.

Another new arrival in the Pentagon is Cab Brannon. Since I saw Cab and Korinne at AFSC in Norfolk in 1955, they've put in a year with CINCNELM in London followed by two years with Headquarters, 12th AF War Plans in Ramstein, Germany. Now with DCS/Plans, Headquarters USFA, they call 3125 N. Quincy, Arlington, Virginia, home; and a happy home it is, for on November 8th Suzanne was born to bring their total to two girls and a boy.—Congratulations! Before he returned Stateside, Cab saw



Elvy B. Roberts

Bill Brierty in Landstuhl, Germany, where Bill is CO of the 526th Flighter Interceptor Squadron.

Having turned in a top command performance job in Tripoli, Robin Olds now is going full power ahead in DCS/O, Headquarters USAF. He, Ella and the youngsters can be found relaxing any day between 2 and 4 in the morning at 2812 "P" Street, NW, Washington, DC.

Ernie Cragg has checked in from Ramstein, Germany, for a job with DCS/Plans, Headquarters USAF. Ernie & Helen have settled at 5117 N. 33d Street, Arlington, Virginia. Lemon Black joined DCS/Material, Headquarters USAF in September after a tour in Middletown, Pennsylvania. Kathy and Lemon are building a home between the Shaefer's and Martins in the Lake Bancroft area in Falls Church, Virginia—1310 Grass Hill Terrace.

From Caroline Shaefer I learn that Nan and Buzz Bucher now are set up in a très gay house near the beach in LA—so he can be near his work with Ballistic Missiles in Inglewood. Tom and Marve Beckett left DC for Madrid with

happy hearts and enough equipment to outfit half of Spain. Tim and Fran Ireland and all three daughters qualified for Camping merit badge this summer. They drove down from Alaska, started camping in the snow and slowly started south. Four weeks later they checked into a nice home near Mt. Vernon at 915 Stockton Parkway, Alexandria, Virginia. Tim flies a desk in Personnel Plans, DCS/P, Headquarters USAF. Dick Shaefer had just gotten settled in his job in Dir of Requirements, USAF, this fall and completed two neat trips to Europe in one month when he was switched to J-5, JCS. What a planner he is.

Father Joe Hartman was recently appointed vice chancellor of the Military Ordinariate, which has spiritual jurisdiction over the Catholic members of the U.S. Armed forces and their dependents. His appointment was made by Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York, and Military Vicar of the Ordinariate. Congratulations on the promotion. Our Fish-eater classmates really have a friend where it counts now. Joe resigned his commission in 1947, entered St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, and later was assigned to the North American College in Rome. He was ordained at Rome in 1952 and has been an assistant at St. Matthew's Cathedral in Washington, D.C. since 1953.

Rollo Brant left his battalion commander's spot at Fort Hood, Texas, this summer to become Assistant to the District Engineer, Alaska. Bill McKenzie attended the DOD Military Aid Institute in Washington, D.C., and is now studying French. After the first of the year the family is Cambodia bound. Art Surkamp left the Pentagon in August for Pakistan for a year of contract construction duty. Jean and the kids remain at 973 N. Longfellow, Arlington, Virginia, while Art is away. Mike Davis left a good deal at Fort Bragg for an even better deal as instructor at C&GSC. After Doug Parham tucked his Certificate of Achievement away for his top performance as chief of Training Management Branch at the Engineer School, he, Marilyn and the kids eased down to San Juan, Puerto Rico where Doug is now the Area Engineer.

Hal Dunwoody recently was assigned as training officer in the operations and training division at Seventh Army Headquarters, Stuttgart, Germany. Hal arrived in Europe in January 1957 and served at Headquarters 11th Armd Cavalry before his new assignment. Betty and the youngsters are with Hal in Germany.

Leo Hayes is Assistant PMS&T at Georgia State College, Atlanta. Ron Grady left Fort Bragg and started Army Language School in September. In May he goes to Venezuela where he becomes the Military Academy Advisor to the Venezuelan Military Academy. Ducrot Peps can still pick the jobs! Shortly after Ron gets to Venezuela the Del Perkins' will arrive for duty with the military attaché. Bill Lutz received a Commendation Ribbon his his outstanding work as advisor to the Dean, Korean Military Academy. Bill has been with the Korean Military Academy since April 1956. During this time Jean has lived at 20515 Marlin Road in Miami. Harry Reeder goes from Fort Benning, Georgia, to Panama this summer. Harold

Seine continues to shine with ASA at Fort Devens, Massachusetts.

Hal and Marianne Aaron are back from Armed Forces Staff College living at 2313 N. Monroe, Arlington, Virginia, while Hal studies International Relations at Georgetown. Bob Dwan now gives his talents to the Army Mission in Teheran, Iran—I miss the accurate news of our Armor classmates Bob used to get me from OAD in the Pentagon. Johnny Cobb is with MAAG Vietnam as is Stan Stasak. Fact is I understand Jim and Marge Christy as well as Fred Herres are in Vietnam. Marie Herres bought a house at 118 Heather Lane, Falls Church, Virginia while Fred vacations in Vietnam. Charlie Jones no longer cha-chas in Colombia, South America; he does it now wearing the 2d Armd Division patch at Fort Hood, Texas.

Bob Davenport, Howie Coffman, Hi Fuller and Harry Schroeder are at Norfolk, Virginia with the AF Staff College. When they finish in January 1959, the next class to follow will include Bill Roos, now with DCSPER in DA, and Fletcher Veach, from CONARC, Fort Monroe, Virginia. John Bowley and Ed O'Connor are students at the Air War College. They were to have been joined by John Hudson, but he was so essential in his work with Ballistic Missile Division, Inglewood, California, they wouldn't spare him this time.

Deak and Betty Ann Childs have moved into 1108 Pinebrooke Road, Alexandria. Deak is Executive, DCS/O, Headquarters USAF. Dutch and Ginny Umlauf left jump pay and Headquarters 18th Abn Corps at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, so Dutch could slave away in DCSPER, DA, while Ginny keeps house at 7423 Murillo Street, N. Springfield, Virginia.

Before Hank Morgan went to the Associate Course at Leavenworth in August he and Evelyn took a trip first to Florida and then to Detroit to see Cam and Stukie Stevens. Hank wanted to be sure Stukie was fully prepared to handle his additional duty of PTA president. Nancy Conard in Arlington, Virginia, learned from Dave, who is also attending the Associate Course at Leavenworth, that Harvey Short has been shanghaiing classmates to act as crew for his boat.

Allen and Antoinette Burdett and their three cute youngsters stopped by to see the Hamblens enroute to Army War College. After three years of Allen's effort, it seems he has the Air Academy well enough organized so it can function without him.

This summer Fred and Mary Proctor enjoyed cool weather, swimming, lobster and the rest that goes with six weeks on the lake shore at Newcastle, Maine. Fred was a member of a joint civilian-military study group considering equipment needs of small units in "limited war"—and what nice surrounding to do their considering. Fred tells me that two weeks after he arrived in Aschaffenburg, Germany this fall, he took his battalion through the annual training test. Keeps one on ones toes you know. While at the Wildflecken training area he ran into Gordon Cantlay who was there with his 2d Med Tank Bn, 1st Armored Division. Billie and Gordon live in Butzbach, north of Frankfurt. Fred recently ran into Bob Hershberger who is stationed at the AF Headquarters in Wiesbaden. Bob is a busy man these days for unfortunately Harriet is laid up for

four months with a broken hip. Fred saw Bill DeBrocke on the job with the 3d Infantry Division G-3 section. Fred and Mary can be reached at Headquarters, 9th Engineer Br, APO 162, New York.

I had lunch with Al Shipstead this past summer. He was being debriefed in the Pentagon after his tour as Assistant Army Attaché in Bangkok, Thailand. At the Founders Day Dinner in Bangkok he attended there were 27 USMA graduates including three Thai "Pointers." On their way home from Thailand, Al and Fran were met at the airport in Tokyo by near Japanese citizens Jim Greene and Bob McCanna. Al ran into Sue and Wen Van Auken, their two boys and wee dog in Tokyo. Wen had just completed his tour with the Nationalist Chinese Military Academy on Taiwan and was on the way to Staff and Faculty, Fort Leavenworth.

Dutch Umlauf tells me that the Hal Head family and the Ed Cleary tribe



James D. Moore

camped together cross country from Leavenworth to California before they finally went their assigned ways—Hal to Monterey for Japanese language training and Ed to 47th Infantry, 4th Infantry Division, Fort Lewis, Washington.

Carol and Sonny Giffin demonstrated how really productive that Leavenworth course can be: Young David Douglas joined them there on 1 July. The Hawaii sun is now keeping this new class son healthy.

While Florence Plett and their little charmer, Margaret Mary, vacationed at home in Massachusetts this summer, Bob spent several weeks in Washington, D.C., taking a course in the use of digital computers in preparation for his job as a Mathematician at Fort Sill. Since then Bob has done some traveling. He "managed" to see the Army-Notre Dame victory. There he encountered Danny and Peggy Cullinane up from Fort Knox; John Moses who broke away from the University of Michigan; Joc and Jeanne Cullen and Walk Jamar, civilians all, sat near the Cullinanes. John Stockton DCSOPS DA, was rooting in fine style, as was Ralph Young who made the trip from West Point. Later Bob visited Aberdeen, Maryland, and had dinner with Jean and Dick Orphan. Dick is helping Ordnance

install a nuclear reactor at Aberdeen; in January he will begin the Ord Adv Crs. Bob learned that Jack Elliott is still an instructor with Staff and Faculty at Aberdeen. Steve Brown is in the review and analysis business with Bob at Fort Sill.

Bob Campbell is back home with Shirley in Laurel, Maryland after a seven month TDY safari in Korea as a NSA representative. Ed Geaney and Gordon Schraeder were in the same class at one of those get-rich-quick guided missile orientation courses at Fort Bliss in September. Ed is with DCSPER in DA and Gordon with the Army Map Svc in DC. Ed ran into Pete Langstaff and Gordon Smith, both on the faculty with the Air Defense school at Bliss.

At the 58-59 Regular course at Fort Leavenworth are eight artillerymen—Ed Rumpf, Bob Barickman, Q.D. Boller, Tony Grice, Bob Holmes, Art Lacoutoure, Bill Malone and Jack Loughnan (Jack was recently awarded an Army Commendation Ribbon for his fine work in ASA Headquarters in DC), and one lone doughboy, Roy Conarty.

Tom and Betty Johnston left the DC area in November to live in Morristown, New Jersey, where Tom, as a civilian, has taken a position as a ballistic missiles engineer with RCA.

I ran into Rog Ray in the Pentagon halls. He was enroute from Sandia Base, AFSWP, to his new assignment as Exec of the Feltman Labs, Picatinny Arsenal, Dover, New Jersey. Four daughters keep Rog young and full of pep—what's that again? Rog saw Larry Watson several months ago at the Johnston Islands nuclear tests where Larry was with J-3, JTF #7. Larry is now in the Pentagon but Roule Mzingo leaves Fort Meade, Maryland to join the US Army Elm, JTF #7 in Eniwetok so our class is still represented in that area.

Dave, Gloria Schwartz and their four young'uns live at 4030 West 173d Place, Torrance, California. Dave is Logistics Plans Maintenance Engineer for the AF Ballistic Missiles office at Inglewood.

Rog Hilsman did an outstanding job moderating one of the key panel discussions conducted at the meeting of the Association US Army in Washington DC., this fall. Rog holds a key post in the Library of Congress.

While Dick Meyer is working at Engineering Research Development Lab at Fort Belvoir, Lucianne is attending Foreign Svc School in Georgetown. By 1959, when Dick is ready to go overseas, Lucianne will be doubly ready with a Foreign Svc degree.

Tid Watkins and Jim Bower, DCS/P, Headquarters USAF, with the able research of their charming secretary, have spotted many AF files for us: Bill Ray earned his Masters in Business Administration at Harvard this summer; Bill Moore, Harvey Latson, Bucky Harris, Ralph Hallenbeck are all with Pacific AF, Hawaii; Bob Hoffman is training with industry in astronautics at San Diego, California; Dick Stoddard, Intelligence, Fort Meade, Maryland; Frank Ball, Technical Advisor to TV Program Steve Canyon, Hollywood; Vern Turner, 1st Missile Division, Camp Cooke, California; Gayle Madison, Hunter AF Base, Savannah, Georgia; Jim Harrold, studying Swedish prior to going to Sweden as Air Attaché;

K.P. Kilpatrick 55th Strat Recon Wing, Forbes AF Base, Kansas; Walker, BOMARC Missiles Eglin AF Base, Florida; Dale Sweat, F-102 Group Cmdr, Youngstown, Ohio; Hank Rosness, McConnell AF Base, Wichita, Kansas; Jammie Philpot and Chuck Speith, Plans, SAC Headquarters, Omaha, Nebraska; Rog Kullman, F-102 Group Cmdr, Ethan Allen AF Base, Vermont; Al Tucker, Ferry Gp, Langley AF Base, Virginia; M.O. Anderson, Pilot Tng Gp, Luke AF Base, Arizona; Buck Coursey, 66th TAC Recon Wg, Laon, France; Al Brown, Haas Air Defense Sqdn, Wright Patterson AF Base, Ohio; Paul Steinle, Asst C/S, Headquarters MATS, Scott AF Base, Illinois; Tom McCabe, MATS, McGuire AF Base, New Jersey; Jim Pugh, ADRC, Edwards AF Base, California; Doc Hughes, Faculty, Air University; Hank Richard, Faculty, Air Cmd and Staff School, Maxwell AF Base; Dick Snyder and Bill Snavley, Ballistic Missiles, Inglewood, California.

The Washington crew had a real celebration after the Navy game at the Lorry Thomas home in Falls Church, Virginia. Betty Thomas, the chairman and her committee, Edie Shiely, Helen McCabe and Sarah Jane Burrows, deserve much thanks for a large evening. Among the howling crew I saw were Ed and Ann Burdett, Hal and Marianne Aaron, Bob and Sarah Jane Burrows, Lemon and Kathy Blank, Wanda and Johnny Bell (up from Fort Monroe); Clyde and Marie Earnest (from Quantico); Bill and Marion Deekle; Bill and Jane Glasgow; Bud and Jan Holderness; Tim and Fran Ireland; Bob and Vivian Mattox; Dick and Marion McCord; Jim and Bobbie Keck; Eddie and Helen McCabe; Bill and Claire McKenzie; Nick and Cynthia Parker; Keith and Pat Pigg; Del and Jean Perkins; Jean Surkamp; Charlie and Betty Benson; Larry and Barbara Watson; Dick and Caroline Shaefer; Al and Edie Shiely; Dutch and Ginny Umlauf; Tid and Kathleen Watkins. There were more but that will give you an idea.

While visiting the Rock for the Virginia and Villanova game, I was again impressed with the willingness of our classmates assigned there to welcome back us "old grads." Houses and routines are completely upset, ice boxes raided to the maximum and yet the friendly hand stays out. Those doing the welcoming from West Point this year are Jim & Helen Phillips, Mark & Pat Boatner, Bill & Kathy Falck, Norm & Ruth Pehrson, Jim & Bonnie Betts and Ted Tansey (all from MA&E); Carl & Lola Wolfe (Law); Ralph & Barbara Young (TD); George & Eleanor Moe (Foreign Languages); George & June Alexander (Physics); Don & Lee Spiece, Caleb & Ruth Cole (both 1st Battle gp); Bud & Fran Bolling (Admissions Division). Several civilian members of the class showed at the Point for football games, among them the Walt Mitchells, Pete Ryans, "Doc" Reinhalters, Ed Curcurus, Larry Pavys, and Al Orlans. Hank Romanek managed to sneak down from Goose Bay; Jerry & Jack Morris and Helen & Tom Sawyer came up from DC.

Shivering, shaking, and shouting in the Municipal Stadium as the big rabble rolled over the boys in blue were Bernie and Anne Rogers, Bob and Shirley Campbell, Al and Antoinette Burdett, Bill and Beanie Peak, Don and Lee Spiece, Robin

and Ella Olds, Dick and Marion McCords, Al and Trudy Orlian, John and Carrie Stockton, Bud and Fran Bolling, Felix and Barbara Kalinski, Paul and Rinda Atkinson, the Norm Pehrsons, the Warren Heckers, the Tom McCabes, the Jim Betts, Ted Tansey, Jim Harrold and his kids, Jill and Glenn, Wally Magathan and Wally Junior, Arch Hamblen and his Dad, and others who were many rows away, familiar of face and smile, but whose name (after fifteen long years) had slipped the mind of this reporter. Rumor hath it that by next year we shall have worked our way up to the 18 yard line. How lucky can we get.

—Arch Hamblen
492 Latham Street
Alexandria, Virginia

Higher military schooling calls for higher promotions and vice versa. It is a great pleasure to announce that Danny Moore, "Flywheel" Flanagan, and Elvy Roberts



Edward Flanagan, Jr.

are currently attending the Army War College at Carlisle. The ten-month course began on August 15. At the Armed Forces Staff College we learn that Bill Waters, Former Aide to General Wyman, is present. Bill Hahn has just been selected to attend this course starting next February. George Porter was awarded a high academic degree at Harvard on June 12th. To the Air War College "Chops" Barger, "Rusty" Herrington, George Sykes, John Van Duyn, and Wendall Bevan will go. At the higher level, namely, the National War College, Bill Criss, "Frank" Frankosky and "Hack" Hackler have just been announced as having been selected to attend. Congratulations to all and we hope that you max every writ.

Promotions ("May they be less slow for all of us") to the grade of COLONEL were recently announced for Elvy Roberts, Frank Camm, Jim Reynolds, "Big Jim" Schofield. Hope that you get your eagles soonest.

George Rebh received this very fine letter from "Shafe":

Dear George:

The "roundup" in the last few issues of ASSEMBLY conspicuously excludes

mention of most of the "long gone" civilians; I hope it stems only from being out of touch.

In any event you should know that those of us who are out, are still "with it."

"Jim" Dempsey is running the astronautics Division of Convair; "Curly" Glasgow is Manager of Contract Administration at Convair, San Diego; Jack Jones is the B-70 Weapons System Manager at North American, Inglewood.

Jumping to the other side of the fence, "Bob" Walling is now a "bird" Colonel and is the USAF Plant Representative at Boeing, Seattle. "Soony" Pitts, also a "bird", is Wing Commander at Portland, (Oregon) Air Force Base and "Bill" Pitts is in the process of transferring to Lincoln AFB; he's also a "bird" Colonel.

Sincerely,
—J. H. Shaffer
Manager,
Marketing and Sales

"DEMPSEY APPOINTED HEAD OF SCIENCE FAIR BOARD" were the words used to describe Jim's latest honor. In accepting the position as chairman of the board "Demps" said:

"I think this annual affair is a fine example of the kind of community activity which will continue to make San Diego a scientific and intellectual center in the United States. I am honored to be part of it." Congratulations, Jim, and thanks a lot "Shafe" for all the good poop. Keep us informed.

Jim Kelleher was elected as the President of our Chapter in September. Ralph Hofmann was elected Treasurer and yours truly as Secretary. Jim, now executive of the Physical Education Department, recently represented the Academy at Queens College for the dedication of a new gymnasium and later for the inauguration for the new President of Springfield College. He is also on the Superintendent's Board which is completing its study on the Academy's curriculum for the future. Just ask him for anything but time, but as always, he will find it.

Sam Karrick representing DCSOPS attended a high level conference here on the summer training program for the cadets of all classes. Jack Armstrong, S-3, USCC, was in charge of the conference. Sam brought me a list of those who are now in the Washington area. It includes the following: John and Jane Baer, Jim and Billie Bestervelt, Cliff and Pat Butler, Frank and Arlene Camm, Tom and Debbie Farnsworth, Ed and Ginny Faust, Kirbey and Jean Gean, Burton and Marcia Hood, "B Ball" and Virginia Harrington, John and Liz Johnson, Bill and Peggy Knowlton, John and Chris Mitchell, John and Irene Norris, Hal and Virginia Roach, Roy and Barbara Sanders, Jim and Molly Schofield, "Jakie" and June Weber, Sam and Nancy Batson, Wray and Nina Page, Jack and Georgette, Wood, (Others—please let me know)

The Potomac River Chapter has as Class Officers:

Tom Beeson, *President*
Dave Barger, *Vice President*
Al Hughes, *Secretary*
Snuffy Smith, *Treasurer*

Ralph Hofmann (recent atomic weapons—Bliss Course graduate) reports that

Jimmy Huddleston is Assistant PMS&T at Notre Dame and that Al Toth, after attending Leavenworth, will command a Nike Battalion at Bliss. Howie Wehrle writes that Bob Muldrow attended a conference in Washington along with Johnson who came through for an intelligence operations, and development briefing.

Les and Pat Harding are the very proud parents of their latest arrival—a boy. They are all doing well.

A note from Roy Wilson (Fourth Army -G-3 Sec) says that duck, geese, turkey, and deer are plentiful on a ranch near San Antonio.

Pat Wardell from Leavenworth reports that on the Staff and Faculty there we have—

Ad St. John, Office Resident Instruction
John Nickel, Combat Developments Department

Wes Curtis, NRI Department (just arrived from Germany)

George Maertens, Airborne Department
Harry Pritchett, Airborne Department—teaches judo after duty hours

Swede Lundberg, Department of Nuclear Weapons—just back from Viet Nam

Flip Fenili is due to join the Faculty soon. Attending the Regular Course we have Herb Lewis (new son this August), John Shortall, Dimitri Kellogg, Clarence Davenport, Pat Wardell.

Attending the Associate Course are Duke Windsor, TDY from Sandia
Bob Watson, Just back from overseas
Jesse Hollis, TDY from Fort Sill

At Bliss on the Artillery Board we find Frank Kajencki, Ed Wilcox, and Bob Blake.

Ace Elliott commands the 557th Cpl Bn in Germany. Butch Rader as Executive of a Field Artillery Bn in Germany. John Stephens is on duty at USAREUR Headquarters at Heidelberg. He will return to the US soon. Johnny Baer is Commanding Officer of a Fighter Group in Hawaii. Mike Robinson and JJ Jones are working for North American Aviation in Southern California.

A note from Charlie (Les) Heltzel indicates he is commanding 35th Artillery Bn (8" Howitzer in Germany—due for rotation to ZI in summer 1959. Tim Brown passed through West Point briefly in October, is still in London teaching the British, among other things, how to jump from balloons. Ed and Boo Lowry passed through in September on way to British Staff College. Apparently, Ed's version of the Battle of Alamein (as he taught it at Leavenworth) doesn't agree with the British version and they are going to get him over there to straighten him out. Beeson and Dannacher returned for homecoming weekend in October. Burton was signed up but didn't show. Bill Knowlton is scheduled to be recalled from Fort Meade to advise Generals Gruenther, Middleton, McAuliffe and others on the "what's" and "how's" of the USMA curriculum. We suspect the real motive is to brief some of the voluminous poop sheets he left in Social Sciences for George Rebh. Dr. Butts, Educational Advisor, Department of the Army, passed through West Point, had some fine comments to make to the Academic Board about DeWitt Armstrong and Bob Fiss at Princeton. DeWitt is working on his Doctor's



Capt. W. T. Bowley

Degree and Bob on his Master's both in the Woodrow Wilson School for Public and International Affairs—move over Dulles!

Recent visitors to West Point were Jimmy and Pat Changaris.

It is a sad duty to report that Jim McKinney passed away in late September at the San Diego Naval Hospital. Wanda and the children are continuing to make their home in California.

Band-box reviews in Central Area are once again in vogue. We had the greatest one in the history of the Academy. *It was June in January.*

Please drop me a line!

—V. L. Antonioli
Department of Tactics
USMA

"William T. Bowley Memorial Trophy"

Bill was a devotee of soaring. He joined a soaring club, Sailflights Incorporated, whose flying activities are based at the Wurtsboro, New York airport, about 25 miles west of West Point. He rapidly became one of its most active members and was elected president of the club in January 1957. He was extremely enthusiastic, not only about the sport of soaring, but about getting it started at the Air Force Academy where he was



Capt. W. T. Bowley Memorial Trophy

designed to be stationed next. Bill owned his own glider, a Schweitzer 123F high performance sail plane, which he called "Clairvoyant"

In the summer of 1957, a few weeks after Bill's death in a jet crash at Stewart Field, a move was begun by his friends in the soaring club to do something appropriate in his memory. The "William T. Bowley Memorial Trophy", shown in the accompanying photo, is the result. It was given to the Air Force Academy in April 1958 to be awarded annually to the Air Force cadet who is tops in soaring.

1944

"There are about eighty classmates in and around the Washington area these days. I won't attempt listing them but if interested a list may be obtained by writing Ed O'Donnell at 701 Pioneer Lane, Falls Church, Virginia. The outstanding social event of the Fall season in Washington was a dinner-dance at Fort McNair. There was a good turnout including, with wives, Jack Cushman, Lee Smith, Doug Kinnard, George Brown, John Susott, Harry Grace, Bob Rodden, Bill Bingham, John Calhoun, Don Gruenther, George Hoffman, Nels Parson, John Desmond, Alex Maish, de la Mater, Tom Hoxie, Bill Milnor, Jim Scoggin, Bill Courtney, Anthony Vittulo, Gordon Burrell, Marty McCoy, Ollie Becker, Bob Pearce, Chuck Sampson, Howie Tanner, Jack Trimmer, Bubba McElvey, Ralph Sciolla, Bill Fullove, and Roy Marshall. Still stags were Les Babcock and Jim Connell.

Bruce Deakin left in November for duty in Portugal with the Embassy. Other changes taking place are Tom Hoxie and Bob Ginsburgh to Office of Secretary of Defense, Bob Rodden to Q.M.C., McCoy at George Washington University and Jim Scoggin just checking in with AFSWP.

Tom Tarpley should be back from Korea by now and I think will be in Washington for awhile.

Lee Smith doing a bit of traveling lately, always seeming to end up where a football game was in progress. At West Point had seen Steve Smith and Bob Day. Further west at Air Force Academy and Colorado State saw Bob Morrison, Frank Merritt, Ray Dunn, Cas Myslinski and John Johnson.

While on the subject of AFA, I would guess a goodly number of our crew from Colorado Springs will be in Texas on New Year's Day. They have come up with a fine team and who knows but that if the problem of the rarefied atmosphere can be solved our allegiance may be sorely tested one of these fine, fall days.

And speaking of football, there was a pretty fair turnout for the Navy game on a bitterly cold day in Philadelphia. Getting together at one time or another during the game were Bob Mills, the Hi Elys, Ted and Betty Altier down from Rochester, Charles and Dorothy Daniel, Bob and Betty Rodden, Jim Patterson, Dee Pettigrew, the Paul Andersons, John Boning from Westover, Bill Bingham, Charles Bootz, Chuck Czapar, Jim Connell, Jerry Hall, Ace Edmunds and Buford Norman and young son seeing his first Army-Navy game. Dee Pettigrew and Paul Anderson both live just across the river from Philly,

Dee commanding a Nike Battalion and Paul working with Univac and the University of Pennsylvania. Jim Connell was receiving congratulations on his silver leaves, received in September. Most everyone had come up from Washington except New Yorker Patterson, New Jerseyite Ely and myself from where it doesn't get that cold during football season.

Also at Colorado Springs are Jack Geyer and George Pappas. George used to know how to write but I don't think Jack ever learned.

All alone in Puerto Rico are Mike and Jean Molloy. Alone as far as classmates are concerned but a new son, James Cornelius, joined them this past September. Another isolated little group is the six Cowherds; Bob, Marguerite and four children (three youngest are girls in Orleans, France where Bob is with G3 section of Communications Zone Headquarters).

Hal DeArment has left Albuquerque and since early November has been a bit out of his natural habitat as a student at AF Command and Staff school at Maxwell AFB. Helping him feel at home at Maxwell are John Moore and Bob Brundin who are looking after class social affairs down there. Hal left Bill Todd holding things down in Albuquerque, address 1604 Wisconsin, N.E.

From Washington, Betty Rodden sent in the following items: Not previously reported in this column was Ted Muller's marriage to Mary Baskin in May. Belated congratulations from the Class, Ted and Mary. In November, Dos and Chuck Davis added one girl to their family of two boys; guess we'll have to write to Mike and Andy to find out their little sister's name. Fred and Kitty Smith are coming to Washington (to R and D) following Fred's graduation from Armed Forces Staff College. Charlie and Jan Steele passed through Washington enroute to new assignment with the District Engineer's Office in Philadelphia. Incidentally, Ernie Graves took over the 44th Engineer Bn (Constr.) in Korea which Charlie had commanded.

Jack Johnson at the AF Academy reported in the latter part of August that Jack Robinson had departed for England, Pete Almquist for Leavenworth, John Williams for Strategic Intelligence School in D.C. (John and Jean visited the Wallises up here the week-end of the Pennsylvania State game). The C. S. Johnsons enroute to Leavenworth visited John and Ulli Carley. Jack also writes that he and Meg had spent an enjoyable week-end sans children at the Broadmoor the week-end of the Air Force Academy-Wyoming game.

Art and Sally Nelson (both practicing medicine) have announced the opening of their new office in Norristown, Pennsylvania.

In the way of other activities, I've just assembled (with the help of everyone else in the Class up here) a revised address list which I mailed 6 December. I hope it will reach you in time to help a little with the Christmas card addresses. Don't forget to return the enclosed post card either.

—Buford Norman
1748 Vinton Avenue
Memphis 4, Tennessee

This columnist (?) has found himself censured a bit for what may appear to be questionable procedures. In light of this a little explanation is in order. It is difficult for this writer to believe a class column can be either interesting or informative with each issue if the same classmates names continually appear in print. And such a phenomenon is inevitable if copy is only received from the same correspondents for each issue.

Thus the system has become established wherein about a dozen basic reporters inform us of happenings of note at major installations. The rest must come from you, the readers. This being the case, the columnist can do little more than contact new and different people for each issue, hoping that the news received does embrace different and seldom-mentioned classmates.

At least that is the intent. So, those of you who receive our flyers out of nowhere, please do respond. There is a purpose in the procedure, and we believe the end product is a column of greater interest to more classmates.

LEAVENWORTH: George Bush brings us up to date on that sizeable group this year. The following is a complete recap, using first names as well, since we have discovered the oft-used "nick-name" is sometimes meaningless. Attending as students in the Regular Course this year are the following:

Carroll Adams, George Adkisson, Harry Amos, Richard Armstrong, Earl Bell, Levin Broughton, John Brown, John Burke, Leon Byrd, George Carrington, Augustas Cavanna, Richard Chidlaw, Bill Craig (USAF), Bernard Dailey, Jim Dallman, Dick DeKay, Clarence Driscoll, Dave Erlenkotter, John Ferguson, John Forbes, Tom Gleason, Ed Gudgel, John Harmeling, Jim Heyman, Paul Holland, Jim Ingham, Dick Johnson, Albion Knight, Bob Krebs, Philip Lansing, Karl Liewer, Tom Longino, Everett Love, Don McCance (USAF), Bob McDaniel, Bill McMurray, Bob Nelson, Carl Nerdahl, Fred Parker, Frank Pavia, Homer Pitzer, Joe Senger, Bob St. Onge, John Tyler, Harold Van Hout, Bill Walker, Bob Waring, Lamar Weaver, Bill Wier, Amos Wright.

In addition to the above, Walt Hylander has returned from the frozen north to attend the Nuclear Weapons Employment Course while Fred Jones is on orders to attend the Associate Course at CGSC.

The following news items were included in Bush's letter, and listed here as closely as possible to the original.

First in order should be congratulations to Lieutenant Colonel Carl Nerdahl, who broke the ice for Army promotion to that exalted grade. So you see, all is not lost, after all!

Other Leavenworth miscellany per George Bush: Jack Harmeling asks his old beer buddy, John Murphy (presently in the D.C. area), to drop him a line. Jack and Alice (with five children) transferred from Infantry to Artillery in '57. Jim Ingham was awarded the Commendation Ribbon for his work in missiles while at Fort Bliss. Presentation was by Leavenworth's Major General Lionel McGarr.

General Trudeau recently presented

the latest developments to the CGS class, and was accompanied by Pat Powers. Adkisson and Tyler meanwhile are waxing athletic on the tennis court. George was at the top of the student tennis ladder (which proves that some of us are still staying young and fit).

Amos and Gloria Wright finally got their boy (one year old) to go with the two girls. Amos was so overjoyed he went to work (as a hobby) for the local opera company in Newport News. "Il Trovatore" anyone?

Al Knight, an ordained minister, is assisting the Post Chaplain and also continues his pastoral work with a congregation in Leavenworth. The other Sunday, with Al conducting the Holy Communion Service at the Post Chapel, Hap Adams' oldest boy served as acolyte, and Tom Gleason and Hap were present as ushers.

Theo and George Bush had their home open for inspection 23 November as part of the Fort Leavenworth Art Group's Home Tour. Twenty homes on the post were picked for display. Doody Adams was hostess for the Art Group at the Bush home.

Gene and Lee Love had a daughter, Carol Ann, born at the Leavenworth Hospital on 11 August. It says here that Gene Flexes his electronic muscles by making Hi-Fi sets. No comment necessary. We congratulate them both!

Hobbies seem to be the order of the day for the Regular Course Students(?) with John and Nancy Ferguson competing on the golf course; Harry Amos busy with his woodworking equipment in the basement; Peggy Amos and the Gleasons, Tom and Joan holding forth in the Chapple Choir; June West (spouse of Dick) helping to build future Cadets by teaching first grade on the post (imagine her surprise to find a Burke, a Bush, a Farley, a Holland, and a St. Onge present on opening day to challenge her authority).

Ray and Betty Miller, a little late for the cup, are expecting their first momentarily. The McDaniels and the Van Houts are a little ahead in contributing their fair share to the population. Those two stalwarts are occupying a duplex in East Normandy, and between them have more than a Baker's Dozen. Mac (6) and Van Hout (8) are enjoying the year tremendously and certainly not suffering from loneliness.

Walt and Dot Root are keeping in trim with frequent visits to the golf course; St. Onge and Rattan flew up to South Bend for the Notre Dame game; and Bunny and Bob Hall took part in a tremendous family reunion in Indianapolis on Thanksgiving.

Buster and Sugar Hayden have a baby girl—Sugar Baby, we are told, all of which continues to prove that Leavenworth is indeed a fertile field.

Alice Yerks, presently waiting out Aus in Korea, is living in Leavenworth, and reports a very gay group, social-wise. She says that Aus sent a tape, per request, to be played at the next class party on 6 December. Topic: "What the course at Leavenworth has done for me in my present job. Knowing Aus, we agree, it should be a gem.

BENNING: George Eyster turns in his good report about as follows: The Benning group includes Cross, Tobias, Gus-

fatson, Hylander (temporarily at Leavenworth), Robeson, Stough, Hill, Greene, and the Eysters. Hill and Greene just arrived, the latter with his bride, Dodie. Actually they have been married about three years, but she is still a bride in the '45 term of reference.

Ralph and Camilla Hinman are there, of course, pillars of the civilian community. Ralph and Eyster play golf once a week regularly, and a little bridge thrown in when wives are available.

A class party is scheduled for 13 December, formal, with dinner and dancing at the Club.

Harriet and George are taking a week away from the four small-fry to visit Fran and Orv Post at Athens, Georgia, where Orv is attending the university. George reports in as part of G-1, The Infantry Center, and anxious to hear from any classmates who get orders to Benning. He allows as how he might be of some help if those new assignees would notify him when they plan to arrive, and what they prefer in the way of an assignment.

FROM ALASKA: Jim Herbert was kind enough to alert us on the situation in the 49th State. He writes: "I queried Alaskan Air Command and found no record of any '45 assigned there. However, you may recall that Mort Spiegel was the SAC B-47 driver who delivered the Alaska 'Statehood' papers to Washington from Eielson AFB in June of this year. In US Army, Alaska, there are two of us—Joe Kovar and myself. Both are located at Fort Richardson. Joe and Cita and their three children, Karen (1), Joe (6), and Kathy (4), live next door to the Herbert family, consisting of Alice, Faith (10), Ann (7), and the old man. Joe and Cita and family plan to return to the other forty-eight in the summer of '60. We Herberts will beat 'em out by a year.

"At the Arctic Test Board, located at Fort Greely (Cold Weather and Mountain School), we find Major Ed Eneboe. Will try to fix it so you hear from him soon.

"This is a delightful assignment up here—greetings to ALL FROM the 49th State—newest and largest."

ARMY MISCELLANEOUS: Andy Carhart reports from Oklahoma City on his pastoral Duties: "Having recently completed a three year ministry at Chelsea Presbyterian (Atlantic City) we have moved to Oklahoma City." He also locates Bud Troxell in the area as a part of the An-Son Drilling Co.

Dick Gorder, having completed the course at the Spanish Staff College, has been assigned as an assistant training officer, MAAG Spain, APO 285, New York. Jim Alfonte, former ASSEMBLY scribe, is playing it cool in Hawaii, with G-2, USA Hawaii. He is available at APO 957, San Francisco.

The Bennetts, Kristofersons and Lindens sailed for England about December 1 aboard the SS United States and the America. All are bound for the British Staff College. Since they traveled FIRST CLASS we won't worry too much about who was on which ship. We're sure they enjoyed the trip.

A publicity release locates Gene Gasior as legal and claims officer of the Army QM Depot in Nahbollenbach, Germany.

Mary Joe is with him in Germany, and we wish them a happy tour.

AIR FORCE, Always on hand with the correct information, Frank Marvin checks in from the Department of Mechanics, USAFA, which we understand is somewhere in Colorado. He writes as follows: "Those currently on duty here are Chuck Seeger, now with the Law Department, also teaching German, and is Social Science Division Executive Officer. John Ludlow, still with the Physical Education Department, and Pat are expecting next March. Jake Gatlin, English, is anticipating a two year tour at Denver University to get his PhD. and Audrey came through with a son, Joseph Anthony. Red Duvall is teaching Russian; Bob Valpey is running the Academy Scheduling Office; Buzz Stebbins is with Physics, expects to leave in December. Bill and Ann Wildman joined the troops there in late summer, and Bill is teaching French. I am still in Mechanics, where I teach and also run the Engineering Drawing program. Also serving as Applied Science Division Executive Officer.

"I would like to emphasize that John McWherter left last summer for Thule—that's way up in Northern Greenland. Ginney is staying here with the children—she says John is not over-enthused with the area. For those interested his address is Major JB MacWherter, 16835A, IGY Coordinator, Signal Ionosphere Station, APO 23, New York.

"John Coffey has flown through several times since he left last June. He and Helen are situated in Los Angeles. John is with the Ballistic Missiles Division.

"As a matter of interest, the Air Force Academy is operating full blast at the permanent site, although there is much to be done yet—no quarters for instance. By next summer, things should be pretty well straightened out."

Frank also alluded to the AF Academy football team which, we understand, did win a game or two.

WEST POINT: For such a busy place, there is surprisingly little to report. Another football season has come and gone, Classmates in and out, and our 19 member contingent continues a very good social program. We are continuing the monthly stag luncheons, and a recent innovation was a "bring your own" supper affair at the Steve Days following the Navy Game for those smart enough to stay home. All of us look forward now to the holiday season ahead, and the earnest invitation to all who can to stop in at every opportunity.

For those who have not written, please do so. Our "flyers" have a purpose, and while our regular reporters do an outstanding job, the added color which your own small reports can add is beyond measure.

—W. F. Boiler

Info Office, USMA

1946

The big game is over and a wonderful season of football has ended. I was not in Philadelphia but for those there I can say—it was cold; it was a terrific game! My USMA roommate, Joe Buzhardt and his wife, Gene, were there, so if you want a first person account, he can be reached at 9 Perrott Court, Fairfax, Virginia.

Dick Blow, who is married and has one daughter, informs us that he is now a Licensed Civil Engineer in the State of Washington. If the Register date is current he works for Decker, Christenson and Kitchin, 1411-4 Avenue Building, Seattle, Washington. Which reminds me (Sam France), my business address, as listed in the Register, should read 76 Montgomery Street.

Father Kevin A. Lynch, C.S.P., has been appointed Editor of Information magazine, The Paulist Fathers monthly publication. Father Lynch joined the Paulists in 1946, was ordained in May 1953, and joined the Information staff in September, 1957.

It was with deep regret that I read of Bob Hefferon's accidental drowning on Lake Ontario. His family would like to acknowledge their grateful appreciation of the kind expression of sympathy sent by the class.

With Christmas coming, I have just received an interesting card from SHAPE. Each country's flag is shown along with the greeting, "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year", in the native language. The card is from Major Kibbey and Peggy Horne who is with Intelligence Division, U.S. Army Elm, SHAPE, APO 55, c/o Postmaster, New York.

The Yanceys, Phyllis, Major Bill, Bill III, Mary Jo and Annette are in Europe now with 36th Ftr. Day Wing, APO 132, New York. The other classmate in the area is Major Charley Wesolowsky.

Now at the Air Force Academy are Walsh, Jerry Naleid, Whitey Yeoman, Guy Hairston and Truman Berge. The Hairstons have a new baby boy to play with his sister. Speaking of the A.F. Academy, I wish to congratulate them for their fine football season. When Army plays A.F., I know who the ground forces will be cheering for, but what about you men in blue?

Received a well-filled post card from Glenn Smith in October. He was in Europe for a month on vacation—lucky man! His trip started in Amsterdam and then to Brussels for the Fair. Glenn said our exhibit was the very best and we can be proud of it! Glenn then motored to Cologne, Frankfurt, and Heidelberg. He missed Ernie Pepin, but did get to talk to Dick Gruenther. Dick will return to USA this Spring. Then to Paris where he (Glenn) tried to see, but did not, Asmus, aide to General Palmer. Glenn's last stop, before heading home to Houston, Texas, was London.

Major Rolland Dessert was with Task Force 201 in Lebanon. He was assistant operations officer in the 24th Airborne Brigade headquarters, a job for which he received an Oak Leaf Cluster to The Commendation Ribbon while in Lebanon. Task Force 201, made up of Airborne elements of the 24th Infantry Division in Augsburg, Germany, landed in Beirut, Lebanon, on July 19, 1958. The elements that were involved in the first phase of the operation were combat troops of the 1st Airborne Battle Group, 187th Infantry and staff personnel of the 24th Infantry Division. Dorothy is in Germany.

For news and views—send to Samuel E. H. France, 3 Spruce Lane, Verona, New Jersey.

—S.E.H.F.

News from classmates is becoming as thin as my blood now the wintry blasts of snow and wind are coming down upon us from the old Storm King. Why don't some of you volunteer to act as news-gatherers in local areas, such as the Pentagon, overseas areas, etc., putting together items from classmates in your locale. I'll starve if I continue getting paid by the word.

Potential brides for the Class of 1979: Dula Ruth Lemberes, born 1 November—7 pounds, 15½ ounces; Nancy Elizabeth Becker, born 20 October—8 pounds, 14 ounces. No doubt about it—girls are becoming bigger and better than ever. Al is S-4, 3rd Brigade, Fort Ord, California. Art is Assistant S-3, 11th Engineer Group, Germany.

Whereabouts Department: We learn that the Mastins have settled down at Fort Sill, buying a home in Lawton. John is serving as a mathematician in Combat Developments, putting in a solid 4½ day week. Their address is 4311 Sante Fe, Lawton, Oklahoma. The Ike Snyders are in Heidelberg, with Ordnance Division, Headquarters, USAREUR. Our Pentagon observer spotted Arnold Tucker there, operating in the Air Force Programming Section. Tuck reported that Jim Breedlove is in the office of DCS Opns, USAF.

Homecoming Day Returnees: Saw the Hightowers and Kinevans at the Virginia game; the Mahlums were also down from Cooperstown. Tex is still up near Buffalo at 84 Nadon Place, Tonawanda, New York., Air Force contracting representative with Olin Mathieson. He and Lois invite all classmates to drop in and tour Niagara Falls with them. Mark Kinevan looked the prospering Pentagon AF JAG. I learned that Lee Christiansen has resigned to go to Medical School. Can we get more details?

Those in Mufti: Bill Reckmeyer received his Ph. D. from Ohio State during the past summer quarter. Bill Henry has joined General Electric's Missile Guidance Section in Syracuse as Programming Planning Engineer. Bill West is still in Detroit working for Chrysler.

Drama at West Point: Meg Sargent was acclaimed as the star in "The Rainmaker." I also appeared in a play called "All My Sons." It closed after two performances.

Howie Sargent makes another appeal for each of you to send in his permanent mailing address if it differs from the one listed in *Take Ten*. While you are doing this, send news as well. See you in the Spring.

—J. J. B.

Its that time again, clan members, and ye olde column must catch up on '48 activities. Navy is due this weekend and the corps sounds like a pack of hounds in full pursuit of the quarry. The season has been successful in all respects; we just have to give it that special finish! Besides the local gang, several of '48 stopped in to lend their vocal talents toward success. For the opener I noticed Don and Jeanette Reynolds were up from Teaneck, New Jersey. Don is fully en-

gaged in the battle of the books at University of Pennsylvania. Joe and Louise Bratton were also on hand. Joe was snowed under with his thesis work at MIT but gave one weekend to cheer the "Big Team." Lyle Walter was also present to add his cheers. Lyle incidentally won the award for loyalty—(he made all the home games) and the meritorious achievement award for bachelors. This award goes to bachelors of '48 who forsake their carefree ways for the joys of marital bliss. Lyle and Helen Miller were married in St. Martin's Chapel (below the Cadet Chapel) on 7 November with Pattie and Lee Haskins ('47) as attendants. Congratulations are in order, and I'm sure everyone joins me in welcoming Helen to the happy crew. Lyle, as previously reported, is at Rutgers University, New Brunswick, New Jersey, passing on "the Word." I'm sure the welcome mat is out, but I'll have to await word on the exact address. Penn State was even better for visitors. Saw Paul Weaver up from NYC, Louise Shuster in from Longmeadow, Massachusetts, Perry and Susan Sykes from Closter, New Jersey, and Jim and Bev Hall up from Glen Rock. The Halls are building a home in Washington to be ready next summer, but the family will move this winter! Also chatted with John and Betty Sternburg from Norwalk. Surprise visitors were the Wes Joneses all the way from Statesville, North Carolina! Visitors to Statesville are encouraged to stop by 252 Davie Avenue. Charlie and Betty Ann Shook down from Rochester, New York and Ed and Mari Klett up from New Brunswick, New Jersey, also did their part to keep things lively.

The high point of home season was the Virginia game. The first "homecoming" was a '48 success! (as usual) After the game everyone adjourned to Cullum Hall for cocktails and then to Washington Hall for dinner and dancing. Stalwarts attending part or all of the festivities were duly counted and recorded by Yours truly as follows. Claron and Lynn Robertson, Fran and Nancy Schless, Jay and Lois Hatch, Tom and Barbara Clark, Jack and Liz Chitty, Merle and Joyce Sheffield, Charlie and Dottie Wurster, Bill and Tudy Caldwell, John and Babs Wadsworth, Steve and Anne Griffith, John and Sandy Egbert, Walt and Kathy Meinzen, Bill and Rachel Thomas, Bud and Jane Vreeland, Fred and Joyce Tibbetts, Bob and Jane Taylor, Hugh and Barbara Perry, Jim and Bev Hall, Ken and Carol Olson, John and Betty Sternburg, Russ Ball, Lowell Genebach, Lyle Walters with Helen Miller (Lyle was still a dashing bachelor), Hank Perry and date, Paul Weaver and date, Rich Cooper and date, Bill Bandeen and date. Joe Huey, Nick Creed, and Tom Tyree and date. I think that includes all the flock who gathered to whoop it up and carry the banner for '48. Incidentally the festivities marked the end of Lowell Genebach's two week active duty "hardship" tour here in the Department of Math!

Speaking of football, both Denny Long and Punk Hartnell mentioned a '48 reunion at the Rice game. I haven't heard the outcome, but the Longs, Hartnells, Ruddys, Savilles, Livesays, George Edwards, and Harry Bettis planned to make it a gala weekend. Hank Perry passed on notes from Phil Porter and Frank McIner-

ney, both of whom are now at Offutt AFB. Phil stopped at the Academy for a very short visit on his way back from England. Frank and Mary finally finished their tour of camel herding in North Africa.

Again thanks to 10 Year Book correspondence, I have a number of other gems which locate '48ers. Notice Norm and Carolyn Lovejoy are now in Natick, Massachusetts. Norm is now in the ROTC Inter. Group at Northeastern University Boston. Frank Williams's address is now listed as 4601 Wessahican Avenue, Rockville, Maryland—job unknown—how about the word, Frank? Fred Chanatry is now with the 41st ADS at Pease AFB, New Hampshire. Arnold Braswell is with the 49th Ftr. Wing in France (APO 87 New York). I notice Rhon and Janie Morgan are now in Honolulu, Hawaii. Guess Rhon is putting out the Air Force poop at the University of Hawaii. Don and Mae Kiper now have the welcome mat at Route #3, Clinton, Maryland. My latest information is that Don is still with ARDC. Bill Travis has now left the Aberdeen Proving Ground and is stationed at the Ord. Ammo. Comd., Joliet, Illinois. I believe Jim Hooker is now living at 56 Standish Road., Little Silver, New Jersey with station at Fort Monmouth. Correct me if that's wrong, Jim! Bill and Maria Smith call 856 East Patton Avenue, Montgomery, Alabama, home until June. As reported earlier Bill is attending the Air Force Staff and Command School. Walt Plummer reports a busy life in Germany and a return to the good old USA next summer. Jim Richardson notes that his address will be 712 Mississippi Avenue., Bogalusa, Louisiana, after the first of the year. Also a note from Warren Graves reports his present address as 1308 Northridge Drive, Austin, Texas. He is attending Texas University as an advanced management student and will stay put until June 1960. Stan Thevenet is at the Watertown Air Force Station, Watertown, New York, with the visitors sign at 1029 Boyd Street in Watertown. Lake Churchill reports that career management caught him and he is now in Germany. His address is 5th Msl. Bn., 1st Artillery, APO 332, US. Forces. Curley Mounger and Jan are now at 1402 Robert Drive, Jackson, Mississippi. All prospective travelers along the southern route take note!

Next I find a letter from Arnie Sargeant reporting on the Sargeant household in Dalat, Vietnam. Arnie and Kitten mentioned that Jack Miller was back in the States (where?); Al Cerow was advisor to the QM warehouse in Saigon; and Bob Cushing was advisor to a regiment of the 4th Test Division in Bien Hoa. Two letters from Bud Wagoner report the new home as Fort Sill. Jane and kiddies survived Taiwan and are in excellent spirits. Sid Berry noted a busy visit to the States in September but saw no classmates. He is still holding forth in the G-3 Section of 4th Armd. Division. Speaking of Vietnam, Jody Cushing confirmed the information I passed on above and added that the Millers now have a baby girl born in Saigon. An announcement from the Miller household reports her name as Susan Ailene, born on 17 October. Jay Brill sent the latest list of all '48ers in the Washington area. The only new arrivals I note are Marjorie and Art Bar-

ondes (already reported), Pilar and Andy Witko at 3514 Taylor St., Chevy Chase, and Ilsa and Frank Williams whose address I've already reported.

Speaking of Washington and crew, I just dug out Mary Ella Waggeners newsy letter from my very disorderly file and saw that Jack, while on a visit to Los Angeles, saw the Scotts and Crouches—both families very well. Jack also made the Rice-Army game and saw the crew assembled for the game. Mary Ella also reported a new baby girl (no name?) for Benny and Barbara Jacobellis on 1 October.

I also received a note from Alice Cockerham, reporting that Sam is still holding forth at Fort Rucker as deputy commander of the test agency for army aircraft. The Cockerham clan (two kiddies) expects to move next summer to the Canadian Staff College or to Leavenworth. Received an announcement of Al Whitleys marriage to Miss Mildred Bastock on 11 October in Washington. Congratulations are in order and a special welcome for Millie.

In addition to those noted, I have two other arrivals to report. CC and Pat Elebash became the proud parents on 23 October of Patricia Ann and Willie and Casey Burns added Miss Michelle Marie to the family on 18 September.

Just back from the great victory over Navy and how sweet it was! The class did its part as usual and came up with a pretty good turnout. From West Point I saw Hank Perry (couldn't miss him—right in front of us), Ken Olsen, Tom Tyree, and Lynn and Claron Robertson. Also tried to track down other '48ers in attendance, successfully I hope. Those I saw included: Art and Marjorie Baronides, Russ Ball, Hayden and June Bayer, J.B. Hughes, Don and Lettie Starry, Jim and Ann Hooker, J.J. Buckley, Joe and Sandra Herbets, Buck and Sally Borg, Bill Lynch, Jim and Gen Jones, Paul Weaver, Rich Cooper, John and Betty Sternburg, Jim and Bev Hall, Bob and Jane Taylor, Bob and Peggy Van Arsdall, Al and Millie Whitley, and Lyle and Helen Walter. After the game everyone scattered to the four winds so I undoubtedly missed somebody. Failure to get around during the game was excusable; everyone was too cold to move!

Hank Perry asked me to remind everyone that 10 Year Books have been mailed to those who have paid the final installment of \$3. If yours hasn't arrived, better start checking to see if you sent your \$3 in! If not, payments are due (Ten Year Book, 1948—Box 148).

On behalf of the class, I would like to congratulate the staff of "Who's That" for a wonderful memento to 1948's march through 10 years. In particular, Hank Perry deserves our special thanks as the book's organizer and chief contributor.

—Johnny Egbert

Department of Mechanics
West Point, New York

1949

Along with the rest of the country, we 49'ers here at West Point have been delighted with the great Army football team this fall. We are further happy to report that the weekly struggles at Michie

Stadium and elsewhere attracted many classmates and wives (and thus the bulk of the news for this issue).

The Penn State game here brought perhaps the best turn-out. Jim Lampros was up; he is now at McGuire Air Force Base at the Army Traffic Coordination Center. John Vandervoort was down from Harvard where he is studying economics in preparation for a tour at the Air Force Academy. Also here were Tom and Bruna Coughlin, Pete and Jane Palmer, and Tom and Fay Burt. The Coughlins are now in New York City where Tom is on duty with a reserve unit. The Burts were on their way to Fort Bragg. Jean Carr joined the crowd; John couldn't make it since he is now in Korea. After the game, the Fullertons arranged a fine party which was enjoyed by the local contingent and many of the visitors.

Ray and Nan Klemmer, home from Germany, turned up at the Villanova game. Ray is now a civilian and plans to settle in New York City. Also here were Jim Scholtz (looking hale and hearty) and Huck Long. Huck, now on the staff at the Armored School, was here several days. He reported that the group at Fort Knox now includes the Lichows, the Lehnars, the Magnottis, and the Hoffmasters.

Matt Lampell and wife were down for several games; they are now living in Poughkeepsie where Matt is in the insurance business. Freddie Birch made the Colgate game and Andy Lay showed up at the Villanova affair. Both sent their best to all.

George Sylvester has acted as a roving reporter twice during this period. George and Elaine, with Goble and Barbara Bryant, flew out to the Notre Dame game in one of the West Point Flying Club's Navions. Aside from enjoying a memorable victory (14-2 if you don't recall), they saw the following ("with spouses where appropriate" to quote George): Art Gerometta, Joe Steffy, Tom Byrd, Marty Appelbaum, George Hoffmaster, Bill Ross, Jack Ford, Gerry Van Westenbrugge, Joe St. Clair, Chuck Wason, Bill Gustafson, Jack Fatum, Jim Hendricks, Dave Krimendahl, Bob Dalrymple, Fred Maughmer, Pete Petranck, Charles Anderson, and Adrian Arganbright. After the game, the Sylvesters and the Bryants were the guests of Art and Nancy Gerometta in Gary. Art and his brother Bob are now running the Gerometta Construction Company there; he and Nancy have a beautiful home in Ogdun Dunes overlooking Lake Michigan.

George was also able to get to the Rice game via T-33. At Houston to cheer Army on to their last-minute victory were Perry Hunicutt and wife, Bill and Agnes Trieschmann, Jack and Gloria Hammack, Bobby Jack and Harriet Stuart, "Red Dog" Keffer, Bob and Connie Hansen, Pat Vollmer and wife, Chuck Olentine, Emil Nakfoor, Milt Kramer, Bill Marslander, and Pete Petranck (he does get around).

The Navy game saw the following in attendance: Joe Steffy, Zeke Yacker, Mike McNamee (on TDY from Germany), John Mione, Bill Luebbert, Lou Benzing, Bill Lake, Freddie Birch, Bill Bumpus, Frank Clarke, Art Driscoll, Ralph Dougherty, Ward Goessling, Jack Cronin, Bob Leisy, Virg Millett, Bob Rose, Ralph Raabe, Hugh Mitchell, John Poulson, Chuck Reed, John Sutton, Bill Shiel, Ed

Wilford, and Stemple (his wife Ann was in the hospital with son Donald Kent, born November 24th). As always, there were many wives joining the festivities including Trudy Surut who is living in Virginia while Lee is in Korea. After a very cold but highly satisfying afternoon, many 49'ers gathered at the Philadelphia QM Depot to celebrate the Army triumph.

Random intelligence from various sources yields the following information. Ted Swett sends a clipping which announces the marriage of the former Miss Eileen Bondi to Captain Robert Braun, USAF, on 26 October in Los Angeles. Bob has a master's degree from MIT and is now working for the Air Force Ballistic Missile Text Division. The class offers its sincere congratulations to the Brauns and wishes them much happiness.

Also in line for congratulations are Jud and Kit Conner. On 6 October, they became the parents of their second son, Jeffrey Judson. Jud, by the way, is finishing up his work for a master's degree in Journalism at the University of Florida. After graduation in February, he expects to be ordered to Vietnam. A utilization tour, Jud? Presently in Vietnam as a member of a MAAG in Saigon is Tom Oberst. Jean is living at 206 S.E. Deer Creek Drive, Leland, Mississippi, while Tom is overseas.

Other new arrivals include a son to Doreen and Al Fagg on 3 November. The young man complements two daughters. Al is now working in Washington, D.C. for IBM. Robert T. Fallon, Jr. put in his appearance in August at the home of Bob and Mary Fallon in Buffalo, New York. Bob is presently on ROTC duty at Canisius College. Finally a card from the Orton Spencers heralds the birth of a son this fall. Congratulations to one and all.

A letter from Joe and Mary Ann Guthrie reveals that they returned in July from a tour in B-57's at Yakota, Japan. Joe is now taking the Test Pilot's course at Edwards Air Force Base in California. Also at Edwards are Harry and Jennet Spillers; Harry is in his third year as an instructor at the school. In the same area, Dan McGurk is now with the Thompson-Ramo-Wooldridge Products Company. His address is P.O. Box 45067, Airport Station, Los Angeles 45.

Bob Swantz, writing from another vacationland, Florida, demands to be included in the membership of the very exclusive I'm-Still-A-Bachelor Club. Bob is now living at 3550 S. Atlantic, Cocoa Beach, Florida (the hometown of Bob Anderson of this year's Rabble), and is a project officer at the Air Force Missile Test Center at Patrick AFB. Others at Patrick are Dod and Cril Brandt, Dave and Marge Parrish, Gil Cheves and wife, and Carl and Ann Arantz, all in the missile testing business. Jack and Bev Finley recently left Patrick for Orlando, Florida. Bob also also mentions that he visited Bud and Bonnie Wynne recently at Eglin AFB. You guessed it; Bud also is in missile testing. With all these 49'ers on the job, our missile program is in pretty competent hands. Thanks for the letter, Bob.

More Air Force news: Bob Pfeiffer is at McClellan AFB near Sacramento, California, flying as a navigator on a WB-50. He, Susan, and their five children have been at McClellan since last March. Bob writes that Bill Terrell is also on the base. Jack and Katie Rust, now living in

Bloomington, Illinois, were recently in Colorado Springs where they saw Tom Bullock, Jack Wogan, John Woodson, Art Banister, Walt Milliken, and Bob Pursley at a party at the Air Force Academy. Bob and Wren Ennis are also at Colorado Springs where Bob is in the Operations and Training Section, Office of the Commandant of Cadets. They hope to lead a large delegation back for our tenth reunion.

Next August, Abbott and Jean Greenleaf continue their own personal unification program. Abbott, an Air Force officer, has been here in the Social Sciences Department for over three years, and has been thoroughly indoctrinated by his many Army classmates. When the Greenleafs leave, they will report to the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island. Wonder what the Marines and the Coast Guard have in mind for Abbott next? Speaking of unification, Bill and Jean Lake just completed a tour at the Naval Academy where Bill was in the Mathematics Department. They are still living at 200 Birch Drive, Severna Park, Maryland while Bill is doing graduate work at Catholic University.

Ralph Puckett is a hard man to keep up with. We thought we had his job assignment straight last summer, but now it seems that he has been made Assistant Commandant of the USMA Prep School at Fort Belvoir. Incidentally, Ralph must be doing quite a fine job; his name has been mentioned admiringly by several of the plebes who were at the school last year. Also in education is Lou Abele. He and his wife Phyllis and their three children are presently at the University of Puerto Rico; Lou is on ROTC duty. He reports his Spanish is rapidly improving.

From Germany comes word from Al and Jane Singletary and their three. Al is in the G-3 Section of VII Corps. He has seen the Spettels who are at the Seventh Army Tank Training Center at Vilseck, Dave Wightman who is a transportation company commander at Boblingen, and Maurice "Monk" Kurtz who is in Stuttgart with the Sub-Area Engineers. From the other side of the world, we hear that Zeke Zimmerman is a weather officer with the 30th Weather Squadron. His address is APO 919, San Francisco. Don Whistler is also in the Far East. He writes from Thailand where he is an advisor to an artillery battalion. Barbara and the children are living in Newburgh until Don returns.

John Chandler writes from Leavenworth that he is now scheduled to go to RPI to study math after he graduates from C&GS next summer. He then hopes to be assigned here at West Point. John further reports that in the last issue we missed a few names of those at Leavenworth; attending this year are Dave Bolte, Clay Buckingham, John Chandler, Bob Erbe, Al Hale, Ted Hervey, Joe Hickey, Russ Lamp, Gene Marder, Tom Moses, Joe Schmalzel, Duane Smith, Murray Williams, and Bob Meyer.

Presently at Fort Benning are Turner and Claire Croonquist; Turner is in the Command and Staff Department of the Infantry School. Joe Gibson, Pat Patterson, Bob and Adele Lynch and Chuck Lee are also at Benning. Pat and Sue Kimball are now in Cincinnati. Pat writes that Dean Teece (VP of the local WP Society) Bill Carroll, Ed Kostyniak, John Ike,

Charlie Bunn, and Fred Johnson are also residing there.

Bob and Gen Stender are now nicely settled on Oakwood Trail in Indianapolis. Bob, now a civilian, is doing research work for Union Carbide. Chris Moran, ex-49, and his wife Noel are living in New Rochelle, New York with their four. Steve White was through here early in October on his way to Cape Cod for a month's vacation.

A note of apology to several of the wives in the class. If you were not identified other than as "wife," please forgive us. Many of our correspondents did not fill us in with complete poop, and unfortunately memory often fails.

In closing, a few remarks about OUR TENTH REUNION next June. Jack Hodes is the housing coordinator and needs the following information from those who plan to attend: (1) whether you have already made arrangements for housing, (2) the inclusive dates of your visit, and (3) the number of persons for whom you will need accommodations. Jack suggests that you leave your children at home if you possibly can; the babysitting situation during June Week is almost impossible. Please put your answers to these questions on a card immediately and send it to Captain Jack Hodes, Department of Tactics, West Point, New York. Incidentally, John Costa, who is setting up the ten-year yearbook, will soon have specific information in the mail to each of you. In the meantime, please be patient, and make sure that the Association of Graduates has your current address. Finally, make every effort to get here. The troops at West Point are doing everything they can to make the reunion a success, but without YOUR presence here next June, the group will be incomplete.

One final comment. Gloom period is coming. To help alleviate the gloom of *Gil Kirby* who will compose the next class column, WRITE him any news you have. Gil's deadline is 1 March, and only your participation can make the column serve its purpose. His address is Captain Gilbert Kirby, Department of MT&G, West Point, New York. If you do write, you will make his job as easy and pleasant as mine has been in helping to keep us all informed about each other's activities.

SEE YOU IN JUNE.

—Bob Rose

Department of English
West Point, New York

1950

This was due yesterday—so let's go! Although the big Rabble had us guessing for the first 28 minutes against the Navy, the outcome was satisfying.

Among the 102,000 frozen witnesses were the following hardy members of '50: Chuck Graham, Frank Borman, Ken Ebner, Laurie Fek, Bill Aman, John Fox, John Cragin, Chuck Ostendorf, Jim Curtis, Tom Sharp, Al Crawford, Bud Mische, Ed Allbaugh, Frank Watson, Jack Pigman, Bob White, Mark Jones, Hank Spielman, Bob Peltz, Pete Mallet, Joe McCrane, Stud Heit, Hunt Passmore, Ed Bell, Creuzigers, Workmans, Oliver, Hubbards, Jack Murphy, Roy Lounsberry, George Rees, John Miller, Bill Sweidel, Phil Samsey, and Joe Buccolo.

Congratulations are long overdue for our five "outstanding" list majors: Bill De Graf, Charlie Eshelman, Al Griebing, Joe Love, and Chuck Hayward. This announcement should have been in the last issue—forgive me men, and great work.

Again we find very few letters from you so that our column will be short. There was a time when I'd receive 20-25 letters per quarter and had no trouble compiling a sizeable report. Now, with only a handful of letters, my product to effort ratio is very low. Being lazy by nature, I appeal to your charitable nature and urge you to send in some news for future articles.

One of our regular contributors wants to remain anonymous this time—I guess we can do that Boyd! He writes that Dick Leavitt is now a spot promotion Major leading a SAC crew in Argentina; Ed Fox and Howie Mitchell are assigned to ROTC at de Paul University Chicago; Frank Duggins is at Kemper Military Academy; Jim Wheaton is on ROTC duty in Lincoln, Nebraska; Jake Allen is a company commander in one of the battle groups in the 1st Division at Fort Riley; Bob Hoisington, ROTC in Indianapolis, Indiana; Philo Lange is also in Indianapolis as a civilian in the insurance business; Bob McBride, as reported previously, is in St. Louis with the Granite City Steel Company; Briggs Jones, Fred Haberman and Bolo Brunson are or were at the University of Michigan doing graduate work.

Press Releases: Advanced degrees awarded by Harvard University to Al Jennings. (MA); John Magee (Business Administration); George Tilson (Public Administration); and Charlie Eshelman (MS). John Wickham was honor graduate at the Infantry School's associate advanced course and is now back at W.P. teaching Social Sciences; Steve Cameron completed the 17 week Army primary flight training at Camp Gary, Texas; Harry Coyle received the commendation ribbon in Korea for meritorious service as assistant advisor to the Construction Division, Office of the Chief of Engineers.

On or shortly after the 5th Reunion Jack Murphy mentioned that some thought had been given to our buying appropriately designed blazers as a memento for our tenth reunion. Since that's less than two years away, the group here at West Point agreed that some detailed investigation should be made. Toward that end, Les Holcomb has come up with this tentative specification: "Wool, charcoal grey, Ivy League standard sport coat sizes. Class crest embroidered in Bullion on black felt to be sewn on left pocket. Buttons to be of flat brass with Academy coat of arms engraved on them" Cost approximately \$20.00. A sample jacket is expected to be available for inspection at West Point sometime this winter. This sounds good and we're sure that the class as a group will be highly in favor of the idea. All the details will be disseminated as they are developed.

Many of you may have seen Walt McSherry on the TV quiz show "21" last summer. He supplemented his Captain's pay by picking up approximately \$40,000 which isn't bad for a month's work. Walt is now on ROTC duty at Trinity College, San Antonio and spends his evenings counting the loot.

A short note from Jim Horsley's mother Joan Leary, Paul and Ellie Triem, and Lou and Rose Genuario (present total 6).

That's it for now—let's hear from you—**HEAR!**

—Lou Genuario

1951

Greetings again from the Highlands. Not so long ago there was a meeting to elect a new temporary class historian as Reb Barber was dragged kicking and screaming to his padded section room. At this meeting, Smith stood there with his mouth open (as usual), so now has the honor.

First to an item of business. We have in our class fund a balance of some \$1000.00 which has to date been held in a checking account. Several practical minded classmates have suggested that it might be well to put it into savings account, savings and loan association, or some place where it might earn a return. Since it belongs to the class, Dan Foldberg is anxious to get your reactions to this suggestion, to include other alternatives. Address your thoughts on this to Dan at Co. "C", 1st Airborne Battle Group, 325th Infantry, 82nd Airborne Division, Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

Speaking of Fort Bragg, a welcome note from Ken Herring, Secretary of the General Staff of XVIII Airborne Corps and Fort Bragg, telling of Dan Foldberg's arrival to command the unit shown in the above address, and John Hemphill's assignment as Assistant G-3 Air for XVIII Airborne Corps. Ken relates that Sandy Weyand has moved from Company Commander to Assistant S-3 of 1st Airborne Battle Group. Thanks for the note, and keep them coming.

We are sorry to have to relate the

death of Donn Chandler in an airplane crash near Beilingen, Germany, on 8 July 1958. Donn crashed in an heroic and successful attempt to keep his crippled plane from crashing into the village of Beilingen. Our sympathies to Dolores and to Scott, age 2. Donn's mother has established a Memorial Book Fund in Donn's name at the USMA library. Any contributions to this fund should be by check payable to Custodian, USMA Memorial Book Fund, and mailed to Librarian, USMA.

As we turn to the Engineer types, we have considerably more news, thanks largely to George Harman who came this fall from Belvoir to take up duties as Superintendent's aide. Bill Vandenberg replaced George at the Nuclear Power Field Office at Belvoir at about the same time Betty presented Bill with their first son, making the score now two girls and a boy for the Vandenberg. Joan LaFleur arrived at the same score for she and Joe with a baby girl early last summer. Joe, true to the Engineer tradition, is holding down a job in the Operations and Training branch of the Nuclear Power Office while studying at night for a PhD at Catholic University. Fran St. Mary, now studying at Wright Patterson, is slated for assignment to Belvoir early in '59.

At Germantown, Maryland where the hubbys are working for the Atomic Energy Commission are Ernie and Libby Peixotto, Larry and Pat Crocker, and George and Phyllis Bicher. George and Phyllis are justly proud of their new boy, which gives them one of each to date. Still with the AEC, but at the New York Operations office are Dick and Pat Harris, and at the Chicago office are John and Wenke Schweitzer. Way out in Idaho one finds Ronnie and Susan Roberge as Ronnie works with the National Reactor Test Station at Idaho Falls. They are proud parents of a boy this June. Not too far, as distance is reckoned in that part of the country, from Ronnie and Susan is old bachelor John Granicher Assistant PMS&T at Oregon State College. When are you giving up, John?

New arrivals to the Corps of Engineers by transfer from other branches are Brandt Tennant and Wally Klein. Brandt and Elke are now at College Station, Texas, where Brandt is working for a Masters in Civil Engineering at Texas A & M. Wally is at Belvoir attending the Engineer Advanced Course. Jack Martin was there for a few weeks last summer with some of his cadets from Auburn, where Jack is Assistant PMS&T.

From civilian land we hear of Larry and Mary Dosh at Lynn, Massachusetts, where Larry works for General Electric; of Joe Fleming studying Law at Columbia University; of Derrick Samuelson practicing law with a firm (whose name would make half a column) in New York; Del Ring living in Bucks County, Pennsylvania working for a pencil company nobody here can spell.

From a look at DA orders, we learn that Ed Lukert is on his way to Georgia Tech for a Masters in Aeronautical Engineering.

Got a most welcome, long, and informative letter from Chuck Wallens, now with Personnel Division of OCSigO in the wheel house. Chuck and Betty have acquired a split level at 4706 Richmar

Dud Fischer, presently at Clarkson for ROTC duty stopped by to see Chuck Graham last weekend. I ran into Karl Weber at the Society of American Military Engineers Dinner at the Waldorf last week. He's with the Eastern Ocean Division in New York now, having recently returned from the north country. Ed Kennedy recently has joined the Infantry Section of the 1st Battle Group at West Point.

Among the quantity of personal news from Malvene Lewis are the following notes: West Point bound next summer are Jim Tormey, Bill Read, Jim Kelly, Burke Lee, and Ray Maladowitz. There will be many others and we'll publish the list by Department next spring. Malvene and Ben had a visit recently from Sam and Tilly Smithers who are now stationed in Turkey. A big contingent of our class will be returning from Europe this year—more about them as the orders are published.

As we mentioned in previous columns, the Supe's desires are that the non-graduate members of the Staff and Faculty here be associated with a particular class while stationed here. Toward that end we have asked the following officers to be associate members of our class group at West Point: Neil and Erschel Downey, Captain, Armor—Math Department—University of Florida 1950; Dale and Nita Hogan, Captain, Infantry—Social Sciences Department—Kansas State 1949; and Andy Karns, Captain, Infantry—Bachelor, Social Sciences—Georgetown 1949.

BABIES: *Girls* to Jere and Lou Sharp, Al and Mary Jennings, John and Jane Fox, Howie and Joan Kessinger, and Jim and Carol Horsley. *Boys* to Bob and



1950 Class Party at Round Pond on 27 September after South Carolina Game. Hosts were Chuck and Alice Graham, Frank and Sue Borman, Sandy and Beth Oliver, George and Carol Patterson, and Art and Barbara Blair. It's too mixed for orderly identification—you do it!

Place in Alexandria, Virginia and have very graciously offered to make it '51 headquarters in the Washington area. Telephone number is FLettwood 4-6561, and the latchstring is always out according to Chuck. Thanks, Chuck and Betty; hope many of us can take you up on your generous invitation. Why don't we at least check in with Chuck when we are in D.C. and help him keep track of our wanderings, so he can pass the news on up here. From Chuck's rundown on Signal Corps assignments we learn that Dog Wainer is studying Meteorology at the University of Utah; Phil Cuny and Don Peifer are also at OCSigO, Phil on the staff of the Automatic Date Processing Systems group and Don as Chief, Signal Finance and Accounts Office. At the Signal Advanced Officers Course at Fort Monmouth are Newt Morgan, Bob Welch, and Norm Jorstad. Bob Welch leaves Catherine and five fine youngsters in Concord, New Hampshire, for what rebel Catherine calls "one more New England winter." We also have a note to the effect that Norm got a commendation ribbon for his service as aide to Major General James H. Phillips, Chief of the Army Security Agency. Frank Vellalla is now studying at the Graduate School of Business Administration at Harvard. Across the seas are Bill Edler at Frankfurt, Germany, with ASA Headquarters Europe and Fred Miller at Fontainebleau, France, with the 298th Signal Company. Fran Sheriff is with the Comptroller Section of the Army Signal Supply Agency at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; while Dick McClure is at Albuquerque, New Mexico, working with the Special Weapons Project. This, thanks to Chuck, accounts for those Signal Corps classmates on active duty (we already mentioned Reb Barber of USMA's math department). Modest old Chuck neglected to mention, but the Harvard public info office did, that he, Don Peifer, and Pete Matthews were awarded MBA degrees from Harvard at the June 1958 commencement. Also getting a degree, but from University of Denver, was Don Zurawski who picked up a Master of Arts this August.

Also reported in the Washington area: Carl Arnold, bachelor civilian representing Orangeburg Pope Company; Dave Abshire, civilian working with Republican National Committee; Elmer the Pendleton still batching it, now as Assistant S-3 of 3rd Infantry Regiment at Fort Myer; Howie Steele commanding a company in the same regiment; and Fran Craig in the office of Assistant Chief of Staff Intelligence.

A note from Fred Irving announces the arrival of his and Alice's third, a boy, on 20 October, for two girls and a boy. This seems to be quite a popular combination this time. Fred has been shuttling back and forth between Belvoir and Greenland with the Army Polar R & D Center. He reports, understandably, that he didn't meet too many classmates in Greenland. Hear from Fred that Hank Otten, who transferred to Engineers when he left here, is at Ohio State studying Civil Engineering.

An Army PIO at Fort Campbell tells us that Dave and Myrtice Carroll are there, where Dave participated in "Exercise White Cloud." Drop us a line on the class at Campbell, Dave.

The shortest note of the season re-

lates that "F. Winner" is a civilian practicing law in Omaha, Nebraska. The grapevine has Bob Anderson out, working in Houston, Texas, for the city government.

Bill Allen and Margie were by on their way to Massachusetts on leave early in the fall. They are at Salina, Kansas, where Bill is busy flying B-47's. From Bill we heard of Rod Gilbertsons with ROTC in Missoula, Montana; Dick Hagrens with same at Ypsilanti, Michigan; Fred Henney with the Air Force Academy at Colorado Springs, and Jerry Bingham in Alberquerque.

Seen at random around the country: Jerry Hendrix on leave in New York, now attending Wright Patterson Air Development Center. Walt Phillips, John Haumerssen, Eddie Peloquin, Bob Lerner, Chuck McLean, and Joe Danforth were all attending University of Michigan when last heard of. Deadline day note from Chuck McLean mentions that Eddie Peloquine and John and Elsie Haumerssen will come to West Point when they finish at Michigan. Seen at Notre Dame game: John Ritchie, Joe Schuman, Bob Howes, D. D. Johnson, and Jerry Ingram, among others. Chuck saw Barney Landry, now living at 898 Sabina Court, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Barney and Juana invite all who come through to stop in. H. Earl Jeans and wife had third child—boy last July. Jim McDonald was due back from Korea this fall. Ed and Joan Willis in Germany, where Ed was on Post Engineer duty. John and Anita Moffat at Rhein Main AFB in Germany. Bucky Harris and Jim Guyer here for South Carolina game. Bucky with Nuclear Reactor Program in New York, Jim is also in the big town with Continental Can Company. Tom Horgan stopped by this fall. He has been working for IBM at Poughkeepsie, is now coming back on active duty, and is welcomed back by all of us. Also seen at Belvoir going to one school or the other: Dave Bills, John Norvell, Guy Jester and Karl Peltz. Roy Herte at Fort Ord; Bob Orlikoff transferred from Armor to Ordnance now at the advanced course at Aberdeen Proving Ground; T. Nance a PMS&T at University of Chattanooga; Bob Lins stopped by West Point in July enroute to Korea. Bob Isaac at Hermosa Beach, California, working for Trane, Inc. "Bud" Bacon going to school at USC this summer, now teaching English at USAF Academy. Lew Casbon teaching at Fort Bliss. Seen here at Homecoming game: Sam Dickins and wife, Sam now at Annapolis; George and Mrs. Scheuerlein, George now with Grumman Aircraft on Long Island; Dave Berstein; and Hal Headlee. Walt Steid here Labor Day weekend from his station at CCNY.

Just in time comes from Al and Jean Esser news of their first, Laura Jean, who apparently already (at age three weeks) has Al very much wrapped up. Congratulations squared.

From same note: Al, John Cousins, and John Moffat are all at Rhein Maine AFB with 7th Engineer Brigade. Bob Pazderka, in the same outfit, stationed at Karlsruhe. Chuck Ewing recently departed from Rhein to 4th Armored Division at Hanau where he commands an Armored Engineer Company. Guy Jester at Frankfurt with Northern Area Command Engineer Section. Ed Willis a Post Engineer at Aschaffenburg, and Dick Wells serving with a bunch of initials at

Worms where Phil Reed is with an Infantry unit. Al Frick, Dave Carter, and Ray Toole attending combined Ordnance-Engineer school at Murnau, fifteen minutes from Garmisch—rough duty, we guess. Joe Smith, stationed in Berlin, has been through Rhein some, as has Elmer Pendleton. Al and crew at Rhein extend blanket invitation to passers through to exercise elbows.

Thanks to *your* efforts, we have a respectable column this time. Don't give up now; rather let's make next time's twice this long. Those of you NOT mentioned here: let us know where you are, what you are doing, and what is the family now. If you think it is painful to write me one letter, try one of these on for size!

Next issue I will try to give a rundown on those of us here at The Rock. This issue has been too heavy on the assignment side, too light on the family news side. That is because I don't know the family news. Suggestion: why not let each post, school, university, etc. group of classmates designate one individual to gather whatever news there may be and forward it to me. Deadline for next issue is March 1st.

WRITE, WRITE, WRITE.

—Gorman Smith

Department of Social Sciences
West Point, New York

1952

I hope you all had a very happy holiday season. With all the added money from Captain's bars, I'm sure most of us are at least less destitute than last year. I'm sure you know the entire class has now made Captain (to the best of my knowledge). As Steve Nichols wrote, we have now joined the Great Captains after Napoleon.

Time and travel seem to go together. Some classmates and their locations are: Owen Holleran at Fort Monroe with Speed Hulley, Luddie Harrison at Fort Dix with Dick Stainier, Ken and Nancy Roper at Aviation School, Fort Rucker with P. B. Malone, Jack Gilkey at Robinson Barracks in Stuttgart, Ed Wuthrich is with USA Construction Agency for France in Paris.

Lou Davis has done a fine obituary for Dick Shea and it should be in this issue of ASSEMBLY. Lou and Jane are now at 408 A, Wakefield Drive in Charlotte, North Carolina. Steve Nichols is the man who deserves the credit for Max Howard's obituary, also in this issue.

Skip Wensyel got his M. Litt degree while he was in Pittsburgh from University of Pittsburgh and is now at Benning.

Mark Oliphant is now up in Portland, Oregon, flying F-102's, Swede Berry is back at Tyndall in Florida, also flying Century Series.

Ruth and Joe DeAngelis stopped by the Point to see the Browns and other classmates. Their children now number 3 girls—Cheryl, Sheila, and Karen, and the family is at University of Virginia in Charlottesville.

Ralph and Carol Cline have a second child, Jenny Lynn as of 24 September. Fred and Betsy Stevens are with 36th AAA Bn. in Chestertown, Maryland.

I regret to announce that Joe Hannan and George Bowman have resigned. Best of luck in civilian life to them both. Birt

and Rita Kidwell at Fort Knox announced the birth of Francis Edward on 10 September. The T. R. Hills gave us Robert L. on 22 August, their first, in Enterprise, Alabama.

Marsden Earle is engaged to Alexandra Boyd (Betsy Stevens' sister) a debutante from Cambridge. A December wedding is planned. Don and Marilyn Ross have moved to 7229 Canterbury, Prairie Village, Kansas, where they will have more room for their daughter Roxanne (April '57). Nearby are Jim and Mary Spence and Graham and Addie Humble also with Sheffield Steel.

Glemmon Kingsley dropped by in September and told me Jerry Carey is now Aide to Air Attaché in Tokyo. Also seen at football games were Hand, Wells, Lasher, and Pace. Bill Raiford and Jim Spence dropped by in September for a cup of coffee; they are both with IBM.

Bill Snyder and Ernie Condina wrote in from Benning. The lowdown on the Infantry is: at Benning, Erickson and Dunn are in Weapons Department, Juvenal in Ranger Department, Ernie in Ground Mobility, Bart in PIO, Campbell in Tactics, Mauer with 2d Division Artillery, and in the Advanced Course are Tow, Taylor, Willy Ross, Wensyel, Thieme, Garner, Wasiak, Corbridge, Walters. Lichtenwalter, Lowder, Yarbrough, Cottey, Buckley, Moran, Nixon, Quinn, MacGarrigle, Perritt, Holden, Pelton, Wetzell, Lane, and Barkley. Jaggers is with Army Air in 2d Division. Jack Foley (CE) is in Schweinfurt, Germany with Lee Ann and new daughter Mari-
anne.

One of my news reporters gave me a complete list of '52 in graduate school. at University of Arizona are Eachus, Pafford, Pendleton; at Columbia are Coffman and Stubblebine; at Cornell, Comstock; at Georgia Tech are Holmes, Mickel, Russell, Toepel, George Dietz, and J. D. Smith; Gibney is at Georgetown; Obach at Harvard; Scott at University of Illinois; Dowler and Morgan at MIT; Dick Moore at University of Michigan; Hansard at University of Paris; at Purdue are Leggett, Aker, and Thomas; Meyer at Rensselaer; Leach at USC; E. R. Thompson at Syracuse; at Texas A&M are Earnest and Knutson; and at University of Virginia are DeAngelis, Deverill, Sykes, Walker, Broadbent, Lehan, and Richards.

Classmates, one more appeal. Over a year ago the class voted to augment the class fund with a \$3.00 per man contribution. If you have not sent yours, please mail a check for \$3.00 payable to Class Fund, Class 1952, USMA, to Dave Lyon, Department Electric Engineer, and pass the word on to the rest of our classmates. Thanks.

How about that Navy Game? The Corps has not. They have only improved. With over 30 of the '52ers here they will continue to improve. Till next time—write—

—Dave Lyon

1953

Election of Class Officers was held at West Point on September 27, as prescribed by our Class Constitution. As I mentioned in the last article, the Constitution provides for the election of Class Officers, beginning this year and every

year thereafter, with the officers being elected from the group stationed at West Point. We now have sixteen classmates stationed at West Point and from among them, the following officers were elected:

Class Officers for 1959

President: Bob Barton
Vice President: Ken Heitzke
Secretary: Jim Stuart
Treasurer: Spike Flertzheim
Historian: Si Nerone
Athletic Representative: Lou Friedersdorff

Chairman of General Entertainment Committee: Bill Miotke

Since the Constitution further provides that the ASSEMBLY article is to be written by the Class Historian, this will be the last article which I will write and after this issue, the job will be turned over to Si Nerone. I would like to say



Pete Grum
Younger generation at five year reunion

that it has been a wonderful experience for the last five years assisting you in some small way to keep in touch with one another. I want to thank all of the members of the Class and their wives who supported this column through your cards and letters, and I urge you to continue supporting it by writing to Si and the other Historians in the years to come. Without your cooperation, an article of this type has little meaning. In the future, address all correspondence concerning news for ASSEMBLY to: Lieutenant F. A. Nerone, Department of Social Sciences, USMA, West Point, New York.

Bob Barton wrote to give me the news on the election of Class Officers. He said that the group at the Point are hard at work and that plans were made for the first "Homecoming" football game which was played against Virginia. A room was being reserved in the Officers' Club for a Class get-together for all those who attended the game. In addition to the Class Officers, the following '53ers are

stationed at the Point. Curt Brewer, Ken Dawson, George Egbert, Herb Friesen, Al Hayes, Bill Hilley, Max Noah, Bob Segal, and Dereck Van Wyk.

The Jeffersons attended the Notre Dame which was played at South Bend, Indiana on October 11, and it was well worth the trip. The Class had quite a delegation present. After the game a majority of us adjourned to the Hoffmann Hotel in South Bend for a ball session. Those present were: the Jack Johns (civilian with Maytag Company at Newton, Iowa), Chuck and Tommy Lavender (at AFB in Alabama), Vic and Suzanne Luby (at University of Michigan), Dick and Judy Cordill (Civilian with Bendix Aircraft Company at South Bend), Fred Reynolds (at University of Illinois), Tom and Ruth Brain (at Purdue), Keith and Jo Ellen Born (in high school ROTC program in Chicago), Mel and Marion Laundry (civilian with U.S. Gypsum Company in Chicago), Graham Vernon, Ray Conder and Emily and I. Others at the game who were unable to make our hotel rendezvous were: Frank and Joan Mleko (civilian with IBM in Chicago), the Jack Halls (civilians in Chicago), Ray and Sandy Eineigl (at Northwestern University), and Mort and Sarell Saffer (civilian with steam shovel manufacturers in Richmond, Indiana). Afterwards, the Eineigls, Brains, Borns and Jeffersons got together for an Italian dinner at a terrific local restaurant. Dick and Judy Cordill: Sorry we did not make it to your house. As it was we arrived back in Jackson at three in the morning.

Nan Smith wrote from Monterey, California where she, "Red Dog" Smith and the three little ones are stationed for the next year. Red Dog is studying Arabic at the Language School, and for six hours a day in class and three more hours a day at home he does nothing but work on Arabic. When they finish next July, he is scheduled to attend the American University at Bierut, Lebanon for two more years of study. At this rate, they will probably have to re-teach "Red Dog" English when he is finished! Nan said that Rob Roy McGregor is also at Monterey attending the Naval Post Graduate school. The Smiths were in Huntsville, Alabama where they saw quite a bit of Bob Boxell. The Smiths would like to have the Renners and Friedersdorffs drop them a line at: 220 Hennessy Street, B.V.P., Fort Ord, California.

Baby Corner

1. To Jim and Nancy Sibley, a boy, Charles Patrick, (8-29-58, Fort Belvoir, Virginia).
2. To Rich and Anne Leonard, a girl, Mary Lou (9-16-58, Livermore, California).
3. To the David Rices a boy, David Kemper, Jr. (9-28-58).
4. To Lou and Joyce Friedersdorff, a girl, Ann Lindahl, (10-19-58, West Point, New York).

Tom McGregor dropped a line from the beach at Nassau, Bahamas Islands where he and Tardy were vacationing in September. The McGregors are still at Fort McPherson, Georgia where Tom is an aide. The McGregors had a sad experience last May when they lost their

fourth child and only girl, Lucille Gerard, five days after birth.

Ralph Rich's mother was kind enough to send me news of Ralph's whereabouts. Ralph is the first member of our Class to enroll at Test Pilot School at Edwards AFB, California. He is scheduled to graduate in June, 1959 and then the class will be taken on a flight to Europe. Ralph has run into Al Mathiason who is an aide at March AFB and often sees Chuck and Ann Doryland also at March AFB. He has also seen Boots Boothby and Bill Hosmer who are F-100 instructors at Nellis AFB. Ralph is still a bachelor to his mother's regret.

Now, about the picture. One of the strongest rooters for the Class of 1953 at our Five Year Reunion was none other than Pete Grum, son of Al and Jane Grum. Pete insisted on being closely identified with the Class by wearing the '53 badge and Army socks at all meal formations. Pete's spirits were never dampened by the fact that he was confined a good portion of the time in his "papoose" chair as pictured. In fact, this picture was snapped after Pete had just finished leading the group in The Long Corps!

We heard from Bob and Marilyn Karns the other day. They have made the move from Denver to Colorado Springs with the Air Force Academy. Bob is still in the Physical Education Department but is scheduled to attend the Squadron Officers School in the April class which will mean another move for the Karns'.

Now for some short tid-bits: Bob Rogers was married to Alice Scott, November 22, in Washington, D.C. Receiving Masters degrees from Princeton University last summer were—Si Nerone, Sparky Jones, John Maher and Early Rush. Receiving Masters degrees at Harvard University last summer were—Paul Suplizio, Kemp Dozier and John Haskell. John Englehart received a masters degree from the University of Denver. Larry Davis completed a 19-week air tactics course at Fort Rucker, Alabama. Jack Merrigan has his jump wings after completing the airborne course at Fort Benning. Gerry Corprew completed the jumpmaster's course at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. John Stoneburner and Jim Bleecker are in Germany. Doug Kimball and Jack Neuberger completed the Advanced Officers Course at Fort Benning, Georgia. It is rumored that Greg Vigilar was married in the Philippines Islands.

Well, that just about sums up the news for now. Lucy Geer Looks as if we will have to forget about the mugs. Seems that you and the Jeffersons are the only ones interested. Remember—from now on address all news items for this article to: Lieutenant F. A. Nerone, Department of Social Sciences, USMA, West Point, New York. Goodbye and best of luck to all of you!

—Bill Jefferson

1954

Greetings to all interested in the Class of '54.

Plans for our fifth reunion are now in high gear. Our two representatives at West Point—Dick Benfer (in the Electricity Department) and Fred Bolling (Com-

mandant's Aide)—are a two-man Reunion Committee. They have planned a full schedule of activities, including a cocktail party and buffet on Saturday of June Week, a picnic on Sunday, and a dinner-dance on Monday.

The Reunion Committee mailed an initial letter and questionnaire to the class in December; they plan to follow it up with a final letter in early '59. Accommodations are at a premium, and you are urged to make reservations early. If you have not received the letters about the reunion, write to our committee-men at West Point.

The Class Investment Fund is now in force. Bill Schulz reports that the following letter of intent was signed by the required class officers:

"In May 1958 the class was notified through the regular Alumni Journal (ASSEMBLY) that the Class Fund would be transferred to a common stock investment account with the firm of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith. Investment decisions will be recommended by the Partner-in-Charge of the Foreign Department of this firm. The Class President is responsible for executing investment decisions recommended by the firm. These decisions are in force when countersigned by the Class Treasurer.

"The class was asked to register disapproval of the above plan by writing to the Class Correspondent. If no objections were received by July 1, 1958, the class funds were to be transferred by the Treasurer to Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith. There being no objections, the funds in the amount of \$3980.65 were duly transferred, and the Class of 1954 Investment Fund under the Account No. 165-07009 is now in force."

The status of the Class Investment Fund will be reported regularly in these columns.

Babies: Mary Jane to Peggy and Jerry Van Valkenburg in Germany, September 21; a girl to Betty and Dick Ziegler in Japan, October 1; Richard Paul to Joan and Ken Brant at Lafayette, Indiana, October 2; Carolyn Rhodes to Lynsey and Bill Klein, October 10; Pauline Adele to Cay and Dick Kavanaugh at Fort Benning, October 20; Twins—Kathleen Marie and Deborah Ann—to Joan and Len Reed at Fort Lewis, Washington, October 29; Virginia Loraine to Virginia and Len Griggs at Orlando, Florida, November 6; and Virginia Nell to Virginia and Jim Plunkett, November 30.

Alaska: Charlie and Natalie Andreas are isolated at the U.S. Port of Whittier (APO 987, Seattle). Charlie is CO of the only company there. This assignment cut their Alaska tour short, and they are looking forward to returning to the States at the end of '58. And Natalie explains why: "I wish that everybody we hear complaining about army posts could see this place. We only have two main buildings—one a 14-story apartment building; the other houses the PX, commissary, theater, club, TV station, headquarters, etc. We can't have a car—the only way in or out is by train (which runs four times a week) or ship. The post is the size of two city blocks, with mountains on one side and the bay on the other. We never lack excitement—there's plenty to do if you like to fish and hunt." Natalie says that they

would like to get in touch with the Jim Henrys and Bob Bullocks.

Sam and Gwen Walker are at Fort Greeley, Alaska. Bill and Etta Mae Hanon are at Fairbanks. At Fort Richardson are Jim and Joan Sloan in 37th Field Artillery; and Lowell and Mary Ellen Thorson and three daughters in 23rd Infantry.

Germany: Peggy Van Valkenburg held the fort in Germany while Jerry took a short trip to Lebanon. They expect to move to Fort Bragg in early '59, along with their three children born in Germany.

Bill Hauser is busy patrolling the Czech border with Howitzer Co, 3d Bn, 2d Armd Cavalry (APO 114, New York). Bob Cottle is in Baumholder with C Btry, 78th Artillery (APO 751). Fletch Ware is with Headquarters Co, 2d BC, 8th Infantry (APO 185). John Woodyard is with Headquarters Co, 1st BC, 5th Infantry (APO 185). And Sterling Darling is executive officer of Troop A, 8th Cavalry, in Mannheim.

France: The Larry Willners are living at 2 Rue de Grande Bretagne, Fontainebleau. Larry says they are just "40 minutes from the Eiffel Tower. Classmates coming through Paris are always welcome, the latch string being out at all odd hours."

Morocco: The 324th Fighter Interceptor Squadron moved in June from Westover AFB to Morocco (APO 117). With it moved several classmates who were charter members of the squadron since its formation in January '56. They include: Ronnie and Georgia Johnson and son; Bob and Helen Chapman; Bill and Audrey Emley; Tom Wachowski; and Jay and Pat Edwards with son and new daughter."

Japan: Three '54's are in Japan. Charlie Orr is aide to the G-4 of US Army Japan. Earnie Marvin and Dick Ziegler are with S-3 Troops Bn, USAGD-J, (APO 343, San Francisco). Marvin expects to return to guided missile school in March. Ziegler is "Bn S-3 of U.S. Army General Depot Japan. We operate exactly like an Infantry Bn except that we train only twice a week and the remainder of the time our troops work as supervisors over Japanese laborers within the Depot area. We handle Engineer, Chemical, Medical, Quartermaster, and Ordnance supplies and equipment."

Hawaii: With 35th Infantry (APO 25, San Francisco) are Ed and Betty Knoff, Dave and Midge Holtam, Joe and Molly Ganahl, Audrey and Barbara Short, Marty and Pauline LaChance, Dick and Diana Hobbs, Don and Marie Panzer, Chet and Monica Piolunek, Dick and Demi Weaver, and Bachelor Art Lykke. Dick Hobbs left Hawaii for four weeks recently to attend a British Jungle School in Malaya.

Puerto Rico: Jim Williams bucked the tourist traffic and went home to Ho-Ho-Kus, New Jersey, for the holidays. Jim advises that "if any of the class wants a wonderful vacation during the off-season, from April through October, drop me a line. I can arrange a fine tour of Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands at a moderate cost." Jim's address is Box 4303, San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Air Force: At Reese AFB in Lubbock, Texas, are John and Phyllis Lawson, Jim and Beverly Zerkel, and Bob and Betty Bullington. Lawson and Bullington are academic instructors; Zerkel is officer in charge of the B-25 standardization board.

Bullington will go to Wright-Patterson AFB in February to work for a degree in engineering administration.

Hal and Cynthia Howes and Len and Virginia Griggs are in Orlando, Florida, at McCoy AFB (formerly Pinecastle). Hal is flying B-47's and training personnel to use the GAM-63 air-to-surface missile. Hal's crew was written up in the July "Popular Science." Len Griggs organized an NCO Academy and served as its first commandant. He then returned to crew duty with the standardization section to get minimum 1000 hours, at which time he was checked out. This makes Len the second youngest aircraft commander in SAC and the first bomber AC in '54. The Griggs family will be going to Wright-Patterson in February for an 18-month assignment, then to college for a degree in aeronautical engineering.

Bob and Bee Fromm are with 3415th Tech Training Group at Lowry AFB, Colorado, in the guided missile maintenance officer's course. At the Air Force Academy, Bill Frier is teaching Spanish and Rox Shain is in the Physical Education Department.

Howard Hunter and Bill Nickerson are still at Griffis AFB, Rome, New York. Stan and Betsy Beck are at Loring AFB, Maine. Lief Erickson is aircraft commander of a KC-97 at Lincoln AFB, Nebraska. John Hall is maintenance officer and flying the F-86 at Davis Monthan AFB, Arizona. Ed Aguanno is at Olathe Naval Air Station, Kansas.

Stateside: Bill Haskell is with Headquarters, 3d Armd Cavalry Regiment at Fort Meade, Maryland. Bill spent last summer in command of a company containing 232 cooks and KP's supporting reserve and ROTC training at Fort Meade. Bill expects to go to Fort Knox for the advanced course next August.

Len and Joan Reed are at Fort Lewis, Washington, with new twin girls; he's S-3 of 35th Artillery. Bob Badger is with 3rd Msl Bn, 562d Artillery, Upper Marlboro, Maryland. Dick Diller is at Army Aviation Center, Fort Rucker, Alabama.

Back-to-School: At Iowa State College are Mel Remus, Chuck Leiser, Jack Sulik, Bob Tawes, Chuck Wood, Bob Hilt, Nick Barnes, and Clark Benn. Benny says they "all have classes together, and the ribbing and competition is like old times."

Eight of the class are at Purdue. Don Newnham and Fred Galloway are studying electrical engineering, then going to West Point as instructors. Taking a two-year Ordnance program for a graduate degree in engineering sciences are Pete Johnson, Bob Goodwin, Ken Brant and Dick Tyler in the class of '60; and Bill Allen and Ed Judd in class of '59. The Brants write that they would like to know the address of the Doug Stewarts; contact the Brants at 302 W. Stadium Avenue W. Lafayette, Indiana.

Civilians: Bob and Rachel Egelston are still in Philadelphia where he is taking his second year at the Wharton School of University of Pennsylvania. Bob won a fellowship this year. Among other courses, he's taking business cycle forecasting, banking administration, portfolio management, more accounting, statistics, etc., plus writing a thesis.

Tom Flaherty is working for Bell Telephone Labs in New York City and going to N.Y.U. to get a degree in electrical

engineering (June '59). Tom and Kathy have three sons and have just bought a home at 207 Perrine Avenue, Route 24, New Brunswick, New Jersey.

The class extends sincere sympathies to Jim Randall, whose wife Phyllis died last May. Jim, now a civilian and working for Boeing, recently underwent an operation for a ruptured spinal disk. Jim lives at 3945 S. 242nd Street, Kent, Washington.

Bob Mischak had a very good season playing pro football for the New York Giants. He was first-string offensive guard, sometimes end.

Paul Reistrup and Mary Winn Caffey were married October 11 at Fort Myer, Virginia; Paul works for the B&O Railroad. Jim Fraher is with Martin Aircraft in Baltimore. Paul Carneau is with Esso in New Hampshire. Jess Moore is living at 4 Edge Hill Road, Cottam Hill, Wappingers Falls, New York. Leroy Lunn resigned from the Air Force in October. Bill Carroll is also a civilian now.

Let us hear from you before March 1st. Same address—James G. Plunkett, Tompkins Avenue, Upper Nyack, New York.

Best regards to all.

—Jim

1955

For lo, the days are hastening on . . . in recognition of which I have written the Secretary of the Association of Graduates with regard to plans for a Five Year Reunion for our class. The questions I asked, and answers given me by Colonel Wilson, the Secretary, were essentially as follows.

Q: Is June Week the best time to hold a class reunion?

A: All reunions to date have been held during June Week. However, this year, USMA held its first Homecoming. It was most successful. Strictly on their own, two classes have suggested that their next reunions be held at Homecoming rather than June Week. I suggest serious consideration of that idea, especially for the junior reunion class. Facilities are and will be available during June Week, but as you recall, it is pretty frantic for everyone.

Q: What accommodations would be available for us for a reunion?

A: In June Week, space for alumni is made available in North Barracks. But the wives always present a problem. For Homecoming, there is no space in barracks; however, the Hotel is reserved for alumni on a first come, first served basis. With this much advance notice, we could reserve about fifty rooms from Friday to Sunday.

Q: What about space for banquets, business meetings and so forth?

A: Space for your parties and meetings are available. The West Point Army Mess caters the social gatherings but the reservations and locations are made by this office. Depending upon the number of returnees, we can set up one of several rooms for your meetings.

Q: Would photographers be available to take pictures at the reunion?

A: Photographers are no problem. Signal Corps and White Studio will cover anything.

Q: The idea has been suggested by sev-

eral in our class of erecting some sort of plaque or monument to our deceased classmates. Do you have any recommendations on this, and could the presentation be made during our Five Year Reunion?

A: Most classes do have some kind of memorialization program. The erection, location, and selection of plaques is a function of the Museum Board. If you follow up on that suggestion, you should contact Mr. Todd, who is Secretary of that Board. However, I have an alternate suggestion. Cullum Hall is full and other appropriate locations are hard to find. It is entirely probable that within the next few years the Association of Graduates will build a Graduate Memorial Building. That building will need all kinds of furniture and fixings. Why not establish a class memorial fund, and when the time comes you could make an appropriate donation toward a room or set of furniture or equipment. A small plaque or other identification would indicate its source and purpose. A memorial plaque is not only a dead item, but it must be amended each time there is a change. A memorial gift is useful and does not have to be changed.

Colonel Wilson then offered his assistance in future planning, and recommended that as the time of the reunion approaches, a local committee be designated to handle the arrangements. He pointed out that by 1960, some of our class will be on duty at the Academy.

From the above information, you can see that we, as a class, have a few decisions to make. First of all, do we want our reunion June Week, Homecoming (autumn 1960), or some other time? Secondly, do we want to erect a memorial plaque, start a memorial fund to be used for the purpose suggested above in a Graduate Memorial Building, or are there other suggestions?

I recommend that at this time we follow this course of action: *Talk the whole reunion idea over with all the classmates with whom you can get in touch. Then, send me your decisions on the above two questions. Include the names of all endorsing parties to enable me to tally up the results. Also, indicate whether at this time you plan to attend such a reunion, if held at the time you suggest.*

I will announce the results of this poll in the summer issue, deadline 1 June 1959. On or before that time, I will make tentative reservations at the Hotel Thayer for fifty rooms, Friday to Sunday, for the period indicated. Specific confirmed reservations can therefore be made as we get closer to the actual reunion date. Give me an idea of what size room you would need, so I can make the reservations with some degree of accuracy; but remember, I will not be making individual reservations at this time.

As far as a memorialization program goes, I will announce the general consensus in the summer issue; but I do not believe any definite action need be taken on this prior to the business meeting which will take place at the reunion.

As soon as any of you get orders assigning you to West Point (presumably many of you will know a year in advance, in order to get graduate degrees) let me know, that we may utilize your talents and location to form our local arrangements committee.

For general information, I now have a copy of the ASSEMBLY mailing list, thus a mailing address for nearly everyone in the class. In many cases it is not the current duty location of the individual concerned; therefore, I cannot inform you of classmates' locations on the basis of the list. But it might prove useful if we need to send out questionnaires or information to the class as the time for the reunion approaches.

Fortunately, I have heard directly from many of you since the last issue . . . or from your wives, to whom the secretarial burden seems to have been delegated in most instances. From Fort Sill, Anne Ralls and Jane Zaborowski gathered the news. Stationed there for the FABOC course are: Chuck and Martha Steinman, and their two children, Chuckie and Sherry, with a third due in April; Paul and Bobbie Parks, and Charron and Chuck; Ed and Jane Zaborowski, and Edward and Michael; Al and Dottie Spaulding and Stevie, with a second due in December; Rawleigh and Anne Ralls, and daughters Deven and Liz; John and Marilyn Miller, and Melanie and Melinda; Joe and Maree Skaff and Joe Jr.; Rod and Elaine Waterstrat, and Katy; Bruce and Elaine MacDonald, and Mike; Jay and Mona McCormack; John and Marge Pearson; and stalwart Mike Malooley.

Mary Lucia Barras sends news of some of the Air Force classmates. At the time Foster AFB closed, in July, Greg and Mary Lucia Barras moved to Carswell AFB, Texas, where their daughter, Elizabeth, was born 19 August. Leslie and Denise Pruitt, and daughter Kathy, born 26 April, went from Foster to Travis AFB, California, and at last report are in Boulder, Colorado, where Les is doing graduate work prior to assignment to the Air Force Academy. John and Lou Ann Leventis, and John, Jr., born in May, left Foster for a base in Wisconsin.

Don and Valerie Sutton and their children; Dick and Teré Regnier; Bob and Flo Ann Sherman, and Katherine, born in June, are reported still in Laredo. Reed and Roberta Stone, married 6 September at Laredo, are now at Harlingen, Texas. Denny and Shirley Cosca now have two sons, and are at Mather AFB.

Presumably, all of you have read (Fall 1958 ASSEMBLY, p. 16) of the outstanding results obtained by classmates Hamilton, Garn, Olvey, and McGuire, in their final examinations at Oxford University. Such achievements have brought distinction to them, and through them, to our class.

John Hamilton is now at the Air Technical Intelligence Center at Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio, working in the space systems division. Also at Wright-Patterson attending the Air Force Institute of Technology, are Bob McKelvey and Jim Heye. Al Edwards dropped in to Wright-Pat in his little F-100 not long ago, avoiding the ravages of Hurricane Helene at his home base of Myrtle Beach. John has also run into Dick Gray, who is teaching ROTC at Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, not Drake as reported in a previous issue.

Mike Garn and Don Olvey both attended the Armored Maintenance Officers' Course at Fort Knox upon their return to this country and now are serving with the Second Armored Division at Fort Hood. Marty McGuire is with the

20th Engineer Battalion, Fort Devens, Massachusetts.

Bill Wildermuth, now a civilian, is working as an engineer for AC Spark Plug in Milwaukee. Quent Bates also has joined the civilian ranks, but has chosen Hawaii as his site. Dick and Cinnie (Cynthia Sue) Auer honeymooned in Hawaii in October, then returned to Cincinnati, where Dick will begin a three year training program in manufacturing for General Electric. Sandy Sanderson is studying for his Masters Degree in civil engineering at Northwestern. Hank and Willie Hollensbe, also in civilian life, are now at Elwood, Indiana. Ed Mendell is now teaching algebra in a high school in Palo Alto. Bill and Pat Lucas and daughter "Missy" are living in Santa Monica, California, where Bill is an engineer for Douglas Aircraft. Bill plans to get his MS at UCLA or Cal Tech soon.

At Fort Belvoir, John Sloan is commander of H&S Company, 91st Engineer Battalion, the support battalion for the



Several members of the Class of '55 and their wives gather at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. L to R, seated: John Pearson, Marge Pearson, Dottie Spaulding, Jane Zaborowski, Ed Zaborowski, Anne Ralls, Mona McCormack, Martha Steinman, Elaine Waterstrat. Standing: Al Spaulding, Bobbie Parks, Paul Parks, Jay McCormack, Chuck Steinman, Rod Waterstrat. Rawleigh Ralls missed the picture to serve as photographer.

Engineer School. Tom Horst, "Doc" Schow, and Tom Craven all brought their young ROTC hopefuls to Belvoir for camp during the summer. Tom Horst and his wife and daughter, Kelley Christine, are at Norwich during the school year. "Doc" and his wife, Hildegard, are at Clemson. Tom Craven is at Auburn. Near Fort Belvoir, at Fort Myer, is John Spellman.

George and Jan Kennebeck are at Wichita, training for B-47 duty, until February, when they will leave for Dyess AFB, Abilene, Texas.

Phil and Dianne Enslow are still in Palo Alto (Stanford), where Phil has completed his Masters and is now working toward his Doctorate in Electrical Engineering. I greatly regret reporting that the first daughter of the Enslows, Dianne Elizabeth ("DeDe"), died of a stroke on 8 April. Their second daughter, Dorothea Bliss, was born 20 May.

Steve and Violet Matuszak, and their children, Nancy Ann and Stephen, born 20 March, expect to be back in the temperate zone again soon from Alaska. Dan Troyan has left Alaska, being sent by the Signal Corps to do graduate work in electrical engineering at the University of Arizona at Tucson. Verne Staffen is cur-

rently stationed at Ladd AFB in Alaska.

Dick and Pat Dinwiddie became parents for the third time on 30 September when Jayne Ann was born in North Miami Beach, Florida. Richard, Jr., and Catherine are the Dinwiddies' other children. Don and Mary Andrews proudly announced the arrival of their first, David Scott, on 2 October. Unfortunately, the father could not be present for the event. Don is in Korea, aide to General Phillips.

Stan and Anna Marie Harvill are in California. "Rosie" Cohan is at Mountain Home AFB, Idaho. Bob and Rosanne Wray, with the Air Force in New York, recently had their third child, William.

In Germany, Warren Jones is commander of an infantry company, located in Schweinfurt, in the same battalion with Jim Grey. In Mannheim, Jack and Joan Matteson, Glenn, and Nadine, born 17 November, are busily preparing to leave Germany for Fort Bliss in February to attend the Battery Officers Air Defense Course. Pete and Edith Booras and daughter; Bob and Terry Shaffer; and Dave Wheeler are also in Mannheim. The Mattesons, Ted and Nancy Bishop, and Matt Schepps attended the wedding of Will McIlroy and Marge Foster, of Nurnberg, in Nurnberg recently.

Joe and Connie Franklin and their new son are in Karlsruhe, where Joe is commander of Headquarters Company, 555th Engineer Group. Zach Hagedorn is a company commander in the 498th Engineer Battalion in Ulm. Bill and Carol Norvell and their children are in Munich. Russ Parsons is now a battery commander in the 28th Field Artillery Battalion in Baumholder. Todd and Sue Graham now have two children, Dave and Betty Polly three. Chet Pond is now in Dexheim with a Nike unit.

John and Betty McDonald and their two daughters are in Guam. Dick and Sandy Wargowski and Janet are in Burtonwood, England. Don and Mary Jane Law and their two children are with Air Rescue at Ramey AFB, Puerto Rico.

Some of you are becoming old soldiers before your time . . . don't fade away . . . write! (Or I suppose "Type!" would be the proper imperative in this analogy).

-John Lovell

Eagle Heights Apt 205D
Eagle Heights Drive
Madison, Wisconsin

1956

Hello again. Your letters are still pouring in from all over the globe. For example, Mike Conrad wrote while in one of the oldest palm groves in the world near the Beirut International Airport of Lebanon. At the time, Mike was an aide to General Gray of the 24th Infantry Division. Others who accompanied Mike to the Near East were "Arv" West, John Foss, and Jack Nicholson. Dave Corderman was representing the Signal Corps, Bob Hammond, the Artillery, and Dick Malinowski, Roger Blunt, and Tom Winter, the Engineers. Mike mentioned that Ted Dayharsh, Bob Bacon, "Woody" Hayne, Dick Mavrotheris, and "Mit" Shattuck were still in Germany.

Back in Augsburg, Germany, Ann Conrad, Florence Keutmann and Ellen Neary were all expecting in September (1958,

that is). Also to be found in Augsburg are Jerry and Joan Hutchison and Paul and Nancy Merola. Paul is a busy provider with two little girls to his credit so far. In the Munich area, '56 is still well represented with Bob Hull, Sam Roberts, Zeb Bradford, Bob Scully, Tom Griffin and Bill Linder. Mike asked me to remind everyone that he would like to be notified as soon as possible by those who have news of any future class fatalities so that he may as Class President write to the wife and/or the mother of the deceased. His present address is Headquarters and Headquarters Company, 24th Airborne Brigade, APO 379, New York, New York. I will attempt to keep you posted through this column of any changes to this address.

"Chris" Allaire wrote from Munich to announce an heir, Christopher, Jr., born October 8. Chris is presently the Battalion Motor Officer for the 3rd Engineer Battalion, 24th Infantry Division. He mentioned that John Kallfelz is a Company Executive with the 24th Infantry, and that Morgan Mayson is a Platoon Leader in the same outfit. Jim French is the aide-de-camp to Colonel Skeldon in Munich, and Bill Johansen has assumed the lofty duties of a Company Commander in the 498th Engineer Battalion near Ulm.

Dave Muntz wrote from the 317th Engineer Battalion near Frankfurt that his little girl, Carla Vyn, and his boy, Steven Harold (born June '58), have been keeping both him and his Gail out of mischief. Dave, though, had time enough to inform me that Burt Tucker is the Commander of C Company, 37th Engineer Group, Bob Devoto, Dick Thompson and Ben Peterson are all with the 12th Engineer Battalion, and Chuck Brinkley, Sam Kem and Ernie Ruffner are with the 23rd Armored Engineers.

George Stapleton sent me a baby announcement from Mainz, Germany stating that he and his Peggy have a boy, George Michael, born October 28th. Joining George as an advanced party of the 1st Airborne Battle Group, 504th Infantry are J. J. Clark (plus wife and three children—one set of twins), Charley Sarkis, "Willie" Crites and "Chintz" Diez. Arriving later will be Keith Barlow and "Yogi" Yon. George said the "Baby Cup" is being forwarded to Dex Shaler who in turn will present it to the Jim Bolins at an appropriate ceremony. Naturally, we expect to have a picture of this, Dex.

The lone piece of news emanating from the Far East was from "Ace" Bowman and his Edna. They announced the birth of their son, Alfred Connor on the 25th of September. "Ace" is presently with the 6485th Operations Squadron at Tachikawa Air Base, Japan. We hope that there'll be much more to report from the Japan-Korea area in the next issue.

Dependable Carl Coulter writes that he had more than his share of exposure to the Canal Zone mosquitoes when, as Platoon Leader of a Reconnaissance Unit, he was asked to search one week for a lost airplane. While Carl was stateside at Fort Eustis, he, Scott Smith and Norm Schwarzkopf teamed up to have many good times together. Incidentally, I would like to extend sympathy to Norm on behalf of the entire Class because of the

recent passing away of his world famous father.

On the happier side, Roy Lindquist and Sara Serff joined the wedded ranks on November 8th. It appears that Carl Coulter formerly had dated Sara and that Roy was his roommate. Ah, good old roommates! Carl mentioned that Mike Cavanaugh is touring the Latin American circuit as aide to Brigadier General Ogden. John Porter is now Major General Dasher's junior aide. Penny and Maury Cralle, currently with the 20th Infantry at Fort Gulick in the Canal Zone, possess a new baby girl.

Nick Beal and his new wife, Karen, claim to be the first members of our class to make the Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth. Actually, Nick is the aide-de-camp to Major General Lionel C. McGarr who is the Commandant of the Command and General Staff College and also commands Fort Leavenworth. Nick mentioned that "Wally" and Tobey Urbach arrived in the area recently. Wally is assigned to the Post Aviation Section. Nick ran into Larry Stebleton, Don Ernst, Ted Jasper, Tony Ortner, Dick Washburn, Dick Campis, Ed Kime, Jack Schanep and Mike Alexander at the Army-Notre Dame game. Incidentally, Nick would like Steve Beebe to write him from White Sands. Nick, I saw Steve rather recently myself at White Sands, and he didn't have a cast on his right hand. Steve, Nick's address is 520-9 Kearney, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

Mel Wuest wrote from Fort Hood that he is now with the 1st Missile Battalion, 81st Artillery, and hoped to be able to compare notes with me in November when he was to be on temporary duty at White Sands. Sorry that our path didn't cross, Mel. "Whit" Coates (still single and fresh from Korea) and Jeff Childs are also in the missile field with the 2nd United States Army Missile Command. Mike Pendino was seen recently at Fort Hood on his way to take part in an amphibious operation of some sort.

Ken and Rita Knowles wrote from Norfolk, Virginia that they are hoping for another boy in March. Ken is presently the Plans and Requirements Officer of the 3rd Group Headquarters. He received a birth announcement from Jim and Joan Shirley telling of a son, James C., Jr., born in September. The Shirey and Knowles clans planned a reunion in Norfolk for Thanksgiving. At the risk of repeating a past announcement, I will say that Tom and Pat Masterson also have a "Jr." in the family, born last August.

On the Air Force side of the ledger, John Higgins wishes to remind everyone that he is flying C-121's out of Charleston, South Carolina and will provide scenic tours for all of those interested to such spots as the Caribbean and South America. Before I forget, John Hampton is also at Charleston and will be most happy to provide the same service. John Higgins mentioned that he now has two boys, John, Jr. (15 mos.) and Michael Joseph, born on September 18th. He also mentioned that Buzz Lynch also has his hands full in the Diaper Brigade with his two boys, Tim and Pat. As a sidelight, Major "Snooper" Cooper, now in his element as the Commandant of Cadets at the Citadel, would like to contact Jerry An-

kenbrandt. I hope that the good Major doesn't have any demerits in mind, Jerry.

Neale Luft dropped a letter from the sky to remind me that his wife, Bonnie, and their children, Austin (1½ years) and Ruth Marie (born in March), are all residing at Dow AFB, Maine. He joined Merrill Green who was at Dow before the Luft squadron arrived. Neale said that Bill Cody is now a weather officer at Westover AFB. Neale saw the Army-Virginia fracas and attributes much of West Point's football success this year to John "Fearless" McGinn, the "B" Squad coach, and to Bob Ferris, the Plebe coach. Also seen at the game were "Ski" Daleski and Herb Spaeni. Neale is presently flying those dependable KG 97's. If Salamone, Marty Zimmerman or DiGennaro are reading this scandal sheet, contact Neale at 43 Mt. Hope Ave., Bangor, Maine.

Just before my copy deadline, Tom Winter wrote to mention that he is the father of a third generation Thomas C. While in Lebanon, he was placed on TDY to the Logistics Command Headquarters in order to barter in behalf of the United States with the local natives. Bring home any magic rugs, Tom? When Carolyn and Ray Cannon were passing through El Paso on their way to Ray's next assignment as a Missile instructor near Orlando, Florida, I was able to introduce them to my fiancée, Betty Barnes, and give them home cooked (²) steaks. Gerry and "Barby" Richardson took pity on me for my poor culinary talents and invited me to join them for Thanksgiving at their El Paso residence, but I was unable to accept because I was transferred to California. I hope, however, to be able to see all available classmates at my wedding in El Paso on December 23, 1958. Greg Wold, a former roommate and now attending New Mexico A&M as an Ordnance Officer, will be one of my ushers.

Many of you have expressed curiosity as to what I'm doing in the cold, cruel civilian world. As I write this letter from the San Fernando Valley in California, I am employed as a staff assistant to the man who is chief of all large rocket engine testing for the Rocketdyne Division of North American Aviation, Incorporated. My job is to establish standards for the testing of rocket engines, to evaluate testing malfunctions, and to make recommendations for new methods and equipment which might improve the overall efficiency of testing operations. It's the biggest job I've ever tackled, and a real challenge, to say the least.

Since I will be in the process of moving, marrying, and honeymooning, please forward all mail intended to make the next issue of the ASSEMBLY to my parent's address which is listed below my name. In the meantime, my wish is for a happy and a prolific (as usual) year for all of the Class in 1959.

—Stan Wilker
932 Richmond Street
El Cerrito 6, California

1957

Aloha, gang, and thanks for the wonderful response to our pleas for mail. The flood of letters was really gratifying.

It is with the heaviest of hearts that I must report the loss of another classmate. Chris Poulos, he of the quick smile and easy manner, perished in a training accident this summer. To those who knew him well he can never be replaced; his is a great loss not only to his family and many friends, but to the Service and the nation as well.

News on the home front: Joe and Sue Tedeschi joined the Papa and Mama club October 6th when a seven pound bundle named Suzanne appeared. My Sandy gave birth to a wonderful seven pounder, on October 22nd. We named him Kevin in honor of my Irish ancestry. Don Holleder, an athlete of sorts, had a daughter named Stacy Ann about the same time. He is in the 21st and has given that outfit a championship football team.

Jim Murphy dropped us a line from Paris. This was in reality a joint effort of Jim and Dick Bone. Murph is starting his second year at Magdalen College, Oxford, reading Philosophy, Politics, and Economics. He spent spring vacation in Spain, and the summer in Paris exploring nuances of the language not taught at USMA. Dick is duty officer in charge of a shift at the commo center, HQ Eucom. He is engaged to Sue Greer of Los Angeles, the wedding being tentatively set for this winter.

From south of the Tamale Curtain, Hose Quiros says he's a junior Civil Engineer with United Fruit in Gofito, C.R. Not surprising in view of his prowess in the physical sciences. Between revolutions he grows bananas, builds bridges, and incidentally got married to Joni Plank, the lovely girl featured as a Pointer Sweetheart in days gone by.

Ed Olsmith, at that time at Fort Rucker, wrote of Jim and Babs Britton's baby girl, Debbie, born in May. Carolyn and Junior Gaspard have a bouncing boy, nicknamed Trey. Jerry and Jack Hill have one on the way. Also at Rucker then (presumably they've gone to their assignments as you read this) were Jesse and Joan James, George Iverson, Ed Woolnough, Tony Miklinski, Bill Yates, Ed McEvoy, Jack Waters, John Dubbelde, Cliff Walton, and Buddy Bullota.

Judy Little sent news from Fort Meade. They are with the 3rd Cavalry. Tim Murchinson and Terry Paes were wed April 17th in Rio. Ray Ketchum and Gwen June took the plunge May 17th at the Cadet Chapel. Charlie and Elaine Meng were married in June and are now in Germany. The Jim Pockocks are expecting. Ken and Joy Parker are in Germany and have a son. Chuck and Lola Lea have a child, specific data unknown. Jack and Sancy Apperson are proud as can be of daughter, Melissa Heywood. At Meade with the Littles are Ray Bell, Bob Leard, Sam Focer, Pete Calyer and Tim Murchison. At Fort Hood are the Solbergs, Cindy and Carl Waldenmaier, and Ed Bodenhamer. Korea claims Sid Britt, who married June Benton of Savannah on Graduation Leave. Dick and Chikki Fadel are at a Nike site near Meade, and have a lively little boy.

Mike and Eunice Stein write from Berlin, where Mike is with the Signal Division, Berlin Command Headquarters.

With them there are Bill Bailey, Glen Runnion, and Fox McCarthy, all with the 6th Infantry. Mike saw Mike Hoff in San Francisco some months ago; he is married and with a banking concern.

Bill Golden sends regards from Fort Bragg. He has the honor guard for the 503, and was married July 23rd to Jill Johnson of Minneapolis. More from Bragg in a moment. Goldie enclosed a letter from Hal Jordan, in Germany. Hal's at Gelnhausen, along with Leo Pritchard, Bob Comeau, Mike Conrad. Frank and Bunny Willet, Eric Christensen, Tiger Johns, and Corny McCullum. Tiger recently spent 41 days TDY (*cum per diem*) escorting 40 girls from Indiana State Teachers College around USAREUR.

Dick Magadiou, also at Bragg, sent us an exhaustively thorough rundown on the 82nd. He is a platoon leader with Company C, 503rd, currently SD to Division PIO. Kenny and Sandy Kyne, Jerry, Jody and Barbara Scott, Bill and Pat Seely (one on the way), Bob Christy, Jesse Ruder, Ralph Luther, Ken Harmon, John McDonald, Norm Vaughan, and Jack and Sally Crater are all with the 325th ABC. In the 501 are Willy Campion, Tom Gruhn, John Wilkenson, Arcade, Jane, and Ellen Mary Boivin, and Lou Barisano. Down the road aways, Buz Chase, Dick and Joan Scholtes and son Ricky, Tom Runyon, Leo Keefe, Mink and Barbara Newman, Vel Varner, Fred Koehler (coaching post wrestling team), Ken and Pat Halloway (one son, Kenneth Edward 3rd, born June 11th) and Chuck Erb (Division sky-diving club) are all with the 503. The 504th will be gyroing to Germany in December, and going with it will be Dick Morton (advance party left in September), Don Bowman, Ted Voorhees, John Witherow, Warne and Judy Meade (son David born April 27th), Hal Dyson, Jon and Margaret Dunning (son also, born April 27), Ann and Jim McGill (baby girl), Tom and Cathy Carigan (daughter Margaret Ellen born May 23rd), Dick Murtland (star halfback with Division football team), Joe House, and Jim Taylor. The 505 claims Bill Murphy, Andy Weber (married in September) Bobby Allen, Dick Olson (married Betty Jones October 18th), and Carl Burgdorff (engaged). With Division Artillery are Wade Shaddock (jump story from Wade later) and Jim Melton. The signal battalion has Dick Caldwell (expecting), Ted Pearson (engaged), Jim Jenkins, and Bernie Loeffke (now a US citizen and has orders for 77th Special Forces). Feeling like neophyte Napoleons are Clancy Hall, "Ape" Apperson and Dona Meade, in the Command and Control Battalion. Wade Shaddock has the finest jump story to date. One fine day he blasts; the chute streamers, whereupon he calm'ly shakes it out into a Mae West. Still falling fast, he pops his reserve, only to blow four panels. With unbelievable luck, he lands in a tall comfy Carolina pine. Understand Wade smokes quite heavily these days.

Phebe Gooding filled us in on the Engineer news at Bragg. Ron is in A Company, 307th Engineer Battalion. Also in this battalion are Hank Hatch, Marty Carson, Bill Liakos, and Ted Johnson. Phebe and Ron became the proud par-

ents of a son, Carter Cook, on June 3rd. Bill Liakos and Kay Hendricks were married at Bragg on July 26th.

The Air Force sent us a wad of mail this time, too, first in point of time being a missile from Bill Page, at Webb AFB. Bill and Judith are on their way to Moody AFB for advanced training and hope for an eventual overseas assignment.

Ann Harlow writes that she and Giles were blessed with a son, Giles Dexter 3rd (Chip) last April. They are at Altus AFB, training in KC-135's.

Freddy Smith is attending fighter-interceptor school at Perrin AFB. He recently bumped into a (Texas) hatful of classmates: Don and Pat Baughman (and new daughter), Bob Leard, Dick Olsen, and Carl Vuono. All were then in or around DC. Ed Soyster should be in Naples by now, with Ken Harmon at Benning.

Bob and Sally Christiansen went to a great deal of trouble to compile for us a list of Air Force assignments. This list was hand carried from the Mainland by John Bloomfield, who arrived in the Pineapple Army August 9th. At McConnell, flying B-47's, are Bob Wessel, Don and Lucy Kutyna, Tex Gauntt, Ralph Stephenson, Don Rowland, and Jack Farris. Dick Mollicone is at McClellan AFB in WB-50's. Mike Keating and John McClanahan are jockeying B-47's out of Pease. Jacky and Irene Gleason (with daughter, Maureen) are at Lockbourne, and Herb and Denice Rice at Davis-Monthon AFB; both are in B-47's. Hop and Gail Keeler and daughter Susan Rebecca are at Altus AFB in KC-135's. Bill Carter is flying F-100's at Luke. Jerry Dwyer was assigned to Williams and F-86-F's. Mark Heath and Ruso Harris went to Laredo and Fred Krafft (now a daddy) to Dover, all for C-124's. Jeff Amacker, Frank Knight, Bob Christiansen and Bob Gadd are flying F-86-D's at Perrin AFB. Doug Howell, DP Ray and Rojo Red are on KC-97's, also at Perrin. Gene Beimforde is at Forbes (Kansas) AFB. Moon Mullins is on F-100's at Nellis, Paul Chase a T-33 instructor at Craig, and Ben Glyphis and Frank Knight F-86 jockeys at Moody AFB. Joe Masterson and Neil Ausman are in Navigator's school at Harlingen AFB, Texas, and Kelly Harp is Commo Officer at Norad Headquarters, Colorado Springs. Bill Cudmore is at Otis AFB, Mass. in Transportation. TV McMahon is in Electronics school at Keesler. Cheeta Allen went to survival school, thence to 47's. Stan Jensen is attending instructor's school at Craig, and will soon return to Laredo to risk life and limb with neophyte fly-boys.

Parks Houser dropped a line from, of all places, Benning. He's recovering nicely from his Ranger school accident and is training recruits for the Human Resources Board. Parks and Sue are expecting in March. Bob Davis is in a Redleg Battalion there.

Jim Salzman is at Fort Gordon, where he runs a course for radio teletype operators. He and Virginia were blessed with the arrival of Virginia Ann (8 pounds, 7 ounces) on April 19th.

Jerry Meyers writes from Cooke AFB, where he is in school preparatory to assignment to SAC's first operational ICBM

Squadron. He recently finished electronics school at Keesler. Jim Russell is also at Cooke, boning up on the Thor IRBM before going to England. Jerry and spouse have a 21 pound son.

The gang in Germany sent many mis-siles this time too. Durl Zachgo, with the 19th Infantry mortars, writes of a little girl, Kelly Lynn, who moved in with them on September 14th. Nancy and baby are doing fine. Beebe McDonough, at Schweinfurt with the 2/38 Infantry, is starring with that unit's honor guard, as is George McGovern. Cal DeWitt is there with the 16th Field.

Slimey Smith scored with an envelope cram-full of poop. He's with the 4th Infantry and putting in many hard hours on the tennis courts. Says Bill Friend is simonizing tanks up Berlin way. Jim and Gloria Pocock are at Fulda and expecting. At Bad Kissingen are Frank and Peggy Hanigan. Barry Fox, in the 123rd Signal at Wurzburg, is tempting the law with his antics in a gutty new Mercedes. Ben and Pat Beasley are over at Bayreuth. At Furth are Champ and Pat Buck, Don and Nora Whalen, Gordy Rogers, Beetle Bailey, and Max and Bernice Kovel, who are expecting.

Rob Roller is at Fulda with the 14th Cavalry, on border patrol. Really likes the duty in Deutschland. Joe Shimek, at Bad Kissingen, is winning trophies for his .45 prowess; faithfully plays the bagpipes for all regimental parties. Ken Parker is in the 8th Division Sky Cavalry.

Bill Huckabee sends regards from Erlangen. With him there are Bob Martin and Wendy Gale. Mike Higgins is nearby at Furth, with the 24th Engineers. Bob Merrick is at Heilbronn, Jim Edgar at Neu-Ulm in the 41st Infantry. Augsburg claims all the disappointed troopers who are in leg regiments of the 24th Division: Ed Hildreth, Ted Felber, Swede Swenson, Lou Circeo, and Speed Negaard. Huck is still baching it and having a ball. Took in the World's Fair and says the USA did itself proud.

Jack Murphy is one of the troopers in the 187th leg Infantry. Arrived just in time for one jump before the division was de-activated. He, along with Bill Wright (photographic officer), and Church Matthews (13th FA) went to Lebanon during last summer's crisis. The Felbers and the Barlows, writes Murph, are expecting shortly. Rosaleen and Jack Meehan have a boy, and Dick and Phyllis Pfeiffer a girl. Speed and Miriam Negaard are the proud parents of a baby boy. Jim and Marie Cortez, at Ulm, have a boy. Arlyn Madsen was married before arriving in Germany, and he and Sal live happily in Frankfort-Hanau.

Cliff Goodson sends Engineer news from Korea. He's glorying in bachelorhood and holding down a CO's job in the 11th Engineering Battalion. Mortie Roth also has a company, in the 76th. Bob Sprague, Bill Carroll, and Jack Vickers are in the 8th Engineers, 1st Cavalry (their CO is Lieutenant Colonel Batson, former USMA solids P). John Burt, Ralph Miles, and Charlie Coates are in the 13th Engineers Battalion, 7th Division.

Blinky Schorr is comfortably ensconced in the 101st, barely tolerating Jack Adams' three cent cigars. Also at Campbell are

Ed Hickey, Spooky Alsheimer, Luke Easterwood, Bernie Basse, Bob Beckwith, Len Bieri and Al Ensign (all with the 187th). Joe Bishop and Ace Cross are with the 326th Engineers, Don Buckner with the 501st Signal. The 502 claims Jim Chernault and Milt Ewanus, the 506th Bob Dagle and Howie Marinez (star of the Division Rifle Team). In DivArty are Bill Echevarria, and Jim Hamilton. Also jumping are Darell Erickson, Len Hane-wald, Mike McCarthy, Les Tate, Bob Tener, Ed Scvetez, Steve Quatennens, John Ramsden, Russ Ramsey, Gene Reget, and John Sankey. Blinky himself is engaged to be married; in fact, he should have already taken the fatal step as this goes to press.

Noel Fedge is at Fort Lewis and his chest is expanded a foot or so over daughter Kari Kathleen (7 pounds, 9½ ounces, June 23rd). John Blanck, Rich Daluga and John Barbazette are neighbors. Marv Nilsen is at a Nike site near Seattle.

Bruce Stout writes from Fort Bliss, where Waxey Gordon had a close scrape not long ago. Wax had a malfunction in the throttle linkage of his L-19 and landed on Highway 54. Got his picture in the paper. Says reports that photographer's camera shattered when it was taken are

groundless. Bruce is Aide to the CG, 1st GM Brigade. The Medics and Maxine both concur that he'll be a father in April. Among other string pullers, word has it that Joe Russo will marry Paula Rose (Trent Rose's sister) in April.

Well, that's about all for this time, folks. We'd best put this issue to bed and start to work before the CO starts asking pointed questions. One little service we'd like to institute with your cooperation: I have a great many classmates' addresses, and if you'd like to know where a particular individual is, drop me a line, enclosing a stamped, self addressed postal card with the name of the individual whose address you desire on the obverse side. The only charge that will be made is a letter or note which you must enclose with your request, telling about yourself and any classmates you have nearby. Enclose pictures, if at all possible. Don't forget the postal card, as my secretarial staff is limited to one very pretty, very overworked blonde, who won't be able to handle it otherwise. Please note the new address indicated below. And oh, yes: Happy Promotion, everybody.

-1st Lieutenant George Kiltishek
1285 Neal Avenue
Wahiawa, Oahu, T.H.

Dear Sir,

We have a West Point

club. It consists of 3 men, it is not
much but Maj. J. Williams didn't have many (10 to be exact)
in 1802.

We wrote a letter to Maj. Gen. Donald E. Cuffman
U. S. Army retired asking him for a Howitzer (1750 or
higher) He told us to write you and that maybe you
will send us the magazine Assembly (latest issue)

My name is Jeff Butts. My father is Lt. Col. R.E. Butts
USACDEC, Mister Townsend's father is Maj Townsend USAACDEC
Mister Potter's father is Capt. Potter USAH Fort. Ard.
(None are grads) I would appreciate it if you would
answer us as soon as possible.

Very sincerely,

Peter Jeff Butts
First class
Commanding Co. A
West Point Club

"Be Thou At Peace"

**We, sons of today, salute you,— you, sons of an earlier day;
We follow, close order, behind you, where you have pointed the way**

<i>Name</i>	<i>CLASS</i>	<i>Date of Death</i>	<i>Page</i>
BURGIN, HENRY T.	1905	July 31, 1958	84
CONLEY, EDGAR T.	1897	Aug. 20, 1956	81
DAVIS, WILLIAM C.	1890	Sept. 23, 1958	79
DILLER, URSA M.	1904	Sept. 16, 1956	83
ELLIS, HAMILTON P.	1920	Jan. 14, 1958	93
ELY, FRANK D.	1894	July 2, 1958	80
GAFFNEY, ROBERT A.	1926	Feb. 14, 1958	96
GEORGE, CHARLES C.	1942	July 27, 1958	98
GORDON, JOHN B., R.	1951	June 27, 1958	101
GRANHOLM, FREDERICK A.	1927	Sept. 12, 1958	96
HALL, CHARLES P.	1911	Jan. 26, 1953	90
HOBLEY, ALFRED H.	1908	Aug. 10, 1958	88
HOWARD, MAX L.	1952	March 16, 1957	102
HUTSON, JOHN C.	1951	Jan. 14, 1958	100
HYATT, ROBERT F.	1912	Nov. 8, 1957	91
LESTER, JAMES A.	1915	March 10, 1958	93
LETZELTER, CYRIL J.	1933	July 27, 1958	96
LILLY, EDMUND J., III	1950	Sept. 3, 1950	98
LINTON, RAYMOND A.	Ex-1901	Aug. 22, 1958	82
LOVING, JAMES J.	1906	Aug. 10, 1958	86
LYON, JAMES W.	1905	May 28, 1957	86
MALLARD, TERRELL B., JR.	1952	Feb. 17, 1954	103
McCONVILLE, JOHN B.	1939	June 3, 1958	97
McDONOUGH, MARTIN A.	6/13/22	Nov. 16, 1957	94
NORTH, EARL	1909	June 28, 1958	89
OUTCALT, JOHN J.	1924	Aug. 19, 1958	95
PICKERING, JAMES N.	1896	June 16, 1948	80
POST, LEO F., JR.	1951	Feb. 24, 1958	99
POULOS, CHRIST J.	1957	June 11, 1958	104
PRATT, JOHN S.	1906	Aug. 22, 1958	84
SAWYER, CHARLES N.	1912	Feb. 17, 1958	92
SHEA, RICHARD T., JR.	1952	July 8, 1953	103
STURDEVANT, CLARENCE L.	1908	March 31, 1958	89
WALKER, KENZIE W.	1893	June 18, 1958	79
WEINAUG, WALTER L.	1924	Oct. 15, 1957	94
ZOHLRAUT, GEORGE R.	1938	Aug. 29, 1958	97



William Church Davis

NO. 3345 CLASS OF 1890

Died September 23, 1958, Berkeley, California, aged 92 years.

Few sons of West Point have been privileged to look back over 92 colorful, exciting, and successful years, and to have retained clarity of mind and sparkling interest in life to that venerable age. Such has been the good fortune of William Church Davis.

Had he been asked on June 12, 1890, the day he graduated, fifteenth in his Class, to outline an ideal military life, his vision of the years ahead undoubtedly would have included duty with troops at a choice post, marriage to a lovely lady, foreign duty, assignment at service schools and with the General Staff. Next would be leadership of combat troops in time of war, promotion to General Officer and outstanding accomplishment by his organization in a major offensive. Finally he would picture himself retiring with his family to their favorite locality, living long, happy years as a useful citizen in his community. Few graduate's careers have more closely followed such an ideal pattern.

His career was not a matter of chance but the result of basic character, determination, and a sympathetic interest in his fellow man. William Davis was born on the parental farm near McGraw, New York, on May 11, 1866. Farm life in those days developed at an early age his sense of responsibility and capacity for hard work. He attended Baker District School and State Normal School at Cortland, New York. First place in a competitive examination for a Cadetship at West Point resulted in his entering the Academy on June 12, 1886.

On graduation, William Davis was commissioned Second Lieutenant, 5th U.S. Artillery and stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco. This period included duty on Angel Island and in Sacramento during the Great Railroad Strike.

In 1894, Lieutenant Davis was transferred to Fort Monroe, Virginia, where he graduated from the U.S. Artillery School. While there he met Margaret Turner Schenck. They were married September 9, 1896, at Fort Warren, an island post in Boston harbor where Margaret's parents, Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Alexander Dubois Schenck were stationed. On the day of the ceremony a violent wind and turbulent sea threatened the safe arrival of the boatload of wedding guests. In spite of its stormy beginning their marriage lasted sixty-two happy years.

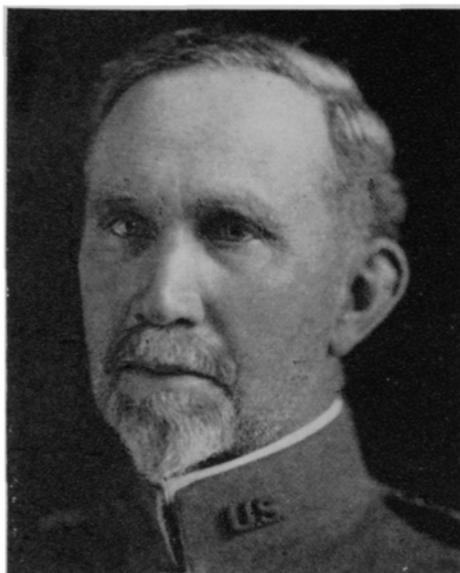
The newlyweds honeymooned at Lake Winnepesaukee, New Hampshire, en route to Fort Wadsworth, their first station together. Within the year they moved to Fort Collins, Colorado, where Lieutenant Davis served as Commandant of Cadets at the State Agricultural College.

Promotion to First Lieutenant, 6th Artillery and transfer to Fort McHenry, Maryland took place in 1898. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, Lieutenant Davis was charged with the purchase, inspection and shipment of vast quantities of supplies. So great was the activity of his office during this period that Mrs. Davis served as his volunteer telephone operator, often working for fifteen hours a day.

In April 1899, Lieutenant Davis departed with his regiment for Manila for service incident to the Philippine Insurrection. In the fall of 1900 he was appointed Captain by General Otis, Commanding General, Philippine Department, "for conspicuous ability". As officer-in-charge of the Army Transport Service, Manila, Captain Davis was responsible for the shipping of all troops and supplies by rail and water in and from the Archipelago. While on this assignment he visited China and evacuated troops from service against the Boxers.

Between 1901 and the outbreak of World War I he rose from Captain to Colonel and served at Baltimore, New York, Portland, Maine, San Francisco, Boston, San Diego and Pensacola. He took an active part in rescue and fire fighting operations in the wake of the San Francisco earthquake of 1906.

On December 17, 1917, Colonel Davis was appointed Brigadier General and assigned to command of the 32nd Heavy



Artillery Brigade, and sailed for France with his command on the S. S. Mauretania in March, 1918. Training of the Brigade was completed at Limoges, France, in time to take an active part in the San Mihiel Battle. Later General Davis was transferred to the Argonne sector and to the command of the 31st Heavy Artillery Brigade, which participated throughout the Meuse-Argonne operations and battle.

The citation accompanying his Distinguished Service Medal reads, in part, "For exceptionally meritorious service . . . in command of the artillery support of the Fifth Corps . . . through his energy, intelligence and skill his guns were ever ready for an emergency. The success of the operations between the Meuse and the Argonne Forest were in a measure due to his strong support of the attacking infantry . . ."

The high regard in which General Davis was held by his men is expressed in a letter recently received by Mrs. Davis from the General's war-time driver, Mr. W. C. Baldwin, which states, "My association with the General was a bright spot during my year of service in France . . . Always his first thought was of his men. . . I knew men who shed tears when the General left the 31st. . ."

After World War I, General Davis served on the West Coast. Upon retire-

ment on January 13, 1921 the family settled in Berkeley, California where General Davis took an active part in community affairs for thirty-seven years. He organized Post 7 of the American Legion, became Director of the Red Cross and Secretary of the Army Relief Society. Many service widows are indebted to him for assistance and advice in the settlement of their husbands' affairs. He also compiled an extensive family genealogy.

Surviving General Davis is his wife; his daughter, Margaret Brown Davis who after graduating from the University of California became librarian of the Eureka, California, High School resigning in 1950 to become Mrs. Felix Theodore Potvin; his son William Schenck Davis, now a Director for the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company in Berkeley; and his son Samuel Davis who resides in San Jose.

General William Church Davis was buried with full military honors at the Presidio of San Francisco, his first and last post, close by the Golden Gate—

Through whose majestic bastions swirl
Into the blazing western sky
The crested waters of the evening tide.

—Brookner W. Brady—1926

Kenzie Wallace Walker

NO. 3544 CLASS OF 1893

Died 18 June, 1958, at Bay Pines Veterans Hospital, St. Petersburg, Florida, aged 87 years.

KENZIE WALLACE WALKER was born on Christmas Day in 1870, in Pin Oak, Fayette County, Texas. His father was a prominent and successful doctor of medicine, a graduate of Tulane University Medical School. His mother, Nancy Emaline Alice Routh, was the daughter of another medical practitioner in Pin Oak. Growing up in this environment, young Kenzie planned to become a physician. He often assisted his father in operations, and spoke in later years of accompanying the doctor on professional calls, a rifle across his knees for protection in an as yet unsettled country.

Kenzie had two older brothers, Edwin and William, both of whom became doctors of medicine, and one sister, Mary Malvina, who is now Mrs. Arthur L. Fuller of Texarkana, Texas. He is also survived by a half sister, Mrs. A. L. Burford, of Texarkana. He visited these sisters by plane only a few weeks before his death.

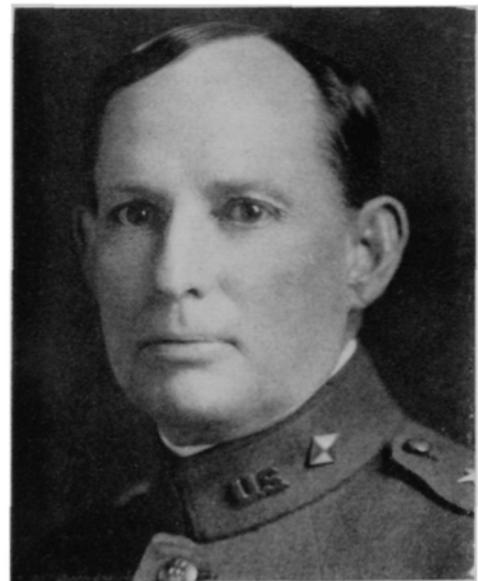
Young Kenzie's father considered four doctors sufficient in one family, and when an appointment to West Point was offered he urged his youngest son to accept and to stand the examination. Kenzie was admitted to the Academy and was graduated on 16 June, 1893. His first station was Fort Walla Walla, in the State of Washington with assignment to the 9th U. S. Cavalry. He served with that regiment through the Spanish-American War and the Philippine Insurrection.

Kenzie Walker's modesty, charming personality, gentleness and fine character, no less than his demonstrated abilities, early won him professional standing and friends among his brother officers. These qualities were also recognized by the men he commanded and by civilian associates. His quiet, kindly manner soon

won him the admiration and friendship of the garrison children, and especially of the sons of older officers of whom the present writer was one. He was a congenial companion to his brother officers, and a helpful, courteous, cheerful neighbor to their families. While stationed at Fort Walla Walla, Kenzie met Miss Helen Hobart Whitman of Worcester, Massachusetts, the charming and accomplished sister-in-law of a brother officer. They were married on October 17, 1895.

In 1897, while serving in the field in Wyoming, Kenzie contracted a severe case of typhoid fever which almost cost him his life. However, despite a painful residual knee condition which lasted for several years, he rejoined his regiment for the Santiago Campaign in Cuba in 1898. He proved himself a courageous and fearless troop leader, especially in the charge up San Juan Hill in which his regiment figured prominently in the capture of the Spanish block house and trenches. The casualties in his regiment in that battle were heavy. His Colonel was killed, and the adjutant and Kenzie's troop commander were severely wounded. Lieutenant Walker's own gallant conduct won for him a Silver Star Citation.

A versatile and able officer, Kenzie Walker served details in the Pay Department, Quartermaster Department, Finance Department and on the War Department General Staff. His abilities as a troop leader and commander were especially attested during his World War I service when he organized and trained first an infantry regiment and later a brigade of field artillery. After the War he transferred to the Finance Department of which bureau he became chief, with the rank of Major General. While serving in that position he was also War Department Budget Officer for six years prior to his retirement in 1928. In addition to the Silver Star Citation mentioned above, General Walker was awarded the Dis-



tinguished Service Medal for outstanding service in positions of great responsibility.

Kenzie Walker was a devoted husband, father and grandfather. He was a most genial host, and the hospitality of his home was the joy of his many friends and admirers. Some time after retirement from the Army, and following the death of his wife, General Walker moved to

St. Petersburg, Florida, where he and his daughter established an attractive home. He died at the Bay Pines Veterans Hospital on June 18, 1958.

Besides the sisters mentioned above General Walker is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Guerra Everett, of 2962 Second Avenue, St. Petersburg, Florida; two granddaughters, Miss Caroline Everett and Mrs. Kenneth Bohman; and one great-grandson, John Kenneth Bohman.

—Richard D. La Garde

Frank David Ely

NO. 3595 CLASS OF 1894

Died July 2, 1958, at Plainfield, New Jersey, aged 89 years.



COL. FRANK D. ELY, U.S. Army (retired), whose long military career included service in the Spanish-American War, the Philippine Insurrection, the Mexican Border Campaign and World War I, died July 2, 1958 in his home at 16 Rockview Ave., Plainfield, N.J.

Colonel Ely invented the Battle Control for the Army rifle. He was still interested in trying to establish the Bureau of Public Opinion at the time of his death.

Colonel Ely received two Silver Star citations—one in the Spanish-American War and one in World War I.

He had lived in the Plainfields since his retirement from the Army as a full Colonel about 35 years ago. He and Mrs. Ely were married June 5, 1895, in the Church of the Holy Cross. She is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Brooks of Rockview Ave.

Colonel Ely, who was born in Sterling, Ill., March 1, 1869, was graduated in 1894 from the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, N. Y. His first tour of duty in the Philippines, 1902-1904, included detail as depot commissary at Cebu, and later as chief commissary at the same station.

In 1906, after the earthquake and fire that nearly destroyed San Francisco, he was one of 45 Army officers detailed by Secretary of War Taft for duty in that city. He served as chief secretary to Col. Lea Febiger, in charge of the Consolidated Bureau of Relief, and organized that office. Later he served as general instructor in the same office.

He was serving in Tientsin, China,

when the United States entered World War I, and was ordered home via Manila. He was promoted to colonel while en route. The transport on which he traveled encountered a violent typhoon north of Manila and was feared lost. Although it suffered severe damage, it reached port safely.

During World War I, Colonel Ely commanded the 327th Infantry Regiment in the Toul, Nancy and Argonne sectors. After the war, Colonel Ely was assigned to various posts in the United States. He was graduated in 1922 from the Army War College at Washington, D.C. In 1942 Col. Ely established the Selling America Society, Inc. of Plainfield. It was an educational and general welfare organization whose sole purpose was described by him as "the building of responsible citizenship."

Besides his widow, Marion Brooks Ely, Col. Ely is survived by several nieces and nephews.

Private services were conducted at 2 PM Saturday, July 5th, in his late residence by the Rev. Robert F. Beattie, rector of the Church of the Holy Cross. Interment was in Hillside Cemetery.

James Newell Pickering

NO. 3720 CLASS OF 1896

Died at U.S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California, June 16, 1948, aged 76 years.

AMONG "Pick's" papers the following biographical notes were found which he desired to form the basis of his memorial article.

"He was born 28 March 1872 near Highland, in southwestern Ohio on a farm cut out by his grandfather soon after the Revolutionary War. The story goes that his advent was sudden, even abrupt. His father ran to a neighbor for help, leaving his mother alone for a few minutes. Dur-



ing his absence that able woman did all there was to do. In later years when a C.O. threatened to give him less than the highest rating because of unpredictability, the old story came to mind.

"At twelve years of age his family lived for three winters near Topeka, Kansas. During the first two of these years the nearest school was three miles away. This was considered too far for regular winter

attendance on foot across unfenced prairie.

"When he became fourteen years of age his family moved to a small town about thirty miles north of Little Rock. Here there was no school at all for one year, and thereafter a school of less than eight grades. It was not difficult to 'shine in such school surroundings, but when West Point presented real mental labor, there were desperate doings.

"Meanwhile young Pickering read a little law in his father's office, and promptly decided that a trade would be a good economic backlog. James was within a few months of his union card as a printer when he turned soldier. Here, the father held out for the law, the mother for the ministry, the young man was heading himself for newspaper work, and wound up in the Army.

"At West Point he distinguished himself by going up to the second section in one subject and staying the two weeks then required for "policing." Usually he "drove the goats."

"With the First Infantry he went to the Santiago Campaign in Cuba in 1898, and a few days later to Pinar del Rio. Then the regiment started for the Boxer trouble in China and wound up on the east coast of Samar, Philippine Islands. Here came three years of extremely interesting but rather precarious life. There is nothing that adds quite so much zest to life as having a good-sized price on one's head.

"After three winters at Fort Brady, Michigan, the same regiment went back to Samar for two more years. This time life was not so strenuous.

"For a number of years Pickering's company usually led the Army in rifle practice. From 1908 to 1912 Pickering was rifle instructor at the little school of musketry at Monterey, Calif.

"Then followed two happy years at Fort Ontario, which was located at Oswego, N.Y., and the Presidio of San Francisco, after which he was 'sentenced' to two years at El Paso, Texas. A few months were spent on duty at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Foreign service came again, this time with the Tenth Infantry in the Panama Canal Zone. He received his Major's commission a few months before war was declared in April 1917. At Fort Benjamin Harrison, near Indianapolis, Ind., Pickering's battalion became the 45th Infantry.

"As Chief of Staff of the 8th Division he had a lot of long-distance organizing to do, and stayed on the job through the training period in France. He had the unique experience of being its Chief of Staff for five months without ever seeing half of its units.

"Not liking routine staff work, Pickering persuaded G.H.Q. to transfer him to command the 145th Infantry in the 37th Division with which he helped finish the war in France and Belgium. Personal results: various citations, Belgian War Cross, French War Cross with Palm, Purple Heart, Silver Star, and a job in the Services of Supply.

"Reporting in Washington for orders in July 1919, Pickering was handed an order relieving him from further General Staff work, another ordering him to school at Fort Leavenworth, and a promise of demotion. As one of his citations was for skill in commanding a brigade in battle, the school idea rankled and he promised himself retirement at the earliest opportunity.

"He was married in September 1920 to Mary Elizabeth Brooks of Brookline, Mass. Less than two years later, his thirty years were up, and he was retired with the rank of colonel upon his own application (July 7th 1922)."

In his cadet days "Pick" took all the incidents of academic life "in stride"—always uncomplainingly.

During his first class year "Pick" was leader of the cadet choir; and he sang at the Hundredth Night Entertainment in the spring of that year.

The late Major General Dennis E. Nolan, who served in the same regiment with "Pick" during the campaign against Santiago de Cuba in 1898, gave this writer the following information about "Pick's" services at the Battle of El Caney, July 1st 1898: "Pickering was indefatigable in his search for the wounded, meanwhile exposing himself to enemy fire, and he was tireless in providing for the care of the wounded."

In World War I "Pick" received the Silver Star Citation "For distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Montfaucon on September 26th 1918 in the operations of the American Expeditionary Forces".

He also received the Purple Heart Medal for wounds received in battle.

From the Government of Belgium "Pick" received its Croix de Guerre; and from the Government of the French Republic he received its Croix de Guerre with Palm (Field Army Citation).

In 1946 he suffered from a long illness for which he was treated at Walter Reed Army Hospital. He was released from the hospital in time to attend the fiftieth reunion of his class at West Point. He expressed gratitude for the care given him at the hospital.

"Pick" served on the Army General Staff from December 12th 1917 to August 9th 1919.

His final illness was cancer and for this he was treated at the U.S. Naval Hospital at San Diego, California.

"Pick" was buried at Ft. Rosecrans National Cemetery.

We of '96 will always remember "Pick" as a cheerful comrade, a gallant gentleman and a fearless soldier.

His widow died July 2nd 1958, in Los Angeles, Calif. and was buried beside her husband. She wrote of her married life: "I wish that it were admissible for a wife to write of her happy years with one of the finest men who ever lived."

—R.C.L.

Edgar Thomas Conley

NO. 3792 CLASS OF 1897

Died August 20, 1956, in Montgomery County, Maryland, aged 82 years.

THE beloved Sheriff Conley, President of the Class of 1897, died at his home 20 August 1956.

He was born on his father's farm, Green Ridge, Fairland, Md., 12 April 1874, the son of Charles and Martha Larrick Conley.

After graduating from Episcopal High School, in Alexandria, Va., he attended Lehigh University for a semester and then entered Braden's preparatory school in Highland Falls.

On 15 June 1893, he became a plebe and was assigned to D Company, in which

he remained during his cadet career. It was as a member of D Company that he was given the nickname by which he was known throughout the Army. Although there are at least two versions of how the name was acquired, apparently the most authentic is that quoted by his classmate Ashburn in the book commemorating the 25th anniversary of the graduation of the Class. According to this account a fight between Alstaetter and Billy Kerns resulted in a trial by a jury of their peers, "men of wise heads and mature judgment from D Company"; the story is continued in Sheriff's own words:

"It fell to my lot to fulfill the duties of sheriff for that momentous trial—such duties including the producing of the bodies of the accused before that august (and self-appointed) tribunal and preventing violence from enraged and excited fellow runts of C Company, whose ravings and threats were of grave concern to those men of D Company by whose hands the cause of justice was to be upheld.

"The Saturday night arrived; the place was Cadet Room, 9th Division, 4th Floor, right-hand commissary. Bodies of the accused were properly produced, accompanied by a runtish rabble following at a respectable distance. The trial was held. Prominent BS-ers from A Company were given ample opportunity to display their oratorical wares in behalf of the accused. The dignified counsel for the state from D Company stated the case in these few words: 'The accused are guilty'. The order was perfect. The accused were properly and completely tried, condemned, and sentenced, and the court adjourned *sine die*. Upon me, in consideration of the magnificent performance of those duties as the highest police officer of that honorable court, and as remuneration for the suit of cadet gray which the performance of those duties left in shreds, I was thereafter honored with the title of Sheriff."

He was a yearling corporal, a 2d Class sergeant and a cadet lieutenant. He was a substitute football player his last two years at the Academy and was on the class tug-of-war team. He toasted the class at the furlough banquet in New York, and toasted the Corps at New Year's, 1897. He was Class Editor for the Howitzer.

At the first class meeting in 1894, Sheriff was elected Class President. He continued as President until his death. At the 60th reunion of the class, at West Point, in June 1957, the eleven members present at the class dinner unanimously voted not to elect a new President because "nobody can replace Sheriff Conley"

After graduation, he was assigned to Company D, 15th Infantry, Fort Bayard, New Mexico Territory. The next May, he joined Company G, 21st Infantry, and went with the company to Cuba a short time later. It was on 1 July 1898, that he was cited for gallantry in action at Santiago and was awarded the Silver Star.

As an officer in Company B of the 21st, he went to the Philippines, where he participated in campaigns around Manila and from San Pedro to Los Penas, Zapoto River, Bacoor, and San Mateo River. On 21 September 1899, the Ad-

utant General of the 1st Division sent the following message to Colonel Kline:

"Division Commander comments on Lieutenant Conley's reconnaissance. It was a pretty piece of work. Lieutenant Conley showed courage and judgment."

The late Major General William S. McNair, Class of '90, used to tell with obvious pleasure how the smoke of burning villages enabled him to follow the progress of the relief column which Lieutenant Conley was leading to McNair's encircled forces.

After various peacetime assignments in the 21st Infantry, he was transferred to Company K, 8th Infantry, at Fort Niagara. It was here that he met and then married Clare Geary of Toronto. In 1953 the late Master Sergeant E. E. (Pop) Swartwood, the famous chief of the barracks policemen in the '20's and '30's, told Sheriff for the first time how, as a sergeant in Company K nearly 50 years before, he had bought a new blue uniform to wear to the Captain's wedding, which the entire company attended.

After routine peacetime assignments in the United States and again in the Philippines, Sheriff became PMS&T at the University of Maryland. The affection and respect with which he was regarded by his Maryland cadets was exemplified one year by a class dedicating its 25th Reunion book to him.

In August 1917, he was ordered to The Adjutant General's Office in Washington, as a Lieutenant Colonel, National Army. In 1918 he arrived in France, where he was assigned to the Office of the Provost Marshal General, American Expeditionary Forces, and placed in charge of all German prisoners of war. It was the carrying out of this responsibility that resulted in his receiving the following letter of commendation from American Expeditionary Forces Provost Marshal General:

"1. As the work of the Provost Marshal General's Department is nearing its conclusion with the withdrawal of the American Expeditionary Forces from Europe, I desire to express to you officially my keen appreciation of the value of the services you have rendered.

"2. I am particularly appreciative of the great value of your work as head of the Prisoner of War division at our headquarters. I need not express the great importance of our proper handling of all the delicate questions connected with this task. You have brought to it a soundness of judgment, faithfulness and care of every detail, which have not only assured a most successful record for the American Army in France, but a record in which we may all take pride. We are indebted to the thoughtful attention and thoroughness of you and your subordinates for this satisfactory result, and I am most appreciative.

"3. Confident that you will meet only with continued success in your future service, I am sincerely

H. H. BANDHOLTZ
Provost Marshal General."

Later, for the same type of service in France, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal.

In 1919, as a member of the American

Commission in Berlin, he received the following letter:

"Dear Sir:

The American Commissioners to Negotiate Peace—the Honorable Frank L. Polk, the Honorable Henry White and General Tasker H. Bliss—have directed me to convey to you their warm appreciation of the manner in which you have performed your duties while connected with the Commission. Your loyal service has been of genuine value to your Country, and the Commissioners are glad to take the opportunity of so saying to you.

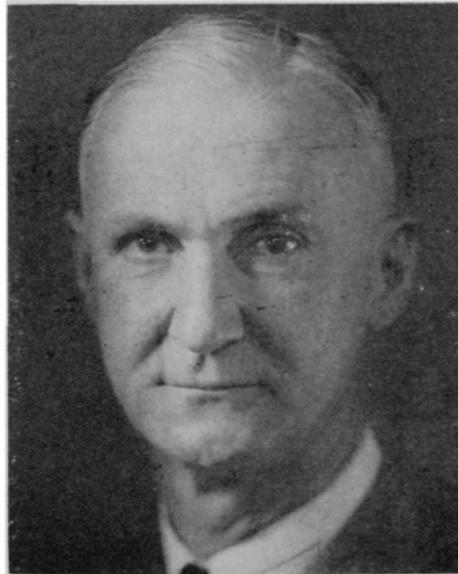
"As Secretary-General of the American Commission I beg to add to that of the Commissioners my own appreciation of your services.

Faithfully yours,

J. C. GREW

Secretary-General, American
Commission to Negotiate Peace."

Following his return to the United States, he transferred as a Colonel, Regu-



lar Army, to The Adjutant General's Department in May 1922.

Upon the death of his father, in 1927, Sheriff inherited the farm on which he was born, and moved to it to live while on duty in Washington, then Baltimore, and then again in Washington. Devoted to his land, he delighted in spending every Wednesday and Saturday half-holiday and every leave on the innumerable tasks of the farmer. On Sundays, the farm was a gathering place of the Conleys' old friends, including the many members of the Class living in Washington.

He was made Assistant The Adjutant General, 1 June 1933, and was appointed The Adjutant General, 1 November 1935. General Malin Craig, who was at the time Chief of Staff, let it be known that Sheriff's promotion to Major General and designation as The Adjutant General only 32 months prior to his mandatory retirement for age were in recognition of distinctively outstanding ability, and that no more appointments as chiefs of branches or services would be made of officers with less than four years of active duty remaining.

Retirement for Sheriff Conley was not a matter of great readjustment to an entirely new way of life. To him, retirement meant that, instead of half-holidays

and leaves, he could spend all of his time working on the farm to which he was so greatly attached. As a farmer, he won the same eminent success that he had won as a soldier. He kept abreast of the latest developments at the Maryland Experimental Agriculture Station near his home and was quick to adopt those appropriate to the products of his farm, with result that both his livestock and his grain were not only better than the average throughout that rich agricultural area but were several times judged to be the best in the area.

Further, retirement gave him the opportunity to give more of his time, effort and money to the Episcopal chapel a short distance from the farm. It was at this chapel, in the cemetery of which his grandparents, his mother, father and sister are buried, and at whose altar his daughter was married and his grandchildren were christened, that Sheriff most clearly demonstrated his deeply religious convictions. And in this chapel the funeral services were held and in this cemetery he was buried.

He is survived by his widow; two sons, Brigadier General Edgar T. Conley, Jr., and Reginald G. Conley; his daughter, Mrs. Thomas M. Watlington; six grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Raymond Aaron Linton

EX-CADET OF 1901

Died at Bahia, Brazil, August 22, 1958,
aged 77 years.

RAYMOND AARON LINTON was the elder son of an old lumber family of Saginaw, Mich. His father was active in public affairs, as Mayor, Representative in Congress, and Postmaster. While his father was a Congressman, Linton served as a Page in the House of Representatives.

He entered West Point in 1897 with the Class of 1901, but was turned back to join the Class of 1902. Being the youngest man in the class when he entered, he enjoyed the nickname of "Babe" which followed him throughout his lifetime.

In May, 1901, an incident occurred at West Point that was extensively written up in the newspapers of the day as a "riotous demonstration". An investigation followed and six cadets, members of the Class of 1902, were dismissed, several others were suspended for a year and many were punished other ways. All without trial by courts-martial, so specific charges against each cadet were not made known. The dismissals were regarded by the class as far too severe, unjust and unwise, and this opinion was confirmed later by the action of the Congress authorizing the several cadets who were dismissed as a result of the disturbance of May 1901, to be commissioned in the United States Army. Linton might at that time have received a commission in the Army, but in the meantime he had graduated from the Michigan College of Mines at Houghton, Mich., and was actively engaged in mining engineering work so he declined to accept a commission.

On being dismissed from the Corps of Cadets, the group of ex-cadets went to New York and called on General Francis V. Greene, Class of 1870, U.S.M.A., at that time head of the Trinidad Asphalt Company. The General was interested in

their recital of facts and showed his interest by putting them in touch with the contractor, Archer Harmon, who at that time was building a famous railroad in South America, running from Guayaquil on the Pacific coast up to Quito the Capital of Ecuador. Mr. Harmon considered that their training had qualified them for responsible positions so all the members of this group were taken into his employment and went to work on the construction of the railroad.

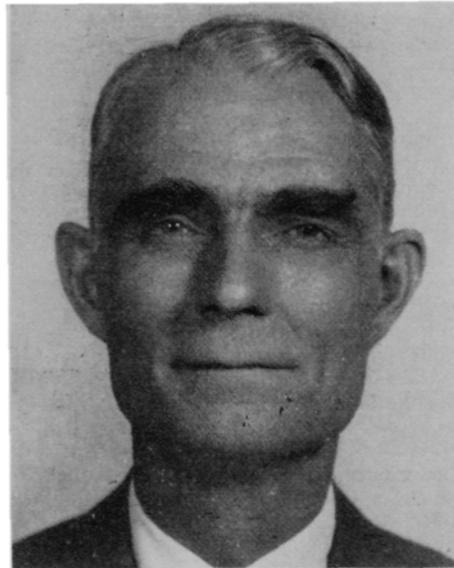
Four of the six stayed a long time on this work—Linton, Mahaffey, Bowlby and Cleveland—and all had distinguished careers in their lifetimes. Cleveland became successively, Chief Engineer, Vice President, General Manager, and after some other important engineering engagements in Ecuador, he became Chief Engineer and Director General of the operating railroad called the Ferrocarril de la Costa, which he had helped to build. After retirement from that engagement, he brought his family back to the United States and settled in Miami where he carried on a business as investment advisor. One of his sons graduated from the U.S.M.A. in the Class of 1933. Bowlby, on returning to the United States, went to the University of Nebraska, graduating with honors in Civil Engineering and was successively an instructor of Engineering at the University of Washington, Chief Engineer of the State Highway Department of Washington, State Highway Commissioner of Washington, then State Highway Engineer of Oregon and later aided in the highway projects on Long Island. He served also as Colonel of Engineers in France during World War One. Mahaffey, on returning from Ecuador, accepted a commission in the Coast Artillery in 1907 and soon thereafter transferred to the Ordnance Department where he served until 1914. He then resigned his commission to become the President of the W. C. McBride Inc., Oil Company which his father-in-law had founded.

As to Linton himself, General Franco, President of Ecuador, was interested in opening a passage through the pass by Cotapaxi and down into the jungle on the east side of the Andes and through a hundred or so miles of jungle to Indian settlements on the Napo River, one of the headwaters of the Amazon, to open trade down the Amazon. Linton was offered the opportunity of making the survey. He went to work with one white companion and twenty natives. They found the difficulties far greater than anticipated, especially because of disease. He was deserted by some of the natives and those who did not desert died of a disease contracted possibly from the bites of insects or from the emanations or drippings of poisonous trees or vines in the dangerous depths of the tropical jungle. He himself had suffered two attacks and finally, sick, starving, and alone, he had to turn back on the trail before he could reach the settlements on the Napo River. He never would have survived if he had not been found and taken back by a search party headed by General Franco's son. An earlier search party of soldiers had turned back when they met some deserters who reported Linton dead. General Franco stated that "The Yankee will never give up" and sent his son with the second search party with the admonition to "bring Linton Back". This had been a dangerous and harrowing experience for

him. A man who normally weighed 160 pounds weighed only about as much as the 75 pound pack carried by the Indian who toted him back along the trail.

Back in the United States after this experience it looked as though Linton was through with South America. So he was for a time. He went to the Michigan college of Mines for training in mining engineering to which he hoped to devote his future. He was in the Class of 1905 at that fine institution and because of his natural abilities and his fine personality he was elected President of his class. Upon graduation he was engaged for a time at various mining centers in the United States, but in the course of time he found himself back in South America where he spent some ten years in Colombia and Ecuador in gold mining and construction.

On a visit back to the United States, Linton chanced into a moving picture show on Broadway where the earliest form of sound movies, the Edison Kinetophone was on display. In the way quite



characteristic of him, Linton made straightway for Mr. Edison's laboratory for the purpose of making a business arrangement with him. This he succeeded in doing, acquiring the rights to show such films in Latin America. Soon he was on his way to South America again. This time he was accompanied by his bride, the former Miss Morley Sanborn of Three Mile, Montana, in the Bitter Root Valley, a lovely lady who was his devoted and efficient helpmate through the rest of his life.

In Panama he displayed the films and the novelty of sound films filled the theatres there, and later in the countries of Peru, Chile, Argentine, Uruguay, and Brazil. In each he opened with a gala performance for the President of the country, and the gift of an autographed picture of Mr. Edison. After some time, Mr. Edison was not fully satisfied with the Kinetophone as he first brought it out and he withdrew it for the purpose of further perfecting it. Thus Linton's arrangement with him came to an end.

Most of Linton's later life was spent in Brazil, except for a period of service with the United States Army during World War One. Then he was a captain of Coast Artillery in command of Battery "C", 44th Artillery, firing 8" howitzers

into Boche territory in the vicinity of Colmar.

In Brazil, Linton owned and operated a gypsum mine in the northern part of the country, and during World War Two he shipped manganese and chrome ores to the United States from sources near Bahia. He became much interested in deposits of calcareous sands in Bahia Bay, derived from mollusk shells and coral and suitable for the manufacture of Portland cement, and was instrumental in having a cement plant built, the first one north of Rio, advantageously located for supplying the northern Brazilian market.

This is the story of Linton and a brief outline of the civilian careers of three of his classmates who were dismissed from the Corps of Cadets with him during their second class year. The purpose of this reference is to point out the fact that because of what their classmates regarded as a most imprudent decision, the Army lost four men of the highest quality as officer material, who proved their high abilities and their characters throughout their careers in later life.

Linton died on August 22, 1958, at Bahia, Brazil, the scene of his activities during the last few years of his life. His wife was with him at the time. The writer, a one time roommate and personal friend of long standing, can testify to the fact that Linton was a man of finest character, loyal and friendly, a man of positive opinions and definite actions, of great natural ability and sound judgment, and his surviving classmates think back upon their earlier association with him with pleasure and respect.

Since Linton spent so much of his career in Brazil, it seems especially appropriate to quote from a letter received by Mrs. Linton the day after his death, written by a prominent Brazilian official, Sr. Anisio Teixeira, of the Ministry of Education and Culture in Rio.

"So we have lost him. Your loss is the greatest, but Brazil also loses a great friend. Few people will know how much he loved Brazil and how much he has done for her. But we, his Brazilian and American friends, we will never know again a "Linton". He belonged to an extinct species, the nineteenth century pioneer, with a sheer love for life, a sheer love for work and adventure."

—F. F. Longley

Ursa Milner Diller

NO. 4274 CLASS OF 1904

Died September 16, 1956, at Braddock Heights, Pennsylvania, aged 77 years.

URSA MILNER DILLER was born in Detroit, Md., on February 3, 1879, son of the late Doctor Charles H. and Anna Saylor Diller. It was the love and respect of an uncle, a retired officer of the Union Army in the Civil War which influenced Ursa in choosing an Army career.

At West Point, where he started this career after winning a competitive examination, Ursa was quickly molded into the type that exemplifies its motto—Duty, Honor, Country. He didn't permit athletics or anything else extracurricular to endanger his primary objective at West Point—the

winning of his commission as a Second Lieutenant.

Of fine appearance, always standing in the middle section of his class and graduating in the upper half, Ursa's first assignment as a commissioned officer after graduating was to the 12th infantry which regiment he joined at Camp Jassman, Guimaras, Philippine Islands.

Almost immediately he was in the field against hostile natives. In 1906, he returned to Fort Porter, Buffalo, N.Y. Then, in 1909, he returned to the P.I. to Fort William McKinley, near Manila.

In 1911, he was promoted to 1st Lt. and joined the Third Infantry on Mindanao, P.I. While there, he was in the field against Moros (Mohammedans) on Sulu (Jolo) and Mindanao. In 1912, when his regiment moved to Fort Ontario, N.Y. via San Francisco, he returned by way of the Suez Canal and through Europe. In 1915, he was assigned to duty with the National Guard of Delaware and stationed in Wilmington. In 1916, he was



promoted to Captain and assigned to the 24th Infantry, a part of the Mexican Punitive Expedition, at Dublan, Old Mexico.

During 1917, he was stationed in Columbus, N.Y. and at the end of that year, having been promoted to Major, was transferred to the 82nd Division at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga. In 1918, he attended the Army General Staff College at Langres, France, and served with his division in the Toul and Marbache sectors during World War I.

In the fall of 1918, he returned to the United States and joined the 13th Division at Camp Lewis, Wash., as Division Quartermaster with rank of Lt. Col. In 1919, he served as Department Quartermaster and Finance Officer, Western Dept., San Francisco and as Post Quartermaster, Fort Douglas, Utah.

In 1920, he transferred from the Infantry to the Quartermaster Corps and was assigned to the office of The Quartermaster General in Washington. In 1922, he was moved to Headquarters, 3rd Corps Area, Baltimore, and then back to the Quartermaster General's office in 1924. In 1926, he became Quartermaster of Fort Myer and in 1927 was transferred to Columbus General Depot, Columbus, Ohio, as Quartermaster. In 1930, he went to the Hawaiian Department, Honolulu, T.H., where he served at Department Headquarters and as Commanding

Officer, Hawaiian General Depot, until 1933, when he retired for physical disability, incurred in line of duty.

He was a member of the Army and Navy Club, Washington; Francis Scott Key Post, American Legion, this city; Tacoma, Wash., Lodge No. 22, A.F. and A. Masons; Afifi Temple, Order of the Mystic Shrine, also of Tacoma, and Frederick Lodge, No. 684, B.P.O. Elks. He was a 32nd Degree Mason.

Ursa is survived by his widow, Regina B. Diller who resides at 2 West Second Street, Frederick, Md.

His Wife—Regina B. Diller

Henry Tacitus Burgin

NO. 4403 CLASS OF 1905

Died July 31, 1958, at Prescott, Arizona, aged 75 years.

MAJOR GENERAL HENRY T. BURGIN passed away at his home July 31, 1958. General Burgin had resided in Prescott, Ariz. with his wife, Mrs. Winona Derby Burgin, since his retirement in 1946. The General had been in ill health for some months prior to his death.

During his retirement the General had been active in the civic affairs of the Community. He was a member of the Rotary Club and past President of that association. He had served as Chairman of the Community Hospital and of the local Red Cross.

Interment was at the United States Military Academy, West Point, with full military honors; his former Aide, Colonel Robert G. Fergusson, acting as escort.

General Burgin was born in North Middletown, Ky. in 1882; and graduated from West Point Military Academy in 1905. In 1908 he graduated from the Coast Artillery School following which he served on Army Mine Planters on the West Coast for more than three years. In 1911 he married Winona Derby Burgin of San Francisco, Calif. and was ordered to New Orleans where he served until 1913 when he proceeded to the Philippine Islands. There he had the responsibility of Submarine Mine Defense of Manila Bay. This assignment ended in 1915 when he was ordered to Fort Worden, Wash. where he remained until 1917 when he was ordered to San Francisco to become instructor in the Reserve Officers Training Camp.

He sailed for France in December 1917 with the 41st Division. He was appointed a member of the American Military Commission to Italy in March 1918 and cited for the award of the Purple Heart for distinguished service as Chief of Staff for American troops in Italy. He served on the Italian front at Padua from March 1918 to October 1918. Following his return to the United States in 1919 he was stationed at Fort Rosecrans and at Headquarters Ninth Corps Area at the Presidio of San Francisco.

The period 1920-23 was taken up at the Command and General Staff School and the Army War College. January 1924 found Major Burgin on his way to the Hawaiian Islands to become a member of the General Staff of the Hawaiian Division. In 1926 he returned to the Mainland for duty as Personnel officer, office of the Chief of Coast Artillery until 1930

when he returned to San Francisco as assistant Executive, Ninth Coast Artillery District, Presidio of San Francisco. In April 1933 he became Executive Officer for CCC, Ninth Corps Area. He returned to Washington, D.C. in August 1934 as Executive to the Chief of Coast Artillery until June 1937. During a tour of duty in Washington he served as Acting Chief of Coast Artillery.

June 1937 began a tour of duty as Commanding Officer, Harbor Defenses of San Francisco in which capacity he served until promoted to Brigadier General on October 1, 1938. He was Commanding General Ninth Coast Artillery District to August 1941. Brigadier General Burgin was appointed to the rank of Major General, Army of the United States October 1, 1940. In November 1941 Major General Burgin was assigned to the Hawaiian Department as Commanding General, Hawaiian Coast Artillery Command. Later and until the end of the war and subsequent retirement General Burgin served



as Commanding General, Central Pacific Base Command.

General Burgin was a distinguished graduate of the Coast Artillery School in 1908; an honor graduate of the School of the Line (now Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas) in 1921; graduate of the General Staff School in 1922; and graduate of the Army War College in 1923. He served on the General Staff Corps from January 1924 to January 1927.

General Burgin's decorations included Legion of Merit; Distinguished Service Medal; Fatigue de Guerra, Italian; Chevalier de St. Maurice et Lazarus, Italian; Victory Medal and Purple Heart; American Defense Medal; and the Asiatic Pacific Campaign Medal.

—Winona D. Burgin

John Sedgwick Pratt

NO. 4499 CLASS OF 1906

Died August 22, 1958, at Letterman Hospital, San Francisco, California, aged 75 years.

In the midsummer of 1902, John Sedgwick Pratt climbed the long hill from the river to the plain of West Point with forty-four other Juliettes to join the seventy-

one beasts, who had arrived in June. Together these groups formed the class of 1906. During the gorgeous June days, four years later, Johnnie descended the same long hill, carrying that much-coveted diploma, that William H. Taft, the Secretary of War, had just handed to him. Only seventy-eight now belonged to the class of graduates. The Corps was then a rather small close-knit group of hardly more than five hundred, stretched in thin lines across the green parade ground. Every cadet knew more or less intimately, every other cadet in the Corps. Friendships formed in the classes and in the companies endure to the end. Johnnie's basic friends in military life were the five hundred of those wonderful cadet days.

Johnnie Pratt was born at Fort Monroe, Virginia, son of General and Mrs. Sedgwick Pratt, who was himself the third of the line, the grandfather, being also General Sedgwick Pratt of the old army. When Johnnie was a young lad on a tricycle, he pedaled up and down the sidewalk in front of the Supe's quarters at West Point, looked after by his sister, Mattie, who was just beginning to take an interest in the big cadets on the parade ground though still too small to arouse their attention. They grew up as army "brats", and later, Mattie married a man, familiar to all of 1906 in cadet days, "as F.W. Coe, Adjutant," who later became Major General Coe, Chief of Coast Artillery.

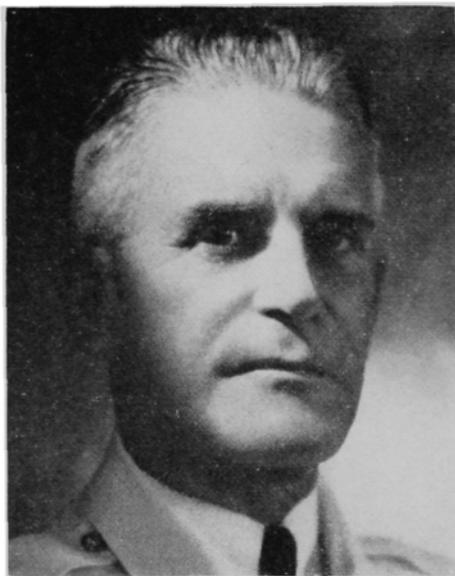
Later, Johnnie came into the Corps, knowing its story, acquainted with its rules, sure of what was expected of him. Because of his military knowledge and his straight back, he became a corporal, a sergeant and a lieutenant in the Corps organization. Then, for some error of judgment, he shouldered his rifle and walked a few of those weary miles back and forth across the lonesome area on Saturday afternoons.

On the many trips that constituted a merry part of our cadet education: to the Horse Show in New York; to the Coast Artillery post of Fort Totten; to Sandy Hook to see the testing of future armament; to Watervliet Arsenal, to witness its manufacture; to Washington, to parade before Theodore Roosevelt at his inauguration; to Peekskill camp to meet New York's pride, the Seventh Regiment, N. Y. N. G.; to Fishkill and to Oscawana on military maneuvers, and to St. Louis, Missouri to parade through a rainy season at a great Fair, Johnnie was a helpful entertainer with his tales of the old army and of the Indian wars, heard from his father and from his grandfather. Also, he was a worthy assistant in our small and hilarious cadet adventures. With the cadet rifle team, he was a sharpshooter, competing at Seagirt against many teams of Army and National Guard.

His first assignment as a Second Lieutenant was at the little Coast Artillery post of Fort Mansfield, Rhode Island. He remained there for three years with summer interludes at Fort H. G. Wright on Fishers Island, New York for target practice. Before the first year was over, the Artillery Corps was separated into the Field and the Coast Artillery. Each appropriately increased to meet the needs of greater defense. Johnny was assigned as a First Lieutenant to the Coast Artillery as of January 25, 1907, a memorable day

to all artillerymen. In 1909, he took his turn as a student at the Coast Artillery school at Fort Monroe, remaining on duty with the school until 1911 to assist in the courses of instruction. His turn at foreign service took him to Oahu, in Hawaii, when the forts of that island were being built against an expected naval attack from the Far East. The Air business that finally put the Coast Artillery out of business was being investigated then around Washington by his classmate, Frederic E. Humphreys working with Major Lahm; later, General Lahm, renowned pioneer of the balloon and plane development of our nation. But his forts served their purpose until the infant air branch grew strong enough to take over the responsibility.

In 1916, along with his artillery classmates, he passed the long and inquisitive examination for Captain, taking that onerous but interesting thirty mile ride to qualify himself physically for the new rank. Almost before he acquired his Captain's bars, he was promoted to Major in



the new National army, being organized for World War I. Within the next year, Johnnie became a Lieutenant Colonel (temporary) and Ordnance Officer of the 40th Division, 6th Army Corps, in France. His staff work was impressive enough to win him a place on the staff of the army in Washington when the post-war army was being organized. Then, he married Bonita Segar. They lived in a house near Sheridan Circle in Washington, that became well known to 1906.

After a preparatory course at Fort Monroe, Johnnie went to the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, becoming a distinguished graduate and being retained as an instructor for many succeeding classes, whose students remember him with interest and pride. After an interesting period of staff duty at Chicago in Military Intelligence, he finally, in 1930, won back the silver leaves of Lieutenant Colonel that he had worn temporarily through World War I. In 1934, he graduated from the Army War College. Again, his ability as an instructor was rewarded by his retention to teach many subsequent classes. While on this Washington assignment, he acquired the eagles, that designated his rank until the end of his life.

In 1937, Johnny was again in Hawaii, divorced and unhappy. We had many in-

teresting sessions together there. I have a photograph of his brightening eyes as he enjoyed the feast of a luau that Elizabeth and I organized for our friends at Madame Bray's in the Nuuanu Valley in Honolulu. We left him in Hawaii in 1938 and he stayed on to witness that terrible day when the Japanese made their air attack on the fleet and installations of Pearl Harbor. He moved with the Department Headquarters to the underground galleries at the ordnance ammunition storage at Aliamanu, until the threat of invasion was removed by the naval victories of our forces at Midway and beyond.

In 1942, he was placed on the army retired list at the age of 60 years under a new law that cut four years from the expected service of many officers. He returned to the States, but was soon asked to accept limited service as a retired officer and to be Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Fordham University in New York. There, too, he made an enviable record as an instructor. In December 1944, he returned to San Francisco to make his home.

Soon, he found happiness in marriage to the former Mrs. Alan Crocker Van Fleet of San Francisco. They lived for a while at Palo Alto and at San Mateo, but finally, returned to San Francisco, where Johnnie could keep up with his golf and his many friends at the Presidio Golf Club and where he and Alice could enjoy the pleasures of their garden and their beloved city.

Last July, 1958, Johnnie went to the Letterman Hospital at the Presidio for a physical check-up. Trouble was discovered and he was advised to have a kidney operation. The operation did not turn out well and a second one was made. The post-operative complications with heart and cancer difficulties were too much. He failed to recover and passed away on August 22nd. He was buried in the National Cemetery at the Presidio.

Johnnie was Army through and through—born in it, raised in its posts, trained in its wonderful academy, served in all its commissioned grades to include long years as a colonel, taught hundreds of its officers the theories and the practices of war and, in his retirement, taught the students of Fordham University the basic principles of the art that he had learned so well. Among the two hundred letters or more, that Alice has received since his death were some fine ones from the priests at Fordham. Johnnie was a sure and effective lecturer—one who knew his subjects well and was able to make his listeners appreciate and understand his story. Few men have this remarkable gift.

Johnnie is survived by his wife, Alice, his two daughters by his first marriage. (Mrs. Edward Jones of Falls Church, Virginia and Mrs. Donald Rattan of Leavenworth, Kansas), and, also, by his three stepchildren, (Mrs. Frances Gray of San Francisco, Mrs. Louise Musto of San Mateo, California, and Alan C. Van Fleet of Seattle, Washington). His sister, Mrs. Frank W. Coe resides in Washington, D.C. as does his cousin, General H. Conger Pratt. Many relatives and family connections throughout the Army, as well as his many friends everywhere join with Alice Pratt to mourn his passing. And we, survivors of 1906 at West Point, who through the long years have been his friends and admirers, and who are now

marching along close by the edge of the invisible and impenetrable curtain, are confident that Jimmie marches on the side of the shadows in step and in harmony with the ideals and hopes of our great Alma Mater. May God rest his soul.

—Charles G. Mettler
Classmate.

James Josephus Loving

NO. 4455 CLASS OF 1906

Died August 10, 1958 at San Diego, California, aged 74 years.

ANOTHER member of the Class of 1906 has answered to the last roll-call. My friend and classmate, Colonel James Josephus Loving, died in the U.S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, on August 10th, after a long illness. His body rests in the U.S. National Cemetery, Fort Rosecrans, near San Diego.

Born in Des Arc, Arkansas, of pre-Revolutionary ancestry, James Josephus Loving entered the Military Academy via competitive examination, shortly after graduating from his Pine Bluff high school at the head of his class. He promptly acquired the nickname of "Joe", although at home he answered to "Jim". Regardless of appellations, he soon proved to be an outstanding scholar in our class of 150, and at the end of the four-year grind only two men, one a Yale graduate before entering West Point, stood ahead of him.

But Joe Loving was more than a good scholar. He was a Southern gentleman in the best sense of the word. As a lonesome lad from Texas, I was drawn to him early in our service together, and as soon as a choice of roommates was open to us, I went to Joe and asked him about rooming with me. He was agreeable but replied, sensibly enough, that since we were not matched in size, we would be assigned to different companies and hence to different barracks. And so it was; I lost the chance of getting a roommate of my own choosing, but I retained a life-long friend.

Together with all the other members of our class, Joe recognized that West Point was not created as a pleasure resort, but along the 4-year trail we managed to find some bits of diversion. At one of our last meetings as we were reminiscing, he remarked that he recalled a few pleasurable experiences at West Point, and among them was a Thanksgiving Day hike he and his roommate, Oscar Westover, had taken along with Finch and his roommate, Alex Gillespie. We carried packed lunches and enjoyed a sort of postman's holiday in a day-long ramble through some very satisfying scenery.

Since we both entered the Corps of Engineers on graduation, our meetings while on active duty, after the first two years, were infrequent, but we kept in touch. Joe promptly married his sweetheart of high school days, Annelie Hine-mon, an accomplished pianist, who was studying for the concert stage when she decided instead to link her life with that of Lieutenant Loving. I recall the pleasant musical evenings passed in the Loving's quarters at Fort Leavenworth back in 1906-07. (Annelie says that in later years Joe, who was especially fond of opera, seldom missed a Met broad-

cast). Then came attendance at the Engineer School, Washington Barracks, with its congenial contacts between the two families, but after that our paths diverged not to meet again, for any length of time, until the Lovings and the Finches found themselves retired and living in two California communities not too far apart for visiting.

The details of Joe Loving's service need not be reviewed here. They "are written in the chronicles" for all to read. It is enough to say that to each assignment, and he had many important posts, he brought a keen intelligence and a strong sense of duty.

As a commentary on that service and the character of the man who rendered it I can do no better than quote the words of one who knew him best—his wife:

"It was Jim's belief that the primary function of the Army Engineers was military duty. In line with this he decried political activity on the part of personnel on active duty, whether in regard to purely military affairs or par-



ticipation in politics generally. He, of course, recognized the right of every citizen to vote as he pleases.

"The words he tried most to live by were Duty and Honor, both in personal affairs and in service to his country. His sense of responsibility was strong, never shirking, but at the same time he believed that responsibility should be encouraged down the line.

"As a soldier he never asked for special favors or consideration, for he believed that fitness for the job and the quality of work done should determine assignments.

"One of these assignments was as assistant to the Engineer Commissioner, District of Columbia in October, 1915, following three years service in the Philippines. When the United States entered the war in 1917, two of the three assistants, having practically completed their four-year tour in that capacity, returned to military duty, leaving Jim to carry on the work previously handled by their departments, as well as his own. During this period he served as Acting Engineer Commissioner for a considerable period.

"Later he served for four years as Resident Member of the Board of Rivers & Harbors in the Office of the Chief of Engineers.

"One of Jim's outstanding characteristics was consideration for others, particularly those under his command. While insisting on the best possible performance of duty, he was mindful of the personal problems of those with whom he worked, and he endeavored to foster an atmosphere in which each could put forth his best effort."

Reading this tribute, I am reminded of one of Ruskin's characterizations: He was a man with strong emotions, kept in check by a dominant will which was in turn the servant of a tender conscience.

Duty & Honor! Great words, these, to live by! James J. Loving lived by them and in so doing he served the Army and his country well.

—Henry A. Finch

James Wilbur Lyon

NO. 4663 CLASS OF 1908

Died May 28, 1957, at Letterman Army Hospital, San Francisco, California, aged 74 years.

It was to be expected that Jimmie Lyon would choose the life of a soldier, having been born in the Service, at Frankfort Arsenal, Philadelphia, on October 6, 1882, the son of then-Captain Marcus W. Lyon, Ordnance Department, U.S. Army, U.S.M.A. Class of 1872.

Jimmie inherited his distinguished father's keen intellect, which was demonstrated by his winning a competitive appointment to West Point from New Jersey, in 1904. As a plebe, he showed he was well prepared to run the gauntlet of academics, being one of the oldest members of his class and also possessing a splendid background of grooming by a father who had graduated No. 4 in a class of 57. As a consequence, Jimmie easily held a secure position in the upper quarter of his class. Moreover, while doing so, he was not only generous in giving of his time and effort by coaching other cadets in need of extra instruction, but was equally generous in sharing his special brand of homemade candy which he made in his room in B Company—using a contraband sugar that he shrewdly smuggled out of the mess hall, despite the eagle eyes of the tac.

As a cadet, Jimmie began to show his inventive instincts and ability to do smart things designed to assure minimum loss of time and effort. This was demonstrated, in his Spartan room in the old cadet barracks, by the rigging up of a device (which the astute tacs never "hived") for the closing of the window on frigid mornings before reveille; and he also devised another gadget for lighting the gas from his bed. No wonder Jimmie became an expert in research and development in his later years in the service!

Harry Crea, who lived as roommate with Jimmie three of the four years at West Point, stated, by way of reminiscence, that Jimmie and he had one thing in common. "The one thing, bad for both of us from a selfish viewpoint, but which we relished, was a greater consideration for our juniors than for our seniors, and this was a permanent attitude." Further:

"On Sunday mornings our room was a club house for Second Classmen and Yearlings. Jimmie was the club steward.

The Sunday papers and his homemade fudge for all, while he pressed trousers for those who desired it. No charge, of course, and he was a bit bored with too much thanks and appreciation.

"Had he not given so much of his time to others, particularly in coaching in Math, he would have come out much higher in the class.

"A wonderful guy!"

The mounted services were on Jimmie's taboo list, for, of all things on the cadet program of instruction, whatever had to do with a horse was a pain-in-the-neck to him. It was to be expected, therefore, when graduation came around, on Valentine's Day, February 14, 1908, that Jimmie should elect, by virtue of his high class standing, one of the more technical branches. Further, Jimmie was a man of intelligent and far-ranged vision as was evidenced by his picking out a branch with inviting prospects for early promotion. He found the Coast Artillery to be very tempting in this respect, inasmuch as in the previous year, 1907, Congress had passed a law increasing the strength of that branch. The selection paid off handsomely for Jimmie, along with his Coast Artillery classmates, for in the fall and winter of 1908-09 they were promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant, well ahead of their classmates in the other branches.

During the first 15 years of his commissioned service, Jimmie became an outstanding Coast Artilleryman, serving at many posts on the East Coast, from Boston Harbor to the Canal Zone. Near the end of World War I, Jimmie completed his tour of duty in Panama as Commanding Officer of Fort Randolph; and he was en route for service in the AEF when the Armistice suddenly stopped the flow of officer personnel overseas.

In 1919, he was detailed for a short time with the Motor Transport Corps, at Camp Holabird, Maryland, and in 1923, he took advantage of a tempting opportunity to explore further his special talents by transferring to the then-expanding Chemical Warfare Service. Henceforth Jimmie Lyon was to become known as one of the outstanding leaders in this young service, to which he devoted the last 23 years of his active-duty career. Among the many positions of responsibility held by him, in a wide variety of assignments, were the following: Executive Officer in the Office of the Chief of Chemical Warfare Service; Director of Research and Development in the Chief's Office and at that important center of Chemical Warfare Service activities, Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland, Executive Officer and later Commanding Officer, Edgewood Arsenal, and Commandant, Chemical Warfare School; Chemical Officer of the Fourth Army and Ninth Corps Area, Presidio of San Francisco, California and later of the Fifth Corps Area, Fort Hayes, Columbus, Ohio, and, in 1940-41, of the Hawaiian Department; and finally, right after Pearl Harbor, he was rushed to assume command of the then-very important San Francisco Chemical Warfare Procurement District, where he remained until he reverted to inactive status in January, 1946. Together with these varied assignments, he progressed in his military education, graduating at the Coast Artillery School in 1913, at the Chemical

Warfare School in 1923, and at the Army Industrial College in 1925.

Upon reaching his 60th milestone, in October, 1942, Jimmie's status was changed, under operation of law, to retired, with the grade of Colonel. He was recalled the next day to active duty, however, in the midst of World War II, and continued on the same trying leadership role which so taxed his failing strength and endurance that he was compelled to enter Letterman Army Hospital, in July, 1945, for major abdominal surgery. As a result of this illness, his status was changed to "retirement for physical disability" as of October 6, 1945; and on January 15, 1946, he was finally retired from active duty, reverting to retired status. So his long and distinguished active-duty career of nearly 38 years as a commissioned officer of the Army came to an end. He received from a grateful government the award of Legion of Merit for outstanding service on his final important assignment.

After retirement, Jimmie made his per-



manent home in San Francisco. Notwithstanding poor health, which was to remain with him the rest of his life, he could not adjust himself to retirement without something useful to do, to occupy his energetic and industrious mind.

After a thorough estimate of the situation as it affected him, he told a friend:

"I resolved to settle down at something constructive within my capabilities, in order to pay rent for the space I occupy in this world; and out of this I came to the realization that neither I nor many of my retired brother officers were adequately familiar with the rights and benefits available to us and our survivors under existing laws and regulations. And so I set out to make a thorough study of the problem at hand. It took a long time to collect what source materials were then in existence bearing on the subject, and this led me to the conclusion that there was need for some kind of a publication—unofficial or official—in one handy volume which would index pertinent available literature and in a general way cover briefly such matters as the individual officer's duty to put his personal affairs in such order as would spare his widow or other survivors, as far as practicable, the usual confusion and expense of adjustment to life after the death of the retired officer or serviceman.

"I soon found my project an absorbing one; and, as my knowledge of the subject increased, I endeavored to share that knowledge with brother officers, retired and active. I did this by lecturing on the subject, when invited to do so, at regular meetings of the Retired Officers' Group of the San Francisco Bay Area. Finally, at the request and expense of this group, I prepared and printed, on my private printing press in my basement office, the first edition of the little booklet entitled, 'IS YOUR HOUSE IN ORDER FOR THE ADVENT OF THE OLD MAN WITH THE SCYTHE?' The booklet was well received. Copies were furnished to all members of this group and I presented complimentary copies to each member of my West Point class, to certain class officials of other classes, and to individuals who wrote me personally and asked how they might obtain a copy. It became necessary to revise the booklet and run off several editions. Among the subjects I tried to cover were wills; estate and property matters; different kinds of taxes; rights and benefits; claims before the Veterans Administration; Social Security; and teaching one's wife to be a widow.

"This brought me a deluge of mail which taxed me to answer on my hunt-and-peck old typewriter. But all that was rewarding, especially when I learned that my booklet and interchange of correspondence with officials of other retired groups over the country had stimulated them to follow suit. For instance, I had considerable correspondence with the service officer of the Retired Officers' Club of Clearwater, Florida, who got out a very helpful booklet designed to teach the service wife while the officer is still living something about the problems she might expect to face as a widow. This booklet was entitled, 'WHAT EVERY SERVICE WIFE SHOULD KNOW!'"

Among his other important contributions of service to his fellow officers, Jimmie took pride, and justifiably, in being instrumental in alerting retired officers with World War II service—and who had attained over 30 years of service prior to September, 1940—to the fact that they were eligible to the benefits of Federal Social Security for which they should apply.

Thus we take note of the good works of Good Samaritan Jimmie Lyon during his 11 years in retirement, until, tired and ill, he landed back in Letterman for major surgery, again, from which he succumbed on May 28, 1957.

Jimmie was married in January, 1918, during World War I, to Estella L. Hasinger, of Indiana, Pennsylvania. Of this very happy union were born two lovely children, a son and a daughter. The latter, Mrs. Margaret L. Goble, lives in Honolulu, Hawaii. The son, James L. Lyon, served 39 months in World War II, advancing from private, through a battlefield promotion to First Lieutenant, to the grade of Captain. Now associated with the International Business Machines Corporation, at San Jose, California, he is married and has two children, a son and a daughter, who were the apples of the eye of their doting granddaddy.

Many tributes poured in to the bereaved widow and her family when the sad news of Jimmie Lyon's passing began to spread among a host of friends throughout the service, and especially among the

retired officers in the Bay Area. From all came sincere expressions of sympathy and of personal loss that Jimmie's always willing and helpful presence would no longer be available to them.

A classmate, who was a close friend and an associate throughout much of their service, wrote: "Jimmie Lyon—with his astute and analytical mind and West Point sense of Duty, Honor, Country—was one of the best professional soldiers I ever knew. He was a dedicated soldier who always knew his onions and gladly shared his wide knowledge with the world about him. . . ."

A former Chief of Chemical Warfare Service, equally loud in his praise and expressions of appreciation of the services Jimmie had rendered both as staff officer and commander, wrote: ". . . And most important, Jimmie was singularly blessed with a kind and understanding heart that made giving aid and comfort to others a source of great satisfaction to him. . . . As a true West Point officer and gentleman he brought great credit to his beloved Country, his Alma Mater, and to the Army. . . ." Again, in another letter, he wrote: "Jimmy can take his place in that 'long, gray line' with head up knowing that he has kept untarnished the West Point Motto 'Duty, Honor, Country.' He needs no long eulogy. It can all be summed up by saying that he was an officer of exceptional efficiency and of fine character. He liked to help others. His family can feel proud of him."

Jimmie, with his house in perfect order, was laid to rest with military honors in the picturesque National Cemetery at the Presidio of San Francisco, overlooking the beautiful Bay Area where he had spent the last 15 years of his long and useful life. *May it be said, "Well done, be thou at Peace!"*

—W.H.H. (1902) and J.W.N.S. (1908)

Alfred Harold Hobley

NO. 4717 CLASS OF 1908

Died August 10, 1958, at Walter Reed Army Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 71 years.

COLONEL HOBLEY was born in Brooklyn in January, 1887, entered the Military Academy in June, 1904, graduated in February, 1908, retired at his own request in 1939 and died in August, 1958.

Colonel Hobley always loved and revered West Point. He was particularly proud to be the President of his class during his last illness. One of his deep regrets was his physical inability to attend our fiftieth reunion. He was greatly pleased by a message signed by all classmates who did attend expressing regret and sorrow for his absence and illness, and heartfelt wishes for his recovery.

At West Point, "Hob" was a serious student and an enthusiastic reader of worthwhile books. He followed this bent all through life. The more he learned the more he wanted to learn. He continued to be an enthusiastic student to the very end. He thus developed himself into a well and broadly educated officer.

At West Point, "Hob" was also a "gym fiend" and was constantly trying to strengthen his body, to give it more endurance and more physical capability. Here again he followed the same bent

all through life and added the habits of temperance and abstention. He succeeded in keeping himself in fine physical condition until stricken with his unconquerable last illness. A few months before his death he submitted to extensive abdominal surgery and not only his classmates but his surgeons were astonished by his remarkable recovery.

Prior to his entry into West Point, "Hob" had worked for an insurance company where he learned the value of savings and of sound investments for savings. While all his classmates strove to increase their savings accounts with the Academy's Treasurer, "Hob" almost always was in the lead. After graduation he continued his "Ben Franklin" philosophy and his worthwhile habits of saving and making sound investments. As a consequence he never had money troubles and was always well able to provide adequately for himself and his family.

His military career was interesting and useful both to himself and the Service. His first station was in the Philippines



where he had the great privilege of serving under General Pershing.

He then became a student and staff member of the School of Musketry at Monterey, California—that romantic Paradise of the Pacific Coast. There he was a "newlywed" and so that station was always his favorite. His most prized picture was a painting of the famous "Ostrich Tree" on the Seventeen Mile Drive under whose branches he and his good wife held many happy picnics.

"Hob" then spent four years in the Ordnance Department where he received post graduate education in general engineering and practical experience in the design, production and maintenance of munitions.

During World War I he transferred to Aviation where he organized a school for armament officers and armorers. Here he trained several thousand enlisted men as mechanics for the repair of aviation ordnance and several hundred officers to supervise the work.

As a result of his effectiveness in the above field he was placed in charge, in the office of the Chief of Air Corps, of all its armament activity.

After the War, he took flying training and qualified as a pilot.

But then, because of his extensive knowledge of armament, he was assigned

to duty with the Engineering Division and made Chief of the Armament section. Here he became responsible for the design and development of the many complex, intricate, precise and futuristic items of ordnance that were necessary to make the airplane an effective fire power weapon.

Later on, he became Chief of the engineering division at McCook Field with similar duties pertaining to the entire airplane and supervised the accomplishment of noteworthy and outstanding work.

He then worked for several years on Industrial War Planes pertaining to the wartime production of airplanes and their many parts. This experience was succeeded by a detail to the Office of the Assistant Secretary of War—the Office responsible for planning and executing wartime mobilization of industry.

Upon completion of the above assignment he attended for two years the Harvard School of Business Administration and graduated with distinction.

With the above education and his previous background he was well prepared for his next assignment—Chief of the Finance Division and Budget Officer of the Air Corps. Here he remained until he voluntarily retired in 1939 after 35 years of service.

Hobley was a graduate of the School of Musketry, of the Ordnance School of Application, of the Airforce Engineering School, of the Army Industrial College and the Harvard School of Business Administration.

"Hob's" official file contains many letters of commendation and among them is a letter from General George C. Marshall—Acting Chief of Staff written when "Hob" retired and giving him high praise for his loyal and effective work. Another is from General Westover—Chief of the Air Corps—who knew Hobley and his work very intimately. This letter is especially commendatory as to "Hob's" untiring efforts, his excellent work, his loyalty, his dependability and his character in general.

In 1909, Hobley was married to Grace A. Fitzpatrick—who was his boyhood sweetheart, his West Point sweetheart, and his faithful, capable and sensible helpmate through life until his death separated them. They were blessed with two children:—Dorothy Marian and Gracella, now Mrs. Kenneth W. Frisbie of Bethesda, Maryland, and Mrs. Charles M. Smith of Central City, Colorado. He was also the proud grandfather of two boys. And he is also survived by a sister—Mrs. Florence Cozzens of Los Gatos, California.

Perhaps "Hob's" most intimate friend was his classmate and roommate—Colonel Muhlenberg—who recently wrote as follows:—

"From graduation to retirement "Hob" and I served in identical branches and were stationed at identical posts. "Hob" was best man at my wedding. A stauncher friend, tried and true, than "Hob" would be hard to find. My family's deepest sympathy goes out to his widow, Grace, in her bereavement.

Buen viaje y buena suerte, "Hob"
H.C. Kress Muhlenberg."

So say all the members of the Class of 1908 to our departed Classmate, Colonel Hobley.

—J.H. Burns
Major General, USA, Ret.

Clarence Lynn Sturdevant

NO. 4647 CLASS OF 1908

Died March 31, 1958, at Silver Spring, Md.,
aged 72

STURDEVANT was born at Neilsville, Wisconsin, on August 1, 1885 and joined our class when it was formed on June 16, 1904. He stood high academically and in the eyes of his classmates from the very beginning. He first shot into prominence in his plebe year when he became somewhat confused during a plebe water fight and threw a bucket of water over Bubb '05, his sub-division inspector, who was trying to calm things down. He got five tours for this, which did not prevent him from becoming First Corporal at the end of the year. He was later Color Sergeant and Lieutenant. He also got an "A" in track for breaking the Cadet record for the hammer throw. But he was principally celebrated as the best rifle shot in the Class, a position he maintained throughout life. He graduated No. 6 and entered the Corps of Engineers, in which he remained for his entire service, becoming a 1st Lieutenant in 1911, Captain in 1915, Major in 1917, Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel (temporary) in 1918, Lieutenant Colonel in 1931 and Colonel in 1936.

After a year at Fort Leavenworth, he went to Washington Barracks with the rest of the Engineers in our class. While there, he won the Leech Cup at Camp Perry for individual proficiency in marksmanship, making the largest number of bullseyes at 1000 yards ever scored at Camp Perry, either before or since 1911. On graduation from the Engineer School, he went to the Philippines. While there, he spent some time on the construction of fortifications at Corregidor and was then sent to Guam to superintend the making of the accurate contoured map of the island. He always said that he enjoyed this job where it took nearly two months to exchange letters with one's superior officer. His tour wound up with a month's leave in Japan.

After two years as military assistant in the Pittsburgh Engineer District, Clarence became District Engineer at Montgomery. At the outbreak of the First World War he received a letter of commendation for his handling of the flood problem in the District. During that war, when he was successively second in command of a regiment and then a regimental commander, he did not get out of the country, much to his disappointment. At the end of the war, he was for a little while District Engineer at Seattle and then he was sent to Camp Pike, Arkansas, as Commanding Officer of the Sixth Engineers, holding his temporary eagles till the last moment (June 30, 1920).

During all this time he was a most successful troop leader, as his outfit was always at least as good and usually better than any similar one anywhere around. But this steady service where results could always be seen was to be followed by a long spell of staff and academic work. From Camp Pike he went to the Office of the Chief of Engineers. During this tour, he had one assignment whose success was conspicuous. He selected and trained the first purely engineer rifle

team and this team won the team championship at Camp Perry in 1924. He had thirty one rifle medals during his career, but the Leech Cup of 1910 and the Team Captain's medal of 1924 were the two of which he was most justly proud. Indeed they would have been a source of joy to any rifle shot.

In 1926, Clarence went back to Fort Leavenworth for one year at the Command and General Staff School (Honor Graduate) and four years as an instructor. Then after a year at the War College he returned to Seattle as District Engineer for the second time. This district included river and harbor jobs in Alaska and was extremely interesting. In 1935 he returned to the Philippines as Department Engineer. Maintaining fortifications with inadequate funds is rather frustrating, but he had the very interesting assignment of inspecting all the State Department structures from Rangoon to Saigon, which is quite a long stretch. After two years in Manila, Clarence became Division Engineer of the Missouri River



Division. This was not only the largest division geographically in the United States, but also one of the busiest. He made a big reputation in this job and was also very happy in it. He left it when he was made a Brigadier General in the first war list (October 1, 1940), and was ordered to Washington to represent the Chief of Engineers in matters relating to the training of troops.

At first everything went well. The then Chief of Engineers (Schley '03) has stated that in finding out what units needed what kind of officers who could be found, and in finding holes for the available pegs, Sturdevant was superb. But when the new reorganization went into effect after Pearl Harbor, the triple system of Air Engineers, Ground Force Engineers and A.S.F. Engineers presented enormous difficulties to the man in charge in Washington. Theoretically, the Chief had no responsibility for the training of the first two types and not enough power for the management of the third type. Sturdevant had, however, one difficult, but interesting assignment during this period. He supervised the construction of the celebrated Alcan Highway. Sturdevant was glad to leave for the Pacific in 1944 with a Legion of Merit awarded for his work on the Alcan job.

In the Pacific, Clarence was, of course, directly under the orders of General MacArthur with whom he had served at Fort Leavenworth in 1908. His service was most happy. He was promoted to Major General and became Commanding General of the whole New Guinea Sector of the Communications Zone, winding up in Manila in the fall of 1945, his third tour in the Islands. This tour was destined to be brief. For his services in 1944-45, he received the Distinguished Service and Bronze Star medals.

Shortly after the surrender the doctors found something wrong with Clarence and he was sent home, being retired as a Major General, on September 30, 1946. He settled in the country on the road to Wheaton and started to raise chickens. He kept this up for some time, gradually abandoning his chicken raising under the pressure of advancing age, advancing disability and the extraordinary alteration of a farm area into a suburb. However, he was fortunate enough not to be disabled long, and actually made a trip to New Orleans and return by auto a few weeks before his death in his home.

General Sturdevant was an officer of ability and intellect. But his prime quality, the one which will be remembered best by all those who knew him intimately, was his very high character. He always was reliable in any contingency, whether it was a case of help required for the benefit of those below him or for those above him. Superiors and subordinates alike could be certain that Sturdevant's men would get a square deal.

Clarence was married on December 29, 1909, to Beth Youmans, whom he had known since childhood and who was his devoted helpmate over almost half a century. Besides Mrs. Sturdevant, he is survived by a daughter, Elizabeth, who is Librarian at Walter Reed, a son John C. who is a mechanical engineer in Washington and three grandchildren.

-C. L. H.

Earl North

NO. 4758 CLASS OF 1909

Died June 28, 1958 at Jacksonville, Florida,
aged 74 years.

In preparing this brief tribute to Earl North addressed primarily to you his classmates and hosts of friends, I cannot avoid expressing a bit of my own philosophy and values. Earl's influence has been largely responsible for what I consider to be the finer side of this philosophy. Although some fourteen years separated our respective graduations from the Military Academy, we have been contemporaries in fact and spirit for more than twenty years. It seems appropriate that first I outline briefly Earl's service.

Shortly after his graduation in 1909, he was with General Goethals in the construction days of the Panama Canal. Then came duty with Engineer Troops for several years, followed by a tour at West Point as an instructor in mathematics. It was at this time that he married Dorothy Gatewood whose charm and understanding were continued sources of joy and happiness to Earl throughout his life and particularly during the periods of illness in his last few years.

In the 1920's he served in Hawaii, was a distinguished graduate of the Command and General Staff School, attended the Army War College, and was ordered to the Office of Secretary of War in 1930. Here he spent five years gaining valuable experience with a group of very interesting associates. When he was District Engineer at Jacksonville, Florida, in 1936, I became his assistant and our long association together began.

After a tour as Department Engineer in Panama, Earl was placed on limited duty in 1941 because of a heart condition. Following a period on the Board for Rivers and Harbors he became Treasurer of the Military Academy until his retirement for physical disability. Since that time he and Dorothy have spent the winters at their home in Jacksonville and summers on a farm in Maine.

He learned to enjoy his retirement and was ever active both mentally and physically. I remember one summer at the farm when he was busily reading instruction books and unpacking some new plumbing which he was installing. His letters and conversation, full of humor and keen observations, always showed his ever-present youthful outlook on life.

Most of us are provided with the Golden Rule concept at an early age but really few of us truly exemplify its ideals on a continuing and constant basis. There are the little temptations that creep up at times especially when ambition and the spirit of service compete with each other. It takes a true philosopher to consistently make impersonal decisions and take selfless actions.

Earl, without really being conscious of it, was one of those rare people who always seemed to maintain a balance between these conflicting motives. While his official work always came first and at times decisions affecting people were difficult, he never lost sight of human relationships and justice. He never acted arbitrarily and always explained why something that might be personally distasteful to him had to be done. He truly exemplified leadership by reason, persuasion and example.

To meet the varying vicissitudes of life with the trials at times of a personal nature and the tribulations that often go with the official part of a service career, one has to have adjustable perspectives. The occasions of serious import are met with dignity, understanding and compassion. On the other side of the broad picture of human relations are those many moments when a subtle wit and humor can bring events into a different focus for the happiness and pleasure of other persons.

Earl was indeed a blithe spirit with the best sense of the fitness of things I have ever known. His fine mind combined a rare wit with true wisdom making a balance that was never upset. He would attack and solve a problem with unerring logic and reasoning with never an indication of scorn or derision for those of us who had not been able to see things as clearly. In a conference when strong convictions, sometimes emotional ones, were beginning to set tempers on edge Earl would make an observation or remark apropos of but not entirely germane to the proceedings, bringing forth smiles and laughter and dissolving completely the critical atmosphere and ten-

sion of the meeting. He seemed to have an intuitive awareness of the broad objectives and would never let himself be sidetracked by irrelevant details.

While all of us who worked for and with Earl, including some of you who read this, realized his virtues and admired him as a person, he was also a hero at home if I may be pardoned the expression. I have had the good fortune of knowing his wife, Dorothy, and daughter Betty, ever since I first met Earl and have never seen a happier family. His own firm guidance and love let it be known unmistakably who was the patron of the family. There was, however, that elfin mischievousness at home which marks the truly young at heart. We never knew exactly what he would say or do when something out of the ordinary came up. For a birthday, an anniversary, a new dress or hair-do, a party with boring or brilliant people, or just for no reason at all, he would always do or say the unexpected, subtly and poignantly. He always reacted to everything exuberantly yet with a quiet mildness and no suggestion of a cavalier attitude. I can re-



member in days past trying to explain in some detail and quite reasonably, I thought, some excuse for a day or two delay on a trip somewhere. While he did accept the excuses, I had some uncomfortable moments with what I thought at the time was clairvoyance punctuated by chuckles as he reconstructed what he really thought had happened. Neither Dorothy nor I were ever sure what would happen next; we knew for certain that it would be unusual, entertaining and penetrating.

Earl met success and frustration in his life with the same equanimity and calmness. He accepted the one with a dignified and modest pleasure and the other without bitterness or rancor. Here was a true exemplification of Duty, Honor, Country combined with the finest ideals of human understandings and compassion; the impersonal and personal blended in a truly marvelous character to make a thoroughly delightful comrade. This was my friend and mentor throughout the best years of my life.

We are all naturally somewhat lonely in this life and are frequently unsure either of ourselves or our place among our associates. We turn to others for re-

assurance or encouragement, finding consolation rarely. For my own part, I can find no better tribute for Earl than to say that he always made me feel better about myself and my lot in life. He has indeed left us a legacy worth passing on to others.

—Kenner Hertford

Charles Philip Hall

NO. 4957 CLASS OF 1911

Died January 26, 1953, in San Antonio, Texas, aged 66 years.

In the dim, long-past subaltern days an older officer called him "the best second lieutenant, bar none, in the U.S. Army." Thirty-odd years and two world wars later, Charley Hall retired from active service with a record of bravery and achievement in his profession which bears full witness that he never faltered on his way from the lower rungs to the top.

Born in Sardis, Mississippi, 12 December, 1886, Charles Philip Hall was graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1911. His contemporaries in cadet gray affectionately remember him as grave, happy, dejected or cheerful as the mood might be on him, but always somehow blandly enigmatic. His capacity for hard work and serious application to any job in hand were evident from first to last. Standing twenty-two in his class, choice of the infantry led to assignment to a western post for three years, followed by movement to Texas and New Mexico. Detail to the Department of Mathematics, West Point, in 1914, brought three years of painstaking study, where probably Charley devoted more time and thought to the course than nine-tenths of his yearling proselytes. For, then as later, whatsoever he undertook, he would always do thoroughly.

Hall was relieved from duty at West Point in time to help form some new regiments early in 1917, and went on to France with the 23rd Infantry. After attending the first general staff class at Langres, he was sent as an observer to the French front and then served throughout World War I as adjutant of the 3rd Infantry Brigade. Few were the opportunities for grim combat missed by the 2nd Division, to which he belonged; Charley emerged with the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action at Vierzy, France, on 18 July, 1918. Later he won the Silver Star with two Oak Leaf Clusters, the French Légion d'Honneur and Croix de Guerre with Palm, La Solidaridad (Panama), and our own Purple Heart for Merit. His Victory Medal bore five battle clasps.

Returning to the United States as Lieutenant Colonel, he was in charge of training and later assistant division adjutant. In 1922 he went to Benning on the Infantry Board and the following year took the advanced course at the Infantry School. In 1924 he entered the Command and General Staff School, completing the course as a distinguished graduate. He returned to Benning as instructor in Tactics, later served as executive officer to General George C. Marshall, went to the War College in 1929, and thereafter to the Philippines as executive

to the 23rd Infantry Brigade, later being in command at Baguio.

His Philippine tour completed, Hall served successively at Fort Benning, Maxwell Field, Fort Benjamin Harrison and Camp Custer. As a Brigadier General he was then named assistant commander of the 3rd Division at Fort Lewis, Washington. His next assignment came upon promotion to Major General and took him to Fort Huachuca to command the 93rd Division. The rapid growth of our operations brought General Hall his third star in the fall of 1943, and he was given XI Corps, then in Chicago. Upon completion of Second Army maneuvers XI Corps proceeded overseas.

Hall with his advance echelon reached Finschafen, New Guinea, in March, 1944. Three months later he moved to Aitape, assuming command of the Persecution Task Force, whose mission was to contain the Japanese Eighteenth Army beyond the Driniumor River. On 31 July, following a determined attack by the enemy along the river line, General Hall's force launched a counteroffensive, decisively defeating and destroying the enemy



Eighteenth Army as an organized fighting force.

Baptism in action having been worthily achieved, the next task given XI Corps was the capture of the island of Morotai, where the Japanese had an airdrome badly needed in MacArthur's northern course. A difficult amphibious assault landing was successfully carried out on 15 September. After having secured his objective, General Hall moved his headquarters on to the island of Leyte, where meanwhile, the Sixth Army had landed and was doing its utmost to surround and annihilate the defenders.

Two weeks and a day after the landing at Lingayen Gulf on 9 January, Hall's corps, now under Eighth Army, came ashore north of Subic Bay and moved rapidly southward and inland until contact was made with Sixth Army units coming in over the road to Bataan. General Hall then carried out clean-up operations at Corregidor, Carabao and Caballo Islands, Fort Stotsenberg and in the mountains northeast of Manila.

On 30 June, 1945, XI Corps was relieved of operational responsibility in connection with the Luzon campaign and began preparations for invasion of Kyushu, scheduled for 1 November. After the Jap-

anese capitulation on 6 August, XI Corps was assigned to occupy the Tokyo-Yokohama area on Honshu. During the absence of General Eichelberger from December, 1945 to February, 1946, Hall assumed command of the Eighth Army and during this period arranged for the first trials of Japanese war criminals. The following month, XI Corps was inactivated in Yokohama and General Hall returned to the United States to become Director of Plans and Training, War Department General Staff. Climaxing a career of thirty-seven years, he was retired from active duty on 19 January, 1948.

In World War II, besides the Distinguished Service Medal, General Hall won the Oak Leaf Cluster to the DSM, a third Oak Leaf Cluster to the Silver Star, the Bronze Star Medal, the Egyptian Grand Officer of the Order of Ismail and commander, Philippine Legion of Merit.

After five years residence in San Antonio, Texas, General Hall passed away on 26 January, 1953 at Brooke Army Hospital. Survivors included his widow, Isabel M. Hall, his daughter, Gail T. Hall, and two sisters, Mrs. John S. Sanders and Mrs. Clifford K. Bailey.

Charley Hall belonged to the school of front-line generals. He was an outstanding combat leader who repeatedly proved himself in both jungle warfare and amphibious operations, as well as in fighting in open country.

Soldier, rest! Thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more;
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking
Morn of toil, nor night of waking.

Robert Fee Hyatt

NO. 5070 CLASS OF 1912

Died November 8, 1957, at Walter Reed
Army Hospital, Washington, D.C.,
aged 68 years.

he had left a bequest to the Association of Graduates, but owing to later financial losses this bequest was omitted in his final will."

Bob was one of the Military Academy's great athletes in his day—captain of the football team and of the track team and an outstanding college pitcher. His response to Navy taunts in the Army-Navy football game of 1908—"I would rather be a plebe at West Point than the Admiral of the whole damn Navy"—became a sort of Army battle cry in Army-Navy rivalry.

On graduation he was assigned to the Cavalry and joined the 7th Cavalry in the Philippines. After his return to the United States, he transferred to the Field Artillery, and in 1917 he went to France with the 15th Field Artillery, later serving as Counter Battery Officer in the Artillery Section of the First Army. He returned from overseas in 1919 and, after a brief tour in the Military Intelligence Division, he was detailed as Assistant Military Attaché in London. While on this duty,



he served with our mission at the Conference on Limitation of Armaments in 1921.

After his return home in 1922, Bob's life was the usual one of a field officer at various Army posts and schools. He spent much time at Fort Sill which he loved and where he enjoyed fully the post life of those days. He served for four years at Savannah as an instructor with the Georgia National Guard.

In 1941, he was serving as Corps Artillery Officer of the 7th Corps and he went overseas with that Corps in 1943. From the 7th Corps he went to the British 21st Army Group in a liaison capacity in charge of air support. After the war he was Inspector General of the Berlin District and then served with our mission to the Netherlands until 1946 when he was assigned as Assistant Military Attaché at our Embassy in Paris. He served here with his friend General Tate until his retirement in 1948.

For his wartime service in Europe, Colonel Robert Fee Hyatt was awarded the Bronze Star three times by our Army. He was promoted Officier de la Légion d'honneur by the French government in 1949. He was also awarded the Croix de Guerre with palm and was designated by the American Ambassador to receive a medal of the reign of Louis XIV, an

heirloom since 1711 in the family of a M. Dorcier, a French citizen who wished to show his gratitude to the United States by presenting the medal to an outstanding American soldier who had served in France during the first World War. Among his other awards were the Medal of the Liberation of France, the Order of the British Empire, the Belgian Order of Leopold, and the Netherlands Order of Orange-Nassau.

In 1917 he married Marguerite Duke of Monticello, Arkansas, their childhood home. She died in 1957. The sudden death in 1947 of their daughter Peggy, who was the wife of Colonel David D. Terry, Air Force, brought profound shock and sadness to Bob. His other daughter, Katharine, lives in the home town of Monticello, and a grandson, David Terry, Jr., is at school in Washington.

As the years went by in the service, I saw Bob rarely, usually abroad and in wartime. But during his stay in Paris I was with him frequently and found always the same loyal, understanding friendship of our boyhood and youth. His un-failing kindness and friendship for my son, who served with him in the Embassy, was indeed heartwarming to me.

During those years and until his death, his closest friend was General Tate who recently wrote an appreciative and thoughtful letter about him. In it are these paragraphs:

"Bob was a very modest individual. He never ventured into embellishments of fact for effect in relating an experience or incident. He could not understand people who did, and I have often seen him take to task others who tried it with him. He was a down to earth individual—a real person—with no semblance of stuffed shirt about him.

"Bob lived his last eleven years as he wanted, little influenced by other people's opinions of him. He was not self-sufficient to the point of smugness, but he was completely complacent.

"He came as close to caring none at all of what people thought of him as anyone I knew. He lived in the framework of his conscience which was of a high order. He bothered nobody, and was satisfied that what he did was right by his own standards. He lived at peace with himself."

That can stand as a fair judgment of Bob Hyatt as I knew him. We were classmates, roommates, and teammates for eight years, at our State University and at West Point, and he was my lifelong friend. In the service when the paths of duty kept us apart I missed him always. I still do—more than ever.

Requiescat—

—J.S.W.

Charles Nathaniel Sawyer

NO. 5072 CLASS OF 1912

Died February 17, 1958, at Wichita, Kansas, aged 70 years.

CHARLES NATHANIEL SAWYER, beloved friend and classmate, has joined the "long gray line" beyond the Great Divide after a long, active and useful life. He descended from sturdy New England stock, that came originally from Lincolnshire, England, and grew up under the influ-

ence of a heritage of high ideals and dedication to service.

Charles' father, Charles Henry, graduated from Dartmouth College and as a civil engineer moved west with his wife to the construction camps of the Union Pacific railroad. Later, in order to provide surroundings suitable for rearing a family, he gave up his profession for the time being to establish a home in Scottsville, Kansas, where he organized a bank. Here Charles Nathaniel was born 2 October 1887. The bank failed some years later as a result of a panic and, in 1899, the family moved to Kearney, Nebraska, and the father resumed his engineering position with the railroad.

Charles graduated from the Kearney High School in 1903 at the age of 16. In the year following, he attended Doane College, Crete, Nebraska. The next year he worked with the maintenance engineering crew of the Nebraska Division of the Union Pacific, devoting much of his free time to writing letters to various Congressmen to secure an appointment to West



Point. To prepare himself for admission, he studied two years at the University of Chicago where, in 1907, he met his future wife.

It was from Nebraska that Charles was appointed to the U.S. Military Academy which he entered on 2 March 1908, with the Class of 1912, the first class to get an extra three months of discipline and academics.

On graduation from the Academy, Charles, along with Duke Edwards, was assigned to the 30th Infantry at Fort William H. Seward in Alaska. In 1914 Lieutenant Sawyer and Myrta Belle McCoy were married. They returned to the States in January of 1915, and went by ship through the Panama Canal enroute to Plattsburg, New York, where the Sawyers lived in old style Army quarters near Lake Champlain. Border duty with his regiment at Eagle Pass, Texas in 1916 was followed by assignment to the Signal Corps, with service at Marfa, Texas and Camp Alfred Vail (now Fort Monmouth), New Jersey. In 1918 as Major he served as Signal Officer, 42nd Division in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne engagements for which he received the World War I Victory Medal with three battle clasps and promotion to Lieutenant Colonel (temporary). In 1919-20 he attended the first Signal Corps course at Yale University

and graduated top man of his class. He continued with extra academic work during vacation time at his own expense to complete the requirements for a M. S. degree which was awarded him at Yale in 1922. He was instructor at the Signal Corps School from 1920-24, graduated from the Command and General Staff School in 1925, and was Director of Training Literature at Fort Monmouth until 1926. From 1926-30, he served with the Organized Reserves at Harrisburg. From 1930-32 he was Signal Officer and Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2, of the 1st Division at Fort Hamilton, New York. From 1932-37, he was Supply Officer of the Signal Section at Chicago (where the Deuels and Sawyers frequently got together for dinner, bridge or an evening's discussion of science and world events). In 1935, he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel of the Regular Army. He graduated from the Army Industrial College in 1938 and was, for a time, Professor of M.S.&T. at Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College. Charles, now Colonel Sawyer, was returned in 1941 to Chicago as Signal Officer for the Sixth Corps Area. In 1942, he became Commandant of Signal Corps Schools, Chicago. In December of 1944, he went to Baltimore as Chief, Training Division, Holabird Signal Depot where he became Director of Training the next year. He retired from active duty in 1946. Five years later, he accepted appointment as engineer with the Boeing Airplane Company.

His wife, Myrta Belle (McCoy), three daughters, Katherine Louise (Mrs. Robert Limpus), Eleanor Jane (Mrs. Hugh Walpole) and Elizabeth Ann (Mrs. John Murra), a brother, Harry, and two granddaughters survive him.

Charles Sawyer as boy and man was an idealist, an inflexible believer in the right and in the right way to accomplish results. He had no patience with slipshod methods whether in laying a telephone line during battle, in running an iron fabricating plant, or in airplane engineering, in all of which he was experienced. Though Charles said he chose to go to the Academy "because it afforded a good education without undue expense to the family", he was from the beginning a true West Pointer in every admirable sense. With his urge, perhaps a tradition inherited from his New England ancestors, to have everything "done right", he was not always in harmony with tacs or classmates where conformity was often the chief consideration. As a cadet he was well-poised and silent almost to taciturnity at times but when aroused by some injustice or ineptitude, he gave his opinions fearlessly and frankly, a fact not always appreciated by those who did not recognize the strong moral sense that directed his thinking.

He was intellectually curious during his cadet days and became increasingly so as he grew older. His interests were broad and he read widely in anthropology, economics, philosophy, in the principles and construction of aircraft, missiles and rockets. Nor was his reading superficial. His knowledge of aeronautics and airplane construction brought him the opportunity to serve in 1951 as engineer with Boeing Aircraft Company in Wichita, Kansas, in which capacity he continued until his death.

He worked for his church, not because "he always agreed with the minister, or

with what the majority did, but", as his own pastor said, "because he believed in its power for good in the community". On February 11th he worked late on matters connected with the church and soon after reaching home became ill. Two days later he was taken to the Veterans' Memorial Hospital with pneumonia from which he died on 17 February 1958. He was buried in the Wichita Park Cemetery.

May we all when the time comes to lay down our tools and join "yesterday's seven thousand years", deserve equally to hear as Charles Nathaniel certainly did, "Well done. Be thou at peace."

James Allen Lester

NO. 5335 CLASS OF 1915

Died March 10, 1958, at Letterman Army Hospital, San Francisco, California, aged 66 years.

JAMES ALLEN LESTER passed from this earth suddenly in Letterman Army Hospital at San Francisco, California, on March 10, 1958. His remains were interred with the honors of a Major General in Arlington National Cemetery on March 19, 1958. Despite the inclement weather, a large group of relatives and friends were present to do honor to a devoted husband, brother and friend.

Jimmie—he was always known as "Jimmie" to his friends—was born in Prosperity, South Carolina, on October 13, 1891. He was graduated at the head of his class from The Citadel, Charleston, South Carolina in 1911 with a Bachelor of Science degree. It was most fitting that after his long and distinguished career he should be honored with a Doctor of Military Science degree from his Alma Mater in June 1949. He entered the United States Military Academy in 1911 with the Class of 1915. Jimmie will be remembered as a cadet for his keen honor, his vivacity, and his bubbling enthusiasm. His worth as a cadet was recognized by his tactical officers and he wore chevrons as one of the more military of his class.

When he graduated from the Military Academy, he stood sufficiently high academically to be assigned to the Engineer Corps but chose the Field Artillery which was his ardent desire. Throughout his service he was identified as one of the leading exponents of this branch. As a subaltern he served with the 5th, 16th and 13th Field Artillery Regiments. In World War I he went to France with the 4th Division in command of a battalion of the 13th Field Artillery. Later, he was on the staff of the Chief of Artillery of the First Army. In World War I, Jimmie participated in the Aisne-Marne Offensive, the Champagne-Marne Offensive, the St. Mihiel Offensive, and the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. Later he served in the War Plans and Operations Division in the Office of the Chief of Field Artillery. Next he attended the Advanced Course of the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, following which he was detailed with the 17th Field Artillery at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. Later on, he was assigned to the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, as Assistant Commandant. In World War II he was Division Artillery Officer of the 24th Infantry

Division and left early for the Pacific Theater of War. In this capacity he served in the Solomon Islands and New Guinea, and was in the invasion of Luzon, Philippine Islands, as Corps Artillery Officer of the XIV Corps.

Jimmie's military career included graduation from the Command and General Staff School and the Army War College. He was also a graduate of the French Ecole Superieure de Guerre, one of the few to have such a privilege.

Among his other assignments, he was instructor in the First Officers' Training Camp at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, in World War I. Following World War I he served with the Atlanta General Supply Depot, a brief time with the Quartermaster General's Office, with the General Staff of the V Corps Area Headquarters, and with G-2 of the War Department General Staff. He was P.M.S.&T. for three years at Yale University, after which service he was Assistant Military Attaché in Paris, France, for four years.

For more than six years Jimmie was in



the Pacific Theater. When the war was over, he was assigned Provost Marshal General of the Philippine Islands and Commanding General of the Philippine Constabulary. He was chosen to command the 24th Infantry Division in the occupation of Japan. After two years on this detail he was selected to be the Chief of Staff of the Eighth Army. He returned to the United States in August 1948 when he was placed in command of the Port of Embarkation of San Francisco. This was his last tour of duty, as he retired in January, 1953, as a Major General.

In his distinguished military career, Jimmie was the recipient of many decorations including the Distinguished Service Medal, the Legion of Merit, the Commendation Medal with Pendant, the Bronze Star Medal, the Philippine Distinguished Star, and the French Legion of Honor.

In 1925 Jimmie was united in marriage with Miss Mildred (Millie) Minor White in Washington, D.C. The devoted couple served first at Fort Sill, and were together always except for the 4½ years during World War II when Jimmie was overseas. Theirs was a happy life together. Millie plans to move from San Francisco to Washington, D.C. Besides Millie, Jimmie is survived by three sisters, Mrs. J.D. Quattlebaum, Mrs. James F.

Davis and Mrs. G.G. Caughman, all of Columbia, South Carolina.

Jimmie had a varied career in the Army, and he performed all of his tasks in a superb manner. He loved his profession and he worked hard to see that every detail was correct. That he did so was evidenced by each of his commanding officers, who, without exception, made note of the facts that his duties were not only well done but were done in a superior fashion. What satisfaction our Jimmie must have gotten out of the knowledge that his efforts were appreciated by those in command! In his last assignment, as Chief of the San Francisco Port of Embarkation, he handled the big job of moving troops and supplies for the Korean conflict with ardor and dispatch which evoked the admiration of all who know the facts.

Not only did the officers in command compliment his good work but those with whom he worked were fond of him. They admired his know-how, his efficiency, and his interest in his work. They loved his ready smile and his sense of good humor. Yes, Jimmie was a soldier and a leader in every respect. He liked soldiers and they liked him; they carried out their missions with zeal and enthusiasm because their leader radiated these qualities. Whatever he did, those with whom he was associated were friendly to him.

Millie lost a beloved husband, his sisters a dear brother, and his friends a tried and true friend when his voice was stilled by the Omnipotent. He was truly one of Nature's noblemen; an unimpeachable character, and in every sense a gentleman, a patriot and soldier whom everyone admired, respected and loved.

May he rest in peace in the arms of his Maker.

—P.J.M.

Hamilton Payton Ellis

NO. 6686 CLASS OF 1920

Died January 14, 1958, at San Francisco, California, aged 59 years.

HAMILTON ELLIS was an "Army brat", the son of Colonel Eugene Alexander Ellis, Cavalry. Colonel Eugene Ellis was a graduate of West Point, Class of 1876, who later served there as an instructor. When Hammy was three years old his father died and his mother returned to her family home with Hammy and his brother and sister, both of whom were fifteen years or more senior to Hammy. As the baby of the family Hammy was rather thoroughly spoiled.

Upon graduation from the Academy near the middle of the class Hammy was assigned to Infantry for one of the shortest tours on record. En route to Fort Benning from graduation leave, he stopped in Washington to see his close friend and fellow classmate, Bill Coe, whose father was then Chief of the Coast Artillery Corps. Bill Coe convinced Hammy that he would not be satisfied in the Infantry and a transfer to the Coast Artillery Corps was quickly arranged with first station at Fort Monroe.

Hammy was a better than average horseman, as was to be expected of the son of a Cavalry officer. During his two tours of duty at Fort Monroe he served



as an instructor in equitation for the Coast Artillery School.

The normal Coast Artillery routine of alternate stations at overseas posts took Hammy twice to the Philippines and once to Hawaii in peacetime. Posts in the United States other than Fort Monroe included Forts Totten and Sheridan and the Quartermaster Motor Transport School at Holabird in Baltimore. Included also was duty with the CCC.

Shortly after the Pearl Harbor attack Hammy went to Australia on the Queen Mary as second in command of troops on her trip via Cape Horn to Brisbane. The landing at Brisbane followed shortly after General MacArthur's arrival there. Hammy later went on to New Guinea but was invalided home in 1943 and retired for physical disability in 1944.

The Ellises made their home in San Francisco after 1943. Hammy engaged himself part time in the sale of real estate and automobiles. His spare time hobbies included a very complete home workshop where he turned out very creditable cabinetwork.

Hamilton Ellis was a gregarious person of the hail fellow, well-met type, who enjoyed convivial association with others of kindred spirit. It is for these characteristics that he will be best remembered by those who knew him.

Martin A. McDonough

NO. 6916 CLASS OF 1922

Died November 16, 1957, at Plainfield, New Jersey, aged 56 years.

MARTIN A. McDONOUGH was born on December 23, 1900 in Plainfield, New Jersey, and with the exception of his years in the military service, he made his home there.

He was graduated from Plainfield High School, the Army-Navy Preparatory School in Washington, D.C., entered the Military Academy in 1918 and graduated with the Class of 1922.

After graduation, due to the Army set-up at the time, he resigned and plunged headlong into the business field. However, he always felt that he owed a debt of gratitude to his country and on December 7, 1941 he was on his way to Washington to offer his services.

In January 1942 he was back in service and served with distinction in Tunisia, India, Burma and China where he received one Bronze Star; Pacific Ocean Areas—two Bronze Stars; European, Middle East—Central Africa Theatre another Bronze Star.

In 1945 when the war ended he returned to Plainfield and civilian life.

He was a man of exceptional talent, possessed a zeal for work and an ability to foresee a trend so that he became President of his company in a very short time, and at the time of his death was Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Plainfield Lumber Company and its four affiliates: the J.S. Irving Company, Westfield, New Jersey; Mack Fuel and Lumber Company, New Brunswick, New Jersey; Morris Plains Lumber Company, Morris Plains, New Jersey; and the Riviera Lumber and Supply Company of Point Pleasant, New Jersey.

Although his primary interest was in the lumber field, he gave generously of his time to innumerable projects pertaining to his home town as is evidenced in the following: A director of the Queen City Savings and Loan Association of Plainfield; an officer and director of the Lumberman's Association; a member and former officer of the Plainfield Chamber of Commerce of Plainfield; a member of the Knights of Columbus; Elks Lodge 885 and St. Marv's Holy Name Society.

The 1922 Howitzer says "a baffling mixture of seriousness and good humor, dreaminess and practicability." How true!



But we who knew him well know that his qualities of humaneness and friendship were paramount.

He is survived by his wife, Helen Mangam McDonough, two sons, Peter J. and Martin A. Jr., both of Plainfield, New Jersey, two daughters, Mrs. Robert A. Cone in Newfoundland, and Mrs. Walter B. Mooney of Somerville, New Jersey.

Walter Louis Weinaug

NO. 7448 CLASS OF 1924

Died October 15, 1957 at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 55 years.

THE death of Colonel Walter Louis Weinaug came just nine months after his retirement on January 31, 1957, from the



United States Air Force. It was a great shock to his family and his wide circle of friends who were endeared to him. He was buried with full military honors in Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia, on October 21, 1957.

Walt was born on December 10, 1901 at Allegany, N.Y., the youngest of nine children. Naturally he was the object of considerable family attention during his early life, but this attention was destined to be of great assistance and help throughout his later career. He attended the Public Schools of Allegany, and had the distinction and honor of being graduated from the Allegany High School in 1919 as the Valedictorian of his Class. This early academic achievement was an indication of his future capabilities in an eventful and productive life.

It did not take Walt long to express his ideas for a future education and an honorable profession when he enrolled in the Army and Navy Preparatory School, Annapolis, Maryland, in 1919. Through this special preparation he was successful in entering the Military Academy on July 1, 1920, with the largest entering class in post World War I years. As a cadet he applied himself diligently to the academic work, and his graduation standing certainly justifies the efforts he made. But he was not content to reserve this information for himself, because he was always willing and able to help those cadets who were less fortunate than he was in the academic field. Another ambition was to play baseball, but despite intramural efforts he did not reach his playing peak until his First Class summer, when he became one of the stars on the GH Company Team in Hans Lobert's Summer Camp League.

The first duty assignment in the Army as a young officer took place on September 12, 1924, when Walt joined the 14th Cavalry Regiment at Fort Meade, South Dakota. As one of his classmates who served with him said, "we worked and played together, and were a part of all the close-knit regimental life of a small Army Post. Looking back, it seems that he was always a cooperative part of any project we young officers conceived, and that, unobtrusively, he steered a great many of them to a successful completion."

Walt soon developed a yearning for greater fields to conquer, and an opportunity to better utilize his many talents.

The oil fields of Texas had a great attraction for him as a result of the successful careers of two of his older brothers. So, after three years of Army life, he resigned on September 12, 1927, to join The Texas Company at Port Arthur, Texas. For the next thirteen years he worked as a young engineer with The Texas Company, where he became qualified in the design, construction and operation of the many petroleum facilities in a major oil refinery. All of these experiences were to serve him well in his later military assignments.

Throughout his life Walt was able to alternate military service with work in private industry which indicates that the military life still had a strong hold over him. He became one of the many citizens of the United States who are known as "Double Duty Americans." This is exemplified by his joining the Texas National Guard, as an engineer officer in the 36th Infantry Division, while at the same time carrying on his civilian duties with The Texas Company. This dual program of work he continued successfully until 1940 when he was called to active duty in the Army of the United States with the 36th Division.

During the war, Walt moved up fast in rank and responsibility in positions—each time moving to the Headquarters in a higher echelon. Starting as a Captain in 1940 he attained the grade of Colonel in 1946. At the same time he moved from the 36th Infantry Division to General Krueger's Third Army; then to General Bradley's First Army in Europe where he assisted in the planning for the landing on Normandy; and, then to General McNair's Army Ground Forces in Washington. In subsequent duties he was assigned to the all important Army-Navy Petroleum Board and became a member of the Policy Division of the Armed Forces Petroleum Board.

While carrying out these important functions, the work Walt accomplished resulted in commendations from each succeeding headquarters due to his working knowledge of the petroleum industry and its importance to the highly mechanized forces. These commendations were culminated in his valuable work for the Air Force when he was credited with assisting in the development of a new system of fueling jet aircraft through multiple outlet, high speed pressure transmission lines, eliminating tank trucks and thereby greatly speeding the fueling process. He also was credited with preparing standard designs for the protection of petroleum facilities in the event of attacks under future type warfare. Suffice it to say that the Services have always benefitted by the extensive knowledge Walt had acquired in the petroleum industry and was able to apply successfully in the operation of modern day military forces.

Immediately following the war, Walt rejoined The Texas Company at Port Arthur as a Construction Engineer. But, as a result of his success during the war, the lure of the Services again brought him back when in September 1947 he accepted a permanent commission in the United States Air Force and was assigned to duty with the Army-Navy Petroleum Board Staff in Washington.

As an individual Walt Weinaug was a man of great reserves of ability, of intelligence and, above all, of character. He did not talk Duty, Honor, Country, he

lived it. Lived it quietly, unostentatiously, constantly and never deviated from his code of decency and devotion to duty.

He was a man abundantly equipped with a keen sense of humor which manifested itself more by a twinkle in his eye, or a little quirk of his lips, rather than in loud laughter. He was never known to speak ill of a man or woman, but repeatedly defended a brother officer who was being belittled in absentia. Because he, himself, lacked meanness, he was unprepared to find it in another.

To the many who knew him intimately, he was a wonderful husband, father and a Catholic gentleman. His Catholic faith and example were an integral part of his high intelligence. His sincerity, humility and deep faith were an admirable part of his character. Unlike many men of his rank, Walt never tried to impress other people with his importance, because there was no artificiality or veneer about him.

Walt married Marian Lamb, from his home town, his sweetheart while a cadet at West Point. She was a loyal partner throughout his career, giving up a settled civilian life to one of constant moving as the necessity of the Services dictated. A son, Bob, born on the 20th of December 1937 at Port Arthur, has been the pride and joy in a full and happy family life. Marian plans to stay in Arlington, Virginia, until young Bob, now in his 2d Class Year at the Air Force Academy at Colorado Springs, graduates in 1960.

John Jacob Outcalt

NO. 7537 CLASS OF 1924

Died 19 August 1958 at Arlington, Virginia, aged 56 years.



WHEN Jack's classmates heard of his sudden death from a heart attack, we were stunned. So cheerful, friendly, enthusiastic and noble a soul we could not afford to lose. It is with a sorrowing heart that I attempt this word record of such a fine and noble life.

Jack and I came to know each other in the fall of 1920 when we were becoming assimilated into the largest class which had been admitted to the Military Academy up to that time. Each of us 637 Plebes who met Jack recognized in him one of Nature's finest creations. He was always genuinely enthused and en-

grossed in whatever concerned his fellow classmates, be it their joys or worries, and never, even under prodding, did he burden anyone with his own problems. He was sunshine and encouragement at all times, and this carried through to his eminently successful civilian and wartime careers. His devoted admirers are as numerous in civil life as those he came to know in his Army service. At the apex of his useful life is his family—a devoted wife and mother and their fine son and daughter. He lived to see both children married and building their own homes and lives into the noble pattern their father and mother gave them.

Jack and I began to be special friends around the end of our Plebe year, and when we started the last and happy First Class year we became roommates. This is not the place to recall and recite the many long and serious sessions we had about life and what we felt it should be and mean to us. With all this seriousness, which Jack and I always felt was but a natural part of all young men with high ideals, we had our fun, be it good-naturedly taking on "blind dates", playing intramural football, weekending in New York, and what-not. We often dreamed aloud to each other of the lives we wanted—of the homes and families we hoped might be ours.

In our serious talks we weighed the question (very pertinent in those early 20's) of our being suited to a peace-time Army career. We could not find the answer before graduation, and we carried on a lively correspondence for a long while after graduation. Our decisions to enter civil activities came only a few months apart.

Very soon after Jack left the Army he started in the business of life insurance, and was an outstanding success from the start. Before he met and married the lovely Corinne Trotter he had been selected to teach other young men in the constructive aspects of life insurance careers. His progress was outstanding, and when World War II began he eagerly insisted on giving up his civilian accomplishments and returning to military service.

His natural and infectious personality—and sound understanding—marked him for the important assignment of teaching cadets. As one of the most effective members of the Department of Military Art and Engineering at West Point, he not only communicated to the cadets his knowledge and understanding of his subject, but also much of his high and noble character—as he did all his life to the many friends who were privileged to know him. To prepare himself for the change from civil life to teaching at his Alma Mater, he took the G-3 course at the Command and General Staff School in early 1942.

Like all sons of West Point and so many fellow Americans from all walks of life, Jack came to chafe and feel restless "teaching school" during so great a struggle as World War II. He sought (without any of his day-to-day friends and acquaintances knowing a word about it) to get overseas in a more physically active role. Classmates who knew of his outstanding effective and useful work at West Point at length prevailed in their advice to "stay where you are doing so much good". He did, and shortly after the war's end he returned to his insurance

business as Manager of Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company in Washington where he extended his previous successes.

There are legions in civil and military life who feel that in Jack's untimely death they have lost so much that cannot be replaced. As for me, I have lost one of the finest influences that ever came into my life—and I am so much poorer for it.

Jack was our able and efficient Class Treasurer at West Point during the war. He reached the rank of Colonel in the Army of the United States and held that in the Officers Reserve Corps after the war. He is survived by his wife, Corinne; son, John and his wife; daughter, Ann and her husband (Lieutenant Chas. P. Saint, Class of 1956); a grandson, Jeffrey Scott Outcalt; a granddaughter, Julie Ann Saint; and a brother, Richard F. Outcalt of Cleveland, Ohio.

—P. F. McLamb

Robert Alan Gaffney

NO. 8014 CLASS OF 1926

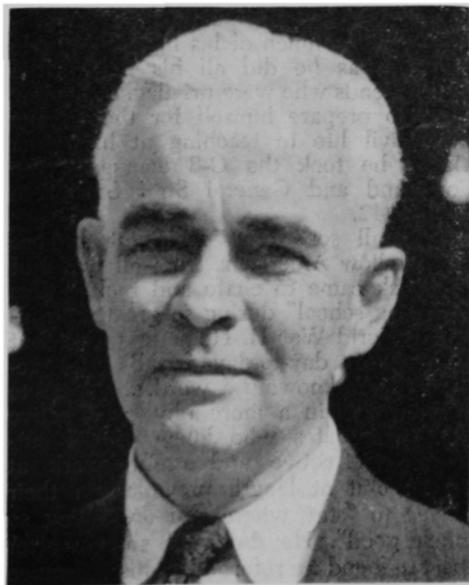
Died February 14, 1958, at Merrick, Long Island, New York, aged 53 years.

ROBERT ALAN GAFFNEY was born in Newton, Massachusetts on December 12, 1904. After a year with the 13th Infantry at Fort Andrews, Massachusetts, Bob resigned and took a position selling bonds. He held down many jobs including a key position as assistant administrator in the code department of the N.R.A.

He was a partner in the firm of Cromwell and Gaffney, Industrial Relations Consultants. During World War II, he answered the call and was a Lieutenant Colonel in the U.S. Army Air Force. Following the war, Bob served as Associate Director of Industrial Relations, Bell Aircraft Corporation, and later as Director of Industrial Relations for A.&M. Karagheusian.

In the past several years, Bob had organized his own business, "Robert A. Gaffney Associates", which brought him into close contact with the Army and Navy as a Manufacturer's representative.

Bob had a varied life, but his love for his Alma Mater was always first in his mind. It was difficult to keep in contact with him, however, you could always find him at the Army-Navy game, displaying



that same spirit that won him many friends. Bob's sense of humor was superb. He was always ready to participate in horseplay or any other activity that brought smiles to the gathering.

Bob was twice married and has two girls and one boy. Gladys and Bob lived at Merrick, Long Island, New York. On July 26th they would have been married ten years. As Gladys described Bob, "a devoted West Pointer; his Alma Mater was always foremost in his mind; a man with a wonderful sense of humor, a great analysis of human nature. His outstanding characteristic was that he was a non-conformist".

Bob died on February 14, 1958 from a fatal heart attack. He had always considered his life extremely fortunate, for in a world of shifting values and changing principles, Bob had found the eternal truth in the ideals of West Point. He was both proud and humble to be a part of the Long Grey Line.

—J.S.R.

Frederick Andrew Granholm

NO. 8094 CLASS OF 1927

Died September 12, 1958, at Seguin, Texas, aged 56 years.



IMPRESSIVE graveside services were held for Colonel F.A. Granholm, at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery on September 15, 1958. He passed away at his home in Seguin, Texas, on September 12, 1958. "Granny", as he was called by all of his friends, was born in Merrill, Wisconsin, on October 3, 1901. After attending Armour Tech. in Chicago for two years, he entered the U.S. Military Academy and was graduated in 1927. After a short course at Brooks Field, Texas, "Granny" was ordered to the 12th Field Artillery, Fort Sam Houston, Texas. While on this tour of duty, he met his beloved wife, Dorothy Bernhard of Seguin, Texas. They were married June 1, 1929 and shortly thereafter went to Hawaii for station with the 11th Field Artillery at Schofield Barracks, T.H. On November 29, 1930 their first daughter arrived in the Schofield Barracks Hospital. She is Dorthy Ann Hankins, wife of Major William B. Hankins, Jr. Class of 1945 U.S. Military Academy. "Granny" was very

proud of his three grandchildren, Dorothy Andrea Hankins, William Brevard Hankins, III, and Matthew Granholm Hankins.

In 1932 "Granny" was ordered to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to take the Battery Officers Course, and then remained at Fort Sill with the 18th Field Artillery. On September 14, 1935, their second daughter arrived at the Fort Sill Hospital. She is Fred Lynne Puett, wife of Lieutenant Joseph F. Puett, Jr. and they are stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia. In World War II, Granny served in New Guinea and the Philippines, where he was evacuated in 1945 with "jungle rot". After many months hospitalization, he had another tour of duty at Fort Sill, and in 1946 was ordered to Japan. Following his return to the United States, he had a short tour of duty with V Corps at Fort Bragg, North Carolina as V Corps was among the first to enter the Korean War. "Granny" served in this campaign from 1950 until 1952. After this, he served at Fort Riley, Kansas, until 1955. Because of ill health, he returned to Fort Sam Houston for retirement on December 31, 1955.

"Granny" and Dorothy moved to Seguin, Texas, for three brief years until the end.

"Day is done: Gone the sun, From the lake, From the hills, From the sky, All is well, Safely rest; God is nigh."

—D.C.

Cyril Joseph Letzelter

NO. 9761 CLASS OF 1933

Died July 27, 1958 en route to DeWitt Army Hospital, Ft. Belvoir, Virginia, aged 51 years.

"Cy" LETZELTER loved West Point—West Point's sons loved and revered Cy.

Twenty seven years ago, when as a plebe I was visiting classmates in E Co, one of said classmates in a voice of awe said, "That's Cy Letzelter". In my ignorance I asked, "And who is Cy Letzelter?" Said classmate proceeded to alleviate my ignorance about one of West Point's greats—I have spent the intervening years adding to my knowledge. Most of the USMA's greats have legends created about them long after their departure—Cy was a legend while still a cadet. I recall vividly



one of the many stories. This story goes that, when Cy was a plebe, an upper-classman went through the "—and what are you famous for Mr. Ducrot?" The modest but truthful answer was "For making two touchdowns against Notre Dame in one game," which staggered the upper-classman. (This feat occurred when he played for Carnegie Tech prior to entering the Military Academy—even today only Davis and Blanchard share this honor).

For the next two years Cy coached plebe football, basketball and track—I happened to be one of the recipients. To every plebe this man became a demi-god—he was coach, athlete, friend and advisor. And so began his love of working with people—teaching them how to handle themselves both on and off the athletic field.

My first three years were spent at Vancouver Barracks with Cy. There I knew him as a crackerjack officer, a sportsman par excellence and, as always, a friend to all. A pleasant year as students at Fort Benning followed where some fifty of his classmates shared his splendid company and friendship. Shortly thereafter, he returned to West Point on permanent duty as football coach. After the '42 season he managed to steal away and was assigned to a new division. We were together at Benning as he took a short refresher course to bring him up-to-date on his true love, the Infantry. In July 1944 he was sent to France on a hurry-up call as an infantry battalion commander replacement—his division commander, General John Dahlquist, told me that he was ordered to send his best, so he sent Cy. Later I visited Cy at a hospital in Nancy, France where he was recovering from wounds plus 175 consecutive days in the line with the 4th Division as a Battalion Commander. Subsequently I was privileged to see his regimental commander's remarks which included "—this officer for the past six months has had the toughest job in Uncle Sam's Army—commanding an infantry battalion in combat—he turned in a splendid performance—he is a natural-born leader of men!"

There followed in quick succession a tour at Ground Forces C&GS College, Intelligence work in Europe to include a tour of duty with CIA. In 1953 he was back again at Benning for a short refresher before taking command of an infantry regiment. While serving under two different division commanders, each commented with glowing superlatives in detail on his inherent ability to lead men. Next came a tour of duty as PMST at Notre Dame—the school he had expanded so much energy and ability against as a player and a coach. The President of Notre Dame's remarks indicated that Cy personified the ideals of West Point and Notre Dame. Thence to the War College as a student and finally to duty in Washington as the Executive Officer in the Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence. His ability in this, his last assignment was reflected not only by his bosses' comments but in great part by his contemporaries—"See Cy Letzelter, he'll get it on the track"—and he did!

And there he left us—stricken with a sudden coronary attack.

Cy Letzelter was the best friend I had in the Army—I'm sure that a hundred

others will proudly say the same. He was a Christian gentleman, a splendid officer, a true friend and one of the greatest competitors that ever took the field. His legions of friends will probably agree with me, stealing a phrase from his classmate and friend, Joe Remus, that Cy was always "—in the mood". And so, speaking for his friends, we express our deepest sympathy to Ethel and the three children for their loss, and our loss, but the Great Maker's gain. —C. W. G. R.

George Rapp Zohrlaut

NO. 11326 CLASS OF 1938

Died August 29, 1958 in Seattle, Washington, aged 45 years.

MOST of us knew George R. Zohrlaut the man, the soldier and the fighter. We gathered strength from his quiet voice,



and we gathered self assurance from his sympathetic presence.

There was another George for those who were privileged to be his friends or relatives—a sensitive, music loving, fun loving George. Deep down he realized that life was serious and earnest, but he knew that too much seriousness could be dull for those he loved. So he made life a game when he could. I always thought that one of George's forefathers wrote "Benny Havens-Oh."

The things he said and the things he did have etched themselves so deeply in our memory that we cannot say goodbye because the stubborn thought remains that he is still with us and always will be—a bulwark of strength to lean against and a ripple of laughter to lighten the day.

—George W. Childs
Colonel, U.S. Army, Retired
U.S.M.A. 1936

John Bodine McConville

NO. 11709 CLASS OF 1939

Died June 3, 1958, in Albany, New York, aged 41 years.

DESTINY was a factor in guiding the footsteps of John Bodine McConville to

the plain above the Hudson, and to a career as an Officer in the United States Army.

John spent his boyhood in the quiet little New York village of Sackett Harbor, which was located nearby Historic Madison Barracks.

The village is part of the Battlefield of The War of 1812 and as a very young boy John spent many hours excavating for relics of that unsuccessful attack by the British.

His competitive spirit resulted in his finding himself on the leading boys' teams in such sports as basketball, baseball and football.

His most outstanding accomplishment in sports was the winning of the Western New York High School Tennis Championship. John also was an ardent football fan, and his favorite team, naturally, was Army. It is possible that he sometimes pictured himself as some day running for a touchdown for Army.

His determination to wear the Cadet gray was further evidenced during graduating exercises of his Youngstown, New York High School Class of 1934, when his essay, which won the plaudits of the audience, was appropriately entitled "West Point, The Offerer of Opportunities." A year later this was climaxed upon graduation from Millard Preparatory School, Washington, D.C.

World War II took its toll of the Class of '39 and John was one of them. As an Infantry Battalion Commander in the European Theater, he was engaged in such fierce action that it became necessary that he be retired for physical disability.

It was not easy for John to adjust himself to this new role, but his Bachelor of Science degree in engineering from the Academy gave him courage to find his place with the leading industrial firms in the East, and as an associate of the top engineers in the nation.

His initial contribution to industry was in the capacity of plant engineer of the United States Register Company, Battle Creek, Michigan. During his tenure with that manufacturing concern he was awarded several patents important to the efficient operation and safety of the plant.

Because his interest was principally in structural designing and building, John accepted a position as Design Engineer with the Lupfer Engineering Corporation, designers of the famous Peace Bridge between Fort Erie, Ontario, Canada, and Buffalo, New York. And the equally famous Rainbow Bridge spanning Niagara River at Niagara Falls. He played an important role in assisting in the widening of the above Peace Bridge, as well as the High Level Bridge in the city of Buffalo, New York.

John spent much time in civic affairs of his community, as treasurer of the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Kenmore, New York. He worked assiduously in promoting favorable relations with other communities and other civic organizations. For his untiring efforts he was awarded the "Bronze Key" for Outstanding Community Service.

But John's aim was always a little higher and when his zeal and ability became known to other captains of industry, he could not resist the challenging bid for his services, made by the Portland Cement Association, a promotional organ-



ization in the use of cement in the building trades. He joined this Organization in 1953—as District Engineer for the Western New York District with his office in Amherst, New York. He always found time to give lectures at Buffalo University and to conduct meetings for the Structural Clinic of Buffalo.

Apparently John had applied himself very well, for in 1957 he was promoted to the position of Engineer for Highway Promotion of the Northeast District with his office at 240 Park Avenue, New York, New York. It was here, that his ability in the structural and design field stood him in good stead. The State of New York was a principal participant in the thirty-three billion dollar highway program projected by the Federal Government, and John spent much of his time in the State Office Building in Albany, consulting with the leading engineers of the State.

John is survived by his wife, Wanda, and son, James, residing in Rye, New York; son, John, and daughter-in-law, Jan, residing in Battle Creek, Michigan; his mother and father, Colonel and Mrs. A.G. Cask, and his sister, Mrs. J.W. McCartan, residing in LaCanada, California.

—Colonel A.G. Cask, Rct.

Charles Curtis George

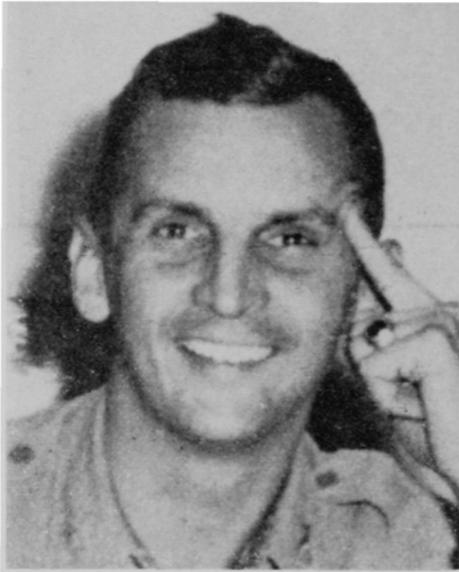
NO. 12790 CLASS OF 1942

Died July 27, 1958, at Siasconset, Massachusetts, aged 37 years.

An officer and gentleman in every sense of the phrase, Charles Curtis George was born the 12th of April 1921 in the Army and raised in the best traditions of dedicated service to country, gallantry and honor. He journeyed with his parents, the late Brigadier General and Mrs. C. P. George to the many Army posts they were assigned during the years between World War I and World War II, learning to love horses and “the sound of the guns” on the artillery ranges of Fort Sill and Fort Sam Houston. While spending his boyhood at Fort Myer and Washington where his grandfather, the late Honorable Charles Curtis, was Vice President of the United States, Curtis developed a flexibility and good humored poise.

Entering the United States Military Academy as an Honor Graduate from Valley Forge Military Academy, Curtis was assigned to D Company, and became a well-liked and respected member of the corps of cadets. Participating in fencing, track and his old love, horseback riding, he liked the outdoors and individual sports where he had to depend on his own abilities. Perhaps this may be why he turned to flying later in his career and loved it so much.

After graduation in May of 1942 he assembled with his classmates at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to take his Officer's Basic Artillery Course and begin his career with the guns he had watched his father command. From Fort Sill he went to the 5th Armored Division and intensive training in the Mojave Desert. After the desert, Curt moved to 1st Army Headquarters and England for pre-D-Day maneuvers and training which culminated in his crossing OMAHA BEACH with elements of V Corps Artillery on 6 June 1944. As an Assistant S-3, he performed his many and varied duties with energy and enthusiasm until the war's end in Germany in May of 1945, earning a Bronze Star



Medal and Air Medal for his outstanding performance of duty.

With the desire for individual accomplishment still burning strong within him, Curt turned to Army Aviation and earned his Army Pilot rating in 1946. This took him to Fort Monroe, Virginia, with Army Field Forces for two very happy years. After the Advanced Artillery Course at Fort Sill, Curt earned his boots and Jump Badge at Fort Benning. Then, like so many good soldiers, he moved “to the sound of the guns” again, this time in Korea in September 1950. There in the following spring after earning another Bronze Star Medal and two more Air Medals he fought a hard battle with a disease very similar to polio. He finally bested it to undergo a long and arduous period of recuperation. Then came a fine assignment as Aide to Lieutenant General Joseph Swing, at that time Commanding General of the 6th US Army at the Presidio of San Francisco, California. These were happy, delightful days for Curt as he not only studied problems of higher command and developed a fine degree of human understanding but also enjoyed to the fullest the many cultural advantages of San Francisco. While there

he earned his rating as a Senior Army Aviator in 1953. From the Presidio to the Regular Course at Leavenworth in '54-'55 he moved to his last assignment in the Development Division of the Army Aviation School at Fort Rucker, Alabama. At Fort Rucker he attained his finest performance of duty winning the highest praise from his superiors for his outstanding performance of duty and thorough knowledge and technical skill in his profession. It was in this assignment that Curt's tragic illness was discovered and met with courageous gallantry and inspirational fortitude.

Having always exhibited the finest of soldierly qualities in manner and bearing, Curt's sincere and friendly attitude toward all he met made him many staunch friends who now miss him deeply. The leadership, selfless devotion to duty, and loyalty to subordinates as well as superiors reflected the highest credit upon him as well as us, his classmates, who have had the honor of being associated with him.

The Class of '42 with great regret has graduated an outstanding member in Charles Curtis George to the Long Grey Line of those who've gone before. May we remaining strive as well and uphold the splendid example he set for all in his selfless dedication to Duty, Honor and Country.

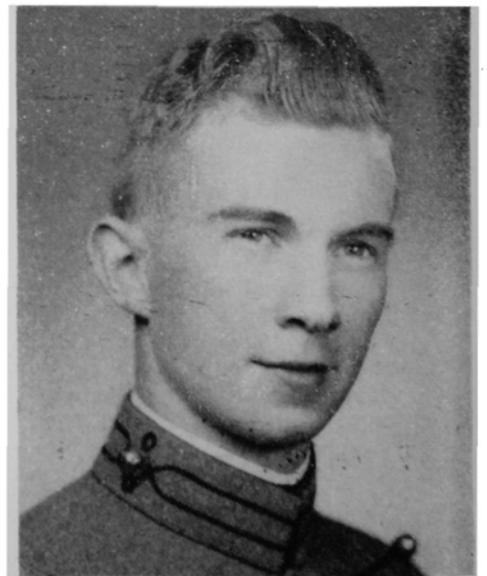
—L.H. Caruthers, Jr.

Edmund Jones Lilly III

NO. 17873 CLASS OF 1950

Killed in action September 3, 1950, in Korea, aged 22 years.

EDMUND JONES LILLY, III, was born in Colon, Republic of Panama, on May 26th, 1928, while his father was serving at Fort Davis, Canal Zone, with the 14th Infantry. He moved about the world in typical “army brat” fashion, getting his formal education here and there, making new friends and parting with old ones. After stations in Michigan and Georgia, he went to Manila with his parents and two sisters in January of 1941. At Fort McKinley, where his father served with the 57th Infantry (PS), he lived in Quarters 44, and attended the American grade school. Here he was graduated in a class of three, with Major General



Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright (USMA 06) as the speaker. His two classmates were Gail Francis Wilson and Frank Riley Loyd. Gail and Frank were also his classmates at West Point. In May, 1941, because of mounting tension in the Far East, he was evacuated with his Mother and sisters back to the United States. During his father's stay in the Orient, Ted lived in Fayetteville, North Carolina, his father's birthplace. Here he finished High School in 1945.

Ted enjoyed the out-of-doors—hunting, fishing, swimming, or even picnicking. He took part in sports in both high school and The Citadel, Charleston, South Carolina, which he entered in the Fall of 1945. He was a member of St. John's Episcopal Church in Fayetteville and took part in activities of the Young People's League. At this time he considered the Episcopal ministry as a career and had many long talks with his rector on the subject. At The Citadel he decided to try for the U.S. Military Academy and the Army. He entered West Point in the Summer of 1946 with the Class of 1950.

Though dedicated to the military, he deplored warfare as the final means of settling international disputes, as fragmentary writings found among his school papers will attest. The following lines are an example:

"Oftentimes I feel a great despair
That fills my soul with unrelenting fear,
And fires of hell burn deep within my heart.
My mind is doubtful and my view unclear.
"Yet through this fog that covers my real self,
That blackens all my hopes and all my prayers,
I have unfaltering trust in things Divine,
And with this trust I cover up my cares."

His dreams of a better to-morrow are revealed in the following fragment:

"But now in reminiscing through days of long ago,
I realize how methods change of fighting off one's foe.
A gun that shoots a hundred rounds a thousand yards or more
Has ta'en the place of sword-play in this world of constant war.
But soon we know that this gun too will be entombed in dust,
And then we'll see a newer world that's once more free and just."

At West Point he was a member of Company I-2. His room was often a gathering place and many happy evenings were spent listening to records or discussing the last week-end in New York.

On June 7, 1950, the day following graduation, Ted took as his bride, Mary Alma Russ, a lovely El Paso girl he had met on a blind date while on a cadet visit to Fort Bliss. While at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, on honeymoon leave, he became concerned about radio and newspaper reports of world conditions and notified his unit, the Second Division, of his exact location. Several days later his leave was cancelled and he reported to Fort Lewis, Washington. By July's end he was in Korea with Company B, 9th Infantry. In early September, his platoon

was on an isolated peak overlooking the Naktong River in the Yongson Sector. The rest of the regiment had been driven from its position. Why Ted's platoon did not withdraw, we do not know. Death occurred September 3, 1950, according to the D.A. wire. The posthumous Silver Star citations read in part: "During the intense automatic weapons fire and grenade explosions, Lieutenant Lilly walked among his men encouraging them to greater efforts in their valiant defense against insurmountable odds." In other words, he was in the place he should have been, performing his duty—as he had been taught to do. He was the first member of the Class of 1950 to be killed in action. He is survived by his widow—now happily remarried since 1952—by his parents, Colonel and Mrs. Edmund J. Lilly, Jr., and his sisters, Mrs. Jack D. Dale, Jr., whose husband is a colonel in the Air Force, and Mrs. Ralph A. Koch, Jr., whose husband is First Lieutenant, Signal Corps, US Army, and USMA '53.

Leo Fred Post, Jr.

NO. 18049 CLASS OF 1951

Died in an aircraft accident near Edwards AFB, California, February 24, 1958, aged 28 years, 6 months.



"There shall be wings! If the accomplishment be not for me, 'tis for some other—."
Leonardo Da Vinci

TED POST was born in Riverside, California, on August 24, 1929, and died in the crash of a T-33 jet trainer in the desert not more than a hundred miles from the place where his life began. The actual number of years in his life were all too few, but it would take as many again to relate the moments of discovery, excitement, pleasure, adventure, enthusiasm, comradeship, and love that comprised the being of the person we all knew as Ted Post. A man is many things to many people and never the same to any two, but more than often Ted struck that certain harmonious chord in the lives of others that made them glad he had touched with them if only for a brief time. Ted's happiness and zest for living and the joy he brought to others with his broad smile and cheerful words will long be remembered as his brightest gift.

Ted's Air Force career really began when he was born while his father was a pilot in the Army Air Corps stationed at March Field, California. As an Army brat, he moved with his family to various bases throughout the United States during his childhood. Ted's fondest recollections were of Biloxi, Mississippi, where he learned to sail; and Austin, Texas, where he graduated from high school. Ted was an active, energetic youth who played in the school band, pole-vaulted on the track team, and found time to earn his Eagle Scout badge and serve as an acolyte in the Episcopal church. Music and sports were his two most engrossing hobbies and remained so for the years that followed.

From Austin High School, Ted went to Sullivan's Preparatory School in Washington, D. C., and then to West Point. Most of you who will read this article knew him from those years spent together as 'aspirants' or finally as cadets. Life at the Academy suited Ted—he was an able student and enjoyed his studies. He was proud of his participation on the track and soccer teams and kept track of their records long after he graduated. The members of Company G-2 will remember the radio program that brought them the latest "poop", the mechanical signs Ted worked on for the Army-Navy games, and that never-to-be-forgotten Rally Band with his antique cornet blaring away!

After graduation from West Point, Ted went to Barstow Air Base, Florida to begin his pilot training. From there he was sent to Williams AFB, Arizona, for advanced training and then to nearby Luke AFB for gunnery. It was in Phoenix that Ted met Patricia Ryan, sister of Malcolm Ryan—Class of 1950, who was to become his wife. Ted and Patti were married on November 27, 1952, just three weeks before he was sent to Korea.

In Korea, Ted flew 96 combat missions in F-84's and was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal with two oak leaf clusters, and the Commendation Ribbon. Upon returning to the United States, the Posts were sent to Moody AFB, Georgia, where Ted attended and then instructed in the All-Weather Instrument School. This assignment was followed by one to Norton AFB, California, and a job as maintenance test pilot. It was in this job that Ted determined to become a qualified test pilot and applied to return to school for further training in the field.

Princeton University was the school of Ted's choice and he entered the program for a master's degree in aeronautical engineering in September, 1955. Ted earned his degree in June, 1957, and reported immediately to the USAF Experimental Flight Test Pilot School at Edwards AFB, California. He loved the work and the challenge of the School and, as was his usual way of doing things, gave many extra hours to his studies and reports. He received the A. B. Honts Award as the outstanding graduate in his class for "flying ability, academic achievement, attitude, and all-around good fellowship." In addition to this trophy, Ted was presented the English Empire Test Pilot School Award for the outstanding academic record he established as a student test pilot. The day of his graduation from the Test Pilot School was the proudest in Ted's military career. He was subsequently assigned to the School as an instructor in

the Stability and Control section and was just rolling up his sleeves for the job he had long sought when the accident abruptly took him away. Ted was helping to compile a new manual for his section at the School and had just completed a fine chapter on aileron rolls. He and Robert Littell, Class of 1949, who was also lost in the crash, were making a routine flight to practice some flight test techniques when the accident occurred.

Captain Leo Fred Post, Jr., United States Air Force, was buried in Riverside, California, with the same Episcopal minister who had baptized him performing the services. There were no classmates in attendance, but the long grey line was represented by graduates from 1949 and 1950. The staff and student officers of the Test Pilot School served as escort and honor guard. Ted is survived by his wife, Patricia; a son, Alexis Theodore, born posthumously on June 18, 1958; his parents, Colonel and Mrs. Leo Fred Post (USAF Ret); and a sister, Mrs. Peggy Grunland. Ted's wife and son are now living with her family at 207 West 'I' Street, Brawley, California.

Ted Post was one never content with anything but absolute truth and complete honesty. His keen mind urged him to learn all he could of the world in which he lived and worked. Ted was creative in mind and spirit and his tremendous drive and energy allowed him to accomplish much in the time he lived. No task was too trivial to deserve less than his best and no job so large that he was not willing to try. Ted was convinced of the over-whelming nature of the future we face in terms of space and the new dimension to our environment and was eager to prepare himself to take up the challenge. He was faithful to the traditions of the Academy, loyal to the Air Force, and devoted to his job as a pilot—but more than all this, he loved life and all the promises it held for him. He had chosen to serve his country as a flier and no choice could have been more natural. Ted was the only third generation pilot in the Air Force and proudly told of his grandfather who had flown balloons and was an instructor in ballooning during World War I and of his father who had learned to fly in the old Jenny and had served over thirty years in the Air Corps.

For those of us who will miss Ted in the years ahead, I can offer only the knowledge that he was completely happy when he died. If his death serves no higher purpose, it will point up that even in this age of scientific achievement and advanced technology man himself must still venture forth, often at the sacrifice of his own life. Ted would prefer that we think of his life as not having just ended, but, if we are to reaffirm our faith, as really just beginning. —P. P.

John Colcock Hutson

NO. 18292 CLASS OF 1951

Died January 14, 1958, at Wheelus AFB, Tripoli, Libya, aged 28 years.

A SONNET

To the memory of John Hutson—A Friend

To him—who in that brief but fruitful span

Of life allotted gave his heart and mind
To being first an ever better man
Then to dedicating that better man to
find
A better way to serve, who still had time
To fashion mirth from e'en the lowest ebb
Of fateful circumstance and sound its
chime
For those whose lesser spirits else were
drab,
Who reckoned ne'er on mere frivolous
chance
To save the day, but with his very will
did bend
The given moment's dole of happenstance
To better meet that moment's need—I'd
send
A more resounding song, but I have
learned
No song of mine can sing the praise he
earned.

ON the afternoon of 14 January 1958, an F-86D Jet Fighter plane turned on final approach at Wheelus Air Force Base, Tripoli, Libya. Suddenly the control tower



advised that a C-47 (Gooney Bird) had declared an emergency and was proceeding straight in for a landing, adding that the pilot of the F-86D on final should use his own discretion about landing or going around. Captain John C. Hutson though aware that his plane was low on fuel climbed away, leaving the field clear for the emergency. John's fate, in that fleeting, typically selfless moment of decision, was sealed. Minutes later, while turning again on to final, his engine "flamed out." The heavy craft—thrust gone—"snapped" out of control and crashed short of the runway. Though thrown clear, John had died instantly from the shock of impact.

Death had taken from us a husband, a father, a son, a friend; it had taken from the Air Force a rising star. For "Hut" (as we knew him) was on his way to the "top," and a worthy tribute to the fairness of his methods lies in the fact that his pathway was peopled with friends and well-wishers; not strewn with "discards" or enemies. He was a fiercely competitive but scrupulously honest contender for the winner's circle. One who did not consciously drive himself ever but who seemed by nature to be incapable of doing less than his very best, no matter what the endeavor of the moment. His successes and accomplishments were the

inevitable rewards of an indomitable and adventurous spirit, a disciplined mind, a purposefully determined will, and a restless dedication to the pursuit of perfection. These qualities were inherent to Hut, and once he had decided to do anything, enabled him to do it, and to do it well. This was the spirit and the strength of will and dedication that made him a consistent winner as a diver on the team at West Point.

These same qualities along with his eagerness to try the new and exciting undoubtedly influenced Hut's decision to enter the Air Force upon graduation from the Academy in 1951; a decision which proved to be advantageous to the Air Force and rewarding to Hut, for he soon came to love flying above practically all else. And, like many men who love the challenge of a dangerous occupation, he was totally fatalistic about the risks involved in flying; saying often when the subject came up that "a man could step off his front porch, or a golf tee, and break his neck". This fearless attitude and his ever-ready eagerness survived two previous flying accidents and an emergency ejection high over Palermo, Sicily, in February of 1957. (On this latter occasion, Hut was wine and dined by the American Consul at Palermo while awaiting a lift back to the base. He was so taken with the service, the food, the wine, and the sumptuous appointments of the consulate there, that he later said if he'd known about such things sooner, he'd probably be in the Foreign rather and the Military Service.) No one was the least bit surprised therefore when, during the Korean War, Hut volunteered for combat duty, and even less surprised when he volunteered for an extension of his tour. Fate interceded, however, and terminated hostilities, but not before he had flown a total of 90 combat missions. John was ordered to the States in November 1953, and assigned to the 15th Fighter Interceptor Sq. at Tucson, Arizona. After serving the minimum time in the states, he again volunteered for overseas duty, and was posted to England, where he served with The 513th Fighter Interceptor Sq. It didn't take Hut long there to establish a reputation as a "goer", consequently, he was soon appointed a Flight Commander, and very shortly had his pilots acting like a real bunch of "tigers". Because of his personal interest in, and enthusiasm for combat preparedness, he was also appointed Unit Rocketry Officer in addition to other duties. He learned the air-to-air rocketry business so well that he not only made the All USAF Rocketry team in 1956, but in the "shoot-off" at Wheelus that year, he won individual high-scoring honors. He was chosen immediately afterward to return to the states to make all necessary arrangements for the participation of the USAF team in the 1956 Air Force Rocketry Meet at Yuma, Arizona. To bring this off without a hitch, as he did, was a masterly piece of negotiating and planning worthy of even the best men of considerably more rank than Hut had.

He later realized an ambition so really extraordinary as to lend some credence to the suspicions of some of us that Hut could practically will things to happen. He had long literally ached to fly the Hawker Hunter, a sleek, fast, and highly maneuverable Royal Air Force Jet Fighter plane. A short while before his death, it

came about that some sort of arrangement was made whereby certain U.S. Air Force and Royal Air Force pilots were given official sanction to fly the others' aircraft. Hut, to his everlasting elation, was chosen to fly the Hunter. He went on TDY to RAF Station West Raynham, Norfolk, for that purpose and spent about a week with his RAF counterparts there, flying the Hunter and other planes as well. Hut's complete absorption in learning about their planes, and his sincere interest and pleasure in being able to work and live with them, quickly won for him the respect and liking of the RAF pilots. Proof of this, and proof that strong men among other strong men are universally recognized, lies in the statement of Wing Commander C.W. Coulthard of West Raynham, in a letter to Hut's commander on learning of Hut's death. He wrote "—I learnt today that our good friend John Hutson has been killed. John made a profound impression on all of us, both as a pilot and officer, and was personally responsible for doing more to foster close USAF/RAF relations than any man I know" These, among many others, comprise a record of achievement of which his family and friends are justly proud. Actually, because of our very pride in Hut, some of us had probably unfairly grown to expect him always to be the "star"—to be out front. For those of us who knew him well, it just wasn't possible to conceive any limit to his rise in the Air Force. We sincerely believe that some future Chief of Staff will never know that, but for Hut's untimely death, he (the Chief) might very well have been the Vice-Chief.

He wasn't, however, eternally in the competitive role—and I doubt that any man ever lived who, when duty was done, could make the transition from rivalry to revelry so rapidly, and so completely, as Hut. Then, with a "ginger-high" in one hand, and the other gesturing restless conversational accompaniment, he'd soon be the center of the gayest group about. His social specialty was a sharply satiric wit, which left no man's pet inflations long unpunctured. But the incisions were deftly executed, and rarely left any scars. The exception being when a member of the "useless" class was the unhappy victim. This was Hut's term for the professionally mediocre... he was irreconcilably intolerant of mediocrity and described all mediocre events, deeds, or actions as "ridiculous"... and mediocre things and persons as "useless"... giving these otherwise harmless words an indescribably damning connotation. Yet, he was capable of the deepest and most sincere compassion where real human problems were apparent.

This interesting, fun-loving, life-loving, work-loving, this many-faceted man cannot be memorialized for you. If you did not know him, no amount of words will let you hear our tears... if you did, you share our crying.

Here was a man, who after a pressing day of work or a holiday round of golf would on occasion be found giving the same intensity, if not air of seriousness, to a game of sidewalk hop-scotch with his daughter, Cathy, while on the way to the store to buy suckers or ice-lollies; or again, balancing both his baby son, and a drink, on his knees while the record player cranked out a lively "Crazy Otto" number...

Though certainly not unacquainted with the arts, Hut was never one to dwell at any length on the relative merits of this or that cultural effort. He enjoyed a variety of music, and read a great deal on a wide range of subjects, but held the opinion that in these things a man's taste was his own. He did, however, tell a friend once, probably because it so aptly says all the things Hut himself had felt about flying, that he liked John Magee's poetic description of flight...

"Oh; I have slipped the surly bonds of earth and danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings..."

And, as that friend said in a recent letter to John's wife, "I can't help feeling that Hut has just once more slipped the surly bonds of earth for another flight". We who knew and loved him share that feeling.

While preparing this article, I have, in addition to a painful feeling of personal inadequacy, been bothered by the vivid impression that Hut was looking over my shoulder and saying occasionally, as so often in the past,—"Ridiculous, Clifford, Ridiculous".

John is survived by his wife, Myrtle Miller Hutson; a daughter, Catherine Irene aged 5; son, John C. Hutson, Jr. aged 21 months; and an infant daughter Karen (born 3 July 1958), all of Brunswick, Georgia; his parents, Colonel and Mrs. William M. Hutson (Retired) of Atlanta, Georgia; brother William H. Hutson of Blytheville, Arkansas; and sister (Helen) Mrs. John N. Jones, also of Brunswick.

—Clifford W. Nelson
Captain USAF

John Bennett Gordon, Jr.

NO. 18327 CLASS OF 1951

Died June 27, 1958, in the crash of a jet tanker near Westover AFB, Massachusetts, aged 29 years.



"...A great man, a man free from weaknesses and worthy to be remembered..."

Polybius

MEETING Jack Gordon, or for the first time seeing his tall, rangy figure crossing the flight line, you felt immediately that he was a man to respect. The great

strength in Jack spoke out clearly, not from the obviously powerful frame of his body, but from a certitude of honor that you found implicit in his manner and the clear-eyed, unyielding set of his face. Hardly ever mentioning principles, he was unvaryingly a man of principle in all his actions.

Jack never showed weakness, and yet the gentleness and humility of his conduct were the proof of his strength. With a low, full voice that in laughter would rise boyishly, he spoke in softly Southern inflections that took on an edge when he needed to press a point. He had different laughs that seemed to vary with the subject. He talked and laughed easily and with enjoyment, and almost any subject interested him; he particularly liked to discuss the Air Force, boats, sports, current affairs, and his family. In talking with him you felt that the personal rapport established by the conversation was more important to him than the words. Unless the occasion demanded formality, he was at ease and down-to-earth with everyone; fraudulent manners disgusted him.

Jack came from a well-established North Carolina family whose lineage included a Civil War major general. He was born and grew up in Raleigh, made the all-state football team in high school, and spent two semesters at North Carolina State College before going on to West Point. On graduation day, he married his high school sweetheart, Harriet Moran—they were the first couple under the arch that day—and they made their first home at a primary pilot training base.

Jack's height placed him in multi-engine training, and on getting his wings he was drafted into B-29's as a co-pilot. He got to the Far East just in time to fly in some of the last missions before the Korean War ended. Returning, he was placed in a KC-97 unit and was made an aircraft commander as soon as he had the minimum flying hours required for check-out.

He liked to fly, ran a tight crew and held the devotion of his crew members; but he wanted larger responsibilities. He was broadly concerned with the management and employment of the Air Force, and he was able to express that concern in 1956, when he helped organize a committee of junior officers in Eighth Air Force to study the problem of retaining young officers in the service. His outstanding work on the committee drew the attention of the Commander, Eighth Air Force, Major General W.C. Sweeney, Jr., and a few weeks later he was selected as aide-de-camp to General Sweeney.

As aide, Jack was deeply interested in the functioning of a command of 65,000 personnel, and in the techniques and methods of the various senior commanders he was able to observe. He was continually analyzing and storing up knowledge for the day when he might have a command. His natural easy manner never left him—he never succumbed to the superciliousness common in aides—and his superior performance under difficult pressures earned the respect of numerous senior officers and civilian officials.

Jack and Harriet lived on the base at Westover in an apartment that their friends made one of the most visited homes on the base. Jack built most of the furniture himself. With his four sons, Jack was a serious and affectionate father who time

and again forfeited sleep after a long flight to play with the older boys or care for a crying infant. His favorite recreation was boating, and the family spent as many summer weekends as possible aboard his twenty-foot cabin cruiser.

Jack flew a heavy schedule and in less than six years' service as a rated pilot accumulated over 3,500 flying hours, well above the level of his contemporaries. He had followed the development of the KC-135 keenly and felt very fortunate to get a pilot checkout in it. It was his first jet flying experience. When he got the chance to fly on a KC-135 attempting to set a new two-way trans-Atlantic speed record, he was enthusiastic and eager to go. Just after takeoff, due to an unknown cause, the aircraft failed to climb and crashed, killing all aboard.

Of all the tributes to Jack made after his death, this statement by his commander most cogently attests to the strength of his living reputation:

"Captain Gordon was one of the finest young officers I have known. He earned the respect and confidence of all with whom he came in contact. He was invaluable to me not only as a trusted aide, but even more so as a friend and confidant. His superior executive talent and strong character clearly marked him for future command. His loss is a matter of the deepest personal regret to me."

Major General W.C. Sweeney, Jr.

Jack has left his sons a legacy of pride. The achievements he made along his way are waiting for them as they grow.

And for the rest of us who knew him, he has left the stirring remembrance of what a man can be, a man conspicuous among his fellows for the highest strength and humanity, "a man . . . worthy to be remembered."

—George A. McFarland, Jr.
Captain, USAF Res.

Max L. Howard

NO. 18529 CLASS OF 1952

Died March 16, 1957 near South Bend,
Indiana, aged 28 years.

PERHAPS it was the fact that he was the eldest of four brothers that made him unselfish, that taught him generosity. Perhaps it was because he understood suffering that he was sympathetic. Perhaps it was his innate strength that made him tolerant. Perhaps it was his wisdom that made him seek knowledge. Whatever the reason, Max was these things, and much more.

Max spent his childhood in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and in these, his formative years, is mirrored the life he lived throughout his brief span. He eagerly accepted his responsibility as the "big brother" of the family; even as a child, he made his own desires subordinate to those of his brothers, finding his reward in their pleasure. When asked to divide candy or cookies among the four, Max invariably took the least share, that the younger ones might have more. Toys he received at Christmastime or for his birthday, he would soon pass on to his brothers. He was never so happy as when he was giving.

Max was both a gifted student and a talented athlete; his years in grade school and high school were happy ones. He was talented in many directions, but as good as he was in almost any undertaking, his special concern was for the few things at which he was not immediately successful. On these, he would concentrate, studying diligently if a stubborn subject at school, practicing relentlessly if a new athletic technique, until he had mastered it. Persistence and industry were his own special keys, keys he justifiably believed could open any door to him.

Max took a part-time job in a machine shop while in high school, and found much satisfaction in this new pursuit. He discovered an unusually keen, but heretofore latent, talent for creating, for designing, which was to have an important bearing on the destiny of his life.

Max enlisted in the Army as soon as he reached the minimum age, near the end of World War II. While on active duty in the Air Corps, he sought and won a competitive appointment to West



Point. He was assigned to Stewart Field to "prep" for the entrance exams, and in July 1948, Max entered the Military Academy.

Max adapted himself to the Spartan life of the cadet with a minimum of difficulty. As he had been "big brother" at home, he now became teacher and father-confessor to the other plebes, who were younger in experience if not in years.

Academics were no problem to Max; he delighted in coaching others less gifted in the intricacies of mathematics, the secrets of science, which to him came easily. But as in all his endeavors, Max placed special emphasis on the subjects which were relatively difficult for him, and because of his persistence, achieved more than creditable results in all his courses.

Max was a true advocate of the athletic program at West Point. He participated in all phases of intramural athletics, but his special liking was basketball. Max spent many happy hours in the gymnasium and on the various athletic fields, and in spite of his love for the game, and his keen desire to win at whatever the sport, it was never said of Max that he was anything less than a good sport, a true gentleman.

Max chose the Corps of Engineers as

his branch and after graduation, attended the Primary Course at Fort Belvoir. After a brief period of stateside duty, Max was assigned to a Combat Engineer Battalion in Korea. Although nine of the eighteen months he spent in Korea were in the fighting zone, Max didn't tell his mother until the armistice was declared and he was on the way home. "There was no need to worry you," was his explanation to her.

Max was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for his part in building a road system, while under heavy bombardment for a period of sixty days. Once again, and this time under fire, Max had proved himself to be a most valuable member of the team.

When Max returned to the States, he elected to resign his commission and to pursue a civilian career in which he might exercise his dormant, but longfelt, talent for creative engineering. He accepted a position as Experimental Engineer with Studebaker-Packard Corporation. Here he was able to express his feelings, to translate his ideas into designs. Max quickly became a respected member of the design team, and this was perhaps, the happiest period of his life, for Max was then doing that which he had always dreamed of: creating. That he was successful in his chosen field is brought out in this assertion by an executive of his company: "When Max gave an answer or made a decision to any question, it in turn was never questioned; his answers and decisions were always right."

Automobiles were his work and automobiles were his hobby. Max collected them, and found a particular satisfaction in bringing an old car back to the peak of its performance. Max owned a new Studebaker President and a 1950 Studebaker Champion, which he had rebuilt, but his pride and joy was an Original, a 1948 Lincoln Continental.

Max was killed in an automobile accident, while driving home late one evening. He was never married and at the time of his death, he was living at home with his parents. He was buried near his home, in South Bend, Indiana.

Max' classmates, his fellow officers, and his men have written to his parents expressing their deep sorrow at his passing. The following excerpts from some of their letters describe the warmth of their feelings toward him, the respect that he commanded, the void that he left:

"When you told me that Max had passed away, a part of me went with him, for there have been few people in my life whom I have called 'brother', but Max was truly a brother to me."

"Max was one of my closest friends at West Point. He made possible many memorable experiences, ones I shall cherish always. Max was gifted far above the normal in all respects, but his chief talent was in making friends and in being a loyal friend."

"I consider him my best friend. His complete frankness and honesty couldn't help but win him many friends and his natural intelligence gained him many admirers. The combination was unbeatable."

"I think of Max as a teacher. My first lesson was as dramatic to me as it was simple to him. Just after I joined the Company, it came under artillery fire.

Someone called for a medic. While I and others crouched lower, Max was gone. That unselfish act has served as my standard of leadership since and is an example which I shall never forget."

"For several months Max and I were the only two officers with the Company. During that time, Max did the work of six but never did I hear a word of complaint. Everyone sensed his leadership and it is a personal tribute to Max that they worked unstintingly for him. The time he found to help us all was at the expense of his own leisure. By the time he had left for the States he had prepared each of us for our job by his high standards. As individuals we will always profit from his lessons. While his companionship will be sorely missed, the wealth of his military leadership and personal character will be remembered by each of us who served under him."

This was Max—devoted son, loving brother, gifted student, talented athlete, sacrificing leader, inspiring teacher, creative thinker, loyal friend. May he rest in peace.

—Steve Nichols

Terrell Butler Mallard, Jr.

NO. 18678 CLASS OF 1952

Died February 17, 1954, in Korea, aged 23 years.

TERRELL B. MALLARD, JR. ("Tex" to his West Point friends) was born in Yoakum, Texas, December 16, 1930. He received his education in the New London, Texas, schools and at West Point. An honor student at the New London schools he was given the American Legion award upon his junior high graduation. In high school he lettered in football, basketball and track, was a member of the Press Club, the Annual Staff and Choral Club, and was Class president in 1946. He and Sue (his widow) received the Rotarian awards in 1948 for outstanding New London senior boy and girl.

In the spring prior to graduation, Terrell took exams for entrance to the Service Academies and received his appointment to West Point. On July 3, 1948, he was sworn into the Military Academy. During his four years there he was a member of the Cadet Protestant Choir, Glee Club, Dialectic Society, Debate Team, Policy and General Committees, was Cadet Captain and Regimental Training Officer, First Regiment when a first classman, and was President of the Class of 1952. He also played a leading role in their 100th night show, "Ah Men", and sang one of the solo parts of the Offertory anthem at the Baccalaureate Service.

On June 14, 1952, Terrell and Mary Sue Parker were married at the Methodist Church, New London, Texas. After a wedding trip and leave were over, he began his flight training at Goodfellow Air Force Base, San Angelo, Texas, in August, 1952. In February, 1953, he went to Williams Air Force Base, Chandler, Arizona, where he received his wings in jet fighters; thence, to Nellis Air Force Base, Las Vegas, Nevada, for gunnery training, and home in December 1953 for leave before going to the Far East.

The last few precious days of Terrell's

life in Texas with his wife, Sue, and family, saw his radiant, captivating smile change to a countenance of deep seriousness as he chose the harder right (duty in the Far East without asking for an extended leave) instead of an easier path. Having expected their twins everyday since Christmas, Terrell left Texas on January 3, 1954, for Parks Air Force Base, California expecting deportation immediately. Instead after a week had elapsed, he went to the Naval Air Base at Alameda, California for two weeks special training, then back to Parks Air Force Base for another week. Terrell left the States on February 2, 1954, knowing Susie was in the hospital. (Twin girls 7 and 8 pounds were born February 3, 1954).

Tex arrived at K-13 in Korea, February 9, 1954. While enroute, in Japan, he received a telegram saying Mother and twin girls were doing fine. On February 17, Terrell and his flight were on a "hot scramble" in pursuit of an unidentified aircraft when he disappeared from his squadron and crashed a few minutes later.



He was found that afternoon about 4 o'clock, some 35 miles Southeast of his base. His Commanding Officer Lieutenant Colonel Walter T. Carter wrote: "The flight was on a strip alert for the purpose of protecting our installations in South Korea from the Communist Air Power which is always so close at hand. He was doing his duty in protecting his country and ideals of democracy, which he loved so much, against the threat and encroachment of evil Communism. Terrell had made a wonderful impression on me. He was quiet, yet forceful and mature. You could sense his dependability and strength of character and his every move has made me extremely proud of him. I flew with him twice myself. He did an excellent job on both flights and reflected all the aggressive qualities of a superior Fighter Pilot. Our great nation can be most proud that Terrell patriotically gave his life, as did so many other comrades in arms since June 25, 1950, in fighting to keep our nation free from Communist aggression and to preserve freedom for our children and our children's children. His sacrifice was everything, it is our nation's duty to assure that it was not in vain."

Accompanied by a military escort, Terrell's body arrived in Overton, Texas, March 21, 1954. Final rites were held

March 22, at the First Baptist Church of which he was a member, in New London, Texas. Reverend W. F. Thresto, Reverend Travis Gibson, and Reverend Curtis Porter officiated. Interment was in Rose Hill Cemetery, Tyler, Texas.

A blanket of red roses, his favorite flower, hung just above his flag draped casket with a floral replica of the West Point emblem standing at the head. Members of the London High School quartet, with whom Terrell had sung, rendered three of his favorite songs.

In 1957, the London Senior Class of 1948 set up the Terrell B. Mallard award in his memory. The purpose of the award is to recognize and honor the outstanding senior boy each year whose character exhibits the following qualifications: citizenship, scholarship, leadership, athletic participation, and personality.

Survivors, beside his wife, Sue, and twin daughters, Dawn and Deborah, of Tyler, Texas, are his mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Parker, New London, Texas, a sister, Carolann, (Mrs. M. C. Conely), Winnsboro, Texas, his father, T. B. Mallard Sr., Charlotte, Texas, a step-sister, Mrs. G. B. Waggoner, Deer Park, Texas, and his grandmother, Mrs. A. D. Vestal of New London, Texas.

Richard Thomas Shea, Jr.

NO. 18774 CLASS OF 1952

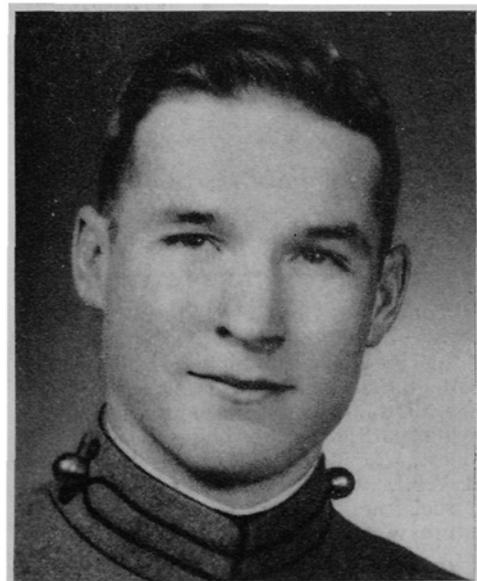
Killed in Korea July 8, 1953, aged 26 years.

WHEN Dick Shea came to West Point it was a highlight in the already promising career of an outstanding citizen and a distinguished soldier. From his early childhood days on a small Virginia farm, Dick's loving parents trained him to lead the honest, Christian life that we all respect. At V.P.I., work left little time for sports or social activities, and this same serious nature was still much in evidence when Sergeant Shea worked up through the ranks to become the outstanding communications NCO in our Constabulary forces in Germany. It was here that Dick first gained recognition as an athlete of outstanding ability. The laurels he earned in the "G. I. Olympics" in Berlin were only a small prelude to what was in store. His outstanding competitive and soldierly qualities helped earn for him an appointment to the Academy, and after one year at USMA Prep, Dick entered with the Class of '52.

Working quietly and efficiently, Dick set about building a record as a cadet, as an athlete, and as a man. A natural leader, his talents were soon recognized and he was never headed; but was always leading, always showing the way, and always doing more than his share. Dick earned distinction and well-deserved praise for his work in the Catholic Chapel, as the captain of one of Army's greatest track teams, and as an outstanding cadet company commander. "On the fields of friendly strife", his indomitable spirit and fighting heart etched on our memories, and in the record books, distinction as the best. By graduation, Dick Shea had become almost a legend: and many who witnessed some of his superhuman efforts were ready to attest to that legend. His selection by the AAA as the most outstanding athlete was virtually automatic.

Graduation was the fulfillment of many of the goals for which Dick had worked long and hard. He was an officer in the U.S. Army; he had graduated from the Military Academy, and after many long years of waiting, he could take as his bride, Joyce Riemann, of Oradell, New Jersey. Their deeply religious sentiments and their mutual love made the life they shared a thing of beauty.

After a few short months of intense training and happy married life, Dick, along with some of his classmates, left for Korea. The same indomitable spirit and fighting heart that was well known to his classmates carried Dick to a courageous and glorious end. Facing hopeless odds and fighting on a position that was slowly being overrun, Dick refused to withdraw from "Pork Chop" Hill. Although seriously wounded in the body and neck, Dick refused evacuation five times; instead, he re-organized and led remaining units upon the hill. Against overwhelming odds and with a heart that knew only "do or die", Dick with fifty remaining



soldiers, died fighting for "Pork Chop" Hill. During the furious fighting, many of the wounded men who passed through the aid stations were heard praising the courage and strength of Dick Shea. Many of these eye witnesses returned to "Pork Chop" and to their deaths in those last bitter hours of fighting. Dick's company, "A" Company of the 17th Infantry Regiment, had suffered such heavy casualties, particularly in Dick's platoon, that the complete story of heroism above and beyond the call of duty required more than a year to be pieced together.

In 1955, at a ceremony at Fort Myer, Virginia, the Congressional Medal of Honor was posthumously awarded to Dick and presented to his widow. Looking on was Richard T. Shea, III, born on July 10, 1953, two days after Dick's death. In May of 1958, the track stadium at West Point where Dick had captained the track team to many victories was renamed Shea Stadium and the Plebe summer camp site was named Camp Shea, both in his honor.

In addition to his widow, who has since remarried, and his son, Dick is survived by his parents Mr. & Mrs. Richard T. Shea, Sr., of Portsmouth, Virginia, and

two brothers, William G. Shea of Indianapolis, Indiana, and Robert B. Shea of Fort Worth, Texas.

—Lou Davis

Christ John Poulos

NO. 21483 CLASS OF 1957

Died June 11, 1958, in an aircraft accident 20 miles northeast of Vance Air Force Base, Oklahoma, aged 22 years.

OUR SON, Second Lieutenant Christ J. Poulos, was born in view of the rolling plains of Grand Island, Nebraska, December 23, 1935. Choirs of angels brought Christ to me, God having blessed him with love, kindness and everything a person could want. In return, Christ had strong faith, was very religious, and was very close to God. Although God took him away before he was able to attain his many dreams, those who know Christ can be assured that God was pleased with his work and called him for duty with his many Legions.

Christ was proud of us, his parents, who came from Greece and worked hard. All of our riches were Christ.

Antonia, Christ's sister, and he were very close to each other and had brother and sisterly love which few children have.

At the age of 14 Christ was confronted with a large problem, for his father became ill. Rising with the sun, Christ would go to school with much determination. After school he would work and then come home, burning the midnight oil 'til two in the morning.

Always wearing a warm smile for everyone, he was well liked and voted President of Student Council in High School. The American Legion chose Christ to go to Boy's State, for he was an outstanding student. Christ was awarded the Lion's Club Medal for leadership and had never failed to be on the Honor Roll in scholastic standing. At 17, Christ graduated from Senior High School, ranking 18th in a class of 266.

Honorable A. L. Miller, M.C., nominated Christ for the appointment at West Point in 1953, the same year he graduated from High School. He successfully completed the examinations.

During Christ's four years at West Point he was an ideal Cadet, always showing respect to his officers and living the West Point Motto, "Duty, Honor, Country".

On Christ's third year at West Point during his vacation he went to Europe. Christ visited Germany, France, Italy and Spain. Speaking three languages, English, Greek and French, was a large advantage for him. Christ enjoyed seeing how the people live in different countries.

In 1957 Christ graduated from West Point, receiving his Bachelor of Science Degree. From the many roads of Military Service, Christ chose the Air Force, thinking of the future and his beloved country. Christ thought more of his country and freedom than himself.

For Basic Flight Training, Christ was assigned to Graham Air Force Base, Marianna, Florida. Being able to choose his next base because he was among the top ones, Christ chose Vance Air Force Base, Oklahoma.

On September 3, 1958, Christ was to receive his Pilot's Wings, and in January

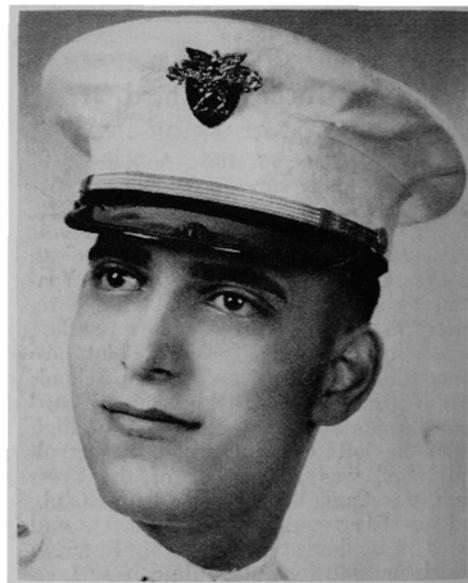
he was to be advanced to First Lieutenant. Christ worked very hard to achieve and to fulfill his job.

June 11, 1958

Christ went to Illinois on a routine training flight with his flight instructor, First Lieutenant Robert E. Irons. This was to be their last flight for on their way back, they hit a storm where God reached out with his mighty hand and called them to his Legions. The plane crashed into a farm house, taking the life of Mrs. Harman, five miles northeast of Ponca City, Oklahoma.

Beautiful Military Funeral Services were held at the Holy Trinity Greek Orthodox Church, Grand Island, Nebraska, on June 16, 1958. The same day and time Memorial Services were read at the Base Chapel, Vance Air Force Base, Oklahoma. Burial took place at Westlawn Memorial Park in Grand Island, Nebraska, where Christ lived during his boyhood. Pleasant memories of Christ are held by everyone who has known him.

Chief of Staff of the United States Air



Force, Thomas D. White, wrote: "Lieutenant Poulos earned a worthy reputation in the Air Force, and you can be proud of his commendable performance of duty. Efficiency and reliability marked his military career and the co-operative attitude he displayed won the friendship of associates."

Acting Wing Chaplain, Vance Air Force Base, William H. Balkan wrote: "His religious life was an example for all young officers to follow... your son will live in the memory of all those with whom he associated."

Arch Jarrell, editor of a Grand Island newspaper said: "Even though his life was short, he achieved and left us more to think about than many who live a long life."

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead—he is just away!
With a cheery smile,
And a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land.
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be,
Since he lingers there.
So think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here:
Think of him still as the same, I say:
"He is not dead—he is just away!"